

A TRAGIC DEATH.

Visiting Presbyterian Clergy-  
man Killed By an Electric  
Car.

WAS RIDING ON A BICYCLE.

One of the most shocking of street car accidents... there are few more shocking... than that which occurred... about half-past seven, on... street, near Colborne, by... R. J. Grant, B.A., B.D.,... lost his life. Mr. Grant... was an unusually clever young man, of... about twenty-seven years of age. He... was in attendance at the Presbyterian... as a commissioner from the... Presbytery, his station being at... John, Pictou County, N.S. In... with two other delegates from... and two student acquaintances... the deceased had wheeled... the Lachine Rapids, and they... returning in time for the evening... riding along beside the electric... Mr. Grant was ahead, and... A. D. Archibald, who was next... they were going out of their... making an effort to catch up... the fact, when he noticed... Mr. Grant make a sudden and un-... turn to the left, directly in... of a car, and both wheel and... disappeared. Death must have... instantaneous.

Two of his companions took charge of the crushed and mutilated body, and... hastened to the church to inform... acquaintances of the sad event. An... of the General Hospital was... on the spot, and the remains were... taken to the morgue. The deceased was... His parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Grant, reside at Sunny Brae, and... also survive him. The Rev. Mr. Grant, of Cow Bay, Cape Breton, is also... of the deceased.

Mr. Grant was a very popular young... and a fine student, having already... the degree of B.A., from Dal-... College, and that of B.D., from... He was ordained two years... and assumed charge of St. George's... He was very highly respected... his congregation for his intellectual... and beloved for his kindness... and Christian sympathy. A... he intimated his intention of... from the church, but his par-... prevailed upon him to continue... and gave him valuable ex-... of their attachment. He ob-... of absence and came to the... along with, and as one of the... delegates, and particularly in... with the Rev. C. D. McIntosh, of... Sunny Brae, whom he was visiting as... seeing his friends at home a few... ago. It was Mr. McIntosh's sad... to wire the news to the friends of... the deceased, and he will probably ac-... the remains to his former home... as soon as the body is prepared for trans-...

The car under which the deceased met... death was a Craig and Centre, No. 1... in charge of Motorman J. Funcheon... and Conductor E. Kelly.

Conner McMahon opened an inquest... at the morgue at ten a.m. to-day. Dr. Warratt Johnston, who made the au-... reported extensive injuries from... of the body, sufficient to cause... death. The vertebrae and... of the chest were crushed, also the... arm at the elbow, the left arm at... shoulder and wrist, the right leg at... and the left leg at the thigh and... There was a scalp wound two... long above the left temple, and... tissues of the face were torn... the bones over the eye. The skull... not felt to be fractured. The body... doctor's idea, had not been run... by the wheels, but pushed along in... centre.

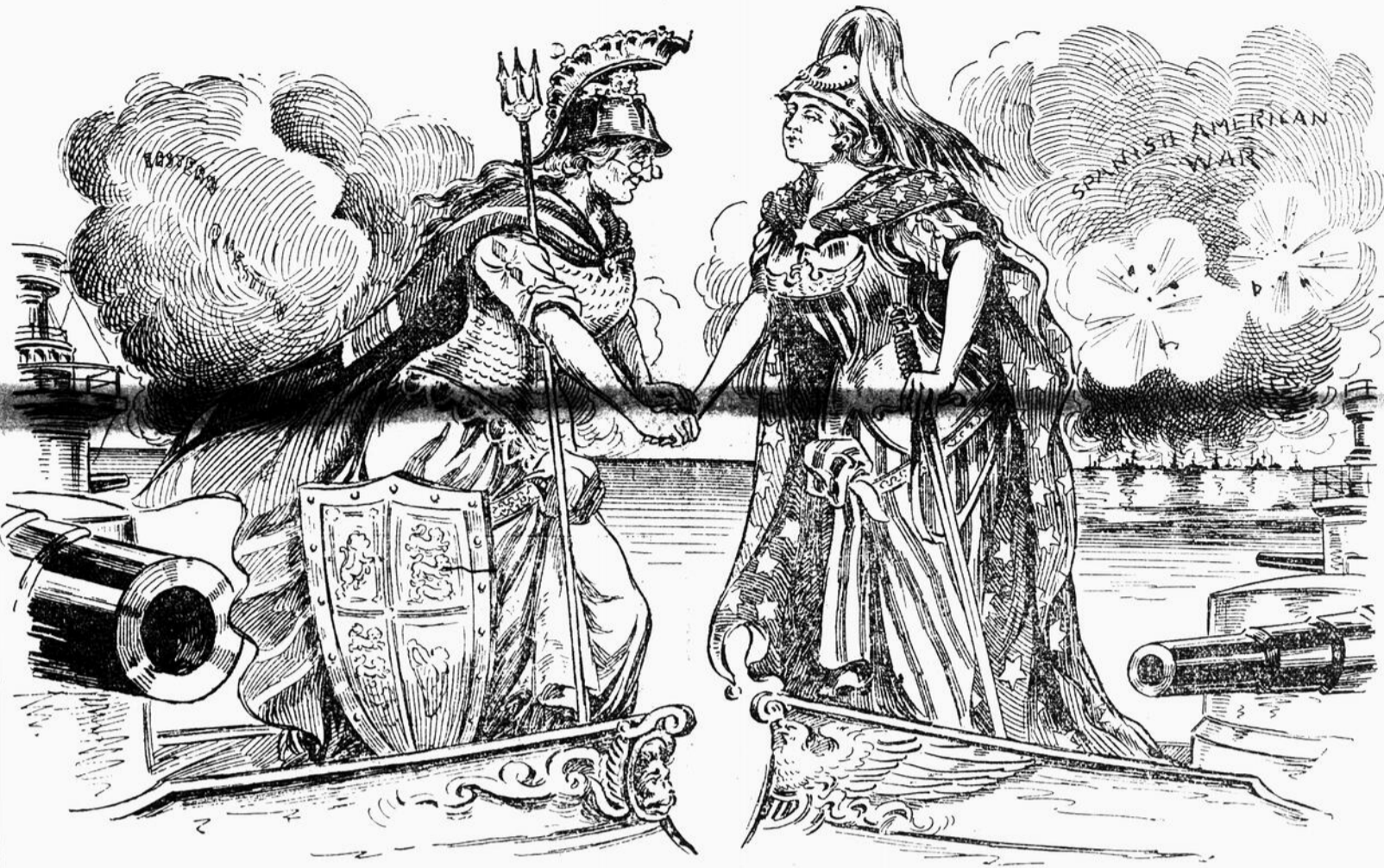
Mr. J. Douglas, student, of Montreal... stated that the deceased was riding... Messrs. Archibald, Robinson, Mc-... and himself, in the order men-... did not see the accident.

Rev. A. D. Archibald said that... was about fifty feet in front... side of a car when his wheel... to wobble, as if he had lost con-... and he went directly in the... of the car, then twenty feet behind... fell and the car passed over... the body lying lengthways, a... feet in the rear. Had the motor-... control of his car, Mr. Archi-... might, he could have stopped in...

Duncan McCormick, Q.C., was... at the inquest on behalf of the... of the deceased, and Mr. E. N... represented the Street Railway... This is the first railway... fatality to occur in Montreal.

Funeral arrangements were in progress at the time... to press.

OWNED AT QUEBEC.  
June 11.—Wilfrid Arle, of... aged fifteen, a bearding pupil... College, was accidentally... yesterday afternoon in a well... of that institution. He... with some of his companions... covering of the well on which... standing tilted to one side and... precipitated into the water, from... was shortly afterwards taken...



AFTER MANY YEARS.

Britannia—Daughter!

Columbia!—Mother!—Puck.

THE SITUATION.

HOW THE PRESENT WAR MAY  
AFFECT CANADA'S FUTURE.

Referring to the present aspect of the Hispano-American conflict, the 'Moniteur du Commerce' says: 'Our impression may be wrong, but we believe, after having examined the attitude of the European powers in face of the Hispano-American conflict, that they are allowing some one to pull out the chestnuts from the fire for the present, and that when the proper time has arrived the Americans will simply have lost a large number of men and much money to gain a little military prestige by freeing from the Spanish yoke Cuba and the Philippines, which a congress of the powers will force them to divide. The coming danger, and one which must be foreseen, is this: The Americans never make any money sacrifice for nothing; now, if they are checkmated by Europe in regard to Cuba, they will have to recoup themselves somewhere else; and Canada is so near! Victorious or defeated in the present war, our neighbors will in any event be enured to war. In the event of victory, it is sure that they will look to compensation for the clippings which European diplomacy will impose upon their ambition. Defeated by Spain, they will easily fancy that Europe, England included, is behind the scenes. As they have it in their head to drive away from our continent the last traces of European influence, they will manoeuvre so as to absorb Canada within one generation, by making use of the experience they are at present acquiring. People may call us dreamers if they wish, but the facts are there to justify our previsions.'

WESTERN ABATTOIR.

TO BE REBUILT BY THE ABAT-  
TOIR COMPANY.

A few days ago a sub-committee was appointed, by the Market Committee to interview the Abattoir Company and see what it intended to do in regard to rebuilding the Western Abattoir, which was destroyed by fire some days ago. The sub-committee saw some of the leading members of the company yesterday and was informed that it was the intention of the company to put up a modern abattoir on the old site. The company will also make arrangements to have the new abattoir so perfectly drained that it will not be offensive to the residents of St. Henri.

ST. JEAN BAPTISTE CELEBRATION

Arrangements for the St. Jean Baptiste celebration on June 24 are almost complete. There will be no procession, but the different French-Canadian societies will all meet on Fletcher's Field in the morning to attend a special open air religious service at which Archbishop Bruchesi will officiate. The choirs of the city churches will take part in the musical portion of the ceremony, and several brass bands will also be in attendance. In the afternoon, there will be a picnic and games on the exhibition grounds.

TORONTO UNIVERSITY.

Toronto, June 11.—The annual commencement of the university of Toronto took place yesterday afternoon in the Horticultural Pavilion. The hall building was crowded with friends of the graduating class. Up in the galleries the freshmen gathered in great numbers, applauded generously the successful men as they went forward. The Hon. W. Mulock, the vice chancellor, was unable to be present at Convocation and President Leavenworth conferred the degrees. This evening the graduating class will hold their annual banquet.

LORD ABERDEEN AND  
SIR CHARLES TUPPER.

THE GOV.-GENERAL'S STAND AP-  
PROVED BY THE HOME  
GOVERNMENT.

Ottawa, June 11.—A question was put to the government yesterday in the House of Commons, which stood in the name of Dr. Roddick, as to whether any correspondence had taken place between the Governor-General and the Imperial authorities as to the action of the Governor-General in declining to sanction the deathbed appointments made by Sir Charles Tupper in July, 1896. The Prime Minister replied that such a correspondence had taken place, but it was confidential and could not be brought down. He had the permission of the Governor-General, however, to state that Mr. Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, had approved of the principle laid down by His Excellency in a memorandum concerning appointments addressed to Sir Charles Tupper on July 3.

PONTIAC & PACIFIC RAILWAY  
EXTENSION.

Ottawa, June 11.—A deputation from the Hull and Aylmer councils interviewed the Hon. A. G. Blair, Minister of Railways and Canals, yesterday regarding the extension of the Pontiac & Pacific Railway from Aylmer to Hull. The deputation urged upon Mr. Blair the necessity of the extension and stated that the railway managers were having difficulty securing crossings over other roads. Mr. Blair assured the gentlemen that the government would do all in its power to aid the extension of the line.

ARCHBISHOP BRUCHESI'S PAL-  
LIUM.

The pallium, or official decoration, intended for Mgr. Bruchesi as archbishop of Montreal, arrived from Rome a few weeks ago. The ceremony of the formal placing of the decoration on the shoulders of the dignitary has been fixed for Aug. 8, the anniversary of his Grace's episcopal consecration. The proceedings will take place in the Church of Notre Dame. There will be solemn pontifical High Mass, the pallium will be handed over by Archbishop Duhamel of Ottawa, and Archbishop Larocque of Sherbrooke will preach the sermon.

INSPECTOR STREET CHAPEL.

The Rev. Mr. Hay, of Cobourg, Ont., a delegate to the General Assembly, will occupy the pulpit on Sunday evening at the Inspector Street Chapel.

CANADIAN NEGOTIATIONS.

ON BOTH SIDES OF THE LINE THE  
PEOPLE ARE NOW IN A  
FRIENDLY STATE OF  
MIND.

(New York 'Tribune'.)

It is not wise to be premature. A settlement of controversies with Canada will be a good thing. It will probably be effected. Negotiations to that end are now being conducted. They are likely to prove successful. But they are as yet negotiations and nothing more, and they are in a most rudimentary stage. To accomplish them as a complete and final settlement of all controverted points is neither polite nor true.

All that has really been accomplished is to agree that all matters in dispute shall be referred to an international commission. That commission will consider them and, if possible, agree upon some settlement of them. Then the findings of the commission will be referred to the two governments for ratification, which they may or may not receive. Probably the commission will come to full agreements and its findings will be accepted. But of that there is no positive assurance. Certainly there is no ground for saying 'everything is now gracefully concluded,' for it simply isn't.

One other thing, however, has been effected of paramount importance. Both countries or their governments have been brought into a reasonable frame of mind in which they sincerely desire a settlement and are willing, apparently, to make those mutual concessions which are necessary in such a case. A year ago that was not true of them. The United States was at least suspected of an unwillingness to grant anything to Canada unless Canada would join this Union. Canada, on her side, was supposed to be unwilling to settle any of the numerous controversies unless we would let her have her way entirely in the sealing business.

Both nations have got over all that. They see that each has its own interests and that the welfare of one is bound in some degree to promote that of the other. Hard times in the United States would do Canada no good, and a ruined Canada would not be a desirable neighbor for the United States. Under such recognition the pending negotiations ought to be carried to a successful conclusion. But it will not help matters to announce a conclusion before the work is even well begun.

THE RENFREW CASE.

Toronto, June 11.—Mr. Justice Falconbridge, in the Queen's Bench Divisional Court, yesterday, reserved judgment in the appeal of the province of Ontario against the ruling of Judge MacLougall that the G. R. Renfrew estate was not liable under the Provincial Succession Act. Mr. A. B. Aylesworth, who appeared on behalf of the province, argued that although the value of the estate in Ontario was less than \$100,000 its total value in the Dominion exceeded that amount and, therefore, that portion of it in Ontario should be liable to the provincial tax.

'CANADA GAZETTE' NOTES.

Ottawa, June 11.—G. W. Kyte, of St. Peters, N.S., gives notice of an application to parliament next session for an act authorizing the construction of a railway from Pyramid Harbor to Fort Selkirk by way of the Dauphin Trail, and thence by the most feasible route to Fort Cudahy.

Notice is given of application for incorporation by letters patent by the following companies:

The Acadia Steamship Company, of Halifax, capital, \$60,000. James T. Hamilton, H. McC. Hartt and George Musgrave be the provisional directors.

The St. Lambert Waterworks Company, of Montreal, capital stock, \$100,000. The applicants include T. J. Drummond, G. E. Drummond and N. Charbonneau.

The Dods' Medicine Company of Great Britain, with Toronto as the chief place of business in Canada, and the capital stock \$80,000. The applicants include J. A. McKee, J. W. Lester, A. J. H. Eckardt and Edward J. Henderson, all of Toronto.

On Order-in-Council has been passed authorizing the Minister of the Interior to dispose of school lands required in connection with irrigation works in the North-West, at such rate of compensation as he may fix, the proceeds to be devoted to the school endowment fund.

The deposits in the government savings banks (not post-office savings banks) for the month of May were \$173,564, chiefly in St. John, Halifax, Winnipeg and Victoria. The withdrawals for the same period were \$317,730. The balance at the credit of depositors is \$15,271,000.

BAD FIRE AT HULL.

Ottawa, June 11.—A serious fire broke out in Hull yesterday afternoon and damaged fourteen houses and destroyed a mill. The fire started about four o'clock in a shed in rear of a grocery and rapidly spread to adjoining sheds. A high east wind was blowing and carried the fire to Joseph Bourque's planing mill and lumber yard. The mill and lumber were completely destroyed despite the valiant efforts of the Hull fire brigade assisted by Chief Prevost of the Ottawa fire brigade. The fire burned the centre out of an entire block but the damage will not be more than \$12,000, the insurance about \$8,000. Two houses, one belonging to Mr. A. Brady, civil servant, and the other to Mr. A. Osborne, were completely destroyed and others badly damaged. Thousands of cords of wood were stored in the fields across from the burning mill and the efforts of the firemen were directed to prevent the first spreading to this wood. In this they were successful, and by 5.30 o'clock the fire was entirely under control. In Bourque's mill yard about 75,000 feet of lumber was stored. This lumber was entirely destroyed. In the mill a large supply of doors, sashes and blinds were ready for shipment but went up in smoke.

THE ANCIENT CAPITAL.

Quebec, June 11.—There was quite a sharp frost in this section on Thursday night.

An old woman named Gagnon, a widow, was killed yesterday by an Intercolonial train, which came upon her while she was crossing a bridge near St. Henri Junction, Levis.

GLOOMY OUTLOOK.

SPAIN THREATENED WITH INTER-  
NAL REVOLT AS A RESULT OF  
THE SITUATION IN THE  
PHILIPPINES.

New York, June 11.—A despatch to the 'World' from Madrid says: Gloom pervades every part of Spain where the situation in Manila is known. The government is so much alarmed that it has taken extraordinary military and police precautions, both in the capital and in the provinces.

It held back telegrams to the provincial and foreign press eight hours in order to let the official messages break the news. Numerous prominent Republican agitators and journalists have been arrested while others are closely watched by detectives.

The troops are confined in the barracks, where half the officers sleep every night ready to act if a revolution is started. But a revolution is hardly considered likely as the lower and middle classes are dazed, bewildered, disgusted and weary. They accuse the government, the press and their rulers of having deceived them. It is an open secret and has been for some time that everybody, from the Court and ministers down to the Conservative statesmen and generals, has been playing a part for the Opposition as well as the Ministerialists knew that Spain would have to give in after crushing defeats and appeal to the powers to mediate.

BRITISH WARSHIP FOR MANILLA

Hong Kong, June 11.—The British warship 'Rattler' has sailed for Manila. The American auxiliary cruiser 'Zafiro' is expected to arrive here to-day with despatches from Admiral Dewey.

ST. LAWRENCE CANALS.

COUNCIL OF THE TORONTO BOARD  
OF TRADE ANXIOUS TO HAVE  
THEM OPEN DURING CER-  
TAIN HOURS ON SUN-  
DAYS.

Toronto, Ont., June 11.—The Board of Trade council yesterday passed the following resolutions in regard to the closing of the government canals on Sunday: 'Whereas great complaints have arisen from steamboat owners, forwarders and other places regarding the action of the government in closing the Welland and St. Lawrence canals from midnight on Saturday to midnight on Sunday, by which great inconvenience is caused to the forwarding interest of vessels and to the grain trade of the country, serious delay and accidents are caused to vessels arising from the loss of time and bunching together which takes place.

And whereas the Canadian Sault Ste. Marie and the American canals are open on Sunday, serious discrimination against the Montreal and Canadian shipping generally is caused.

And whereas for some years the government of Canada permitted the canals to remain open until six o'clock on Sunday morning and to open at nine o'clock on Sunday evening, which arrangement permitted the employees of the canals to have the entire Sunday to themselves.

Resolved, that this council, while not endorsing unnecessary Sunday labor of any kind, does most respectfully request that the government will return to the above named practice, by which it is believed all interests will be materially advanced and the canals still remain closed during the daytime on Sunday.'

A copy of the resolution will be forwarded to the Dominion Government.

UNITED STATES CROPS.

PROSPECTS BRIGHT FOR LARGE  
RETURNS FOR THE FARMERS.

Washington, D.C., June 10.—Preliminary returns of the spring wheat acreage, with the two Dakotas in particular, subject to revision, indicate a total area seeded of 16,800,000 acres, which, added to the area in winter wheat, 26,200,000 acres, makes a total wheat acreage of 43,000,000, or rather over three and a half million acres greater than last year. The average condition of winter wheat is 90.8, as compared with 78.5 at the corresponding date last year, and 81.6, the corresponding average for the last ten years.

The average condition of spring wheat is the almost, if not entirely, unprecedented one of 100.9, as compared with 89.6 on June 1, 1897, and 92.5, the average for the past ten years. Nearly all the states of principal production report a condition exceeding that indicative of a full normal crop.

The condition of oats is 98, as compared with 93.3 on June 1, 1897, and 99.5, the average for the corresponding date for the past ten years.

**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 30c, death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notices, 50c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is three cents per word extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituaries or verses) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be stated.

**BIRTHS.**  
 McNALLY—At 44 Fort street, on the 6th instant, to Mr. and Mrs. W. V. McNally, a son.  
 Stewart—At the Presbyterian manse, Kamloops, B.C., on June 5th, the wife of the Rev. J. C. Stewart, of a son.

**MARRIED.**  
 Wallace—At 4615 St. Catherine street, on June 10, the wife of John H. Wallace, of a daughter.

**MARRIED.**  
 Campbell—McPherson—At North Sydney, C.B., on June 7, by the Rev. T. C. Jack, B.A., George Campbell to Willina Margaret, daughter of the late William McPherson.

**DYAS—McCordick**—On June 8, 1898, at the residence of the bride's father, St. Paul street, St. Catharines, Ont., by the Rev. F. A. Casidy, John Homer Dyas, of Toronto, to Mabel Gertrude, daughter of Mr. W. H. McCordick.

**DUFFIN—Jones**—On the 7th of June, 1898, at the residence of the bride's sister, No. 85 Annie street, St. Henri, Montreal, by the Rev. Professor Scrimger, M.A., D.D., Gerty Lillie, youngest daughter of the late Robert Duffin, Esq., to William Jones, late of Birmingham, England.

**DUFFIELD—Meiklejohn**—At 16 Maitland Place, Toronto, on June 8, by the Rev. B. D. Thomas, D.D., Robert Duffield, Esq., of Dorchester, Ont., to Grace Ensor, youngest daughter of the late James Meiklejohn, of Quebec, P.Q.

**EAGER—Wilson**—At the Methodist Church, Farnham, Que., on June 1, by the Rev. T. Creighton Cassidy, Albert Henry Eager to Grace Belle, second daughter of Mr. John Wilson.

**GODDERHAM—Elliott**—On June 8, 1898, at the residence of the bride's father, Con. J. East York, Ont., by the Rev. T. W. Fickett, William T. Godderham, to Nettie, daughter of John Elliott.

**GOODELLOW—McClennahan**—At Oakdale, Ormstown, the residence of the bride's mother, on June 8, 1898, by the Rev. D. W. Morrison, B.A., assisted by the Rev. J. H. McConnell, B.A., John Wesley Goodellow, Huntingdon, to Elizabeth Helena, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Geo. McClennahan.

**SMITH—Mackay**—At the residence of the bride's uncle, 21 Winchester ave., Westmount, on June 8, by the Rev. John MacLeod, of Vankleek Hill, assisted by the Rev. Wm. Shearer, of Sherbrooke, James B. Smith to Marion J. Mackay, daughter of the late D. N. Mackay, of Fondulac, Wisconsin.

**DIED.**  
 Jack—At Paisley, Scotland, on 27th May, Lizzie Hally, wife of Peter Jack, Esq., and sister of the late Rev. James Hally, of Ste. Therese de Blainville.

**INGLES**—At Niagara Falls South, Ont., on June 8, 1898, Jocima Ingles, widow of the late Rev. C. L. Ingles, in the 81st year of her age.

**SINGER**—On the 11th instant, at 652 St. Antoine street, Rebecca Davis, wife of Geo. Singer, and sister of Mrs. Lavera and Mrs. Griffin.  
 Funeral from above address on Monday at two o'clock.

Those sending notices for the above columns may send with them a list of names of interested friends. Marked copies of the "Witness" containing such notices will be sent free to any address in Canada. Montreal receipted.

**ADVERTISEMENTS.**

Methodist and Presbyterian delegates who contemplate the purchase of a piano or organ now or in the future are recommended to call upon W. H. Leach, 49 Metcalfe street (near Y. M. C. A. building), and get special quotations. Terms cash or instalments.

**ALPHONSE VALIQUETTE & CO.**  
 With their many friends to be aware of the fact that they are still doing a big business at the same old stand (the old St. George's church), and will be pleased to see all of their old friends again at the Great Art Market.

**ALPHONSE VALIQUETTE & CO.**  
 1883 and 1885 Notre Dame Street, (Opposite Balmes Hotel Block).  
 Merchants' Telephone 682.

**TEES & CO.,**  
 THE UNDERTAKERS,  
 300 St. James St.,  
 Tel. Nos. 327, 4501, 5160.

Always open. Telephone No. 1667.  
**JAMES ROBERTSON,**  
 Undertaker and Embalmer,  
 302 St. James Street,  
 Late Manager of Tees & Co., Funeral Dept.

**DIAMOND RINGS!**  
**WEDDING RINGS!**  
 Genuine Diamonds, 15 karat gold, claw settings, \$7.50 to \$75.  
 Genuine Diamond Half-hoop Rings, 3 and 5 stones, \$20 to \$95.  
 Wedding Rings, 15 karat gold, \$8.50 to \$12.

Orders by mail carefully filled. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Watches cleaned and warranted for \$1.00.

**D. BEATTY,**  
 137 St. Peter St.  
 (Opposite "Witness" Office).

**CENTS FOR SALE**  
 Apply at the "Witness" Office.

**THE S. CARSLLEY CO., Limited.**

Notre Dame street. Montreal's Greatest Store. June 11, 1898.

**BRILLIANT DOINGS IN Summer Wash Fabrics. CROWDED EVERY DAY.**

CROWDS at the Muslin Counter, crowds at the Print Counters, and crowds at the Gingham Counters. Buying—Buying—Buying—and a merry hum of pleasure resounds through this busy department. No wonder. The Goods are bright and elegant—rich and effective—light and cool looking, while the prices have reached a level of cheapness never before attained. Read about the special for Monday.

**DAINTY MUSLINS. PRETTY PRINTS.**

Muslins that are light as a butterfly's wing, with the delicate tints of an autumn sunset, beautiful checks, stripes and figures, sweet effects and charming styles. Monday's price, 12 1/2 cts. a yard. There's 150 pieces in this lot of the choicest and daintiest thing imaginable. They are lawn finish in pretty stripes, checks, etc., neat, tempting and rich. Monday's price, 15 cts. a yard.

New Organdie Muslins that blossom with all the color combinations it's possible to imagine, perfect masterpieces of beauty, reflections from the Salon and Boulevards. It's impossible to describe the styles. Come and see them. Monday's price, 19 cts. a yard.

**THE S. CARSLLEY CO., LIMITED. THE S. CARSLLEY CO., LIMITED.**

**MUSLIN COSTUMES AND OUTING SUITS.**

The Generalship of our Summer Costume Chief has resulted in the production of these charming styles. All carefully planned and ready for you on Monday. An extensive exhibition of warm weather dresses and outing suits, and they are beauties. Descriptions are impossible; as well try to paint a flower garden in black and white. Come in and see them. Here's a few prices.

**LADIES' OUTING SUITS. SUMMER SHIRT WAISTS.**

The first thing you'll notice about these suits will be the jaunty, snappy, tasteful, stylish air about them. They are object lessons in Ladies' Tailoring.

Ladies' Linen Outing Suits, wide cut skirts, with deep hem, single breasted reefer jacket, fly front finish. Special, \$3.35.  
 Ladies' Fancy Linen Outing Suits, stylish full cut skirt and neat jacket, with large rolling collar. Special, \$4.45.

Ladies' Stylish Shirt Waists, fancy check effects, cut on the bias, green, violet and blue shadings, plented back and pouch fronts. Self-standing collars. Special—\$3 cts.  
 Ladies' Muslin Shirt Waist, fancy scroll designs, full front, gathered back, detachable white collar and cuffs, pretty shades of linen, blue and violet. Special price—91 cts.

**MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY FILLED.**  
**The S. CARSLLEY CO., Limited.**  
 1765 to 1783 Notre Dame st. 184 to 194 St. James st., Montreal.

The place to buy **CAMERAS** or anything else in the **PHOTOGRAPHIC LINE** is at **DAVID H. HOGG'S MONTREAL.** SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

**The Daily Witness.**

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 11.

**DEADLOCK BROKEN.**

The Senate Withdraws its Objectionable Amendments to the Franchise Bill.

AND ALL IS ONCE MORE SERENE—PROROGATION FIXED FOR MONDAY.

Ottawa, June 11.—When the House re-assembled at three o'clock yesterday, Mr. Bertram drew attention to the Joint High Commission, to meet at Quebec, to settle outstanding disputes between Canada and the United States, and expressed the hope that the commercial relations would be included in these negotiations. In the course of his speech Mr. Bertram said he had every confidence in the government notwithstanding that it might make mistakes.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier said that he could not be expected to say much, as the negotiations were pending, but it would be no great stretch of the imagination to suppose that the subject of commercial relations will form part of the discussions. The government would endeavor to secure a treaty satisfactory to the great majority of all classes in this country. No treaty would be made without some give and take on both sides. There were some questions to be settled of far greater importance even than the commercial relation, matters which hindered their good relations, and even if the commercial relations were not to be improved, if it was possible to settle all these pending difficulties, and enter on a new era between the two countries, the commission will have accomplished a good deal. Of course any treaty will have to

be approved by Parliament before it goes into force. As regards the government weakness will allow.

Mr. Foster expressed disappointment at the paucity of information. He was induced to feel into a reminiscent mood. He recalled that Mr. Bertram announced in Toronto that he had arranged every item of the new tariff.

Mr. Bertram—"I never said so."  
 Mr. Foster—"Well, that he had gone over every line."

Mr. Bertram—"No; I will tell you what I did. I sent in writing to the Finance Minister my views with reference to every item in the new schedule of the tariff."

Mr. Foster—"And that schedule resulted in the interest of the hon. gentleman. The ex-Finance Minister went on to speak of the Liberal policy of reciprocity. The responsibility of office probably had caused a change to come over the spirit of their dream, but when they gathered at Quebec what guarantee had they that this policy will not be revived? They could change their policy with the facility they change their garments. The matter was allowed to drop.

**MR. BERGERON ANNOYED.**  
 Mr. Bergeron complained of attacks on him in the "Patrie." He was termed Judas Iscariot and an ally of Mr. Clarke Wallace in the resurrection of the Manitoba school matter.

Mr. Bergeron said it was unfortunate that they had no Conservative newspaper organ in Montreal to make any reply and he would therefore reply here. Mr. Bergeron read two articles from the "Patrie" which were cheered by the Ministerialists and then proceeded to read Mr. Tarte's articles in the "Canadienne" in 1878 on Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

Mr. Tarte said he was not connected directly or indirectly with the "Patrie." Conservatives could understand why they were losing ground in Quebec province when they had such leaders as Mr. Bergeron.

Mr. Foster read from some of the articles in the "Patrie" about the Opposition, to which he took exception.

Mr. Tarte—Read the Toronto "Mail and Empire" or the Halifax "Herald."  
 Sir Louis Davies—Read the St. John "Sun."

Mr. Costigan felt it his duty to correct one statement made by Mr. Bergeron that if it had not been for the remedial bill the late government would have retained power. He utterly disagreed with that statement. Mr. Costigan added, Does the hon. gentleman mean to say that if the government had abandoned that policy he would have supported them or that I would have remained in the government?

Mr. Bergeron replied that had Sir Charles Tupper said to the people, I have just lately arrived in Canada and have had nothing to do with this question,

**JOHN MURPHY & CO.**

Flag Buntings. Cotton Buntings.

All wool Flag Buntings, 18 and 24 inches wide. Colors—Red, White, Blue, Green, Yellow.

Cotton Buntings for decorations, in all colors. A beautiful assortment!

**GREAT MUSLIN SALE!**

Just secured part of a manufacturer's stock of FINE ORGANDIE MUSLINS. Over 10,000 Yards.

All this season's goods; best colors and latest colors to select from. This quality of Muslin is never sold at less than 30c a yard. Our price will be only 15c per yard.

COUNTRY ORDERS FILLED WITH CARE. Samples Sent on Application.

**JOHN MURPHY & CO.,**  
 23-43 St. Catherine st., cor. of Metcalfe st.  
 TERMS CASH. Tel. 3833.  
 OPEN TO-NIGHT TILL 9.30 O'CLOCK.

**Troy Laundry SUBURBAN SERVICE.**

Every TUESDAY and FRIDAY during the Summer Season the TROY Laundry waggons will call at all points between the CITY AND ST. ANNE'S.

If you desire the best Laundry service, it is necessary to patronize the TROY. Unequaled facilities for first-class work and prompt delivery.

**Tel. 666. TROY LAUNDRY CO.,**  
 Central Office, 690 Craig St. 10 to 14 Inspector St.

and have followed the tactics of Sir Wilfrid Laurier and made different appeals in different parts of the country he would have been in power to-day.

Mr. Talbot asked what other influence Sir Charles Tupper could have gained in Quebec than the influence of the clergy who, Mr. Bergeron stated at the time, endorsed him. He declared that they did not vote in Quebec entirely on the questions of the schools but they voted on the fiscal policy of the late government.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier reminded Mr. Bergeron that Sir Charles Tupper when speaking in Winnipeg uttered entirely different sentiments to what he uttered when speaking in Quebec. This whole discussion, he said, had been very unprofitable and life was too short to take notice of newspaper attacks. One thing he might say, that all appeals to passion should not be tolerated in this country. If he had to win on such appeals he did not care to win. He did not want any such appeals as were contained in the "Patrie" and quered by Mr. Foster. The interests of the province of Quebec were the same as the interests of the Dominion.

One of the things referred to by Mr. Foster was a statement in the "Patrie" that the Conservative leaders were hostile to a vote for the Paris Exposition because it was French.

Mr. Wallace read an extract from the "Patrie" calling him a fanatic. At this there was a loud chorus of "Hear, hear," from Ministerial benches, and Mr. Wallace asked, "Who says, hear hear?"  
 Mr. Belcourt—"I say so."

Mr. Wallace—Whoever says so is a miserable, contemptible slanderer. There is not a particle of truth in it. He went on to say that he deprecated the revival of the school question and before sitting down applied the words renegade and traitor to Mr. Tarte.

Mr. Belcourt—The whole life of the hon. gentleman from West York has been spent in fanning prejudices, not only national but religious, among a certain element in this country. He would not have a seat in this House if he had not done so.

Mr. Sproule repudiated this assertion on behalf of Wallace who had kept the confidence of his constituency for twenty years by large majorities.

After two hours had been wasted in a discussion that was a disgrace to the Parliament of Canada, the motion to go into supply was carried.

**TRADE WITH SOUTH AFRICA.**

On an item of \$5,000, to promote direct communication and trade between Canada and South Africa, Sir Richard Cartwright said the government had appointed a commercial agent at Capetown, Mr. Moffatt, of that place, and this vote was for the purpose of getting one ship to make an experimental voyage to South Africa. This was the more desirable because they had received an invitation from the government of South Africa to take part in an exhibition to be

**COMMERCIAL TRADE TOPICS.**

**SPRING BUSINESS REPORT.**

New York, June 10.—The business report for the week ending June 10 is generally quiet, with a few exceptions. The stock market is depressed, and the bond market is dull. The wheat market is active, and the cotton market is quiet.

The wheat market is active, and the cotton market is quiet. The sugar market is also active, and the oil market is quiet.

The iron market is active, and the steel market is quiet. The lumber market is also active, and the coal market is quiet.

The gold market is active, and the silver market is quiet. The copper market is also active, and the tin market is quiet.

The zinc market is active, and the lead market is quiet. The nickel market is also active, and the platinum market is quiet.

The iron market is active, and the steel market is quiet. The lumber market is also active, and the coal market is quiet.

The gold market is active, and the silver market is quiet. The copper market is also active, and the tin market is quiet.

The zinc market is active, and the lead market is quiet. The nickel market is also active, and the platinum market is quiet.

The iron market is active, and the steel market is quiet. The lumber market is also active, and the coal market is quiet.

The gold market is active, and the silver market is quiet. The copper market is also active, and the tin market is quiet.

The zinc market is active, and the lead market is quiet. The nickel market is also active, and the platinum market is quiet.

The iron market is active, and the steel market is quiet. The lumber market is also active, and the coal market is quiet.

The gold market is active, and the silver market is quiet. The copper market is also active, and the tin market is quiet.

The zinc market is active, and the lead market is quiet. The nickel market is also active, and the platinum market is quiet.

The iron market is active, and the steel market is quiet. The lumber market is also active, and the coal market is quiet.

The gold market is active, and the silver market is quiet. The copper market is also active, and the tin market is quiet.

The zinc market is active, and the lead market is quiet. The nickel market is also active, and the platinum market is quiet.

The iron market is active, and the steel market is quiet. The lumber market is also active, and the coal market is quiet.

The gold market is active, and the silver market is quiet. The copper market is also active, and the tin market is quiet.

The zinc market is active, and the lead market is quiet. The nickel market is also active, and the platinum market is quiet.

The iron market is active, and the steel market is quiet. The lumber market is also active, and the coal market is quiet.

The gold market is active, and the silver market is quiet. The copper market is also active, and the tin market is quiet.

The zinc market is active, and the lead market is quiet. The nickel market is also active, and the platinum market is quiet.

The iron market is active, and the steel market is quiet. The lumber market is also active, and the coal market is quiet.

The gold market is active, and the silver market is quiet. The copper market is also active, and the tin market is quiet.

The zinc market is active, and the lead market is quiet. The nickel market is also active, and the platinum market is quiet.

The iron market is active, and the steel market is quiet. The lumber market is also active, and the coal market is quiet.

DRESS GOODS.

○○○○○○○○

faster! That's the word. No matter how busy we were, there is for being busier to-morrow. We have a larger stock than we want. Take large quantities to do this with the prices. Wool Mixtures, in latest colorings, worth 85c, for 49c a yard. Fine of Silk and Wool Grenadine Effects, in checks, worth 80c, for 60c a yard. Fancy Bangalene, worth \$1.00, for 64c a yard. Tweed Effects, in Silk and Wool Mixture, 5 leading shades, worth 75c. Wool Figured Goods, handsome colors, worth \$1.25, for 93c a yard.

Summer Dress Skirts.

thought on qualities—they are right or the goods wouldn't be here. Linen Crash Skirts, handsomely and generously made, Fancy Linen, \$2.25. Lustrous and Fancy Goods, made into Stylish Skirts, all sizes, \$8.00. These are ready for you to wear, or will make to order at the same prices.

Bathing Costumes.

needed one this summer. In up-to-date styles. Blue Serge and Black and Colored Lustrous, trimmed with white braid, short or long sleeves, \$5.25 to \$6.00 each. Other styles made to order. Rubber and Silk, 35c to 75c each.

James A. Ogilvy & Sons

THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVE DRY GOODS STORE IN CANADA. St. Catherine and Mountain sts., MONTREAL.

USE HOLDEN'S High Grade Oils and BOILER COMPOUND.

N. J. HOLDEN & CO., MONTREAL.

New Designs. FIRE FIRE



Geo. S. Kimber, House and Sign Painter, 2456 ST. CATHERINE STREET. Bell Tel. 3287.

At JOHN FLOWER'S, Cor. McGill and Lemoine Streets. While repairs are being made to the store, the whole of the new and well selected stock of Office and Commercial Stationery, slightly damaged by fire and smoke, will be offered for sale at 36 Lemoine Street, AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

READ THIS.

Call at J. D. ANDERSON & CO., 17 Bleury Street for GENUINE IMPORTED Scotch and English Tweeds, for Suits and Pants, all at REASONABLE PRICES. An early call solicited

WEDDING PRESENTS

In STERLING SILVER, BEST ELECTROPLATE, CLOCKS, CUT GLASS, LAMPS, TABLE CUTLERY, SPOONS and FORKS, ETC. JOHN WATSON, 2174 ST. CATHERINE STREET, Art Association Building. Open until 9 every Evening.

Contagious Diseases

Are produced by drinking impure water. Prevent a possibility of such disease entering your household by using our

CHARCOAL FILTER

You will then have perfectly pure water. Don't Forget This. THE G. R. LOCKER CO., 1749 NOTRE DAME ST.

Ask for Brilliant St. Antoine. For sale everywhere.

Parties Leaving Town For the Summer months, can have the Daily 'Witness' mailed to their address for Twenty-five cents per month.

ANGLO-AMERICAN UNITY.

Mr. Chamberlain's Birmingham Speech Criticised by the Liberal Leader.

BRITISH POLICY AS REGARDS INTERVENTION IN THE HISPANO-AMERICAN WAR.

London, June 11.—In the House of Commons yesterday, Mr. A. J. Balfour, first Lord of the Treasury and government leader, replied to a question as to whether, 'in view of the condition of the population of Cuba and the sufferings and evils arising from the Spanish-American war, Her Majesty's Government, or any of the European powers have any intention of intervening to secure a cessation of hostilities by inducing one or both belligerents to negotiate terms of peace.'

He said:—'Her Majesty's Government will gladly take any favorable opportunity for promoting a cessation of hostilities and negotiations for peace. But, any action upon their part for this purpose can only be undertaken if there is a reasonable prospect that it will be well received by both parties and of its being likely to lead to an agreement between them. Unfortunately, there is not sufficient ground for believing this condition exists.'

Sir Charles Dilke, Advanced Radical, member for the Forest of Dean division of Gloucestershire in the House of Commons, moved a resolution in the Foreign Office vote and attacked the Marquis of Salisbury's foreign policy of concession. Referring to the United States he said:—'Our better relations with the United States are mainly due to the good influence of Her Majesty's ambassador at Washington (Sir Julian Pauncefote), for the government's policy has been rash and feeble. Everyone will welcome an alliance of hearts with America, but no alliance could be a war alliance.'

Continuing, Sir Charles said he did not believe in the possibility, mooted by Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the Secretary of State for the Colonies, of an alliance with Germany.

The Parliamentary Secretary for the Foreign Office, Mr. George N. Curzon, gave credit to the good influence of the British Ambassador at Washington. But he asserted that credit was due not merely to the ambassador or to the exigencies of the moment, but to 'Lord Salisbury's friendly, calm and dispassionate attitude during the discussion of difficult matters with America two years ago.'

Mr. Curzon added: 'An arbitration treaty will be accepted some day. This statement was greeted with cheering.'

Answering a question on the subject, Mr. Curzon said the subjects to be referred to the arbitration commission all relate to questions between Canada and the United States; but, he added, some of them are of Imperial interest.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt, the Liberal leader, asking information as to the foreign policy of the government, proceeded to criticize at length the recent speech of Mr. Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, in Birmingham. He referred ironically to the 'pitiful spectacle of the Secretary of State for the Colonies standing, cap in hand, before the powers and seeking an alliance,' remarking:—'The Chinese question must be settled in friendship and concert with Russia.' He asked whether it would not have been better for Mr. Chamberlain to 'postpone his insults to Russia' until the talk of alliance had been secured.

Mr. Chamberlain, who, on rising to reply, was received with government cheers and Irish Nationalist hisses, denied that there was any discrepancy between himself and other members of the Cabinet. 'I believe,' he said, 'that our interests are much more closely allied to the interests of Germany than to those of Russia. The Cabinet is not responsible for every single word uttered by its members, but it is responsible for every declaration of policy and every important statement of fact. If there had been a difference of opinion between Lord Salisbury and myself, it would have been my duty to resign. That is my answer to all these charges. I have not resigned, and I have not been rejected by the Prime Minister. Therefore, there is a solidarity.'

Mr. Chamberlain declared that the object of his Birmingham speech was 'not to lay down a policy, but to state facts to the country as to what I conceive to be the conditions and great problems we are called to face.'

The speech, he continued, had been made and there is not one word of it that he intended to withdraw. Great Britain could stand alone, but in that case she could not exercise the controlling influence she had hitherto exercised in China. 'So long as we are without alliances,' he said, 'it will be impossible to preserve the independence of China against the inroads of a great military power.'

Repeating the leading features of his Birmingham speech, Mr. Chamberlain declared:—'If it became known that we were unwilling to consider alliances it is unlikely that advances would be made to us. A mutual understanding with one of the great powers would save a very large addition to the navy.' In concluding, he referred to the 'importance of a close understanding with America,' adding: 'In my opinion on such a matter, the United States would not listen to the Irish vote.'

But whether Great Britain or the United States were menaced he said he hoped it would be found that blood is thicker than water, and, without desiring to force either nation to enter into an alliance with which a majority of both peoples did not thoroughly sympathize, he would repeat his conviction that the closer, the more defined and the clearer the alliance between the United States and Great Britain, the better it would be for both nations and for civilization. Mr. Chamberlain's speech ended amid loud cheers from the government benches.

THE ANCIENT CAPITAL.

Quebec, June 10.—Mr. Ernest Robitaille, better known as 'Sep' Robitaille, a well-known and popular C. P. R. conductor, who left Quebec yesterday morning in charge of the west bound express, died suddenly on the train, between St. Bazile and Portneuf stations, from heart disease, from which he had been suffering for some time.

Yesterday afternoon, a little lad named Lefrancois, while playing on the railway dump at Hadlow Cove, fell into the river and was drowned.

Ald. Pouliot, a member of the City Council for St. Sauveur ward, died yesterday.

The semaphore erected at Cap Sante by the Marine and Fisheries Department for the use of marines, went into operation yesterday.

THE MOVEMENT SPREADING.

Detroit, Mich., June 10.—The Boston Chamber of Commerce is taking a lively interest in the question of more intimate relations between the United States and Canada and through the secretary, Mr. E. G. Preston, has asked the Detroit Board of Trade to co-operate. Mr. Osborne has been speaking to some commercial bodies on the subject, under the auspices of the Boston organization, and offers to come here for the same purpose in July. Mr. Caughey, president of the Detroit Board of Trade, sent a reply to Boston yesterday, in which he said:—'I am instructed to inform you that our Board of Trade concurs with yours in its efforts towards broader trade relations with Canada, and will do what it can towards that end. Further, we will be glad to welcome Mr. Osborne at any time it may suit his convenience to address a meeting on this theme. We will invite other commercial organizations to meet with us.'

LIBERALS AND ANGLO-SAXON UNITY.

London, June 10.—The 'Westminster Gazette,' this afternoon, commenting upon the American suggestions that the Liberals are hostile to the proposed Anglo-American understanding, says:—'The Liberal party desires nothing more than to draw close the bonds with the United States. If its leaders draw attention to points needing careful handling, it is because, judging from the present conduct of foreign affairs, they have grounds for fearing that the best policy may be wrecked by lack of wisdom and perseverance. If we plead for care and caution in dealing with the United States it is because we are anxious to save that cause from the fickleness of the present government.'

BRITISH COLUMBIA CROP OUTLOOK.

Vancouver, B.C., June 11.—The weather is warm and growing crops are in splendid condition. The grass on the ranges of the interior in consequence of copious rains is in excellent condition. Growing stock is reported in prime condition for butchering. The prices of all classes of farm produce are still high. There is a larger area in the Fraser Valley under crop than ever before. All classes of fruit are in the best possible state.

Col. Domville's steamer sails to-morrow for St. Michael's direct, with a full cargo and a large number of passengers. He will have the river steamer 'James Domville' in tow. The cargo and passengers are to be transferred at St. Michael's for Dawson.

FATAL TORPEDO EXPLOSION.

Jacksonville, Fla., June 10.—An explosion of dynamite occurred at St. John's Bluff, near the mouth of St. John's River, this morning, killing two men, J. J. O'Rourke and Edward Houston, and seriously injuring Lieut. Hart, U.S.A. O'Rourke was foreman for the Western Union Telegraph Company in this city, and Houston was in the employ of the government. The two men were in a small building on the bluff, testing electrical appliances to be used for exploding the mines in the river. In some manner the wires became crossed, and the dynamite was exploded. Houston's body was blown into the air, and nothing left of it except scattered fragments of flesh and bones.

SMALLPOX IN ROCHESTER.

Albany, N.Y., June 10.—Three cases of smallpox broke out in Rochester yesterday afternoon, the State Board of Health being notified to that effect to-day. The afflicted are three boys who avoided quarantine at Dansville, ten days ago, and went to Rochester. They have been under the surveillance of the local board of health since their arrival and were immediately placed in quarantine when the disease developed.

COLONIAL HOUSE, Phillips Square,

Butterick's PATTERNS and PUBLICATIONS

A full and complete assortment of these reliable Patterns constantly on hand. The 'Delineator,' subscription price, \$1 per year; single copy, 15c. The 'Glass of Fashion,' subscription price, 50c per year; single copy, 5c. The 'Grand Album' (colored plates), subscription, \$2 per year; single copy, 25c. See the new Bicycle Fashion Book for 1898. Contains useful information for Cyclists; price, 5c per copy. Monthly Fashion Sheets FURNISHED FREE. Note the reduction in price of Patterns in the new publications as issued. Hall Bazar Skirt Forms for draping dresses.

DRESSMAKING.

The graded price system we have adopted in this Department has made it a very popular one. Increased facilities and larger staff.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., MONTREAL.

A VISIT FROM FRIENDS.

The 'Witness' is always glad to have a visit from its friends when they come to the city. Its place of business is a 'landmark' for many delegates to the General Assembly now in session in Montreal. Yesterday a commissioner to the assembly, Mr. William Taylor, of Cherrywood, Ont., called at the office. Sixty-two years ago he landed in Montreal, a boy of thirteen, and his earliest Canadian recollections are of the oxen which towed the vessels from Montreal to Lachine. The progress up the St. Lawrence to Kingston was very slow; sometimes they used steam, sometimes they were towed by oxen. His family first settled at Oswego, N.Y., where they remained one year. They then came to Canada and settled in Ontario county, where he still resides. Mr. Taylor visited the wharves and was greatly impressed by the change.

The Rev. Mr. Gandier, of Newburg, Ont., was shown through the various departments. He was deeply interested in the workings of a modern newspaper office. Mrs. A. G. Robertson, Kenmare, Ont.; Miss Whitham, Montreal; the Rev. Hector Currie, Theford, Ont.; the Rev. H. McKellar, Mount Forest, were among those who visited this office.

DELAYS AT THE CANAL.

The amount of time lost by carters and business people generally at the canal crossing is gradually increasing. It is no unusual thing to see a hundred vehicles waiting on both sides of the canal at the Wellington Bridge crossing, and nearly the same state of affairs exists at the Black's Bridge crossing to Windmill Point, where from ten to fifteen minutes' time is lost when a tow of barges passes through. The time might be considerably lessened if something more suitable than two overworked horses were introduced for the hauling of the vessels through the locks. The horses can only haul at a snail's pace when the tow is heavy. This might have done twenty or thirty years ago, but in these days of steam and electric power a faster service system is needed. The loss of time to the coal-carters is very great, as they have to haul most of the coal used in the city from Windmill Point across the canal at Black's Bridge. The canal officials say that business is increasing, and consequently the delays occurring at the bridge crossings are increasing also. If Mr. Blair, the Minister of Railways and Canals, could see for himself the deadlock that so frequently occurs here he would be likely to find some means of remedying it. It occurs frequently during each working day, and it is looked upon by some of the American boatmen, whose business brings them through our canals, as a disgrace to the metropolis of Canada, situated, as it is, at the head of ocean navigation. If the department would insist upon owners of barges being towed out of the locks by steam tugs instead of horses the detention would be almost nil.

CHURCH OF ST. JAMES THE APOSTLE.

The Rev. Ernest Smith, D.D., of Baltimore, Md., has kindly undertaken to preach both morning and evening on Sunday, June 10, at the Church of St. James the Apostle in connection with the jubilee services of the rectory, which have been in order during the past two weeks, and there is no doubt that those who will have the pleasure of hearing him will be greatly impressed by his eloquence. At his last visit to this church, some few months ago, the sacred edifice was taxed to its utmost seating capacity.

MIGHT HAVE BEEN SERIOUS.

While walking on Magdalen street, at about 8 p.m. on Wednesday, Mrs. Robert Wilson, of 500 Wellington street west, mother of Dr. Robert Wilson, of the same place, was struck on the side of the head with a baseball, which came from a company of boys who were playing that game on the street. Mrs. Wilson had to be conveyed home, having received a severe shock to her system. Nothing serious, however, is expected to result from the blow. It is suggested that the police might put a stop to this practice, which is becoming dangerous.

COTTON CROP REPORT.

Washington, June 10.—Cotton crop report: Planting area, 2,460,334; average condition, 89, compared with 83.5 last year.







Church English during the night. Bright. TH, ...

ONTARIO TRUE BLUES. The convention concluded yesterday a very enjoyable session in which the visiting delegates have for their respective homes. Mr. ...

THE KINGSTON ELEVATOR. Kingston, Ont., June 10.—The civic committee on elevators met Messrs. Hugh McLennan, W. W. Ogilvie and G. M. ...

NEW RULES FOR EXECUTIONS. Toronto, June 10.—The Attorney-General's department has received many complaints as to the formalities carried out at executions. As a result of these the department has sent out to the sheriffs of the province the following rules to be observed at hangings:—

QUEEN'S SCHOLARSHIPS. Toronto, Ont., June 10.—The list of names for Queen's University scholarships has been sent to the Education Department. The applications are more numerous than ever before, students from all parts of the province applying. ...

FIFTY-THIRD ANNIVERSARY. Macpherson, Union street, west of the late John Macpherson, celebrated the fifty-third anniversary of her marriage. She received the congratulations of a large number of friends. ...

THE SENATE'S COURSE. The government's opposition to the Senate's amendments to the 'Patric' says that it is to have the measure entirely passed by the Senate. ...

AN IMPORTANT JUDGMENT. St. Hyacinthe, Que., June 10.—An interesting judgment has just been rendered by the civil commissioners for the diocese of St. Hyacinthe. A new church is being erected in St. Barnabe, and the syndics of the Church made an effort to tax the works of the St. Hyacinthe Hydraulic Power Company, which are situated in the Parish of St. Barnabe. ...

THE KINGSTON ELEVATOR. Kingston, Ont., June 10.—The civic committee on elevators met Messrs. Hugh McLennan, W. W. Ogilvie and G. M. ...

NEW RULES FOR EXECUTIONS. Toronto, June 10.—The Attorney-General's department has received many complaints as to the formalities carried out at executions. As a result of these the department has sent out to the sheriffs of the province the following rules to be observed at hangings:—

QUEEN'S SCHOLARSHIPS. Toronto, Ont., June 10.—The list of names for Queen's University scholarships has been sent to the Education Department. The applications are more numerous than ever before, students from all parts of the province applying. ...

FIFTY-THIRD ANNIVERSARY. Macpherson, Union street, west of the late John Macpherson, celebrated the fifty-third anniversary of her marriage. She received the congratulations of a large number of friends. ...

THE SENATE'S COURSE. The government's opposition to the Senate's amendments to the 'Patric' says that it is to have the measure entirely passed by the Senate. ...

Wanted Dressmaking. DRESSES MADE BY FIRST-CLASS ENGLISH Dressmaker; Tailor made Gowns and Cycling Costumes, from \$2.50. MRS. WALSHE, 540 Sanguinet street, near Roy street.

Miscellaneous. LIFE INSURANCE POLICIES PURCHASED; advances made thereon, and on other securities. Debts and claims of all kinds collected on commission. Apply to Room 1, 138A, St. James street, or P.O. Box 447.

Property. Always be sure to mention the 'Witness' when answering advertisements. Advertisers appreciate it.

ON BEST PART DRUMMOND STREET. Residence and Grounds, 98 1/2 feet frontage, on bloc or divided; house exceptionally well built; any desired alterations easily made; all foreclosed and provided for, for sale. J. FAIRBAIRN.

FOR SALE OR TO LET. 478 Athol ave., Westmount, a perfect little cottage, well situated; lot 34x131.6. H. M. SIMPSON, 153 Hutchison street. Telephone, 3233.

FARM, BRAMPTON, QUE.—A Very choice farm, with first class buildings; fine apple orchard; good garden; small fruits, cherry and plum trees. This property is very cheap, and very desirable. For terms apply to H. M. SIMPSON, 153 Hutchison street. Telephone 3233.

FOR SALE, ONE OF THE Choicest Building lots on Durocher street, Montreal Annex, size, 50 x 100; price, 154c. Address LOT 10, 'Witness' Office.

FRED. RAILEY, RICHARD COSTIGAN, ALLEY & COSTIGAN, Real Estate and Investment Brokers, 116 St. James St., Montreal. Tel. 1231. Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission.

PROPERTIES RENTED. RENTS COLLECTED. VALUATIONS MADE. Money to loan on first and second mortgages. Bonds and debentures bought and sold. Commercial paper negotiated.

Charming Modern Cottage, 9 Durocher St., By Auction. Will be sold at our rooms, 181 St. James street.

WEDNESDAY, 15th JUNE. By W. M. KEARNS, Auctioneer, that Elegant Modern House, specially built for the owner, by A. C. Hutchison, architect. Every feature of the house is of the most modern description. Rooms all on two floors. Ground floor contains large parlor, dining room, sitting room, kitchen and pantry. Fine stable, coach house and man's quarters attached. Side lights from a wide lane. This property will be sold at a bargain, as owner is going South. Terms, particulars, and permits on application.

J. CRADOCK SIMPSON & CO., 181 ST. JAMES STREET. A Bargain Residence for Sale Park Avenue With Stable And Coach House. That Well Built, Commodious, Stone Front House of 13 rooms, heated by hot water, modern plumbing, and in first class order throughout. Owner moving into larger house.

J. CRADOCK SIMPSON & CO., 181 ST. JAMES STREET. Flats to Let. TWO FLATS, 40 x 40 feet each, adjoining 'Witness' Office. Good Light. Heated by Steam. Suitable for Offices, Light Manufacturing or Warehouse. Goods Entrances. Central Location. Apply, JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness' Office.

Money to Loan. \$5,000 To Lend. At a low rate of interest on first mortgage on city property. Address MONEY, P.O. Box 1063, Montreal.

ANCE OF DELEGATES from the surrounding country. Mrs. J. C. Holman, of Toronto, delivered a most excellent address upon the subject of 'Home Missions.' The annual sermon was preached in the forenoon by the Rev. R. R. McKay, after which the officers were elected for the ensuing year.

DEATH WAS DUE TO POISONING. Ottawa, June 10.—Word has been received from Maniwaki, up the Gatineau River, that Dr. Mulligan, having made the post mortem examination of Maxime Hubert, has come to the conclusion that death was due to poisoning. The contents of the stomach will be sent to an analyst in Montreal. No arrests have been made.

BAPTIST WOMEN. Brantford, Ont., June 10.—A convention of the Baptist women of the counties of Brantford and Oxford was held yesterday in the Park Baptist Church of this city. There was a capital attend-

Employment Wanted. Always be sure to mention the 'Witness' when answering advertisements. Advertisers appreciate it.

WANTED, HOUSE PAINTING, WHITE-washing and Tinting, neatly done; also walls repaired in plaster. Apply to No. 15 Bleury street.

WANTED, SITUATION BY Experienced Cook in private family; city reference; no objection to the country. Address, E.H. 39 Dowd street.

WANTED BY A RESPECTABLE ENGLISH widow, washing, housecleaning, or any kind of work by the day or week. Apply MRS. G., No. 116 St. Urbain street.

WANTED, BY EXPERIENCED TEACHER having knowledge of French, a position as governess or otherwise, to go to the country or seaside. Address GOVERNESS, 'Witness' Office.

WANTED, BY A RESPECTABLE WOMAN work by the day, washing, ironing and housecleaning. Address Mrs. S., 330 Elm avenue, Westmount.

WANTED, A SITUATION as Light House-keeper or any place of trust; no objection to the country; can furnish the best references. Address HOUSEKEEPER 17, 'Witness' Office.

WANTED, BY A RESPECTABLE YOUNG woman, a situation for housework, or would assist with children; no objection to the seaside or country. Apply to Mrs. CORNELL, 705 Dorchester street.

YOUNG LADY WISHES POSITION AS Governess, office assistant or assistant bookkeeper; best references given. Apply ANNA B. DOOHER, 115 Champlain street.

A SMART HONEST YOUTH (Protestant), desires work about a gentleman's house in his spare time in return for board. References and particulars to L. A. 15, 'Witness' Office.

Bargains. Always be sure to mention the 'Witness' when answering advertisements. Advertisers appreciate it.

FOR SALE, A GOOD UPRIGHT PIANO, pretty walnut case, will be sold very cheap for cash or on time to an immediate purchaser. Apply P. E. LAYTON & BRO., 8 Warehouses, 148 Peel street.

FOR SALE, A VERY FINE GABLE Square Piano, Rosewood case; price \$95, payable by instalments to suit purchaser. P. E. LAYTON & BRO.'S Warehouses, 148 Peel street.

BICYCLE FOR SALE (Gentleman's), IN perfect order, cost \$50; will be sold for \$18 cash. Can be seen at 208 St. Martin street.

FOR SALE, SCREW CUTTING LATHE; swings, nine inches and takes 25 inches between centres; also Circular Saw, complete, with self feed and boring attachment. Apply at 75 Manufacturers st., Point St. Charles.

BABY CARRIAGE, ENAMELLED in white and finished in silver gray. Any one requiring baby carriage, call and see it before purchasing elsewhere. Apply at 524 St. Urbain street.

FOR SALE, 1897 MODEL, \$35 BICYCLE, for \$25 cash. Address BICYCLE 97, 'Witness' Office.

FOR SALE, A CHILD'S COT AND CARPET, 19 Bisson street.

FOR SALE, PURE FRESH MILK, delivered to private families any place in the city; 4c per quart; cash customers only need apply. Post-Office Box 215.

FOR SALE, BLACK AND TAN COLLIE Pups, about two months old; also the mother about four years old. Apply at 24 Laval avenue.

FOR SALE, \$65.00 BICYCLE IN PERFECT order for \$22 cash. To be seen from 8 to 8 p.m., 54 Victoria street.

FOR SALE, A CANOE WITH PADDLE and Carpet, in first-class condition. Apply 208 McGill street.

FOR SALE, TENT, 15 x 15 IN GOOD condition, almost new; will be sold cheap. Address A.W., Box 50, Lachine Locks.

Board and Rooms Wanted. COUNTRY BOARD WANTED—WANTED by a lady teacher, possibly two, board for about two months, with a private family in the country; good boating desirable. Address, with terms and particulars, to COUNTRY, 'Witness' Office.

Pupils Wanted. LATE PUPIL OF N. E. CONSERVATORY of Music, Boston, will receive piano pupils on moderate terms. 174 Coursol street.

MECHANICAL DRAUGHTING, MACHINE Design and Mechanics. Private instruction given evenings. FRANCIS T. PEACOCK, 4169 Dorchester street. Telephone 4726.

PERSONAL. PERSONAL — HAVING DISCONTINUED business at 175 St. Antoine street, I beg to announce that all orders will be taken at No. 4 Argyle avenue. Balance of Spring Millinery will be sold at greatly reduced prices. A. M. GATEHOUSE.

PIANO TUNING—LEAVE ORDERS FOR Piano Tuning, with F. RAMSPERGER (late with A. & S. Nordheimer), at 715 St. Lawrence street. Telephone 6085.

PERSONAL—BOSTON DENTAL PARLORS 1856 Notre Dame. Beautiful sets of Teeth for Ten Dollars. Fit and quality guaranteed. Painless extracting a specialty. All charges moderate.

To Let. Always be sure to mention the 'Witness' when answering advertisements. Advertisers appreciate it.

TO LET—A 'To Let' or 'For Sale' placard is included with every such advertisement inserted in the 'Witness' to the extent of twenty-five cents or over. A large variety of such placards are always kept in stock.

COUNTRY RESIDENCE, HUDSON, TO rent for the season, close to the water, one furnished or unfurnished house. Cheap to good tenant. Address WALKER, 'Witness' Office.

HOUSE TO LET AT LONGUEUIL, On the river front. Apply at 12 Lord de l'Eau, Longueuil, or 55 Bleury street, city.

TO LET, TWO BEAUTIFUL FLATS, Nos. 433 and 455 St. Urbain street, newly papered and tinted throughout; first class furnaces; very warm in winter; cool and shaded in summer; every convenience; ready for immediate occupation. Keys at Dufferin square, 437 St. Urbain street.

TO LET, 10 DROLET STREET, a Lower middle possession. Cottage on Roy st., near the corner of St. Urbain street, \$10 per month. H. M. SIMPSON, 153 Hutchison street. Telephone 3233.

TO LET, CORNER OF ST. CATHERINE and Guy streets, will be divided as shops, as may be desired; also comfortable, convenient house, 626 Dorchester street, Dufferin square. J. FAIRBAIRN, 138 Drummond street.

TO LET, HUDSON, QUE., FURNISHED House, healthy locality, near station and boat landing; good shades and bathing. Address E. A. HODGSON, Hudson P.O., Que.

TO LET, STORE, 732 DORCHESTER street; good stand for Bicycles; also house overhead, and houses 19 and 21 Brunswick st. Apply at 1750 Notre Dame street.

TO LET, FURNISHED, COTTAGES AT Beaconsfield, in first class order. Apply to MACINTOSH & HYDE, 157 St. James street.

TO LET, LACHINE, east of wharf station, solid brick residence, verandah, eleven rooms, bath, Oxford heater, March boiler; stables, coach houses; fine view of lake; for season or year; for sale, young Jersey springer. T. A. DAWES, Jr.

TO LET, IN ST. LAMBERT, FURNISHED and unfurnished houses, situated on the bank of the river, and well shaded; one is a summer house, surrounded with fruit trees, and well furnished, and the other suitable for both winter and summer occupation; rent moderate. Apply to G. BEATTY, St. Lambert, or J. BEATTY, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

TO LET, FROM 1st OF MAY NEXT, Stout Front Dwelling, No. 754 Sherbrooke street, now in course of renovation. Apply to Messrs. BROWN, MACVICAR & HERIOT, Architects, Canada Life Building, or N. THORET, N.P., No. 61 St. Gabriel st.

TO RENT, HOUSE, ROSLYN AVENUE, Westmount, just above Sherbrooke st., 14 rooms, extension kitchen; all modern improvements. Apply 63 Osborne street.

MERLINWOOD COTTAGE, LITTLE METIS, to let for the summer. Beautiful view, fine bathing and boating; clean beach; splendidly furnished; and the other is suitable for both winter and summer occupation; rent moderate. Apply to G. BEATTY, St. Lambert, or J. BEATTY, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

TO LET, CERTAIN PREMISES IN THE 'Witness' Building, consisting of a Store on the street level, and two well-lighted, well finished, heated flats, immediately above said Store. These premises would be very suitable for a wholesale establishment requiring a shop or office on the ground floor, or would be let separately. Only first class tenants need apply. Full particulars on application, to Mr. WALLACE, 'Witness' Office.

LITTLE METIS, Gulf of St. Lawrence. MERLINWOOD COTTAGE. To Let, Furnished; nicely situated; splendid view; grand view; large verandahs; good bathing, boating, fishing, etc. For particulars address or apply to J. WALLACE, 'Witness' Office.

Situations Vacant. Always be sure to mention the 'Witness' when answering advertisements. Advertisers appreciate it.

WANTED, A GENERAL SERVANT; ONLY three in family. Apply at No. 7 Oxenden avenue.

TAILOR AND CUTTER — ADVERTISER would be glad to correspond with a man of first class ability with a view to his taking charge of the cutting and work room in a large departmental store; vacancy the first of September. Enclose copies of testimonials and state salary required, to N.Y.Z., care of Messrs. Gillespie, Ansell & Dixon, Toronto.

WANTED, A GENERAL SERVANT TO go to the country; no washing or ironing; references required; good wages. Apply at 4142 Birchmount street.

WANTED, A FEW FIRST CLASS FURNISHERS; good opening for experienced hands; steady employment. Apply to Mr. COWAN, 469 St. Paul street.

WANTED, MECHANICS, CONTRACTORS, Clerks and others to see what the Men's Own is like. Good music and a short address. Come, Calvary Church, Guy street, above St. Antoine, Sunday 3 p.m. Sharp.

WANTED, AN EXPERIENCED MIDDLE-aged woman to take charge of two children, going to the country. Apply 4126 St. Catherine street.

WANTED, IMMEDIATELY, A GOOD General Servant; must have references; no washing or ironing, and good wages paid. Apply to 75 St. Famille street.

WANTED, A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL Work; no washing. Apply at 38 Cherrier street.

WANTED, GOOD COOK FOR DIXIE, above Lachine; housemaid and team kept. Apply 270 St. Catherine street.

WANTED, HOUSE AND TABLE, Apply before three p.m. to Mrs. E. K. Greene, 32 Redpath street.

WANTED, GOOD GENERAL SERVANT, who can cook, or good plain cook for family of four; no washing or ironing. Apply 411 Metcalfe avenue, Westmount, between 5 and 8, evening.

WANTED—Tool Makers. LINOTYPE COMPANY.

Rooms and Board. Always be sure to mention the 'Witness' when answering advertisements. Advertisers appreciate it.

BOARD, SUMMER BOARDERS CAN BE accommodated at farm house, pleasantly situated, on Lake Memphremagog. Mrs. A. TURNER, Magog, Que.

ACCOMMODATION FOR LIMITED Number of adult boarders at Covilbane Farm, Lake Memphremagog; beautiful scenery; good boating and fishing. For particulars address COVILBANE, East Bolton, Que.

A LADY RESIDING IN RICHMOND will take summer boarders. Apply to R. Box 236.

BOARD—BOARDERS CAN BE ACCOMMODATED for the summer months in the village of Ormstown; pleasant locality; large airy rooms. Apply, Box 55, Ormstown.

BOARD—SUMMER BOARDERS WANTED. No small children; in a pleasant locality; good fishing and hunting; fine large house; good board. For particulars apply ARTHUR COUTT, West Shefford.

BOARD—WANTED SUMMER BOARDERS. Apply to Mr. S. BORDEN, Phillipsburg, Que. Write for particulars.

WANTED, A FEW BOARDERS FOR THE summer months; pleasant and picturesque location; the healthiest. For terms apply to FAIR VIEW COTTAGE, Nicolet Falls, Que.

DORCHESTER STREET, 153, Just west of asphalt, two rooms in suite; also single room, well furnished, with folding mirror beds on bathroom flat, facing the front; good bicycle accommodation.

ROOMS TO LET, FURNISHED, WITH OR without board; every convenience; nice, healthy locality. 746 St. Lawrence street, city.

PRIVATE FAMILY DESIROUS OF obtaining summer boarders; good boating, bathing; fine fishing, Lake St. Francis. Address Box 22, South Lancaster, Ont.

TO LET, PLEASANT ROOM, with board or without, terms moderate. Address No. 6 Conde street, corner of Wellington, Point St. Charles.

ROOMS, FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED, hot and cold water in bath room; nice locality. 11 Plateau street.

TWO NICE ROOMS, SUITABLE FOR young married couple, as bedroom and dining room, or would rent separately to young people; home privileges; gas, bath, etc. Vicinity Fulford street. Terms moderate. Address MODERATE 15, 'Witness' Office.

NICELY FURNISHED SITTING ROOM and bedroom, on bathroom flat; also unfurnished room with use of kitchen; hot water, gas, etc. No. 3 McGill College avenue.

FURNISHED ROOMS WITH BOARD, every convenience; terms moderate; transients accommodated. 622 Sherbrooke street.

SUMMER BOARD—GOOD ACCOMMODATION for a limited number of boarders in a private family; home comforts; terms moderate. Address Box 177, Waterloo, Que.

ROOMS, FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED, rooms, central locality. Apply 22 University street.

TO LET, FIRST-CLASS FURNISHED Rooms; all modern conveniences and home comforts not denied to men of good habits; breakfast included. Apply 32 Lincoln avenue.

TO LET, FURNISHED ROOM FOR LADY or Gentleman; private family. Apply before 2 or after 6 p.m., 206 Prince Arthur street.

TO LET, COMFORTABLE ROOM for one of quiet habits; with or without board; bath; family, English, central; one minute below St. Catherine street. Apply 21 St. Edward street.

J. CRADOCK SIMPSON & CO., 181 St. James Street.





# PORTS OF THE RIVER

Objective of these resorts

## OTTAWA RIVER

NAVIGATION COMPANY.

DAILY ROYAL MAIL LINE STEAMERS.

MONTREAL AND OTTAWA.

Day Trips to Carleton, Hudson, Combs, etc.

Rapids Excursions to Lachine, 5 p.m.

Rapids Excursions to St. Anne's, 1:30 p.m.

Rapids Excursions to Hudson, on Lake Two Mountains, by 1:30 C.P.R. train, Saturdays on.

Market Lines Steamers.

Str. Princess of Carleton, etc., WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 8 a.m., from Canal Basin, foot Nazareth street.

Str. Maude to Brown's Wharf, Papineauville, etc., every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, at 8:30 a.m.

Get SNAP-SHOT GUIDE BOOK at Ticket Office—No. 137, No. 143, No. 178 St. James Street, Windsor and Montreal Hotels, Grand Trunk Station, Head Office, 185 Common Street, Canal Basin. Telephone, 1029.

For Special Charters—New steel steamer DUCHESNE OF YORK, for Sherrington Park or elsewhere, or trips down Lachine Rapids. Apply at Head Office, 165 Common Street.

## Cheap Rates WEST.

STEAMERS LEAVE EVERY DAY (Except Sunday) at 10 a.m.

FRESCOTT and BROCKVILLE.....\$1.00

1,000 ISLANDS and KINGSTON.....\$1.50

TORONTO.....\$2.50

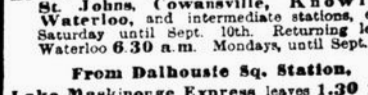
Including Meals and Berth.

Take advantage of these rates now. They will not last long.

For information about boat trips to all points, apply to

H. FOSTER CHAFFEE, Agent,

128 St. James st., opp. Post Office, Tel. 1731.



## CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

SATURDAY SUBURBAN SERVICE.

From Windsor St. Station

Lake of Two Mountains Express leaves 1:30 p.m. for St. Anne's, Vaudeville, Hudson, Point Fortune, etc. Hudson, and return, \$1.00. St. Anne's and return, 90c. Going by this train returning by steamer.

Brome Lake Express leaves 2:10 p.m. for St. Johns, Cowansville, Knowlton, Waterloo, and intermediate stations, every Saturday until Sept. 10th. Returning leaves Waterloo 6:30 a.m. Mondays, until Sept. 12th.

From Dalhousie Sq. Station.

Lake Mackinac Express leaves 1:30 p.m. for Joliette, St. Gabriel, etc.

Lauran Mountain Special leaves 1:45 p.m. for St. Rose, St. Jerome, St. Agathe, Labelle, etc.

## KLONDIKE.

SS. TARTAR or ATHENIAN Will leave Vancouver and Victoria Every THURSDAY, after arrival of Gold Train, for Wrangle and Skagway, connecting at Wrangle with C.P.R. Skitine River steamers for Glenora.

City Ticket and Telegraph Office, 129 St. James Street, Next to Post Office.

## TICKETS.

STEAMSHIP AND RAILROAD TOURIST TICKET OFFICE.

ALL LINES. BEST ACCOMMODATION. LOWEST RATES.

Agency—THOS. COOK & SON, W. H. CLANCY, Agent.

Grand Trunk Ticket Office, 137 St. James street.



## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

### TRIP EXCURSION TO OTTAWA AND RETURN, \$2.25.

TICKETS GOOD GOING

Trains, JUNE 10 and Morning

Trains, JUNE 11.

Trains not later than JUNE 13th, 98.

PASSENGERS TO MONTREAL EXCURSION

TRIP FROM MONTREAL, ARE NOW ON SALE.

Montreal to Toronto by daylight and

double deck in eight hours and forty minutes.

First Day Express now leaves Montreal daily, reaching Toronto at 5:40 p.m. same

making close connection for Hamilton, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Quebec and London

Trains, Sunday Schools, etc., desiring to

save money for excursions to Otrerburg Park, Lawrence Park (Cornwall), etc., take the Valleyfield, Richelieu (Belleville), Highgate Springs, etc., make immediate application.

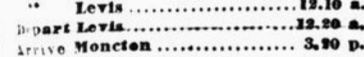
Passenger fares of the Grand Trunk Railway System

apply to ALASKA, KLONDIKE, the PACIFIC COAST, WINNIPEG and the NORTH WEST, are exactly the same as other Lines.

Reservations of space in Sleepers apply to all Agents.

## CITY TICKET OFFICES.

137 St. James st., and Bonaventure station.



## INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

On and after TUESDAY, March 1st, the

Trains will leave Union Station (Bonaventure) as follows:

### MARITIME EXPRESS.

Saturday excepted.

Depart Montreal..... 7:05 p.m.

Arrive St. Hyacinthe..... 8:12 p.m.

Levis..... 12:10 a.m.

Depart Levis..... 12:25 a.m.

Arrive Montreal..... 2:40 p.m.

St. John..... 7:25 p.m.

Hullifax..... 9:40 p.m.

### LOCAL.

Sunday excepted.

Depart Montreal..... 10:00 p.m.

Arrive St. Hyacinthe..... 12:10 a.m.

Levis..... 6:00 a.m.

Depart Levis..... 7:50 a.m.

Arrive Riv. du Loup..... 1:20 p.m.

St. Flavie..... 5:35 p.m.

Campbellton..... 10:45 a.m.

Being Cars on Maritime Express between Montreal and Halifax.

## CITY TICKET OFFICE.

143 St. James Street—Montreal.

## RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Taking effect May 15th, 1898. (Sunday Arrangements Omitted.)

### Trains Leave Bonaventure as follows

7:00 a.m.—Hemmingford, Huntington, Ft. Covington and Massena Springs.

7:30 a.m.—Valleyfield, Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto.

7:50 a.m.—Quebec, Sherbrooke, Island Pond, Portland, and Sorel.

8:00 a.m.—Toronto, Detroit, Chicago, Buffalo.

8:15 a.m.—New York and Boston, via C.V.R.

8:45 a.m.—New York via D. & H.

10:30 a.m.—Ottawa via C.A.R.

12:00 noon.—St. Johns (Sat. leaves at 1:25 p.m.)

1:00 p.m.—Sherbrooke, Island Pond, and Quebec.

1:30 p.m.—Hemmingford, Huntington and Ft. Covington.

4:45 p.m.—St. Johns and Rouses Point.

4:55 p.m.—Valleyfield and Ottawa, via C.A.R.

5:15 p.m.—Brockville.

5:30 p.m.—St. Hyacinthe, Sorel.

6:50 p.m.—New York and Boston, via C.V.R.

7:00 p.m.—New York, via D. & H.

8:00 p.m.—Toronto, Detroit and Chicago.

8:25 p.m.—Boston and New York, via C.V.R.

8:30 p.m.—Quebec, Sherbrooke and Portland.

10:25 p.m.—Toronto, Detroit and Chicago.

### Train Arrive Bonaventure Station.

7:00 a.m.—Portland and Quebec.

7:20 a.m.—Chicago, Detroit and Toronto.

7:15 a.m.—New York, via D. & H.

7:25 a.m.—New York and Boston, via C.V.R.

7:40 a.m.—New York and Boston, via C.V.R.

8:00 a.m.—Fort Covington.

8:50 a.m.—Sorel, St. Hyacinthe.

9:05 a.m.—Rouses Point.

9:20 a.m.—Brockville.

11:30 a.m.—Ottawa and Valleyfield.

11:30 a.m.—Island Pond, Sherbrooke, etc.

11:30 p.m.—St. Johns (Sat. arrives at 3:30 p.m.)

1:30 p.m.—Massena Springs.

6:30 p.m.—Toronto.

6:50 p.m.—Chicago, Detroit, Toronto.

6:50 p.m.—Sorel, Quebec, Portland.

8:20 p.m.—Boston, via C.V.R.

8:30 p.m.—New York via D. & H.

10:15 p.m.—Ottawa and Valleyfield.

10:15 p.m.—New York and Boston, via C.V.R.

### Suburban Train Service.

For Lachine—5:15, 7:30, 9 a.m., 12:10, 1:25, 2:40, 3:55, 5:10, 6:25, 7:40, 8:55, 10:10, 11:25 p.m.

'closet' to find some place and time where we may shut ourselves in with Him. This is so important that it is made emphatic by repeating the thought in another form: Christ adds, 'And when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father, who is in secret.'—The Rev. Dr. A. T. Pierson.

At the recent great International Student Volunteer Convention in Cleveland a whole session was devoted to the consideration and discussion of the money problem in Christian missions, during which Bishop Ninde, of Detroit, said: 'If the statistics of the wealth in the hands of professed Christians were known it would startle the world. Most of the wealth of the world is in the hands of Christians.' Referring to the small gifts of the self-sacrificing poor, he also said with a good deal of reason: 'Many of the charitable works of this country are carried on by associated poverty.' It is, indeed, as Dr. H. C. Mabie remarked at this session of the convention: 'The problem is how to produce spontaneity—the transition of the power in the pocket to spiritual ends.' The Church has come to that epoch in missions by the Lord's answers, let it be remembered, to her own importunate pleading, when the burden of sincere and earnest petition upon each Christian heart should be: 'Lord of the harvest! since I cannot go, make me willing to give, to give cheerfully and liberally, up to the full measure of my ability and duty, as Thou has blest and prospered me, that those who can go, and desire to go, may go and preach the precious gospel to my dying fellow men the world over.' The time has fully come when this is properly the prayer which should weigh heavily upon every saved soul, and be urged before God. And just so surely as He has answered the old-time prayers, first for a world-wide field, and then for laborers to enter in and reap, will He answer this present day petition, and make the people willing in the day of His power to consecrate their wealth to the world's evangelization. As there is no lack of men, let there be no lack of means to send the men on the great mission of salvation among the nations. To this end let prayer abound.—'Christian Intelligence.'

Jesus hath abolished death by his death, and his resurrection, and he hath brought life and immortality to light by the gospel. And, let me say, in passing, that I am not sure we give our Lord credit for the splendid way in which he has done that bit of his work: I mean abolishing death in the awful sense. Go away to heathen lands and you find out the ready of death. There husbands love their wives, there parents love their children, and children love their parents as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and resurrection are familiar facts in mind and heart, why, do we not know what death means. You have to pass through the experience of death two or three times before it breaks upon you in its force how splendidly the Lord has done that bit of his work—he has abolished death, as keenly, as humanly, with as much blood, heat, and passion as we do. But, when death comes, death means to them a candle blown out with a puff of wind on a winter's night—extinction, blackness, darkness, hopeless dreariness, and gloom. But here, where Christ is known, and his death and







MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1898.

CHINA AND THE WESTERN WORLD.

AND BENEFICIAL CHANGES IN THE CELESTIAL EMPIRE.

(Correspondence New York 'Evening Post.')
Mail Steamship, China, May

Mr. Le... a great people in the... of a great emergency, yet ap... about resolve or resource. ... in the experience... of Asia, on the north... by the four leading... of Europe, each intent upon... and commercial interests... by the fear of... a general European war... by any thought of serious... on the part of the mighty bulk... on the point of helping to carve... in the East. How is such a situa... possible, and what is to be the... upon China of this crisis in her...? ... one can have even a moderate ac... tance with them, without regard... Chinese as a great people. Their... record of national life reaching back... millenniums, in the presence of... the Anglo-Saxon race appear but... in the society of nations. ... have a literary culture which is... in profoundest reverence, and which... to the humblest among the... people. Their jurisprudence is of rare... and sanity, regarded by em... authorities as rivaling, in impor... tance, the best European codes. ... population, of amazing vitality... and fecundity, affords the raw material... of an aggressive empire. Tireless in... and a practical adjustment to the... conditions of life sustain this population... in the every-day struggle for existence. ... land is an imperial domain, situ... in the most desirable latitudes, with... three thousand miles of seacoast and in... cluding every variety of climate and na... tural scenery, with vast fertile plains, ... mountains packed with coal and precious... and great rivers adequate to the... of unlimited commerce.

And yet this wonderful people show... themselves singularly lacking in the... attributes of a nation. They have no great... signing house to centre in itself the na... tional traditions and self-consciousness. ... Emperor, while in theory the Son... of Heaven and father of his people, with... unbounded powers, able to confer even... and devoting himself to... the welfare of his subjects, whose every... belongs to him for the general... in fact is of an alien dynasty, ... two and a half centuries of rule... sufficed to entrench it in the... traditions of the people. Se... from contact with the nation, and... touch with its conditions and... he breathes the enervating air of... the imperial palace, and is described by... as a young man whose pale skin, ... eyes, and half-open mouth indicate... physical vigor as of mental force. ... was in Peking, a few weeks ago, ... visit to the temple of agricul... for his annual turning of a furrow. ... dilapidated pavement of the street... which he was to pass was being... repaired; under a canopy ex... the entire distance from palace to... the royal progress was to be... the eye of the Son of Heaven not... to rest upon a single one of the... whose rags and disease infest... streets of his earthly capital, the... and fetid dust was kept from... streets, all reality veiled from his...

fatal to the national life is the... of a patriotic and enlightened ad... ministrative class. The statesmanship... based upon Confucian scholar... of course unpractical and anti... to the last degree. Tied to the... of the ancient sage, seeing not... embraced in his limited horizon... progress, whether in physics or... is to the mandarin either an... or a manifestation of west... to be wondered at or dreaded. ... universal corruption among offic... is a still more disheartening... Allowed a salary on which it is... possible for him to discharge his... and live, the official expects to... plunder; if in an office of im... he expects to make himself rich... The 'squeeze' is a universal... prevailing curse. From the plac... national loan to the proceed... the smallest criminal case, it is... prerequisite that is the decisive... A prisoner with means, ... is willing to spend freely, can... expedited, which else may... until he falls a victim to the... of the prison; if he is sentenced... have the penalty inflicted on... else. No credence can be... the findings of an official inves... however prominent the mem... the commission conducting it... the report entirely exculpates... holder complained of or ex... as having been deceived by... subordinates, or (as in the... a recent investigation) declares... but advises that, in view... not having succeeded in avoiding



DISENGAGED.

Miss Britannia (meditatively).—'I think Uncle Sam would be a good partner; and so would little Jap! I wonder if my 'Cousin-German,' William, will ask me too?'—'Punch.'

public clamor, he be transferred to an... other important position, the first ques... tion in the public mind is, What induc... ences were brought to bear upon the... commission? How much was the culp... able to pay the court? Not even the... motive of local pride can operate in the... interest of good government, it not being... allowable to hold the office of governor... in one's native state.

This venal and unprogressive body of... officials rule a people destitute of pa... triotism. The noble sentiment which... gives dignity to western governments, ... and which calls forth the reserves of... the nation's strength in the crisis of its... history, cannot be appealed to by the... Chinese Government. There has been no... training in patriotism by wise and self... sacrificing rulers. The eyes of the peo... ple have not rested upon national me... morials—a Bunker Hill monument or a... Lion of Lucerne; instead, they have seen... innumerable arches erected to the honor... of men whose only claim to distinction... is their having lived to be ninety or a... hundred years old, and to widows who... have dragged out a wretched existence or... committed suicide upon their husbands'... graves. The millions of the people are... engaged in an unremitting struggle for... the barest necessities of life. Their... only concern with the government is to... keep out of its way as much as possible;... it will do nothing for them, but it has... the power to ruin them. Millions have... never heard of the war with Japan, un... less in some dim report of a victory... won by China. The better informed... know of the nation's defeat; they know, ... too, how it came about. They know of... forts left unmanned and vessels ill-equi... ped that official purses might be filled. ... They know of incompetent military and... naval leaders hiding in terror from the... perils of battle. But what can be done?... they say; who can rouse the people, and... who is fit to lead them when aroused?

In this condition of things, two re... markable phenomena are manifesting... themselves. One is the abandonment of the im... memorial contempt for the foreigner. The... ignorant crowds in a Chinese village, or... even on a city street, still shout 'Foreign... devil,' at the sight of an Occidental, but... there is a general and growing conviction... that the western world has a grip... upon the forces of modern life, the se... cret of which must be learned. It is... not merely an unavoidable recognition of... superior military skill; this China has... had to own again and again in the past. ... But it is a growing discernment that... there are departments of thought to... which China has been a stranger, but... which she needs to enter and become at

home in; that there are elements in a... well-rounded education which she has... missed in her venerable system of cul... ture; that she cannot unaided fit herself... for the twentieth century. Self-suffi... ciency has been the real Chinese wall;... at last the people are tumbling it to the... ground, and inviting a peaceful invasion... of modern ideas. The government is es... tablishing universities at Peking, Tien... Tsin, and Shanghai, in which the Eng... lish language is the vehicle of Occidental... science. The desire is widespread among... intelligent people that their sons should... learn English; all schools providing fa... cilities for this are crowded. There is a... rapidly increasing sale of translations of... western books, and the government has... just taken the almost revolutionary step... of admitting questions in western history... and science among the tests for honors... in the examinations which are the central... feature in the intellectual and political... life of the empire.

It will take time to bring the young... Chinese to the level of the best students... in western lands; but they are excellent... mathematicians, and show aptitude for... good work in the physical sciences. Dis... cipline in the latter will manifestly be of... utmost value in emancipating them from... traditional misconceptions of natural... phenomena, and from unreasoning ac... ceptance of the dicta of the sages.

The other noteworthy fact is the hos... pitality shown to the idea of foreigners... taking possession of important parts of... Chinese territory. Undoubtedly there is... bitter resentment on the part of the... mandarins as a class, who will continue... to stir up the superstitious fears of the... populace, leading to riots, especially in... the interior. The officials are just now... wrought up over the pledging of the... likin or internal taxes (one of their spe... cial sources of personal enrichment) to... the English, as security for the new loan, ... and there will be disturbances in conse... quence. But the people are secretly re... joicing at the prospect of foreign initia... tive in their stagnant affairs.

In Shantung, for instance, there is... much quiet satisfaction felt that the Ger... mans are to have the opportunity of de... veloping the rich resources of their pro... vince, and that more and better employ... ment may be expected for the laborer. ... An intelligent Chinese merchant of Hong... Kong was emphatic in stating his views... in conversation. 'What is the govern... ment doing for us? Nothing; and we are... in danger of being beheaded if we ask... it to let us do for ourselves. Why should... we fight for it? We should find when... face to face with the enemy that our... cartridges would not fit the old-fash... ioned guns furnished us. The govern... ment is asleep. We hoped the Japan... ese war would wake the Emperor up;

but he still sleeps.' To be sure this man... has been in America, and had a wider... outlook than the mass of his people; but... he assured me that he spoke for great... numbers of his acquaintance, and that... 'millions would sign in a day' a petition... to be brought under western rule. ... A political reform movement, begun in... Peking, but repressed there, has been... transferred to Shanghai as its headquar... ters. There a magazine called 'Chinese... Progress,' is published every ten days, ... with a staff of about forty writers, ... among them the adopted son of the Mar... quis Tseng, who has given up his political... life to devote himself to this new form... of service for his country. The following... paragraph from the first issue of this

year, suggests the kind of work this... magazine has set itself to doing: 'What... is a nation? It is not merely to have... rulers, officials, students, farmers, labor... ers, merchants and soldiers, but to have... ten thousand eyes with one sight, ten... thousand ears with one hearing, ten thou... sand hands and feet with only one mind, ... ten thousand powers with only one pur... pose of life; then the nation is estab... lished ten thousand-fold strong. To... know this is one thing, to aim at it is... another matter, and to accomplish this... is another matter still. When mind... touches mind, when power is linked to... power, cog to cog, strand round strand, ... and ten thousand roads meet in one cen... tre, this is to be a nation. We now in... China have a population of 400,000,000, ... but are really 400,000,000 kingdoms.'

Officers of the royal palace entered a... mission depository in Peking early this... spring, saying they were sent by the Em... peror to bring a collection of Christian... books. A list of about two hundred... separate works was made out; some of... them were not in stock, and had to be... ordered. Owing to the freezing of the... river Peiho there was delay in receiving... these, and the officers had to go away a... second time without them, evidently... greatly disappointed. When they came... the third time the bookseller was not in... his shop, and the officials of the palace... waited for him with pale and anxious... faces. When presently he arrived in the... cart with the delayed volumes, they pro... strated themselves before him, exclaim... ing again and again, 'Surely you have... saved our lives.' It seems that they... were suspected of trying to prevent the... Emperor's obtaining the books, and an... other failure to produce them would have... cost them their heads. The volumes, ... which they carried to the palace with... eager haste, included, with works of a... religious character, others giving infor... mation respecting the literature and sci... ences of the Occidental world.

Thus the ferment is at work in the... mass of the Chinese empire. Great... changes will result, though with what de... gree of rapidity cannot be predicted. My... observation convinces me that Christian... missionaries, who have so often become... vehicles of higher civilization, have had... large part in setting these forces of pro... gress at work. It is certain that the... ideal of citizenship, which they uphold, is... exactly what China most needs.

If the new life asserts itself with... gathering power, and proves capable of... adequate governmental instrumentalities, ... China will be able to dominate her own... future, and foreign power will have to... give place before her assertion of sover... eignty. Otherwise the Western nations, ... whether nominally acquiring possession... of China or not, must take real control... of her future, and mould the masses into... the forms of modern thought and action... which they are going to be more and... more eager to share.

A TAME BADGER.

The particular badger whose friend... ship I once enjoyed was a full-grown... specimen of the California badger, which... does not materially differ from the Euro... pean variety, although it is rather more... carnivorous. Even in their wild state... these creatures are exceedingly clever, ... and association with civilization had so... broadened this fellow's intellect that he... was occasionally rather more clever than... was convenient. His cunning, his prop... ensities for almost human mischief and... teasing, together with his enormous... strength, made him rather formidable, ... when, as sometimes happened, he suc... ceeded in entering the house.

He soon learned to stand up on his... brief hind legs and reach a latch of the... door that led from the house to the en-

closed porch that was his home, and... for a while he revelled in destruction. ... Once, during the temporary absence of... the ruler of the kitchen, he pushed the... heavy kitchen range out into the middle... of the floor. Large bureaus, heavy... trunks, beds, were mere featherweights... to this two-foot-long Samson, and he... delighted to shove them about. He... would insinuate his nose, or one paw, ... between a trunk and the wall against... which it stood, and carefully work his... way behind the trunk. Then he would... brace himself against the wall and push. ... If the floor was uncarpeted a tiny crack... between the boards afforded his sharp... hind claws sufficient hold from which to... push, and a carpet was his keenest de... light.

This fellow slept in a sort of kennel, ... on the porch, and he was as particular... about airing his bed as any fine lady... could be. On sunshiny mornings he... would drag the old blanket that formed... his couch out from the kennel, and, ... standing up on his hind legs and using... his fore claws and teeth in a truly won... derful fashion, he would throw this... blanket over the rail of the porch, ... which he could just reach. He never... failed to do this on pleasant days, but... he had never been taught the trick. It... had always, from the first, been his cus... tom to drag his bedding forth, but his... mistress used to pick it up and spread it... on the rail, until one day she found him... doing it himself. Doubtless the intuitive... instinct, which was very strong in him, ... accounts in a great measure for this... trick, but the fact that he never did it... on rainy days lends a curious air of... reasoning to the performance.

There were times when none of us... deemed it wise to approach him; none, ... that is, save the mistress of the house... hold, who, when it was reported to her... that the badger was 'in a tantrum,' ... would calmly proceed to administer ma... terial chastisement with the palm of... her hand. He always seemed very much... depressed by this experience, and after... a season of chastened quiet would come... to her with the expression of contri... tion, putting up his nose and begging... to be reinstated in favor. It is not... possible that the punishment ever hurt... him, but he always granted hard work... it was being administered and seemed... much mortified.—Correspondence San... Francisco Chronicle.

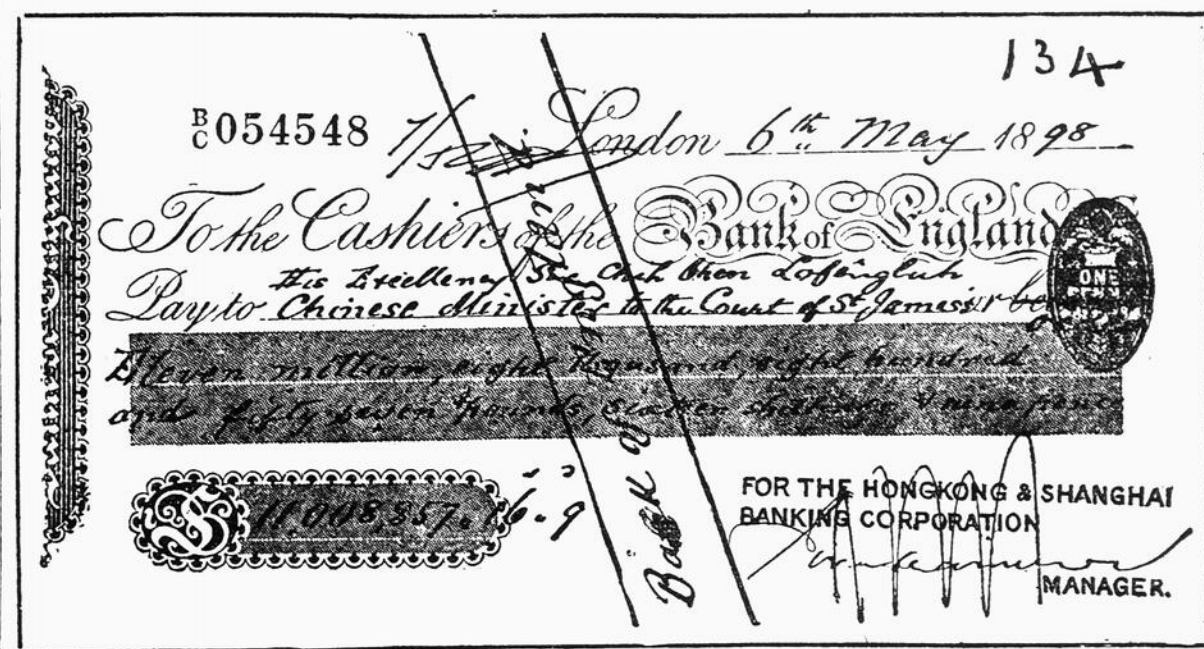
GLADSTONE IN SCULPTURE.

Mr. Frank F. Stone, the young sculp... tor to whom Mr. Gladstone gave perso... nal sittings for a medallion portrait and a... life-size bust, has a small remainder of... copies of the medallion for sale, and is... also open for commissions for replicas of... the bust. The works may be seen at... the residence of the artist, 83 1/2 Rush... brooke street, Montreal. Mr. Herbert... Gladstone spoke very highly of the work, ... and it was in connection with the same... that the 'Star' of London, came out... with the following:

'Get One.—Mr. Gladstone has just been... sitting to Mr. Frank F. Stone, for a por... trait medallion. Mr. Stone has since de... livered himself of the following enormity:

STRANGE PHENOMENON.  
I'd longed to see the Grand Old Man,  
To meet him face to face;  
Perchance to hear, hot fall on me,  
His words of courtly grace.  
He bade me call—I wander ran,  
And then my ancestor grew.  
For when I saw the Grand Old Man,  
Why I was glad Stone, too.

Mr. Stone has sent us a copy of his work, ... and it is so good a likeness that the G.O.M. ... will never regret the sitting he gave the... modeller. Thousands will be glad of so... pretty, so true, and so cheap a memento... of our Gladstone.



FACSIMILE REPRODUCTION OF ONE OF THE TWO LARGEST CHEQUES EVER DRAWN.

There were recently made out two... cheques which were and still are the... largest ever drawn in single financial... transactions. The smaller of the two... cheques established a record as the larg... est ever drawn; but although it was for... eleven millions sterling odd, it did not... stand long, being eclipsed by a cheque... for twelve and a half millions sterling. ... These valuable pieces of paper were... drawn in connection with the last Chi-

nese loan and the final instalment of the... war indemnity, money which was due to... Japan from China, and changed hands... on May 7, in the parlor of the Bank... of England, in the presence of the go... vernor of the bank, the plenipotentiaries... of the Chinese and Japanese govern... ments and the managers and sub-managers... of the Hong Kong and Shanghai Banking... Corporation.

As will be seen, the cheque, which is... here reproduced, is an ordinary-looking... document enough, and folded up would... go easily into one's vest pocket. If it... were possible to make a golden column... of these eleven millions by piling the... coins one on top of the other, the enor... mous height of ten and three-quarter miles... would be reached. If, instead of a col... umn, a chain were made of the coins, ... they being placed side by side, the chain... would extend for a distance of no less... than a hundred and forty-eight and... three-quarter miles.

—'St. James's Budget.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.



REFRESHING! A Clean Wash and a Good Towel to dry yourself with SEE OUR STOCK.

Largest Variety in Montreal of BATH TOWELS, HAND TOWELS and FACE TOWELS.

Fine Soft Face and Hand Towels at 15c each, 2 for 25c. Good Strong Duck Towels, at 15c each, 2 for 25c. Good Sized Turkish Towels, at 25c each. Extra Fine Linen Towels, at 35c each. Striped Turkish Bath Towels, large size, at 35c each. Very Fine Real Turkish Towels, at 50c and 75c each. Neat new patterns in light colors and dark fancy colors, checks and stripes.

INSPECTION INVITED.

ALLAN'S Two Stores,

665 Craig Street. 2299 St. Catherine Street.

Long live Brilliant St. Antoine, the only polish for metals which is guaranteed without acid.

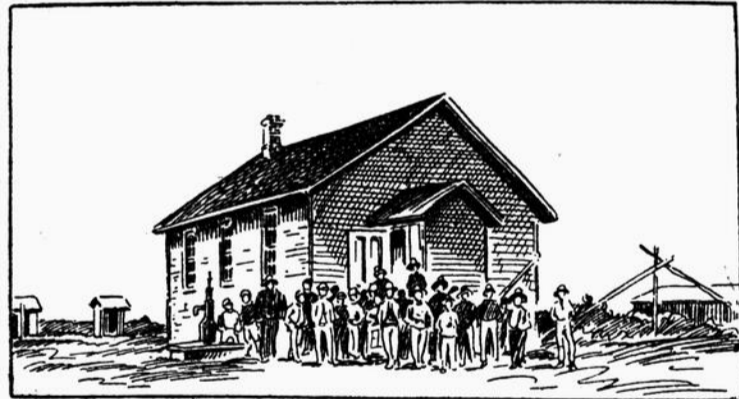
EDUCATION IN MANITOBA.

Manitoba is a young province, but it is well advanced in the matter of education. This is a very important consideration for settlers going into a new country. All the older settled districts of Manitoba are now well supplied with schools, and everywhere throughout the Canadian west schools rapidly follow wherever new settlements are found. In Manitoba schools are free and the province enjoys a public, non-sectarian system of education. In some of the rural districts where population is sparse, the school building frequently serves as a place of worship as well. The 'Liberal'

to conducted in accordance with the regulations of the Department of Education. The principal features of the regulations are that only text books authorized by the department shall be used, and only teachers holding certificates from the department shall be employed. To secure an adequate supply of trained teachers, examinations are held once a year, and those desiring to do so can write for a certificate. Afterwards those who pass the examination have to attend the Normal School, established and carried on at government expense, before being allowed to teach.

The school district is managed by three trustees, who hold office for three years, one being elected each year by the ratepayers of the district.

Closely in touch with the rural schools are the more advanced and better equipped schools of the villages and towns. There are what are called intermediate schools, and, in consideration of the doing of certain advanced work, they re-



TYPICAL RURAL SCHOOL IN MANITOBA.

newspaper of Portage la Prairie recently contained an article on the schools of Manitoba, from which the following is taken.

The law for the establishment of schools is exceedingly simple and easily worked. The power to form and adjust school districts is vested in the municipal council. The council can form parts of the municipality into school districts, provided there are at least ten children of school age (five to sixteen) resident within the territory in question, and provided also that no school district shall contain more than twenty square miles. The money necessary to build a new school can be obtained from the government. The school district can issue debentures for an amount not exceeding seven hundred dollars. These debentures bear six percent interest and are payable in ten years, in equal annual instalments. The government will take these debentures at par and advance the money at once for the building of the school. For the maintenance of the school, funds are provided as follows:—For each teacher employed the government gives a grant of a hundred and thirty dollars per year, or a proportionate part if the school is not kept open all the year. The municipal council gives a grant of two hundred and forty dollars upon the same basis. What is required over this amount is raised by a special levy upon the school district itself. This arrangement enables poor localities and new settlements to open schools when, if they had to contribute to the entire support themselves, they could not do so.

The efficiency of the schools is insured by government supervision. The conditions upon which the government grant is paid is that the school shall

ceive a larger grant from the government.

To this it may be added that higher education is liberally provided for by the collegiate institutes, colleges, and academies in the larger towns and the University of Manitoba.

AN EXTRAORDINARY ADVENTURE WITH A LION.

Mr. Ernest Brockman recently had a hair-breadth escape from death while employed on construction duties on the African Trans-continental Telegraph Company's new line in British Central Africa. At two a.m. on Oct. 3 last, a full-grown lion entered the hut in which he was sleeping, grasping him by the thigh, and carried him off towards the bush. An alarm being raised, Brockman's colleague, the only other white man in camp, came to the rescue, and under cover of a fire kindled by the natives approached to within a few yards of the beast, who was mauling his prey, and despatched him with a shot through the eye. Brockman was nursed back to life at the Livingstone Mission Station at Bandame, Lake Nyassa, receiving the greatest possible kindness at the hands of the missionaries, and after being carried to the coast, a distance of seven hundred miles, the journey occupying twenty-five days, took steamer at Chinde at the mouth of the Zambezi, and arrived home on March 1. He is now at Brighton, resting, and is recovering, though slowly. He seems to have borne a charmed life, and his experiences since leaving England for the first time have been very varied.—Telegraph-Chronicle.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

THE BAPTISTS AND THE PLEBISCITE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.') Sir,—Mr. Boville's long letter in the 'Witness' of Saturday is for the most part extremely irrelevant to the subject. I never questioned his right of 'free speech,' but his judgment and discretion in using it as he did. I made use of no abusive epithets nor anything that can be construed as such, except the use of the word 'crank,' and I used it not for abuse but because I could think of no better one to express the facts of this case. The only dictionary I have defines a crank thus: 'A sportive twisting of a word or an idea; liable to caricature.' Now, look at the circumstances: Here is a grand assembly urging the people to support this plebiscite, and one comes forward with a preference for a referendum—a thing utterly out of the question. To wait for it would defer action indefinitely, and thus one is not sure that if a man wants a glass of beer he has a right to prevent him getting it. This at least is in accordance with the report that appeared in the 'Witness' of what took place, and if that report was not correct Mr. Boville would have done better service to the cause of truth by correcting it. However, I now understand they both favor the plebiscite, and that the resolution was carried in the convention unanimously, so that I can see no use in making it a matter of contention. JAMES GREEN. Montreal, June 9, 1898.

PRINCE OF WALES RIFLES IN 1866.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.') Sir,—My recollection of the service of the so-called 'Orange' Company, No. 6, in 1866, is that it went with Captain Frank Bond to St. Johns, as Mr. Hughes states in his diary. The lieutenant and the ensign, the latter having joined but a short time previously, went to Hemmingford with the headquarters of the regiment. Several of No. 6 who had not been able to go with Captain Bond for divers reasons, also some ex-members, who patriotically rejoined the ranks for service, were with the regiment at the front, but the Orange company, as a company, was at St. Johns. The statement Mr. Hughes deserves thanks for declaring against, appears in the February number of the 'Canadian Magazine,' 1898, page 342. It follows:—'It is now a well-known fact that for a week after they were moved to the front, the 'Orange' company kept their rifles loaded, so convinced were they of the imminence of treason.'

So hurtful and untruthful a statement Mr. Hughes did well to contradict, and the presence of the 'Orange' company elsewhere clinches the absurdity of this yarn, which must amaze old members.

The regiment, mingled as were all creeds and nationalities in its ranks that make good Canadians, did its duty faithfully and dutifully, from Col. Devlin to the youngest drummer. It is a pleasant recollection that all agreed so well and proved their loyalty and devotion, while under canvas, both in 1866 and 1870. JAMES HARPER. Montreal, June 9, 1898.

AGED AND INFIRM MINISTERS' FUND.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.') Sir,—Four years ago at my request you published the accompanying letter in reference to the management of the 'Aged and Infirm Ministers' Fund' of the Presbyterian Church, western section. Somehow the publication was delayed, so that it did not appear till after the rising of the Assembly. Since then matters have not improved, and general dissatisfaction has resulted in such serious decline in the congregational subscriptions as to threaten the existence of the ordinary fund. Year after year these have fallen away, and in six years the sum total has been \$2,336. Six years more of like management and of like decrease and the congregational subscriptions will only be a name. JAMES CLELAND. Montreal, June 10, 1898.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.') Sir,—In your paper some time ago was a letter on the Aged and Infirm Ministers' Fund of the Presbyterian Church, western section, which presented some facts that deserve the consideration of the friends of the fund. The question is asked, how is it that one-half the members of the Assembly refuse to connect themselves with a fund which is professedly sustained and administered for their benefit when age or infirmity has compelled them to retire from their life's work, and when even a small amount of pecuniary aid is highly prized? The urgent recommendations of the last assembly have been no more successful than previous ones, as the report of the committee to the Synod of Toronto and Kingston at its late meeting shows. Ministers still refuse to connect themselves with the fund, and two hundred and fifty congregations have failed to contribute. This surely is 'passing strange,' and your correspondent calls attention to a few points that tend to explain this remarkable phenomenon. In my opinion the root of the matter has not been reached, and the only cause sufficient to account for the effect—want of confidence in the steady and consistent management of the fund—has been overlooked. I shall confine myself to a single illustration of

this derived from my own personal experience as a contributor since 1875. After the union of the churches in 1875 the consolidation of the funds, held and managed by the eastern and western sections, became a subject of consideration and tentative efforts were made to assimilate their regulations, as to the annual rate to be paid, and to the amount of the annuity thereby to be secured. In 1881 the following regulation, with others, was presented to the assembly, and was ordered to be sent down to presbyteries for approval. In 1882 this approval was given, and the regulations became by enactment the law of the Church: 'When a minister is allowed to retire from the active duties of the ministry after ten years' service, he shall receive an annuity of one hundred and fifty dollars, with an additional sum of five dollars a year for every year of service beyond ten. This regulation (No. 9), was reaffirmed by the General Assembly at Winnipeg, in 1887, in the same identical terms. Hence, as I and others understood it, a distinct engagement was entered into by the Assembly, guaranteeing to retired ministers after ten years' service, an annuity of one hundred and fifty dollars. In the full assurance that this rule would be adhered to, and pledged faith strictly kept, I and others became contributors.'

Last year the committee of the western section recommended, and the Assembly agreed to, the following change in Rule IX: 'When a minister is allowed to retire after ten years' service, he shall receive an annuity of one hundred dollars,' etc. This rule is made applicable to 'all annuitants on the list.' The particular point which I wish to emphasize is that this regulation has been made retroactive, and that thus parties, who have been for years contributors, expecting to receive, when retired, one hundred and fifty dollars, have their annuities reduced by fifty dollars. Evidently the conditions under which contributions were asked and given were thus violated. Vested rights in such cases are always respected in secular corporations. That the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church should take such action, opposed, as it is, to the common laws of morality, and bearing so heavily on many aged ministers, who are largely dependent on its small grant for a bare living, can best be accounted for by its placing undue reliance upon its committee. The action of the committee of the eastern section stands out in marked contrast to that of the western. In its report of last year it approves of Rule IX, and recommends that it be adopted and made to apply to all annuitants 'coming on the fund for the future, but that it be not applied to the annuitants who are already on the fund.' This surely is 'weighty authority,' if authority is necessary in so plain a case. There is no difficulty in understanding why ministers hesitate in joining the fund. If the committee of to-day can sweep off fifty dollars from the promised annuity, for which rates have been paid for a dozen years, may not the committee of to-morrow, by a like process, substitute fifty dollars, for the hundred promised at present. It cannot be a matter of wonder that congregations are unwilling to contribute to a fund from which their minister in his old age may derive very little benefit. I trust the next Assembly will insist that the promises heretofore made in its name shall be righteously kept, and the interests of old and infirm ministers, to whom even the small annuity of the fund is a welcome gift, be well guarded. Let it be made clear that the regulations of the fund will not be tampered with, and compulsion will not be needful to secure the adherence of a large portion of the ministry.

A RETIRED MINISTER.

THE CENTENARY OF THE IRISH REBELLION.

The approaching centenary of the Irish rebellion of 1798 and its celebration is full of interest not only to Irishmen throughout the world but also to historians and to the civilized world in general, standing as it does as an object lesson in showing to what a terrible extent a rebellion can be carried, and presenting a series of horrors second only to those of the French Revolution. The following story of the struggle is told by a writer in London 'Black and White':—

It is a hundred years since the Irish rebellion convulsed the country and spread dismay throughout the United Kingdom. But after the lapse of so many years it is possible to enquire into the causes and results of a great movement without being carried away or unduly influenced by the bitterness of party feeling. In order to understand clearly the circumstances under which Ireland plunged into open revolt, it is necessary to make a rapid survey of the state of Europe at the close of the last century. France had been so far successful in her attempts to reform a system of government that had, for generations, meted out scant justice to those who were not of the privileged classes, as to abolish the monarchy; and men had not yet realized that from the new democracy there was to spring one of the most despotic empires of the age. The barbarous means which the French had adopted to obtain their release stirred the minds of the civilized world to disgust; but the horrors, although revolting, opened the eyes of the Irish people to the fact that no unjust rule is so firmly seated that it can with impunity turn a deaf ear to the legitimate demands of an ill-used nation. And the smouldering fire of discontent, which had for years been gradually gathering volume, was now suddenly fanned

into flame by the exciting words of numerous French emissaries who travelled through the country, filling the minds of their eager hearers with the poison of rebellion—the dregs of which they had already tasted themselves. These secret envoys carried on their dastardly work more from enmity to England than from any desire to benefit the Irish. But the Kelts, ever ready to be won by a fluent tongue, did not discriminate, and received this infamous advice with enthusiasm, as coming from those who had their good at heart.

Had Ireland been united there would have been comparatively little danger from the external conditions. But within herself there was—and had long been—a most bitter strife between creeds. The Protestants of the North hated the Ca-



JOHN FITZGIBBON, EARL OF CLARE.

tholics of the other parts of the country, just as much as the Catholics hated them; and there is no animosity so relentless as that aroused by difference of religion. The opponents had banded themselves together into secret associations—the chief object of each seems to have been to exterminate the other. Of these the two principal were the United Irishmen and the Orangemen. The United Irishmen was a society formed in 1791, under the direction of Theobald Wolfe Tone, to demand that members of the Romish Church—who composed the majority of the people—should have their fair share in the legislation, from which all Roman Catholics were excluded. The Orangemen bound themselves into a kind of semi-military organization,



HENRY GRATTAN.

to take vengeance upon the Catholics of Ulster, where they were preceded in this work by the Peep-of-Day Boys, a similar society. But before long the Orangemen had become a power, reaching even to the south of the country, and threatening to demolish utterly their enemies.

Affairs had reached a desperate pitch when Wolfe Tone set out to plead the cause of his suffering country with the French Directorate. He was a man of exceptional ability, and, whatever his shortcomings, he had the redeeming quality of sincerity. So well did he appeal to the Directorate that he received a promise of military assistance; and a large force, consisting of some fifteen thousand men, set out, under the command of General Hoche. The troops never landed, owing to a furious storm, and Hoche did not even reach the Irish coast. A fair proportion of the expedition, however, under Grouchy, actually reached Bantry Bay, but came no further, which act has earned for the cautious leader the unmitigated contempt of the people.

Deprived of the help from which they had hoped so much, the Irish peasants flung themselves into civil strife with reckless daring. They had as leader Lord Edward Fitzgerald—a descendant of the great house of Geraldine—in whom they placed implicit trust, believing in the magic of the great name he bore. Fitzgerald does not seem to have been unworthy of the faith; but he had very little chance of displaying his powers, as he fell very early in the fight.

The government was to be blamed for the turn matters had taken. It is strange that the English rule—generally so successful—has utterly failed on many occasions to cope with Irish questions; and the explanation may be found in the total difference of character which exists between the two races, and the inability and diffidence of the legislature in grasping this vital point. There are several instances here which show how much they misunderstood the people with whom they had to deal. First, before any outbreak had occurred, Lord Fitzwilliam was withdrawn at a very critical moment, when under his guidance the bloody page of the rebellion might have remained unwritten. His departure was deeply lamented, and events hurried, one after another, to

wards revolt, as Camden and Cornwallis in turn took up the reins of office. Secondly, the patriotic appeals of Henry Grattan, whose wide sympathies showed him the bare justice of the situation, removing the disabilities under which the Catholics labored, were not heeded. And, thirdly, with very disastrous results, the promptings of John Fitzgibbon were accepted and acted upon.

So the crisis came. The government, which held blindly to its principle of non-interference, can receive nothing but disapproval. The only redeeming point in the struggle was contested territory between the two factions of Irishmen, and in this alone sound judgment was displayed, for as long as these two diametrically opposed interests existed under protection, as it were, anything of a general unity was unattainable.

On May 23, 1798, the Irish Rebellion actually broke out. The rising was managed—little or no discipline was maintained; and the whole thing, in which so many lives were lost, could have been checked had there been the slightest overture made by the authorities at Dublin. But no friendly hand was extended, and the rebel forces fought out their quarrel with the wild bravery of despair.

Patriotism of a high order was shown by the people—though it was virtue misdirected. They fought and died for the cause they had espoused with a de-



THEOBALD WOLFE TONE.

vision worthy of a better cause. The figure of Theobald Wolfe Tone stands boldly in relief as that of a patriot, but how much truer would his love of his country have been had his splendid intellectual qualities been exercised to the condition of his countrymen, instead of madly leading them in pursuit of a chimerical idealism which was forever unobtainable! The battle of Vinegar Hill cannot fail to awaken admiration, even if it be mingled with disapproval. The peasant-soldier, pike in hand, included into believing that some great result was bound to follow, and being so cast off a heavy burden, led by those who were in many instances despised themselves, calls forth warm sympathy.



LORD EDWARD FITZGERALD.

He may have suffered from a certain ignorance, but posterity has no excuse of being able to look upon him as an example from which to draw a lesson not as an incentive to fresh rebellion.

HOW NOT TO BE.

(From the London 'Standard.') The report of the expedition to the island of Sumatra has now been published, and anticipated by those who were waiting what of the circumstances of the report is as little surprising as the report is. Lord Edward Fitzgerald—a descendant of the great house of Geraldine—in whom they placed implicit trust, believing in the magic of the great name he bore. Fitzgerald does not seem to have been unworthy of the faith; but he had very little chance of displaying his powers, as he fell very early in the fight. The government was to be blamed for the turn matters had taken. It is strange that the English rule—generally so successful—has utterly failed on many occasions to cope with Irish questions; and the explanation may be found in the total difference of character which exists between the two races, and the inability and diffidence of the legislature in grasping this vital point. There are several instances here which show how much they misunderstood the people with whom they had to deal. First, before any outbreak had occurred, Lord Fitzwilliam was withdrawn at a very critical moment, when under his guidance the bloody page of the rebellion might have remained unwritten. His departure was deeply lamented, and events hurried, one after another, to

wards revolt, as Camden and Cornwallis in turn took up the reins of office. Secondly, the patriotic appeals of Henry Grattan, whose wide sympathies showed him the bare justice of the situation, removing the disabilities under which the Catholics labored, were not heeded. And, thirdly, with very disastrous results, the promptings of John Fitzgibbon were accepted and acted upon. So the crisis came. The government, which held blindly to its principle of non-interference, can receive nothing but disapproval. The only redeeming point in the struggle was contested territory between the two factions of Irishmen, and in this alone sound judgment was displayed, for as long as these two diametrically opposed interests existed under protection, as it were, anything of a general unity was unattainable. On May 23, 1798, the Irish Rebellion actually broke out. The rising was managed—little or no discipline was maintained; and the whole thing, in which so many lives were lost, could have been checked had there been the slightest overture made by the authorities at Dublin. But no friendly hand was extended, and the rebel forces fought out their quarrel with the wild bravery of despair. Patriotism of a high order was shown by the people—though it was virtue misdirected. They fought and died for the cause they had espoused with a de-

Cms. 2 3 4 5 Ins. THE BRITISH LIBRARY

# 'THE FALSE CHEVALIER.'

The 'Witness' has obtained exclusive rights to publish serially this thrilling new Canadian Novel by

## W. D. LIGHTHALL.

### CHAPTER I.—THE FUR-TRADER'S SON.

The son of the merchant Lecour was a handsome youth, and there was great joy in the family at his coming home to St. Elphege. For he was going to France on the morrow; it was with that object that his father had sent to town for him the little walled town of Montreal.

It was evening, early in May, of the year 1786. According to an old custom of the French-Canadians, the merchant, surrounded by his family, was bestowing upon his son the paternal blessing. It was a touching sight—the patriarchal ceremony of benediction. The father was a fine type of the peasant. His features might, in the strong chiaroscuro of the candle-light, have stood as a model for some church fresco of a St. Peter. His dress was of grey country homestead, cut in a long coat, and girded by a many-colored arrow-pattern sash, and on his feet he wore a pair of well-worn moccasins.

The son was some twenty years of age, and his mien and dress told of the better social advantages of the town. Indeed, his costume, though somewhat worn, had marks of good fashion.

His younger sister (for he had two, of whom one was absent), and his mother, a fair, black-eyed woman who dressed and behaved herself ambitiously for her station, gazed on him in fond pride as he stood before them.

"Bless you, my Germain," the merchant said reverently, his hands outstretched over his boy, "the Almighty keep and guard thee; may the blessing of thy father and thy mother follow thee wherever thou goest."

"Amen," the son responded.

He rose and stood before his parents with bent head.

The old man exhorted him gravely on the dangers before him—on the ruffians and pleasures of Paris, and the excitements of youth. He warned him to attend to his religious duties, and to do credit to his family and their condition in life.

"Never forget," he concluded, in words which the young man remembered in after years, "that the Eternal follows us everywhere, and calls to account, either on earth or in the after life, for all our acts."

But here Lecour's solemn tone ceased, and he continued—"Now, Germain, I will explain to you more closely the business on which I have sent for you so early. The North-West Company, as you know, command the fur-trade of Canada, have word that a new species just introduced in Paris has created the demand for beaver and ermine skins. They are hurrying over their skins by their ship which sails in ten days to London from Quebec. There is space on a vessel which goes to St. Peter's Bay the day after to-morrow, and can therefore forestall them about two weeks. I have gathered water stock into the boats you will see at our landing; and your mother, who has always been so eager to send you to France, has persuaded me to let you as my supercargo. Go, my son, it is a great opportunity to see the world."

"Yes, my Germain, at last," wife Lecour exclaimed joyfully, throwing her arms round his neck, "at last you will see Versailles, and my dreams of you will come true."

The youth himself was in a daze of joy and tears.

The chamber in which they were was a wing-room of the house. Its low ceiling of heavy beams, its spotlessly white floor, carpeted with striped 'catana' of its pine table, and home-made chairs of elm were common sights in the town. But a tall brass-faced London clock in one corner, a cupboard full of blue-pattern stone-ware in another, a large copper-plate of the 'Descent from the Cross,' and an ebony and ivory crucifix on the walls, were indications of more than average prosperity.

The population throughout the town in those days that to leave the town of the St. Lawrence almost any-where was to leave human habitation. The village of St. Elphege was part of the wild parish of Repentigny. The existence was its position was up the Assumption, as a gateway to many smaller rivers tributary to the River of Jesus; and that in turn, a mile further on, to the vast wilderness. It flourished on the wandering tribes from up the Lac-Ouareau, the St. Esprit, the Rouge, and on the sale of furs to the rude settlers above and the below. It flourished by the presence of one man—this man, its founder, was the merchant Lecour. He had a life with small prospects; his wife was of the simplest, and he was at a complete stranger to writing and arithmetic. In his youth a common soldier in the levies of the Marquis de Mores, on the campaigns towards the plain, he had acquired favor

with his colonel by his steadiness. had been given charge of a canteen, and in dispensing brandy to his comrades had found it possible to sell a few small articles. The defence of New France against the British collapsed on the investiture of Montreal by Sir Jeffrey Amherst in 1760. The French army surrendered, and part of it was shipped back to the motherland. Lecour remained, and shouldering a pedler's pack, plodded about the country, selling red handkerchiefs, sashes, and jack-knives to the peasantry. Being attracted by the convenience of the portage for dealings with the Indians of the north, he selected a spot in the forest and built a little log dwelling. Success followed from the first. Beaver-skins rose into fabulous demand in Europe for cocked hats, and made the fortunes of all who supplied them. The streams behind Lecour's post were teeming with beaver-dams. He easily kept his monopoly of the trade, and several times a year would send a fleet of boats down to Quebec, which returned with goods imported from Europe. Finally he extended his dealings throughout the province into varied branches of business, and 'the merchant of St. Elphege' became a household name with the French-Canadians. The home of the Lecours—half dwelling, half vaulted warehouse—was one of the four spacious provincial stone cottage buildings, standing about a quadrangular yard, each bearing high up on its peak a date and brief inscription, one of which read, 'A Dieu la Gloire'—'To God the Glory.'

Just at the end of the family scene previously described, a noise was heard without, the latch was lifted, and a troop of Lecour's neighbors and dependents pushed in, an old fiddler at their head, who, clattering forward in sabots, removed his blue tucque from his head, and politely bowed to Lecour.

"Father," he said, "these young people ask your permission to give a dance in honor of Monsieur Germain."

The Lecours appreciated the honor; the room was cleared, music struck up, and festivity was soon in progress. What a display of neat ankles and delf feet in moccasins! What a clattering of sabots and shuffling of 'beefs'! The perspiration rolled off the brow of the musician, and young Lecour was whirling round like a mad-cap with the daughter of the ferryman of Repentigny, when the latch was again lifted, and the door silently opened.

Every woman set up a shriek. The threshold was crowded with Indians in warpaint!

All the settlers knew that paint and its dangers.

The dancers drew back to one side of the room, and some opened the door of the warehouse adjoining and took refuge in its vaulted shadows. But Lecour himself, the former soldier, was no man to tremble. "Come in," he said, without betraying a trace of feeling.

Seven chiefs stalked grimly across the floor in single file, carrying their tomahawks and knives in their hands, their great silver treaty medals hanging from their necks, and their brightly dyed eagle feathers quivering above their heads, and six sat down opposite Lecour on the floor. Their leader, Atotarho, Grand Chief of Oka, stood erect and silent, an expression of warlike fierceness on his face.

"Atotarho!" exclaimed the merchant.

"It is I," the Grand Chief answered, "where is the young man?"

"Here," replied Germain, stepping forward with a sangfroid which pleased his father. He faced the powerful Indian.

Atotarho shook his tomahawk towards the ceiling, uttered a piercing war-whoop, and commenced to execute the war-dance, chanting this song in his native Six-Nation tongue:—

"Our forefathers made the rule and said: 'Here they are to kindle a fire; here at the edge of the woods.'"

One of the chiefs drummed on a small tom-tom. The chant continued:—

"Show me the man!

"Hail, my grandsires; now hearken while your grand-children cry unto you, you who established the Great League. Come back ye warriors, and help us.

"Come back, ye warriors, and sit about our Council. Lend us your magic tomahawks. Lend us your knives of flint. Lend us your knives of jade. I am the Great Chief, but ye are greater chiefs than I.

"Of old time the nations wandered and warred.

"Ye were wonderful, who established the Great Peace.

"Assuredly six generations before the pale-faces appeared, ye smoked the redstone pipe together, giving white wampum to show that war would cease.

"Thenceforth ye bound the nations with a Silver Chain; ye built the Long House; ye established the Great League.

"First Hiawatha of the Onondaga nation proposed it; then Dekanawidah of the Mohawks joined him; then Atotarho, my mighty ancestor

at Fontainebleau? Yes? Let me offer you the shelter of my house, Eaux Tranquilles, which is less than a league forward. My name is the Chevalier de Bailleul, sir. If you permit it I shall send immediately for your luggage."

The horseman, blushing, protested that the honor was too great.

"The honor and favor are to me," replied the Chevalier.

Lecour gave in with visible joy and named his inn. The two lifted their hats and parted with the profoundest bows. The Chevalier, as his carriage once more sped forward, found himself no less pleased with the other. The embroidered sword-strap and overshadowing trees conjure up for him an hour of the past where he, a young lieutenant, is leading a little column of white-coats through a forest defile in America. The Indian scouts suddenly come gliding in, the fire of an enemy is heard, little spots of smoke burst on the mountain side and dissolve again. Shriill yells resound on every hand, brown arms brandish flashes of brightness. The young commander rises to the emergency. His white-coats are rapidly placed in position behind trees, and a battle is proceeding.

Brighten the Silver Chain, extend the Long House, smoke the magic pipe. Sharpen his tomahawk, for he is a son of your League, and shall sit with you in the Council for ever, bearing the name of Arahseh, "Our Cousin," and the totem of the Wolf.

"Smoke the peace-pipe, Arahseh, "Our Cousin."

The tom-tom beat furiously and the six chiefs leaping up and circling round Germain, struck the air with their tomahawks and cried together:—

"Continue to listen

Ye who are braves;

Ye who established the Great League;

Continue to listen."

They gave the peace-pipe to Germain, and again seating themselves in semi-circle, gravely passed it from lip to lip.

Gradually the settlers during these rites began to learn by those who understood Iroquois, the friendly nature of the fierce-looking actions of the savages, and gazed with delight while the merchant's son was made a chief.

Thus out of a semi-savage corner of the world Germain Lecour was launched on his voyage to Europe, which commenced at the head of the boats of his father next morning when the dawn first carmined the sky through the forests.

### CHAPTER II.—GERMAIN IN FRANCE.

Along the highway through the ancient forest of Fontainebleau, the coach of the Chevalier de Bailleul, carved and gilt in the elegant forms of the reign of Louis XVI., and driven with the spirit that belonged to the service of a grand seigneur, sped forward.

Within the frank old soldier sat, fresh from the royal hunt at the Palace; and on his breast carolled the crimson heart and the white rays of the Great Star of St. Louis, the reward of distinguished service.

Suddenly the horses wheeled round and stopped to drink at a small stream, which gushed into a natural basin by the roadside. A mounted young man was about to water his animal at the basin, but noticing the equipage stopping, he backed out and gave up his place, at the same time raising his hat.

The Chevalier never ignored politeness. Laying his hand on the window frame he saluted the rider, and it was in the glance that his eye caught sight of the sword strap at the rider's side. For—strangely out of place in that longitude—this was a piece of snow-white fawn-skin, embroidered in fantastic colors, woven with porcupine quills, and adorned with a clan totem, known only in the region of the River St. Lawrence.

He looked up promptly to the bearer's face. So bright was the expression of the youth, so fine was his make, so listless his seat on his chafing horse, that the old man thought he had never seen a picture more martial or handsome. A portrait of the rider would have represented a countenance full of intelligence, a manly bearing, dark eyes, hair jet black, and the complexion clear. He wore a dark red coat and a black hat bordered with silver.

De Bailleul spoke.

"May I ask," said he, with the charming manners of the courtier, 'Monsieur's name and country, so that I may link them with the service just done me?'"

"The trifle merits no notice, sir," the youth answered respectfully. "My name is Germain Lecour, of St. Elphege, in Canada."

"Canada!" exclaimed the Chevalier, warmly. "This is good fortune, indeed. It was my lot to have once done service for the king in that country, since which time every Canadian is my brother. And you live at St. Elphege. That is near Montreal?"

"Eight leagues below, on the River L'Assomption, Monsieur."

"Nearly thirty years ago I left your land. To hear fresh news of it would give me the greatest satisfaction of my life. Are you at one of the inns here

at Fontainebleau? Yes? Let me offer you the shelter of my house, Eaux Tranquilles, which is less than a league forward. My name is the Chevalier de Bailleul, sir. If you permit it I shall send immediately for your luggage."

The horseman, blushing, protested that the honor was too great.

"The honor and favor are to me," replied the Chevalier.

Lecour gave in with visible joy and named his inn. The two lifted their hats and parted with the profoundest bows. The Chevalier, as his carriage once more sped forward, found himself no less pleased with the other. The embroidered sword-strap and overshadowing trees conjure up for him an hour of the past where he, a young lieutenant, is leading a little column of white-coats through a forest defile in America. The Indian scouts suddenly come gliding in, the fire of an enemy is heard, little spots of smoke burst on the mountain side and dissolve again. Shriill yells resound on every hand, brown arms brandish flashes of brightness. The young commander rises to the emergency. His white-coats are rapidly placed in position behind trees, and a battle is proceeding.

### CHAPTER III.—THE INNKEEPER'S LESSON.

The chief inn of Fontainebleau town was a rambling galleried quadrangle of semi-deserted buildings situated on the Rue Basse, and bearing the sign of 'The Holy Ghost.'

'This town, in the heart of the woods, had no other source of livelihood than a vegetable market for the Palace, the small wants of the wooden-shoed foresters and of the workmen employed by the Master of Woods and Waters in planting new trees, and those of the crowd of strangers who flocked to the place during five or six weeks in the autumn of each year, when the King and Court arrived for the pleasures of the hunt.'

The host of the inn—formerly assistant butler in Madame du Barry's hotel at Versailles, was a sharp, sour-natured old fellow, truculent and avaricious. The spine of this man was a sort of social barometer; by its exact degree of curvature or stiffness in the presence of a guest the stable-boys and housemaids knew whether his rank was great or small, and whether, to please their cantankerous master, they were to fly or walk at his beck, or in the case of a mere bourgeois, to drink his wine on the way to his room.

Germain, on first arriving a few days previously, found himself in an atmosphere of Oriental abjectness; for when the Rouen diligence drove through the inn gateway, and mine host at his pot-room window remarked his smart belongings, his landlord soul settled him as a person of quality. But when the innkeeper had thought it out for an hour over his wine, his attitude became one of doubt.

'No valet, no people,' he muttered; 'this fish then is no noble, and yet, by his mien, no bourgeois. Luggage scanty, dress fine. What is he? Gambler of Paris? Swiss? Italian? No, he speaks French, but without the Court accent. By that he is none of our people—that is one point fixed. A prodigal son, then? Parbleu, I must make him pay in advance.'

'Sir,' said the landlord, knocking at the door of Germain's room, and then stepping in rather freely, 'I regret to tell you that it is the rule in Fontainebleau for travellers to pay in advance.'

'How much?' replied Germain, pulling out a purse full of pistoles.

Theascal was taken aback.

'I was about to say,' said he, retreating, 'that though such is the rule, I am making of your honor an exception.'

And he disappeared to further correct his speculations upon the visitor. 'Some little spendthrift of the provinces, I wager,' was his next conclusion. He instructed the senior stable-boy to go in and light three candles, and chucked up the guest for nine. He also began to concoct his bill. The household thenceforth took small liberties with Lecour's orders.

Next day the landlord, when Monsieur was about to mount the handsomest horse which could be hired in the town, again quitted his post of observation at the pot-room window and advanced. He knew the animal and its saddle; his suave smile reappeared, and his back bent a little as he noticed with the eye of an expert Germain's ease in his seat.

'Monsieur desires to see the Court, no doubt? He knows, perhaps, that it does not arrive till Thursday?'

'Indeed. Tell me about the doings of the Court. I have never heard about it.'

A triumphant, hard expression came over Boniface's visage. He looked up at his guest, straightened himself, turned his back, and went into the house.

'What,' he muttered, 'I, the entertainer of counts of twenty quarters and

the neighbor of a king—am I to have a plebeian in my house so peasant that he ignores the topic of all society? He shall feel that he does not impose on Fontainebleau.'

Germain's apartment, situated in front of the house, consisted of two rooms fitted up with some elegance, and both looking out upon the market-place and church. He was now told that these quarters were engaged by 'persons of quality to whom Monsieur would doubtless give place in the usual manner.' He submitted without protest, and accepted uncomplainingly the inferior chamber assigned to him in the courtyard in the rear.

The little town shortly began to fill with liveliness and tradesmen. A fine carriage drove up before the inn, its horses ridden by postillions, and followed by two mounted grooms. Three young noblemen, brothers, of an exceedingly handsome type, alighted. The keeper of the 'Holy Ghost' and his two rows of servants grovelled before them in a body and conducted them to the best suites

within, including that taken from Germain.

It was next morning that the latter met de Bailleul.

His host now placed the final insult upon him. At dinner he motioned him roughly to sit at the table of the rasta-ri.

Germain refused; he was paying for better.

The landlord angrily resisted. The Canadian, now aroused, for he saw at last the intention to slight him, stopped, laid his hand significantly on the hilt of his sword, and looked at the man. That motion in those days had but one meaning. He was let alone.

Within an hour the coach of the Chevalier drove in for him and his baggage. The sycophant recognized the arms on the panel and collapsed. Yet that hour's reflection on the innkeeper's conduct woke Lecour to the power of rank in old Europe.

Published by permission. All rights reserved. (To be continued.)

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

#### One of the Shrewd Women.



She was not poor, neither was she wealthy; she had just a living income, but she was wise and economizing. Last summer she wore a handsome sky blue and white Organdy muslin skirt and blouse. This summer she found skirt and blouse too faded and dingy to wear, but she did what she had often done before: she called to her aid the

#### WONDERFUL DIAMOND DYES

and with a packet of Violet she dyed skirt, blouse and hat feathers a rich heliotrope shade. Cost for new costume and fresh hat feathers only 10 cents.

One packet of any color of the Diamond Dyes will color as many goods as three packets of any of the common and imitation dyes. Get the Diamond Dyes from your dealer and success is assured.

#### For 10 Cents

Free Book and Samples of the work of the Wholesale Depot, 8 Place Royale, Montreal.

Isn't it worth that much to make old Silks, Cottons, Satins or Woollens fresh and new and brilliant in their coloring again?

The new English Home dress line, of your druggist or grocer will do this and do it to perfection. It washes and dyes at one operation. It doesn't leave streaks—it is absolutely fast in its colorings and shades.

#### Maypole Soap Dyes.



A luxurious article for the bath. Delightfully refreshing. Ask your Druggist for it.

#### TURKISH BATHS AT HOME.

TREE'S Improved Folding Hot Air and Vapour Bath Cabinet, gives Turkish, Russian, Sulphur, Medicinal or Perfumed Baths in the privacy of your own room at a cost of 6c. Better than water baths for cleansing.

AS A COMPLEXION BEAUTIFIER it has no equal. It clears the skin of pimples, eruptions, blotches and other disfiguring elements, and restores the blood to its warm pink glow, showing (in the skin) the beautiful tint so much admired.

Cures Rheumatism, Kidney Troubles, Blood and Nervous Disorders in nature's way, by driving the uric acid from the blood. It gives instant relief.

Guaranteed the Best Bath Cabinet made for the price, complete with heater, vaporizer, instructions and formula, for \$5.00.

E. M. TREE & CO., 54 Canterbury Street, St. John, N.B.

#### M. WALSH & CO.

(LATE WITH E. CHANTELOUP), 562 Craig Street. If you want satisfactory work done in Gas and Electric Light Fixtures, PLUMBING, STEAM and GAS FITTING, and GENERAL JOBBING, also wiring for ELECTRIC LIGHT, BELLS, &c., we should be glad to furnish you with estimates and prices. Bell Tel. 2744.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



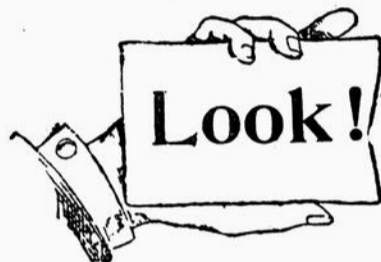
Illustration

has made great strides within the last few years as evidenced by the improvement and growth of the pictorial features of the newspaper and the magazine.

Merchants have been quick to recognize the value of illustration on stationery and in advertisements.

Note this, that we have separate departments for line work and half tones, or in other words for zinc and copper etchings.

THE 'WITNESS' PRINTING HOUSE, Corner Craig and St. Peter Streets.



Most people do look at illustrations, you know, and that is why they are so much used in advertisements and on business stationery.

The 'Witness' Printing House has a thoroughly equipped department for each class of work and the motto is good work at reasonable prices, without loss of time.

Half Tone.

He was a genius who invented the half tone process. It is comparatively so very much cheaper and more expeditious than the old time hand engraving that the latter simply had to yield to the former.

Have you not need of finer business stationery than you have been in the habit of using. We would like to print some for you.

THE "WITNESS" PRINTING HOUSE, Corner Craig and St. Peter Sts.

Picturesque Canada!

COMPLETE IN 41 PARTS. A few complete Sets left. Will be sold for \$3.00 per set.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, "Witness" Office, Montreal.

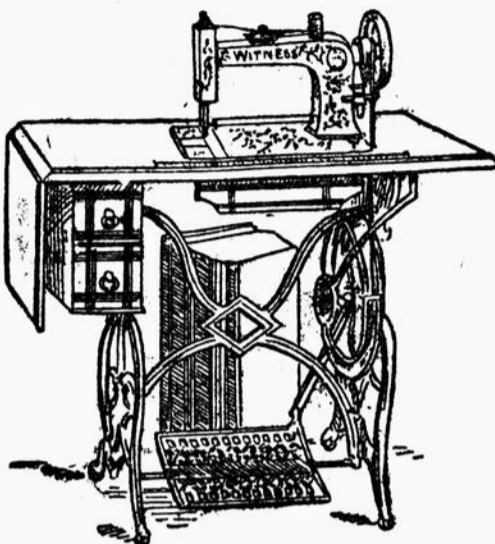
ADVERTISEMENTS.

A GREAT BARGAIN.

THE 'WITNESS' HIGH ARM SEWING MACHINE.

\$23.50 Including the 'Daily Witness' one year or absolutely Free for Twenty-five Subscribers to the 'Daily Witness' at three dollars each.

The Receiver to pay Freight Charges in each case from Montreal.



This Machine is manufactured for us by one of the very best sewing machine manufacturers on this continent, is fully guaranteed, and must be a good article, or we would not name it after the 'Witness'.

It is equal to the high-priced machines in finish and workmanship, will do equally as good work, and last just as long as the \$60 machine.

The regular price of this machine is \$45, and it is frequently sold at \$30. By a special arrangement we are enabled to make the above very low offers to 'Witness' subscribers.

Remember this Machine is as advertised, there is no risk as each purchaser is guaranteed that if the Machine is not as represented, when seen, it can be returned, and the money will be refunded.

The machine embodies all the good points found on other machines. The parts, as far as possible are made of steel and hardened at points liable to wear.

Adjustment is provided so that any wear that may occur can be taken up by simply turning a screw.

The machine is specially adapted to general family use, dressmakers, manufacturers of shirts, underwear, etc.

It is a quick and light running Machine, and has the very latest improvements, is Strong, Durable and Speedy.

This Sewing Machine is a straight self-setting needle, and is so simple and easy to

manage that any person of ordinary intelligence can run it without difficulty after a few hours' practice by following the book of instructions, which accompanies each Machine, so that no teacher is required. The Machine will be delivered threaded, ready for operation.

The following outfit is supplied: Thread Cutter, which we adjust before delivery.

One Tacker, with Gauge, showing correct width of tucks, from one-eighth of an inch thus obviating the tedious 'picking out' of early days.

One Rubber and Shirring Plate, a Braider (foot and side), Narrow Hemmer and Feller Foot, one piece, and a set of Hemmers, four widths.

A Binder, also a Quilter, which is so simple to attach, it will be found a great convenience in country subscriber's homes. The book of instructions gives explicit directions and an illustration of each of the above is operated.

Besides the above are supplied, 11 assorted needles, 5 bobbins, 1 screw driver, and 1 oil can.

The table is of fine finished wood, having a drop leaf extension with a strong spring support. In fact, a lady who has tried the machine avers that each part is exactly similar to a \$60 machine in use in her home.

To any housewife desiring a sewing machine, this is a genuine bargain.

FARM GLEANINGS.

Thoroughly examine and clean out the well from time to time; frogs, mice, etc., frequently find therein a watery grave.

A sad sight it is to the thinking farmer, as he goes through the country, to see field after field white with daisies or wild carrot, or filled with other noxious weeds, that ought to cut two tons of clover to the acre.

Do not use the well as cold storage for milk, meat, etc. An accident would contaminate the water. Every farmer producing milk should have an ice-house and proper accommodation in which to keep the dairy products cool.

Do not throw your slops and waste water into the back yard, to trickle back into the well and pollute it. Bad smells mean that decay is going on somewhere near, and the offensive particles floating in the air will produce sickness and death.

Every township council should send out at once specific instructions to path-masters telling them what their duties are and insisting that each performer of staid labor be required to do a lawful day's work, and coupled with this, if at all possible, send instructions as to how good roads may be obtained.

Nothing in the way of grain crops requires as much attention as the corn crop; it should be cultivated as often as seeds needed. Some plough the corn simply to keep out weeds and the ground clean, but the minority plough it to keep the ground loose and the soil stirred so moisture can rise. This is far better and does the corn more good.

If worms trouble your cabbage, do not try to pick them off by hand, but pour enough strong tobacco tea on each head to wet every leaf and reach every part to which a worm can go. This will not injure the cabbage and will rid them of worms every time. If cut-worms destroy your cabbage and tomato plants after they are set out, try wrapping a piece of thick paper about the stems before setting, letting the paper reach from root to lower leaf of plant.

The reason cultivation promotes the growth of plants is simple and easily comprehended. The soil is pulverized and made penetrable for the roots of plants; its plant-food and moisture are thus commingled and rendered more efficacious in the support of plants. The stirred soil, also, admits air and absorbs moisture, both of which are necessary in plant growth. By this means the surface soil is greatly improved, hence, in no small degree cultivation protects the plants against the evil influence of extremes of drought and moisture.

In some sections of the central west, as for example southern Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and such Atlantic coast states

as Delaware and New Jersey, cowpeas will be grown quite generally, as the experimental tests for the past half dozen years have been very favorable. The crop is coming to take the place of clover where this cannot be readily grown, both as a soil renovator and as a nitrogenous coarse feed for live stock.

Even after a fairly good catch clover often succumbs to the severity of the seasons. This result arises chiefly, doubtless, from the unfavorable condition of the seed-bed on which it is sown. Clover thus unfavorably sown, even if most of it survives the early spring changes, is held in check by the crop, and when that is removed the slender, stunted clover is suddenly exposed to a severe atmosphere, and, being on a hard, dry soil, it often proves too severe, and it gradually dies out.

One of the most beautiful lawns I ever saw had one bed each of flowering canna, geraniums, monthly roses and dahlias, each bed being about six feet across and surrounded by thirty-six-inch poultry netting. About the lawn marched a full dozen stately, high-bred Brahmas, any one of which would have made a desert waste of those flower-beds but for that netting. It is wonderful what a remarkable change a little netting and a few flower seeds can work in the appearance of a lawn or dooryard. Let the fowls run. Let them have the lawn if you must, but by all means make two or three bright little oases on it, just to relieve your eyes.

MATTHEW HENRY, THE COMMENTATOR.

In a quiet street of the quaint old city of Chester stands a chapel in which, for a long while now a Unitarian congregation has met for worship. But others who are not Unitarians sometimes inquire their way to this humble and retired sanctuary; for within its walls for five and twenty years, Matthew Henry fulfilled his painstaking and fruitful ministry. Nor are his successors, though of a different faith, unmindful of the good old Puritan, or of his fame. They jealously treasure for his sake such relics as pulpit bible and communion cups.

Matthew Henry was happy in his parentage, but at the date of his birth few could have augured a happy life. Only a few weeks before, the 'black' Bartholomew's Day of that year (Aug. 24, 1662), had seen his father, like hundreds more of the best parish clergy in England, driven forth from his snug par-

sonage for conscience' sake. In that evil day, however, Philip Henry was more favored than the majority of the evicted Presbyterians, his fellow-sufferers. For he had married the heiress of a good family, and her old home, Broad Oak, near Chester, gave an asylum to his wife in her time of need. Here, in October following, her son Matthew first saw the light. The boy was thus among the oldest of the first generation of Englishmen born in Dissent, as his father lived to be one of the last survivors of the ejected. He died in 1696.

The elder Henry's life-time had covered a period of surprising changes in Church and State. His father was gardener in the Royal Gardens at Whitehall, where young Philip in his childhood was the humble playmate of two boys who lived to become the second Charles and the Second James. He was a Westminster schoolboy when the Divines were sitting in the adjacent Jerusalem Chamber. He entered at Christ Church while Oxford was under Puritan régime. He was ordained to a Flintshire parish by the hands of the local Presbytery. Through the severe reaction under the restored Stuarts, he had to be 'perdu' on his wife's estate, attending only to the education of his children. He lived to see William of Orange on the throne, and to welcome the passage of the Toleration Act.

Very different was the career of his son. It was all to be spent in obscurity, and in the still times which succeeded the storm. Trained till he was a lad of eighteen in the seclusion of Broad Oak, he listened to the daily explications of Scripture which the silenced Puritan was prohibited from addressing to any wider audience than his own family circle. The universities being now closed to Nonconformists, he began his education for the ministry at Mr.



MATTHEW HENRY.

Doolittle's 'Academy' in Hackney; but that was broken up by the severity of the enactments against Dissenters. In despair he had begun to read for the law, when, close on the revolution, matters grew a little easier, and at the age of five and twenty he was ordained over the little flock at Chester. His best work was done there. Reluctantly he left them at the age of fifty for a London charge, in Hackney, and two years later died in consequence of a fall from his horse (1714). As was fitting, he was laid in his own town, where a tablet, to be read on the walls of Trinity Church, still marks his burial place.

Placid and uneventful for the most part are the lives of pastors, remembered only, if remembered at all, by a handful of people to whom their faithful words have opened the Kingdom of Heaven, or whose young feet they have guided into the ways of peace. But Matthew Henry left a monument behind him such as it is given to few to rear; his memory has been endeared to multitudes. Massive volumes of devout reading for the people have, within our own day, been almost entirely displaced by a swarm of ephemeral and lighter productions. But for generations after he had passed away, Matthew Henry's Commentary was to be found in many a home, and fed the piety of many an old-fashioned saint. What gained for it so wide and prolonged a popularity was just its eminence in qualities which are not in demand to-day. It is not learned or scholarly; it has little grace of style; it airs no new theories, and announces no discoveries. The up-to-date reader will soon grow weary of it. But it gave our pious fathers, in a right homely fashion, full of pith and sense, the ripe outpouring of a great age of religious experiences, the choice vintage of Puritan piety. The nucleus of it is said to have lain in those quiet talks on the 'daily portion' which young Matthew heard and noted down in his father's study. Much more of it was given to the Chester flock from the pulpit in these running comments on the Sunday lessons which were then the fashion. His was a bible-reading, bible-loving generation. And when the author sat down at the instigation of Samuel Clarke to commence his ponderous task, it was a stream of oft-conned reflections on the familiar text which flowed from his quill. Unveiled by criticism, unvisited by doubt, the meditations of a life-time flowed forth; meditations that were seldom abstruse and seldom profound, but always sober, shrewd, experimental and edifying.

It does not seem to us difficult to perceive how this was the very kind of Commentary which suited the needs of the last century. When Matthew Henry laid down his pen, five volumes ended, a sixth left unwritten, there was coming over England a period of religious indifference. Soon little biblical study or sanctified learning was to be found in the land. In fashionable circles Deism reigned. The lower orders were sinking through neglect into ignorance and coarseness. What piety survived, previous to the evangelical revival, retreated to humble homes and obscure

chapels. Surely it was for its piety and its service in such retreats that it was provided, ere yet the aftermath of Puritan substantial dish as this of Matthew Henry's—a book for quiet, commonplace people like Cowper's cottager who—

'Just knows, and knows no more, the bible true.'

This service the work of the old Presbyterian commentator has not ceased to render down to our own times. 'It is not only,' wrote James Hamilton, fifty years ago, 'through the glass doors of estate book-cases that its gilt folios gleam on the study shelves of mansions and evangelical parsonages that its benedictory symbol of orthodoxy may be recognized, but in the parlor of many a quiet tradesman, and the cupboard of many a farmer, and on the drawers' head of many a mechanic or day laborer, the adorned quartos hold their ancestral portion, themselves an abundant library, and hallowed as the heirloom of a bygone piety.'—The Presbyterian.

'STEPPED INTO THE CIRCLE.'

The Louisville, Kentucky, branch of the Salvation Army found a wealthy and powerful patron lately in the person of Mr. William W. Morris, whose influence and social standing has made him prominent all over the West and South. At an open air meeting held at some place at Third and Jefferson streets, Mr. Morris stood up with the wearers of the red and aided them by word and deed. He exhorted his hearers to contribute, and announced that for every cent of what they gave he would hand in two. A large crowd, numbering probably six hundred persons, gathered around Mr. Morris as he stood bareheaded in the arms of Salvationists, and money was showered in response to his urging. One dollar and every cent he promptly received, making a total contribution of a little over thirty dollars.

Miss Jennie Keene, who is captain of the local branch, was holding services assisted by another lady captain. The services were the usual open air prayers and testimonials held prior to the meeting in the barracks on Jefferson, between Fourth and Fifth streets. Captain Keene, who sings sweetly to a guitar in company, had just finished a song when Mr. Morris came up. She began a short address, telling of the Army's need of money and asking those present to contribute. As she finished two pretty Salvation Army lasses unrolled an American flag, and each taking an end, held it so as to catch any money that might be thrown in. One or two nickels were tossed upon the flag, but the crowd was unresponsive and showed no disposition to be generous. Mr. Morris stepped in to the circle and took off the hat which has become familiar to almost every man or woman in the city.

'Boys,' he said, in a tone that caused every eye to be turned upon him, 'show us your nickels. Nothing that goes into that flag goes amiss.'

Mr. Morris paused an instant before proceeding. His commanding features were bare head with his white hair and deep and earnest voice had just attracted more people than had been in the group a minute before. As he spoke the group grew to a crowd, and he had spoken many minutes it would have been a multitude. In a voice full of earnest he went on:

'I have for months, for years, served the work the Salvation Army has been doing. They have been doing it all the time. Give them a dollar and I will give them two; give them a nickel and I will give them a dime. That is your money it can never do more than anywhere else.'

Pausing again, Mr. Morris put his hand in his pocket, waiting for an opportunity to make good his offer. He was not long enough. Nickels, dimes, quarters and even dollars were thrown upon the ground, and Mr. Morris counted them all. At the first pause he counted, and Mr. Morris counted, and Mr. Morris counted, and Mr. Morris counted. He spoke again, and a shower of coins descended upon him. Captain Keene was astonished and delighted.

When the speaker had finished, he put on his hat and stepped back a few paces. He reverently uncovered again as the captain from Waukegan offered a prayer. Captain Keene stepped forward and thanked Mr. Morris in the name of the Army. He bowed and moved away.

A reporter for the 'Dispatch' was next to speak to Mr. Morris when a well-dressed man, who had just come, grasped his hand, and with tears in his eyes said that he had seen what had been done and had been moved by the words more than the exhortations of the preachers he had heard. Mr. Morris said:

'Sir, I am simply human. These people are honest and I am doing what I can to help them.'

Both then left the meeting, and the end of the outdoor meeting, and the all present to attend the indoor meeting at the barracks. She said that she had asked the meeting to make up a dollar and thirty-nine cents, but the branch lacked that much of being able to meet its monthly expenses. Mr. William W. Morris is the secretary of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of Kentucky. Mr. Morris lives at 1615 Third avenue, and has for many years been a leader, both socially and in business. He has always had the greatest interest in religious affairs, and lost no opportunity of doing good.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BUILDER AND STRENGTHENER.

That is the Term an Ottawa Lady Applies to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Among many in Ottawa and the vicinity who have benefited one way or another by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, the 'Journal' learned of the case of Mrs. Gilchrist, of Mr. T. V. Gilchrist, of Hinton.

THE BANK OF TORONTO.

DIVIDEND NO. 84.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of FIVE PERCENT for the current half-year, being at the rate of TEN PERCENT PER ANNUM, upon the paid-up capital of the Bank, has this day been declared, and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after Wednesday, the first day of June next.

(ASSESSMENT SYSTEM).



The Monarch of the Forest Is the Emblem of the Monarch of Canadian Fraternal Insurance and Benefit Societies.

..CANADIAN..

Order of Foresters

Organized and Incorporated 1879. Head Office, - BRANTFORD, ONT. INVESTED IN DOMINION GOVERNMENT BONDS, \$100,000.00.

REFRIGERATORS THE HOT WEATHER and Our Bone-ade 30 PERCENT DISCOUNT GEO. W. REED & CO., ROOFERS, ETC., 783 & 785 Craig.

LITERARY REVIEW.

EARLY DAYS IN MONTREAL.

A very interesting volume has just been published by the Rev. J. Douglas Borthwick, LL.D., F.C.C.S., the author of nearly a score of works mostly Canadian in character. This new work is a 'History of Montreal, including the Origin and History of the Streets of Montreal.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CONDUCTOR H. HOGG,

And His Deadly Struggle with a Vicious Enemy.

Diabetes was Getting the Victory Over Him when he Began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills - Then the Tide Turned and He Was Saved.

Toronto, June 10.—Still another member of the staff of the Toronto Street Railway comes forward to testify to the unequalled efficacy of Dodd's Kidney Pills in cases of Diabetes.

Here is what he says: 'Diabetes kept me in continual misery, and nightly agony for three years. My blood got so impure that I thought I could never get it restored to its natural purity.'

'I used different remedies, but got no good from any of them, until a friend recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills. I had no idea they would help me, as I had been disappointed so often, but I decided to try them. The first box gave me wonderful relief. The dizziness vanished, and my head became as steady as ever it was.'

The best way to ascertain the real merit of Dodd's Kidney Pills is to test them. There can be no deceit then. They either will cure or they will not. A trial costs very little, and it will settle all doubts for all time.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists, at fifty cents a box, six boxes \$2.50, or sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Teaberry FOR THE TEETH AT ALL DRUGGISTS PLEASANT HARMLESS 25 CENTS A BOX ZOPESA-CHEMICAL CO. TORONTO

mon occurrence, and a large percentage Scotch; also every man is English speaking and every woman French-speaking, and we know the result as regards the religion of their posterity at the present day.

The names of the principal citizens of Montreal in 1801 are given, many of the names being still familiar in the city. In 1802 over one million bushels of wheat was exported from Canada with over 28,000 barrels of flour and 22,000 hundredweight of biscuit.

Mr. McTavish is much regretted by the gentlemen of Montreal, who speak of him as having been a thorough gentleman, an accomplished, hospitable, munificent man, in short, an ornament to society.

The unfinished house stood for over half a century, and the paper prepared by Mr. P. S. Murphy for the Antiquarian Society, and here quoted in full, says of the ghost story:

Although the house of McTavish came down before it had ever been occupied, it did not want for occupants. Public superstition gave it a tenant, if not in the flesh, in the spirit. People who passed it after dark swore afterwards that they had seen the ghost of Simon McTavish wandering through it.

Dr. Borthwick has done a good work in making this popular historical record which contains so much that is interesting to the dwellers in beautiful Montreal.

THE FRANKS.

The Story of the Franks, especially of the earlier Franks, is rich in fable, but poor in history. So says Lewis Sergeant in his book called 'The Franks' (Story of the Nations series, Putnam's). Nevertheless, he succeeds in tracing the general history of the race, beginning with their obscure origin and Caesar's frontier policy, down to the partition of Charlemagne's empire.

This was the foresight of Rome, and this is her distinctive part in the building of the Christian creed. For a long time, for nearly two centuries, the issue between Arianism and Roman Orthodoxy was in doubt. To the beginning of the sixth century it must have appeared to many that the gospel as interpreted by Arius, as accepted even by Councils which had not yet been discredited, would eventually prevail.

RECENT NOVELS.

'The Celebrity,' by Winston Churchill (Morang), is one of the popular novels of the season. The plot is too complicated and full of surprises to stand a telling in brief, but we may say that it includes two incognitos. Two persons described respectively as the 'celebrity' and the

'bicycle man' are masquerading under each other's name in different parts of the globe, and one of them comes near getting into as much trouble as he deserves for such a trick.

'Young Blood,' by E. W. Horung (Scribner's), tells of a young man who comes home from 'roughing it' for fun in South Africa, and finds his once luxurious home empty and his father disgraced and disappeared.

The scene of 'Besieged,' by Herman T. Koerner (Putnam's), is the uplands of Baden, and the time is the seventeenth century. The main interest of the story is historical.

'Wolfville,' by Alfred Henry Lewis (Morang, Toronto) is a series of tales about a mining camp in Arizona, told in dialect and with a good deal of humor in the situations.

'Lost Man's Lane' (Putnam's), a detective story by Anna Katharine Green, has, like this author's other stories, an ingenious plot. The circumstances of the mystery are very gruesome, and the detectives not very scrupulous.

FENN ON THE FUNDS.

The sixteenth edition of the hand-book of public debts known as 'Fenn on the Funds' is edited by S. F. Van Os, who shows in his introduction that the power 'to borrow increases a nation's readiness to undertake a war, and says: 'Another and even more disquieting feature is the spirit of levity in which many nations, chiefly Latin races, evidently treat their public debts.'

RELIGIOUS.

'Malcolm Kirk' (the Church Press, Chicago), by Charles S. Sheldon, author of 'In His Steps,' is a slight tale of the career of a home missionary pastor in Kansas. The first part of the book especially is inspiring, and the story of the days before prohibition was law in Kansas shows the hand to hand struggle required to free the victims of rum.

We have received advance pages of 'Glimpses of the Unseen,' a large book of which the Rev. B. F. Austin, D.D., is the editor. (Bradley-Garretson Co., Toronto.) It is an extensive collection of well authenticated instances of telepathy, mind-reading, second sight and other obscure mental phenomena.

'The Spirit of Jesus,' by E. H. Dashwell, is one of the monthly tracts in large pamphlet form of the 'Pentecostal Holiness Library. Another, 'From Romanism to Pentecost,' is a striking piece of biography by Joseph S. Dempster. (5 cents each, 'Revivalist' Office, Cincinnati.)

'Ancient Heathenism and Modern Spiritualism,' by H. L. Hastings, is a rather interesting comparison of ancient and modern methods of consulting the spirits. Of the old Roman seances, Mr. Hastings says: 'There was enough demonism in them to baffle investigation and enough deception to gull the people and furnish a living to the priests. (Scriptural Tract Repository, Boston, 5 cents.)

Window plants in Germany are often wet with cold tea or coffee. The effects are said to be beneficial.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

"TAKE THE LAW" in your own hands, and when you ask for

"SALADA" CEYLON TEA

and get some big profit-bearing substitute, sentence such a store to the loss of your future trade. You should surely have the privilege of getting what you pay for.

Sealed Lead Packets only. All grocers. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c.

[For the 'Witness' TO A MONGREL.

Thou beduin o' the canine race! Poor brute, upon whose dowie face, Baith was and want I clearly trace,

Without a frien', without a hame, Without a pedigree, or name, The butt o' mony a stick, an' stane,

Wi' tail aye drooping to thy feet, An' glowerin' een, fu' aften weat, Baith night an' day, each lane and street,

An' whyles, poor brute, I hae nae doubt, Thou tak'st a sneaking tour about, To see what thou canst rummage out,

It is, I trow, wi' great delight, Thou dost ransack the bairrels at night; 'Tis then thy miseries seem quite,

Nae doubt thou loost wi' envious e'e, Upon thy fellows o' degree; An' they, nae doubt, do look on thee

I'm wae to think what kind o' fate, Thee, in thy wand'rings may await; I mickle fear that soon or late,

Perhaps some cruel cairt or car, Or hunger's pangs, mair cruel far, Or rope, or poisoned bait, may gar

Hadst thou but found some kin'ly frien', To keep thee trim, an' snug, an' clean, I doubt na but thou might'st hae been,

Some time ago it was decided to convey school children in Berlin to and from school in special omnibuses, on the theory that their morals and manners were contaminated by riding in the public trams.

'The Spirit of Jesus,' by E. H. Dashwell, is one of the monthly tracts in large pamphlet form of the 'Pentecostal Holiness Library.

'Ancient Heathenism and Modern Spiritualism,' by H. L. Hastings, is a rather interesting comparison of ancient and modern methods of consulting the spirits.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt Taken every morning, will keep your blood pure and fortify your system against disease.

60 cts. a bottle. All Druggists.

FROM THE QUEEN TO THE HUMBLEST SUBJECT



All are Benefited by Paine's Celery Compound

Earth's Best Medicine for Weak, Ailing and Sick People.



Every Genuine Bottle of Paine's Celery Compound Should Bear Label As Above. Avoid Substitutes.

FREE! FREE! DR. KLINE'S Great Nerve Restorer!

A Sample Bottle FREE to those troubled with any form of Nervous Disorder. J. A. HART, Agent, 1780 Notre Dame St.



HOUSEHOLD ADORNMENT.

An Australian Philanthropist.

WASHING DISHES.

HOW A BUSY MOTHER MANAGES—A GIRL'S WARDROBE—A LITTLE CHILD.

AN AUSTRALIAN PHILANTHROPIST.

CHARITY AND HYMNS.

The Australian 'Christian World,' speaking of Mrs. Yule, of the College Church, Melbourne, says:

Mrs. Yule is tall and large and dark, having a bright, prepossessing manner, and is the happy possessor of a contented spirit, an original mind, and a large fund of humor. She is also, quite unconsciously, possessed of considerable dramatic power.

In support of the theory that talent and inclination are not invariably identical, Mrs. Yule has a great dislike to publicity in any shape or form, and can rarely be prevailed upon to appear on a public platform, except at Band of Hope and other juvenile entertainments, when she is in her element and delights her youthful audiences with her flow of ready wit, or softens their young tender hearts with pathetic stories.

On a recent evening at such a gathering, she related a little incident which we quote, because it illustrates the perfect understanding which existed between the children and herself, from a very early age. One day she and a little son were walking along one of the principal streets of the suburb in which they then lived, when a respectably-dressed boy, evidently belonging to the artisan class, came out of a hotel, wiping his mouth on his sleeve. Her attention was drawn to him by her little son exclaiming, 'Wouldn't you be a sad mamma if that were your boy?' Without glancing at the object of remark, she answered, 'I should indeed be a sad mamma, my dear.' Being much impressed by the circumstance, the child continued, 'It is the road to hell, isn't it, mamma?' 'Yes,' she answered, 'it is indeed, the road to hell.' The lad's attention was arrested. It was evidently the voice of God to him, and he continued to walk within hearing distance of them until they reached their destination.

'It is so long ago, that I cannot remember the rest of the conversation,' continued Mrs. Yule, 'though I took care to keep it in a channel that would be helpful to the young fellow, at the same time showing no consciousness of his presence.'

'Do your boys still continue to take an interest in religious and temperance questions,' I asked.

'They do indeed,' was the answer, given in a voice tremulous with suppressed emotion. 'They are all three good Christian lads. When at the last ordinance of the Lord's Supper, we all sat down together, I felt as if I had nothing left to desire, and could say with Simeon, "Lord, let now Thy servant depart in peace for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." Then changing to a lighter mood, she told me that two of them were resident students at Ormond College, where they carried everything before them, and were the millionaires of the family.

Asked as to her attitude towards the Woman's question, Mrs. Yule said that personally she was not interested in it, as she had all the liberty, freedom, and privileges she wanted; but she thought the woman's vote might be effective in ameliorating the condition of those who were not so happily circumstanced as herself.

learned it, ask your mother to hear you repeat it, and then come and say it to me, and I will give you three-pence. Mind, I only allow two mistakes.'

Very few leaves remain in the book, yet more than half of the hymn leaves find their way back again into the hands of the original owner, and the little elocutionists have triumphantly carried off their three-penny bits. Several have earned quite a considerable sum in this way, and proudly regard themselves as supporters of home and family. One bright little fellow learned his verses so rapidly that he had to be reduced to four a penny, it being either a case of reduction or ruin. Mrs. Yule used also to engage this little chap to help the maid in the kitchen on busy days. Now he is in a situation, and will, doubtless, do well in the world, for he evidently possesses the true spirit of industry and perseverance.

'When,' continued Mrs. Yule, 'I find that the children cannot read, and that their mother will have to teach them the hymn line by line, I always try to select one bearing on the "Better Land," because I think it is a help for the poor souls to know that there is something better in store for them than their present misery. So you see I send forth my little hymns in the hope that they will help the poor creatures to whom the present world seems to be a very hard one.'

'At the same time, I have never seen poverty here in the terrible guise that too often it presents itself in the old land. Here there are so many compensations, and indeed it seems to me that almost all the poverty of Melbourne is due to the prevailing habit of excessive drinking. In Scotland this is not quite so invariably the case though even there it is the root of a good deal of it.'

'Occasionally one meets with wonderfully sanctified lives among the extreme poor of Scotland. I remember well one such case. It was that of a woman in frightfully poor circumstances, slowly dying of cancer. When I saw the poor creature lying amid such squalid surroundings, I was overcome with sympathy. "O, you poor soul," I cried, "I am so sorry for you." "Dinna be sorry for me, lady," she answered, smiling sweetly, "I hae all things except the sweet."

Mrs. Yule is interested in the salvation of fallen and friendless women, and pays a weekly visit to the inmates of the Rescue Home founded and supported by the Protestant denominations of Melbourne. There she reads, and by various other means, seeks to interest the inmates in something higher than the awful life they lead. Mr. Yule is one of the visiting chaplains, and conducts service at the Home on Sunday afternoon each month. In the event of his being unable to fulfil his engagement, Mrs. Yule conducts the service for him.

In the Y. W. C. A. she evidences a still deeper interest, and has served on the committee of management since its formation. Recently she occupied the position of president. This year she resumes that of a vice-president.—Australian 'Christian World.'

ARE PERSONAL AND HOUSEHOLD ADORNMENT ESSENTIAL?

(Margaret K. Bates in the 'Million Magazine'.)

To be dressed neatly, becomingly, and in good taste, that a person may not be an eyesore to those around her, is a duty which should not be neglected. The time and money spent upon these requirements should be regulated entirely by the means one has at her disposal. As the immortal bard has put it, 'Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy, but not expressed in fancy, rich, not gaudy.' For the apparel oft proclaims the man. A person with large means can employ an artist in all matters of dress, and really bestow very little thought or time upon such details—while another person with a limited purse, must give thought, time and ingenuity upon the altering and making over of such garments and material as may be at hand.

Not only in matters of dress should women be expert and painstaking, but in personal cleanliness, and in the care of the complexion. English women do not ignore these matters, and are famed for their beautiful skin.

Allowances should be made for the difference of climate, which in England is less changeable and more humid. The dry winds and sudden changes from heat to cold in America are very trying, and consequently greater care is necessary.

The dressing of the body involves many difficulties—first in importance being health—and to insure this perfect adaptability to the needs of the body nothing should prevent the free play for muscles, and all the vital organs to perform their different functions and ensure the perfect circulation of the blood. Outdoor exercise cannot be entirely efficacious unless the dress be of proper length and easy fitting.

The general interest in science has helped us in making rapid strides towards a better physical development. Some one has lately said, 'What has become of the decrepit old woman—there are so few of them to be seen in these days?' This is an age of youthful grandmothers, capable of enjoying a week of their lives more than their own grandmothers were able to enjoy the whole of their declining years—their vitality is so much greater, their appearance so much better, their knowledge so much more extensive, and their hearts so much larger.

Now for the equally important subject of home decoration, with all the accompanying duties of the home maker.

A home is a many-sided institution, and the influences which go out from it are subtle.

Adornment need not necessarily mean extravagance and show. A sweet and beautiful home is not always made so by the largest outlay of money, for many an abode is made vulgar by the effort to show how much money could be put into the square foot. Tawdry and showy drapings do not make a home which delights the eye or inspires the heart with the true sense of the beautiful. First to be considered is the comfort of each individual of the household. The education of the eye is necessary in the combination of color, harmony being the first requisite in our sprightly copy nature's laws in the use of color.

Ruskin says, 'Whenever we leave nature we fall immeasurably beneath her,' and that the 'beautiful is true.' The decorations of a home should be in harmony with the size and situation of the house and its surroundings. A good photograph is preferable to an inferior painting; a growing plant is better for the soul than a bunch of artificial flowers. By striving to copy from nature we draw nearer to the infinite, and that which is a joy forever. Why did God paint the sky, the clouds, and the mountain top, with its hazy mists of every hue; create the birds of the air beautiful in form and color? Why did he make the flowers of the field and color the grass for a carpet in emerald hues, but for the delight of man?

And thus to adorn our homes, and to make them as beautiful as our means will admit, is only carrying out the sentiments infused by his handiwork in the garniture of the earth. Time is not wasted in such efforts, and it lends a moral influence which impresses itself upon the young mind. To see and appreciate the beautiful wherever it may be found, helps us to more truly comprehend the 'beauty of holiness,' and a home where the mother is 'adorned with a meek and quiet spirit,' pictures to the mind the glories which await us.

WASHING DISHES.

Not so very many years ago, a bright, little girl, by a series of circumstances beyond my control, as well as her own, came into my family to be trained, guided, loved, and 'brought up' generally. That is, the bringing up having got a twelve years start, I was expected to finish it, and I did my best.

Last week this girl came home to me after a year's absence at school. She took her old place in the family, truly, a helping hand, and her presence was a continual reminder of the text, 'Cast thy bread upon the waters,' etc.

Yesterday I had my invalid chair rolled out of the dining room into the kitchen, after dinner and watched this, my Polly, while she cleared the table and washed the dishes. She said, 'You see, Mrs. Brown, I do my work exactly as you taught me when I was a little girl.' This is how she does her dish washing.

Before the family sit down to the table, she always makes sure that there is plenty of hot water in the tank; then when the meal is finished she collects the cups, saucers, spoons, knives and forks; scrapes the plates, etc., into the scrap basin; removes all to the sink; brushes the tablecloth; sweeps up any crumbs that may have fallen on the carpet; straightens everything on the sideboard, and puts the whole dining-room in order. Then she rinses the cups, pouring the water from one to the other to remove undissolved sugar and tea grounds. Then placing the cups, saucers and tumblers in the dishpan, she pours plenty of hot (not scalding) water on them; (she knows that scalding water will often crack china as readily as it will glass); dries the glasses with the towel kept purposely for glass, and the china with its own towel. Next she washes the spoons, next the knives and forks. After drying these with her dish cloth she places them on a tin, and puts the tin on the back of the range, so that the knives and forks may dry thoroughly before being put away in the baskets.

Next, adding soap and more warm water, if necessary, she washes the plates, vegetable dishes, etc., and putting them edgewise in another pan on drainer, pours hot water on them, and dries them with the towel. Then putting all these dishes in their places, she finishes the pots and the pans; and after washing out her towels and dish cloth in clean water, she hangs them outside if possible to dry. Then with a cloth kept for the purpose she washes the table and sink. She then sweeps the kitchen, dusts the dining room, runs up stairs, changes her dress, and comes down, neat and dainty. It is a delight to have her in sight.

Steel knives are cleaned with one hand always dry. Polly would as soon put her gold watch (and she has one) into boiling soap suds as to touch the pearl and ivory handles of the knives, save with a

damp towel. Every Saturday the glass dishes are washed with a brush, soap and hot water, and polished. The silver is also washed the same day, first in the water in which the potatoes are boiled for dinner, then they are rinsed and polished with paper or a chamamois.

MEG.

HOW A BUSY MOTHER MANAGES.

I had been out all the afternoon calling on various ladies in reference to some church work, and as I came home my mind was full of the glimpses I had had into widely different homes. In particular I was impressed by the sharp contrast between two mothers whose outward circumstances seemed to be almost identical. They were about the same age, each had a husband and four children, and, as I happened to know, just about the same amount of money to live on. But here the likeness ended.

One mother was prematurely old, with a worried, unhappy face and a tired look that indicated she was wearing herself out and would soon break down with nervous prostration. 'I couldn't think of it,' she had replied to my appeal, 'Why, I never have a minute to myself, and my work is always behind, and I'm so tired I can hardly drag myself about!'

The other mother looked well, young and happy. 'I hadn't meant to undertake anything more this winter,' she said, when I had stated my errand, 'for I already have plans enough to keep me as busy as I ought to be. You see I must manage to get time to rest every day, or else I should break down. However, this seems to me so important that I will think it over. Possibly I may be able to give up something and do this instead. I will let you know.' And her bright, cheery manner did me a world of good.

'But,' I asked, 'if you will pardon my curiosity, how do you manage to get time for rest? With your family I should think it would be impossible.' And my mind reverted to her discouraged neighbor, who looked as if she didn't know what rest meant.

'O, by being systematic,' was her laughing reply. 'I began with my children when they were babies and always tried to have their baths, meals and exercises at regular hours and put them to bed early. It was some trouble—more with one child than with all the others put together, but it wasn't long before they settled into regular habits, and that meant rest for me. It meant, too, quiet evenings that my husband and I could enjoy together, and that has been worth a great deal to us both. Then the children have been uniformly well, owing largely, I think, to their simple, regular life, and I haven't had to get tired out as one always must in illness. I don't fuss much over their clothes, but get strong, durable garments which don't often require mending. Then each child takes care of his own possessions, hangs up his clothing, puts away his toys and has some share of the work of the household. In this way I am saved a great deal of picking up and a great many steps. And yet the children have very little to do and it is seldom that one objects, though they are as lively and full of fun as healthy children always ought to be. You see where a household is carefully managed a mother can always have some time to herself. If she doesn't, it's usually because she doesn't know how to manage, and I pity her.'

A LITTLE CHILD.

There is no wonder half so great As is a little child; Of such as his God's kingdom is, So sweet and undefiled; He has an angel's ministry, And none can serve the world as he.

The wonder of a little child! A thing of charm and grace, God dwells with him, and he with God, He sees the father's face. To him the secrets are revealed That are from coarser natures sealed.

The wonder of a little child! He smiles, and none knows why, Perhaps he hears the angels speak, And whispers his reply, Perhaps his clear, heaven-lifted eyes, See through the gates of Paradise.

The wonder of a little child! He stirs the founts of love; Hard hearts grow kind at sight of him, He hears men's thoughts above. There is no trouble in the bliss That lingers in a baby's kiss.

Christ called to Him a little child, And held him to His breast, And set him in the midst of men, To teach them of life's best; Who are the great? they asked. Christ smiled, And pointed to the little child. —Marianne Farningham in 'Christian World.'

I GET ALL I WANT.

Many of the most helpful influences we encounter are incidental, no more bound up with our way of life than the flower that smiles at us from the wayside, or the shade beneath which we sit gratefully for an hour in our dusty progress over life's arid places. One of the outstanding pictures in my mental gallery is of an old woman whose name I never heard or asked. I found her on a little incline that overlooked a fine sea at an unfashionable watering place, and she said 'good-day' as I passed. When I had gone several hundred yards, I thought 'she wanted to speak to me,' and I went back and sat down beside her, with some complacent consciousness, it may be, that I was well meaning and had a kind heart. But if I sat down in some corner, I rose after an hour more or less; for that old woman, who was dressed little better than a workhouse inmate out for a holiday, talked and felt and thought as Hagar might have done when the dreariness of the wilderness journey was over, and nothing of it remembered

save that God had spoken and told her to look up. Her husband was a gardener, she said, and still able to work, though over seventy, and her children were all out in the wide world and doing for themselves; but life was never dull, not in the least, quite full of interests and occupations. Her religion—well, she could scarcely find a name for it; she had been brought up an Episcopalian, but a Quaker meeting house was near her, and sometimes she went there, and sometimes to the services of the Salvation Army. She did not think that her own clergyman minded, because he knew that she loved the Litany, and knew it all by heart, and she did not think God minded much where one went so long as His spirit was there. As regarded happiness, there was but one thing that troubled her: the thought that so many people were less fortunate than she. 'I get everything I want,' she said, simply. 'I was just wishing for some one to talk to, when you turned and came back.' Suddenly the sea lost its brightness and the sunlight grew dim, but I think it was because I saw them through a blur of tears. I might have taken her name and address, and tried to renew the acquaintance another year, but I did not do so; sometimes it is a pleasant thing not to weave the flowers from the hedgerows into any permanent garland, but I often find myself wishing that when twilight comes upon me also it may find me waiting as patiently, contentedly, and confidently for the dawn of the new day.—Mrs. E. R. Eiler, in 'The Young Woman.'

SELECTED RECIPES.

Cheese Salad—Mash very fine the cold yolks of three hard cooked eggs and rub with them a coffee cup of finely grated cheese, a teaspoonful of mustard, a salt-spoonful of salt, half as much white pepper. When all are well mixed, add two table-spoonfuls each of oil and vinegar, putting in twenty drops of oil then twenty drops of vinegar, alternately. Heap this upon fresh lettuce and trim with the whites of eggs cut into rings, and a few tips of celery. Serve with hot toast or crackers, just buttered.

Timbale of Cold Meat—Half a pint of cold meat chopped fine, even table-spoonful of salt, half teaspoonful of pepper, half teaspoonful of onion juice, teaspoonful of chopped parsley, a cup of stock or milk, two eggs, two table-spoonfuls of butter, half a cup of bread crumbs. Mix seasoning and crumbs with the meat. Heat stock and melt the butter in it. Add this with the eggs well beaten to the meat. Mix, put in a well buttered dish. Cook one hour in a moderate oven.

Breakfast Balls—Put two measures of raw peeled potatoes and one measure of pickled codfish into a saucepan and boil until the potatoes are done. Pour them at once into a colander and put them in the oven, closely covered with a thick cloth, until all of the moisture is drained out of them. Then mash them fine, add two beaten eggs and one-third of a cup of butter, form them into rolls the size and shape of sausages, and fry in very hot fat. Drain them on slices of stale bread, or on crumbs, and send to the table while very hot.

Rennet Curd—Prepared rennet can be procured by the bottle at any grocer's, and directions for making the curd will be found on the bottle. This dish can be prepared in a few minutes by mixing the rennet with the warmed milk. When cold sprinkle with nutmeg, and eat with sugar and cream. If one has not the cream, the addition of an egg well beaten, and a little sugar will make a pretty and satisfactory dish.

Baked Eggs—Put in a frying pan and melt one generous table-spoonful of butter; stir into it one teaspoonful of flour until smooth and frothy, taking care not to brown; then draw the pan back and add gradually one cupful of cold milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper. Let the sauce boil up once; then pour in a deep earthen plate; into this drop eight eggs; place the dish in a moderate oven, and when the eggs are just set, serve immediately in the same dish; garnish with parsley.

THE GIRL'S WARDROBE.

'It is a truth and a sad one, that the girl with the least money is apt to be the most extravagant,' writes Ruth Ashmore, of 'The Care of a Girl's Wardrobe,' in the 'Ladies' Home Journal.' The very wealthy girl may not have to care for her own wardrobe, yet each piece belonging to it is made to do full service, and in many instances, if she has a wise mother, the girl herself must superintend the work of the maid. It is said of the daughters of Queen Victoria that each one of them was taught, not only to sew well, but to mend and darn with great neatness, and to make over those gowns which were counted worth it. The girl whose wardrobe is not large, makes her first mistake in buying cheap material of a color that is the fancy of the moment. Instead, when only one new gown may be had during the season, it should be of a fabric that will stand wear, that will en-

sure making over, and of a color that will neither the wearer nor the looker-on soon grow weary. It is an extravagant fashion, for the extreme soon passes, and then you have a failure on your hands.

WORK WHOLESOME.

Is it not strange that those who should live longer than the idle, and the married should outlive the single? Those are some of the paradoxes of this strange human life of ours. Falsehood on the face, but at heart fully true, work should lengthen life is contrary to the popular opinion. One spends his life in a day's journey with an idea, holding correct views on this matter, but it is ever going up from workers' classes for leisure and nothing to do, allowed our choice, we should often turn to our hurt and loss. If all men, and women, too, simply loafed, the world, as it is, would be infinitely worse. Their energy will be out, and if not turned into lawful and right channels, will turn to the wrong. Our Maker knows better than we do, and has given us each our work for our good. If we only could see more clearly, we would praise God for work and for the blessings of health, humility and consideration for others it teaches us. We bear all the marks of having been made to work, and in work lies our safety and happiness. As to married life being more profitable to longevity than single life, that is another of our paradoxes. Take two young men, one married and brings up half a dozen or even more, children. She has to get up morning to night, and her motherly duties give her exhaustless strength and make her less unselfishness. Watch her with her hair with duty on duty, and you would think her life was not worth living, and must end at least at noon. But she does a good old age, respected by children and grandchildren. The unmarried sister, it seems, to our eye, to give promise of a long life. She never needs to hurry, and her regular hours, has herself only to think about, and never hears the young cry for pain or hunger the night long, and yet she predeceases the married sister. The fact we are under law laid down by a wise God. In the keeping of His commandments, there is great reward. To follow his law in all things is the highway to happiness, present and to come.—J. Copeland in 'Presbyterian.'

TO OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

We ask our friends to remember that we prefer short letters for the Home Department. Lengthy essays may be very well written and may deal with important subjects but we can rarely make room for them. The same material in two or three short crisp letters will find many more readers. Let each correspondent write on the subject which particularly interests him and her letter is sure to interest others also. After writing your letter read it over and see that every word is distinctly written. Write on one side of the paper and number your pages.

This is the time of the year for questions. Homes are hospitably open to all, and receive strangers and problems arising from the entertainer and entertaining. Let some of our correspondents do what some of these problems in a way to help those who have not so much experience.

This summer suggestions for Home Department ought to form the subject of many letters. Tell us what you are doing at how you are doing it, or ask questions of others to answer. Canadians have a great responsibility for the sailors who enter our ports. Are you helping the sailor by making Comfort Bars with marked testaments, friendly letters, pledge cards and useful articles? If so, will you tell the readers of the Home Department that others may know how to do it work. Or you may be doing something for the lumbermen. If so tell us about it. The question of summer boarders, too, is a very important one for rural districts, and we would be glad to have the views of success or the reverse unfolded by our correspondents.

One more suggestion: Write when you think of it. Do not wait for a more convenient season.

The Apostle said that though all things were lawful, all things were not expedient, because he would not be brought under the power of any. There were many things within his reach that were harmless enough, considered in themselves; but he would not touch them, because he discovered in his nature a susceptibility to them which might subvert him beneath their power. Therefore, he eschewed them altogether. He did this for matters which were innocent and harmless, how much more should we do it in relation to all that which is acknowledged to be a deadly poison!—Rev. F. B. Meyer.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Established 1780. Walter Baker & Co., Limited. Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of

PURE, HIGH GRADE Coconos and Chocolates

on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufacture. Their Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs less than one cent a cup. Their Premium No. 1 Chocolate is the best plain chocolate in the market for family use. German Sweet Chocolate is good to eat and good for children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A. CANADIAN HOUSE, 6 Hôpital St., Montreal.



AD... WE... Trade...

AN AYRSHIRE SOLDIER IN INDIA. REMINISCENCES OF AN EXCITING LIFE.

The Indian Mutiny was in full blaze when I was a lad in my teens. I left my home in the bonnie town of Glasgow and took the Queen's shilling. My father's inspection had to be under- taken after running before the man in a state of primitive nakedness. He rapped and tapped me as a recruit, and pronounced me a sound recruit. Oatmeal porridge was its work well.

The Indian Mutiny was in full blaze when I was a lad in my teens. I left my home in the bonnie town of Glasgow and took the Queen's shilling. My father's inspection had to be under- taken after running before the man in a state of primitive nakedness. He rapped and tapped me as a recruit, and pronounced me a sound recruit. Oatmeal porridge was its work well.

raised my rifle to my shoulder and fired. At the shot everybody was roused, the guard turned out, and when they made their way to the prostrate figure, it was found that I had shot in the knee the Roman Catholic priest.

I was forthwith arrested and tried by court-martial. The matter was thoroughly investigated, and I had the pleasure of hearing from my colonel's lips a commendation of my conduct as in accordance with soldierly duty.

In a tropical country like India a supply of pure cold water is necessarily one of the highest needs and luxuries of life, and every care is taken in the military cantonments to provide abundantly both for drinking and bathing.

At the corner of each verandah stood the pile of chatties, or red porous, unglazed earthenware vessels, the topmost of which a native water-carrier kept constantly filled with water, which distilled clear and cold into the chattie at the bottom; while for purposes of ablution two bullocks were at work night and day pumping water from the well of the cantonment into the swimming bath. In to the bath every man had to go by order twice a week, and as often as he liked otherwise. The supply of water was kept constantly fresh from the bullock pump, and once a week the bath was entirely emptied and refilled.

Exaggerated stories are sometimes told of the number of native servants attached to a European regiment. Ordinarily these are confined to the cooks and the pani-wallahs, or water-carriers, and these are supplemented in the hot season by a large detachment of punkah-wallahs and tatie-wallahs.

In a cantonment the various bungalows are arranged in 'echelon,' to ensure the freest play of the air in all directions. Each bungalow is about a hundred yards in length, accommodates a hundred soldiers, and has fifty doors at regular intervals leading direct on to the verandah. Over each door in the hot season a thick woven mat is hung called the tatie (evidently of the same root as the Greek stretched 'tathia,' and between each pair of beds is hung a punkah, or large fan. The tatie-wallah's duty is to keep the tatie constantly drenched with cold water, and the task of the punkah-wallah is to keep the punkah moving all night long from ten at night till five in the morning; and in some specially hot stations for a portion of the day as well.

To Europeans this coolness and fanning are so essential that without them sleep would be well-nigh impossible, and as an actual fact, when the punkah-wallah falls asleep—as the poor fellow often does— you at once awake and have to fing a boot or a brush at him. Frequently he falls asleep twice or thrice in the night, and you require a little pile of missiles to discharge at the drowsy wallah. Only you have to be careful what missile you use. Once, in my presence, a soldier flung a mutton bone at his wallah, who sprang up in horror and took a knife and cut out the bit of his leg where the mutton bone had struck. The touch of the bone meant pollution.

Ordinarily these punkah-wallahs hire themselves out and among the civilian population of Bombay and Calcutta hill-men come down in large numbers for the work like Irish reapers for our harvest; but among the military, when a sufficient number failed to come forward, detachments of cavalry were immediately sent to scour the country and compel them to come in.

Our life in the cantonments was pleasantly varied by the order to march to another station, and less pleasantly when cholera entered the cantonment and we had to set out and try to leave the scourge behind us. Cholera never appeared unless during the rainy season of the monsoon, and in 'cholera dodging,' as it was called, we had to carry, not only our bedding, as on the ordinary march, but the bedsteads as well in order to keep the bedding off the damp ground. These were conveyed on bullock carts at a very slow rate; while on an ordinary march the camels carried along our bedding and tests at a steady pace of three miles an hour.

In 'cholera dodging' the regiment split into one or more detachments, which went off in separate directions, though always against the wind and towards some rising ground. On reaching a likely spot we encamped till some fresh outbreak took place, or permanently if the scourge let us alone.

Well do I recollect the first time cholera attacked the regiment. A sergeant had just finished putting a squad through punishment drill when at five in the afternoon he took sick and was sent to hospital. At twelve that night he was dead. It was cholera.

Next day there was a grand muster of the medical officers of the district to inspect the cantonment, and, to prevent the alarm spreading among the troops, the inspection took place at night.

As the invariable accompaniment of cholera, a peculiar mist spread along the ground, sometimes a foot deep, when it was called 'ground cholera,' and sometimes rising breast high. Once seen, this mist could always be recognized, and so distinctly that in 1854, when cholera was raging in Newcastle, an old Indian officer on board a steamer outside noticed this mist—he was so familiar with it in India—stealing over the calm surface of the North Sea.

The same phenomenon accompanies yellow fever, and in the Gulf of Mexico—its great breeding place—experienced captains can see its peculiar mist, and dodge it, while rasher or more ignorant men go into it, and bring the sickness on board. Not only could the cholera mist be seen entering the cantonment, but the

ADVERTISEMENTS. A Great Danger

Threatens Our Most Popular Sport—Skating—Risk Proprietors Up In Arms.

Graveful skaters skimming fleetly over the ice is a pleasing picture which, alas! has a reverse side, for thousands of cases of Hasty Consumption are traceable indirectly to this sport. The youth of both sexes, and often persons of riper years, congregate in large numbers in our rinks and skate until their bodies are exhausted, their blood overheated and perspiration is coming from every pore. In this condition they sit down to rest or else walk slowly home; and what is the result? A chill, a check of perspiration, a cold which settles on the weakest part of the lungs, the bronchial tubes or their ramifications in the chest; and, lastly, a cough more or less racking and severe. Common sense dictates that the pores should be opened and the circulation of the blood equalized at once by a hot foot bath, with mustard or wood ashes in it, and the inflamed throat and air-passages soothed by a medicine combining healing, expectorant and tonic properties. Such a medicine is Shiloh's Cure. It acts like magic, and taken in time, prevents the attack from developing into pneumonia, pleurisy, or hasty consumption.

R. C. WELLS & Co., Le Roy, N. Y. Dear Sirs:—I am glad to testify to the value of your Shiloh's Cure for Hasty Consumption. I have all cases of throat and lung disease. From my personal knowledge, it is a specific for coughs of every form and has saved many from consumption. Indeed, I believe it a sure cure for consumption in its first stages, and it has relieved many cases where the disease has been far advanced.

Buffalo, N. Y. A. E. SALTER, M.D. Shiloh's Cure is sold throughout the States and Canada on a guarantee, at 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 a bottle; and in England at 1s. 2d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d. If any person, after faithfully trying two-thirds of a bottle, is dissatisfied with it, that person may return it to the druggist and get his money back, for our motto is: "No cure, no pay."

medical men could follow it in the darkness, and gauge its presence and height just as a mine inspector with his safety lamp can tell the presence and height of a deposit of choke damp. As night fell we could see the lights of the medical staff glimmering everywhere like so many will-o'-the-wisps following the cholera through the cantonment up to the bungalow doors, and into every hole and corner. Next morning the order was given to pack up and march.

Our ordinary march, in changing stations across the plains of India from one cantonment to another, was looked forward to by us with special pleasure. The horrors of the mutiny had left such a strained state of feeling among the natives that it was dangerous to enter their crowds and bazaars, and no native, unless on business, could enter the cantonment. Consequently the march, which varied the monotony of barracks life, was all the more welcome.

The morning bugle rang out a specially cheering note that roused the cantonment and saw the long line of camels racked, squatted on the ground to receive our baggage. The pani-wallahs stood with their goatskin bottles to give us a draught on the dusty road, the camel-drivers roused their groaning beasts; 'form fours right' came the word of command, and with the stars over our heads we were off.

A day's march in India varies from sixteen to eight miles and its length is determined by the position of the wells on the roadside. The halt takes place at nine, before the heat of the day, and the start is made at any hour from two a.m. till five. Halfway we halt for twenty minutes' rest and the grateful cup of coffee which our cooks have gone on in advance to prepare for us; and then the second half of the march carries us to the camp marked out for us by the pioneers, who with the women and children are sent on a day's march ahead of the main body of the regiment.

On account of the dust it is more trying to march in the rear, and at every halting place our colonel made rear and front change places. Half-naked, bronzed natives, with their naked children, would hurry over the fields to stare at us, at intervals a song would break from the ranks and be taken up in chorus by the whole battalion, and sometimes the dust rising in the distance would announce the approach of a regiment marching to meet us. When opposite, the regiments usually saluted, halted, and fraternized—officers chatting with officers and soldiers with soldiers.

Such halts were much prized, and when on one occasion we met the 42nd, deep was our disappointment as the colonel refused to halt them; and many a curse he got from his own officers and men as well as from us for his hard treatment. It was a cruel disappointment to lose a chat with my 'brither Scots' in the heart of India.

I joined the army as a thoughtless lad of eighteen, and completed my time as a veteran into the rank of color-sergeant.

In Ayr I took the shilling, and twelve years afterwards on a quiet Sunday morning I crossed the Solent from the Isle of Wight, and the days of my soldiering were over. I don't regret them.—J. W., in the 'Glasgow Citizen.'

A NARROW ESCAPE. Ottawa, June 10.—Senator Owens, of Argenteuil, Que., nearly met with an accident, this morning, which would have proved serious, or resulted fatally. When the Senator was passing the Russell House, Sparks street, a flower-pot, containing a large fern, was blown by the wind, out of an upper story window. It fell just within an inch of Senator Owens's head, and smashed to pieces on the sidewalk.

ADVERTISEMENTS. Priestley's "Eudora" Cloth



Priestley's "Eudora" Cloth

is softer, richer, with greater width and weight than any Henrietta. Ideal in the richness of its surface glow and draping qualities. It is the perfection of a

Black Dress Fabric It will not grow rusty—its dust-shedding qualities are absolute. Matchless in delicacy of texture—unsurpassed in its wearing service. Silk warp. Wrapped on the varnished board, "Priestley" stamped on every fifth yard.

The Improved Henrietta Sold by Dry Goods Dealers Everywhere.

Montserratt LIME FRUIT JUICE

Is a delightful drink when used with Aerated Waters, or even with plain water sweetened to the taste. It is Cheaper than Lemons.

CHILDREN'S CORNER. JOE'S OPPORTUNITY.

(M. Louise Ford, in 'Wellspring.')

Dill's store was lively with the laughter and merry voices of a bevy of young folks on their way home from a ball game. It was mail time, and as they waited for the dozen or two letters to be distributed, they discussed the game and talked over the next frolic, a walk to Willow Bend, for the next Saturday.

Joe Dill stood watching and listening, though he pretended to be keeping store while his father attended to the mail, and his dull face lighted up with a few gleams of intelligence as he caught a word now and then of something he understood.

Poor Joe! The time was when he was as bright as any of his mates, but one sad Fourth of July a gun was discharged accidentally, and some of the powder and shot entered his head and he had never been quite right since. He was a goodnatured fellow, and now and then he caught a suggestion that he acted upon instantly, but the next minute he leaped into his usual dullness, and one would think he never had an idea in his head.

He was listening now as he caught the words 'Willow Bend,' for that was a favorite resort of his. Somewhat he seemed to feel the spot belonged to him, perhaps because it was there the accident happened that changed all his life at that picnic six years ago.

'Let's take our lunch and our hammocks, and somebody bring an oil stove to make coffee; I haven't any,' suggested Lou Waters.

'Lemonade's ever so much better and not half the work,' said Alice Grant.

'I'm going to get some specimens,' remarked Belle Warren, who every one knew was fond of botany. 'Any greens may be cornered at once, so look out!' she laughed, roguishly shaking her finger at Will Bond.

'Please, mum, will I do? I'll stick beautifully,' he replied, crossing his hands and trying to look very humble.

'O Will! anybody knows you're Belle's shadow anyway. If her tin box was only big enough, how happy you'd be!' laughed Ned Allen, his ohum, good-naturedly slipping him on the shoulder.

Just then the little door of the post-office opened with a bang to announce that the mail was ready for distribution, and soon the merry party strolled off towards home, completing their plans as they went.

row of beautiful willows skirting a narrow river which here wound in and out and could be crossed only on a bridge built for the railway which here crossed it.

Hammocks were hung, shawls spread out, and they proceeded to take comfort in various ways; some, after resting a while, strolling along by the willow-shaded river.

The dinner and its preparation took up some of the time, and then the boys arranged for some races in a level, grassy spot.

'How are the specimens, Belle?' said some one slyly, for Will had been assisting to fill the tin box.

'Fine! Lots of new ones!' was the reply.

'Look! there's one, a fine green one, too!' exclaimed Nat Lewis; and all eyes were turned to a little knoll some distance away, where under a big tree sat Joe Dill, watching proceedings with a grave interest. He caught the curious gaze of so many eyes, and awkwardly rose and walked away into the woods.

'Poor Joe, I always feel so sorry for him!' exclaimed Belle. 'What a pity we did not speak and call him to have some of our lunch! There's plenty left. But it's too late now, I suppose.'

Just then the boys called out that the preparations for the races were all made, and all but Belle went to view them. She seated herself to inspect her tin box of specimens, saying she would be along by and by.

'I've almost everything except fringed gentians. I did want to get some today. Aunt Sue said there were some near here,' she mused. 'I wonder if those blue flowers across the river are gentians. I've half a mind to go and see.'

She glanced at the others who were now some distance away. They were intent on the sport, and feeling sure she would not be missed, she quietly stole down the slope and up the steep bank towards the railway bridge. The coast was clear both ways, and she felt perfectly safe in venturing upon the track, the distance was so short.

The trip over was quickly made, and to her delight the bank of the river as she climbed down the other side was blue with the lovely gentians. She gathered great handfuls and revelled in their beauty, thinking of nothing else until a low bellow not far away caused her to look up in fright.

If there was anything in the world Belle Warren was afraid of, it was a cow. And here, not thirty feet away, was one coming straight toward her. At a glance she saw it was one of the running, jumping kind, for a board was fastened about its neck, and in terror she turned and fled up the bank towards the railway bridge. In her fright she did not look to see if the single track was clear until she was fairly into the middle of the bridge.

Everyone should make themselves acquainted with Brilliant St. Antoine, which is without rival, to give a polish beautiful and durable.

ter of a mile away, was the express train sweeping on towards her with lightning speed. The sight nearly paralyzed her, and in another moment she would have fainted and fallen on the track to meet certain death.

She heard calls and screams from the picnickers, who had caught sight of her, but were too far away to be of any assistance, and before she could even form a purpose a pair of strong arms were thrown about her and she was borne swiftly along before the shrieking, rushing train now so close upon them, and in another moment was safe upon the grassy bank while the train thundered by not three feet away.

In a few moments she opened her eyes, and as her scattered senses returned, she rested upon the dull face of Joe Dill, who was mopping the perspiration and staring at her, his eyes big with fright.

Then it came to her the narrow escape she had had, and that this humble deliverer had saved her life, and overcome by her emotions she began to cry and sob like a child.

Poor Joe did not know what to make of this, and began hunting his pockets over to find something for her, as he often did for the children whose warm friend he was. He was delighted to find a piece of gum, and, touching her on the shoulder, said brokenly, 'Here, don't cry; here's something for you.'

Belle looked through her tears to see what it was, and the absurdity of the situation, the idea of gum as a restorative after a narrow escape from instant death, was too much, and she began to laugh hysterically and pour out her thanks to Joe, who did not know whether to laugh or cry, but concluded to run away, especially as he now saw the whole picnic party close at hand.

And this was the story the girls and boys heard amid sympathizing ohs and ahs and tears of relieved anxiety, and nobody ever looked to see the whereabouts of the terrible cow which had done so much mischief until some one suggested it, and then they espied her not far away quietly chewing her cud, the picture of innocent content.

The picnic had a happy ending after the excitement of Belle's adventure, for just as the baskets and shawls were being collected for the walk home, Mr. Warren drove up with his big four-seated mountain wagon, and after listening to the story all wished to tell at once, carried them all home in merry glee, feeling glad and thankful to have his precious daughter safe by his side.

Joe had disappeared, but his name was on their tongues with grateful praise, and many kind things were said of him, which, had he heard them, he would never have understood. Mr. Warren took care, however, that he should have something he could understand, and expressed his gratitude in a very tangible way, and among the young people of Glendale Joe was a hero from that time.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



GUARANTEED

Manufacturers of... Suspenders... GUARANTEED

# The Boys' Page.

## Dick Hurley's Pluck.

(Gerald Brennan, in Chicago 'Inter-Ocean.')

All work has been temporarily suspended upon the half-laid tracks of the new Beira and Mashonaland railway, and the rainy season had driven engineers, surveyors and laborers to seek shelter in the rude sheds of the Chartered Company at Umtali.

With the rest, young Dick Hurley, surveyor's apprentice, sat in one of the sheds, watching the falling torrents, and utilizing his spare time in inditing a letter to a school-boy friend at home.

As he was in the middle of a thrilling description of the recent attack of malaria which had so cruelly decimated the ranks of the railway people, Dr. O'Leary, the physician in charge of the Umtali section, entered the shed, his mackintosh dripping and an unusually serious expression upon his round, good-humored face.

'What's the matter, doc? Anything gone wrong?' asked Long Jim Greene, an American engineer, suspending a game of dominoes to put the question.

'Wrong!' repeated Dr. O'Leary. 'Well, perhaps you might call jungle fever something wrong!'

'Jungle fever!' cried Long Jim, throwing aside his dominoes with a clatter.

'Yes, fever,' continued the doctor. 'I've just come from the shed over yonder, where the Afghan laborers are. Five of them are down with the disease. The natives will catch it next, and then it may be our turn.'

Instantly the crowded shed was in wild commotion. Men were for sending at once to Salisbury, the capital of Mashonaland, or to Beira, on the coast, for medical aid and supplies. But the doctor reminded them that the railway ended just three miles further on in the bush, and that, on account of the rains, all the locomotives were stalled at the coast.

'The only thing we can do,' said the doctor, 'is to sit and wait for help from outside.'

Little Dick Hurley left his unfinished letter lying on a biscuit box, and caught the physician's arm. The two were fast friends, for it was O'Leary who had treated the boy to his first South African hunting expedition.

'Doctor, you'll need help,' said Dick eagerly. 'Can't I turn in and nurse, as I did during the malaria?'

O'Leary shook his head doubtfully. 'My boy,' he said, 'this is a very different thing from the malaria. You had better keep away from it.'

But Dick insisted. There was no surviving to be done, he pleaded. He was idle and wanted work. Besides, he had passed through a siege of typhoid when he was at school. Finally, O'Leary gave way, and installed him as his first assistant in ordinary. Others of the men, including Long Jim Greene, volunteered for the work, but the great majority were too frightened by the bare mention of jungle fever to entertain the suggestion of lending aid. Indeed, some were so scared that they shrank into distant corners, preferring the drippings from the badly tarred roof to the danger of taking fever from the doctor.

Before two days were past half the white laborers and engineers were delirious.

It was hard work even for the strong men; how hard, therefore, must it have been for Dick Hurley? But Dick was not of the kind that grumbles in time of trial or yields easily to difficulty. Young as he was, he did quite as much work as any of the doctor's grown-up assistants. Was there quinine to be brought in haste or O'Leary summoned to attend some fresh case, nobody, not even Long Jim Greene, could execute the commission more quickly or splash through the rain and mud with greater zeal than this youngster fresh from school.

'That boy is the best man of the lot,' exclaimed Red Pat Shea, the section boss, and Dr. O'Leary thoroughly agreed with the honest Irishman's well-meant 'bull.'

Yes, it was hard work, and as the days went by it became harder still. Man after man was attacked by the insidious enemy; man after man lay moaning or raving on his cot of straw. The poor Afghan laborers whom the government had brought from India by way of experiment died like flies in winter. The natives were little better; and, as for the white men, they stood the siege worst of all. Not a day passed by that one or more funerals did not take place behind the kopje, or small knoll, upon which the sheds had been built. Still Dr. O'Leary kept up the fight manfully, and still Dick Hurley, Long Jim Greene, and the rest supplemented the physician's labors like the heroes they were.

### II.

But the crisis of the epidemic at Umtali station was yet to come. One morning Dick Hurley and Red Pat Shea were waiting in the little improvised surgery for the doctor, and wondering greatly why he was so late. Suddenly the American, Jim Greene, came rushing toward them through the rain—his face white and terror in his eyes.

'Boys, it's all up with us now!' he cried. 'The doctor's down!'

It was too true. O'Leary had succumbed to the fever, and was at that very moment rehearsing in wild delirium the terrible scenes through which he had been passing.

The illness of the doctor seemed to take away the camp's last hope. Those who had worked bravely before now threw up their hands in despair, and cried out that fate had doomed them to death. Even Red Pat Shea sulked in his bed, and Green only labored by fits and starts. But little Dick Hurley was staunch.

'We ought to do something,' he cried. 'We shouldn't stand around idle.'

'Arrah, what is there to be done?' cried Red Pat Shea. 'The doctor's down now, and the medicine chest is all but empty.'

'Can't we get to Salisbury?' 'Salisbury, inagh? There's a hundred and sixty miles of the worst marsh in all Africa between here and Salisbury.'

'To the coast, then?' 'To Beira or Fort Chamberlain?'

'In rain like this, is it? Sure, 'tis drowned or dead or fever an' ague we'd be before we could go half way.'

'If we had a locomotive,' said Long Jim Greene, gloomily, 'we might do it, but to walk all the way would be impossible. . . . I guess, Dickey, there's nothing for us but to dose O'Leary and the boys as long as there's any quinine left, and then to sit down and wait for our turn.'

Pat Shea groaned dismally and turned his face to the damp wall. In the distance the doctor, poor fellow, could be heard shouting out something about a Matabele invasion. On every side was the 'black fever'—hideous and terrifying.

Dick Hurley took his mackintosh from the rack, pulled on a pair of thigh boots, and slipped out of the fetid atmosphere of the shed into the smother-



HE SLIPPED OUT OF THE FETID ATMOSPHERE INTO THE SMOTHERING RAIN.

ing rain. His destination was the native shed, where a wretched remnant of the black laboring contingent still survived.

But the rain was heavier than ever that morning—so heavy, indeed, that it closed around the boy like a wall, and he could not see a yard on either hand. This, doubtless, was the reason why he strayed out of his way, and presently found himself at the rear of the natives' shed, instead of in front of that structure.

Feeling his way through the coarse grass with the aid of the shed wall, he stumbled over something and fell. Hastily examining the object which had tripped him, he found, hidden in the grass, an abandoned or forgotten bandolier, the kind upon which section hands and navvies ride along the tracks from point to point without the aid of an engine. Dick uttered a shout of jubilation.

Ten minutes later the boy was arguing furiously with Red Pat Shea, and, assisted by Jim Greene, dragging that despairing worthy from his couch in the white men's shed.

'Come on, Pat,' he cried 'when they took every other bit of rolling stock they left us that.'

Crumbling sorely, Red Pat Shea followed Dick and the American through the rain. But when the prospect of actual work was set squarely before him he forgot his trials, and soon his shoulder was against the back of the car, and the rusty wheels were sent moving down the slope to the track. The car firmly fixed by the united efforts of the three upon the B & M. rails, Dick clambered aboard. Shea followed, and Long Jim Greene took the first turn at the lever by which the machine was propelled.

'Now, boys,' said Dick, 'for the doctor's sake, and the sake of the camp, let us make all speed.'

Greene gave the lever a powerful wrench. Creaking horribly, the car shot forth upon its daring dash for civilization and aid. The rain came down in clouds as fiercely as ever; the vapor rose in clouds from Dick's mackintosh; but still the little car was sent hurrying as rapidly as its rust would allow toward Beira.

Red Pat Shea relieved Greene at the lever, and Dick in his turn tried his feeble strength at the iron bar. Not for a moment did they rest; for this was a race between the pitiless rain, that seemed to soak into their very marrow, and the natural courage and endurance that was theirs.

Dick had resigned the lever to Long Jim Greene, and was squatting on the car, staring through the fog at the wild karoo that stretched northward and southward, eastward and westward. Suddenly he heard a yell, and turning, saw Pat Shea leap from the moving car. Greene stopped, and together they went back to search for the Irishman. They found him lying with a broken arm and sprained ankle by the side of the track. He had suddenly become delirious, and was raving as they picked him up and lashed him to the car with a strong cord. Then, once more, the race commenced. Greene was growing weary; and the push car moved more slowly along the slippery rails. Dick lent a hand and for a time they tugged at the lever together. Night descended upon the karoo—a starless, moonless night, and still they went speeding onward through the treacherous mist.

'At last Long Jim took his blistered hands away from the lever. 'Dickey,' he faltered, 'I can work no longer. Let us stop and crawl underneath the car for the night.'

'That would mean death,' whispered Dick. 'Rest a bit, Jim. Maybe you'll be able to pull some more in a little while.'

So the plucky boy went at the lever all by himself, swinging upon the iron bar with all his remaining strength, but knowing full well that the time was at hand when utter exhaustion must cause him to give in.

They had passed several of the new wayside stations without observing any signs of life; and Dick hoped to be able to reach the shed at Fort Robinson, where a roof more desirable than that afforded by the car might be found.

Fort Robinson was now at hand. Already they had passed the signal post, which (when the railway was opened) was to be operated from the station. Dick Hurley turned his head to see if he could discern the black line of the shed building.

As he did so a joyous exclamation escaped his lips.

'A light!' he cried. 'A light in good earnest there was—a welcome beam which shone from one of the windows of the shed and cut it like a flaming sword through the banks of fog and rain. Dick summoned together all his force, and sent the car whirling along the track. It stopped directly in front of the lighted window. The boy put his hands before his mouth and sent a shrill cry pealing into the night.'

Then, entirely spent, he fell fainting across the bodies of his comrades.

### III.

When Dick came to himself it was before a roaring fire, with the taste of quinine on his lips, and his feet in a hot bath. Several gentlemen were seated around, and to these Long Jim Greene was narrating the stirring incidents of the day. A telegraph instrument was ticking in one corner, and in the other lay Red Pat Shea, still delirious.

'Is it all right?' was the first question which Dick asked.

A tall, broad-shouldered gentleman, with the face of a Roman Caesar, laid his hand on the lad's shoulder.

'Yes, Dick,' he said; 'it's all right—thanks to you. Fortunately six of the company's directors came out here from Beira yesterday to see if the new telegraph wire was working. You arrived just in the nick of time. We have telegraphed for doctors and medicines, and in an hour the train will arrive to carry us on to Umtali. As for you, my boy, we all consider you a young hero. If half what this man says is true—'

'It's all true,' cried Long Jim, fervently. 'I tell you, sir, he worked the lever after I had given up. Besides, only for him we wouldn't have made the attempt.'

The tall man nodded. 'Then,' he said, 'Dick Hurley deserves a signal reward. . . . How would you like, youngster, to take the position of private secretary to the president of the Beira and Salisbury Railway?'

Dick's eyes fairly bulged out. 'But, sir,' he ventured, 'perhaps the president would not care to offer it to me.'

At this those around the fire smiled, and the tall man said quietly: 'I don't think there will be any difficulty about that. In fact, you may consider yourself engaged.'

Then Dick, looking at the strong face and keen gray eyes of the speaker, saw a' last how the hand lay.

'You are the president yourself,' he exclaimed—you are Cecil Rhodes!'

The great South African pioneer nodded his head good humoredly.

'Yes, I am the president now,' he said, 'but if a certain Dick Hurley keeps on as he has been doing, a few years may see him in my place.'

As he spoke there sounded in the distance the whistle of the relief train locomotive.

### DROPS OF AIR.

It is not an uncommon sight in a laboratory where experiments with liquefied air are being conducted, to see drops of air falling on a lecture table and running about, exactly like drops of water on a hot stove. In fact, the table may be regarded as 'red hot' in comparison with the temperature of the liquefied oxygen and nitrogen of which the drops consist.—'Youth's Companion.'

[For the Boys' Page.]

## The Whip-Poor-Will.

A RECOLLECTION.

I do remember when a child, Each gloaming-tide, upon a hill, That overlook'd a woody wild— Deep, dismal, dark, and still. I stood, and in the silence heard The sad cry of a strange, shy bird, Which said, and kept repeating still, 'Whip-poor-will, whip-poor-will!'

Much I wonder'd why this bird Chanted such a mournful song, And my childish heart was stirr'd With a pity, deep and strong; And with tears, beyond control, Slowly, tremblingly I stole, Down to the verge of the dark wood, And there, like one accused, I stood, And, with sad feeling, half-repress'd, Thus the strange, shy bird address'd: 'Sweet bird, I'm but a little lad, I could not, would not do you harm. Why do you sing a song so sad? O, little bird, fear no alarm— I never did you any wrong. Then cease, sweet bird, your plaintive song.'

But, in vain my warm entreating, The strange bird kept on repeating From its covert, dark and still— 'Whip-poor-will, whip-poor-will!'

Vainly on each coming morn'g, My warm pleadings I renew'd. The same dismal note of sorrow Issued from the dusky wood, In the gloamings, grey and still, 'Whip-poor-will, whip-poor-will!'

Even now, the feelings that then stirr'd My childish heart, revive when'er I hear the same sad, singing bird Out in the green woods, anywhere. And oft again I stand, a child, Upon the hill, above the wild; And the self-same bird I seem to hear, Ring out its sad note in my ear. In the gloamings, grey and still, 'Whip-poor-will, whip-poor-will!'

J. C. M. DUNCAN.

## Some Curious Optical Illusions.

(George Lindsay Johnson, M.A., M.D., in 'The Strand.')

(Continued.)

One of the most remarkable sensations which gives rise to false impressions is due to persistence of vision. An image of any bright object does not instantaneously disappear, but lasts an appreciable time, varying from one-thirtieth to a quarter of a second, according to the brightness of the object looked at. A rocket looks like a continuous trail of fire, whereas it is in reality merely a point of light, but one which travels so quickly that the first portion is hardly obliterated from the mind before the highest point of the stream of fire is reached. The cinematograph and zoetrope are illustrations of the same thing.

Take a piece of jet black, or bright red, green, or blue paper, cut into the shape of some object, and place it on a piece of white cardboard. Gaze at it, intently for about a minute, and then turn your eyes to the ceiling. Now wink the eyes rapidly, and you will see an enlarged image of the object in the complementary color on the ceiling in whitish grey, green, red, or yellow respectively. If you wink several times as soon as the image begins to fade, it will return nearly as bright as before.

If the accompanying figure (Fig. 16) be looked at, and the page be held hori-



zontally and in that position rotated round and round a vertical axis, the spiral will appear to revolve round its axis in the same direction.

(To be continued.)

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE HEALTH PINK OF Perfect Skin—Dr. Agnew's Ointment Insures It.

A wonderful cure for all manner of skin sores and eruptions. Acts like magic on eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ringworm, scald head, itch and blind, bleeding or itching piles. 'This is to say that I was troubled for a long time with piles. On the recommendation of a friend, I tried Dr. Agnew's Ointment. A few applications of this wonderful ointment cured me of the troublesome things.' Adam Bryden, Chatham, Ont. One application always gives quick relief. 35 cents a box. Sold by Dr. J. G. Lavolette, 1805 Notre Dame street, and B. E. McGale, 2123 Notre Dame street.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

**HOW... TO OBTAIN SUNLIGHT AND LIFEBOUOY SOUVENIRS**

SEND 12 COMPLETE SUNLIGHT OR LIFEBOUOY SOAP WRAPPERS, ONE KIND OR ASSORTED, FOR A MAGNIFICENT GLORED ART PICTURE; OR 25 WRAPPERS FOR A STILL FINER ART PICTURE.

SEND 50 COMPLETE WRAPPERS, SUNLIGHT OR LIFEBOUOY, OR ASSORTED, FOR AN ELEGANTLY BOUND STANDARD BOOK, IN CLOTH.

SEND 25 COMPLETE WRAPPERS, SUNLIGHT OR LIFEBOUOY, OR ASSORTED, FOR A WELL-BOUND STANDARD BOOK, IN CLOTH. CATALOGUE SENT TO ANY ADDRESS.

LEVER BROS., Limited, Toronto

**DON'T BUY EXPERIENCE**

in trying all the just as good articles. Buy the article which is guaranteed.

**MONSOON**

INDO-CYLON TEA

is pure, healthful and delicious. Put up in 1/2, 1/4 and 1 pound, lead packets only. For sale by all grocers. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per pound.

**Nothing** has ever been made for washing clothes as good as

**QUEEN'S LAUNDRY BAR.**

Its purity and excellence make it the Ideal Soap for Flannels and Laces.

Over 50 handsome and useful articles in return for wrappers. Ask for Catalogue.

THE ALBERT SOAP COY., 168 McCord Street

JOHN L. BLAIKIE Esq. PRES. EWRATHBUN Esq. VICE PRES.

**THE BOILER INSPECTION & INSURANCE CO. OF CANADA**

B. I. & I. CO.

CONSULTING ENGINEERS: G. C. ROBB, Chief Engineer. HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO. A. FRASER, Sec.-Tres.

Boilers insured are regularly inspected, and owners are advised of their true condition. This Company's Inspectors are duly authorized Boiler Inspectors under the Quebec Factory Act.

N. R. HUDGE, Agent. O. E. GRANBERG, Inspectors. B. A. YORK, Inspectors. Room 322 Board of Trade Building, Montreal.

**\$100.00 IN Prizes**

\$50.00 for best Essay. \$25.00 for best Poem. \$25.00 for best Advertisement.

OR **SURPRISE SOAP**

**ESSAY** not to exceed 300 words. Subject: The most satisfactory way to use Surprise Soap for washing clothes.

**POEM** not to exceed 5 verses. Subject: Whiteness of white goods when washed with Surprise Soap.

**ADVERTISEMENT** 4 in. square, either plain wording or illustrated, drawing may be larger. Subject: Surprise Soap, best for washing clothes.

CONDITIONS—Each poem, essay, or advertisement must be accompanied by 25 Surprise Soap wrappers. Everyone sending in the 25 wrappers will receive a picture, and the best essay, poem, or advertisement will receive the money prizes in addition. Prizes will be awarded September 1st, 1910. Send in at any time. It will be kept on file. Address THE ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO., St. Stephen, N.B.

Horse-shoeing and Blacksmithing.

ALEXANDER LINDSAY HORSESHOER AND BLACKSMITH 23 and 25 St. Maurice street (Cor. St. Henry st. Quick Service, Good Work, and Prices

**BUSINESS CARDS** AND COMMERCIAL PRINTING OF ALL KINDS NEATLY DONE At the 'Witness' GUILD JOB DEPARTMENT Corner Craig and St. Peter Streets.

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLAND.

The construction of an electric railway from Piccadilly Circus to South Kensington is under consideration.

States made of hardened glass, in various colors, are now made in England. It is said that they make it easier to cover rough places than is the case with steel skates.

Cardinal Vaughan recently laid the foundation-stone of a Roman Catholic church at Ilford. Among those present were Viscount Encombe, Mr. Louis Sturton, M.P., and a fashionable company.

The Bishop of Bath and Wells, who has resigned his diocese, has shocked ecclesiastical susceptibilities by wearing a top hat with his bishop's coat and gaiters when he is out with his machine.

The Hon. Charles Algernon Parsons, the inventor of the turbine motor for steamships, has had the period of his most extended for five years, on the ground that he has not been adequately remunerated for his invention.

The most brilliant wedding of the season is expected to be that of the Duke of Manchester and Miss Jean Wilson. The ceremony will be attended by the Prince and Princess of Wales. The bride elect is seventeen years of age.

The Bishop of Liverpool, the Right Rev. Dr. Ryle, has just entered on his eighty-third year. He is the oldest bishop on the English bench, and is still vigorous with his pen and speech. He is the only surviving Bishop who was appointed by Lord Beaconsfield.

The death has occurred at Jersey of Catherine de St. Croix, widow of Helier Balfour. She was born in 1797, and was, therefore, in her hundred and first year. She was twice married, and up to within a few months ago could read without glasses and walk unaided.

An anonymous donor has offered to erect and furnish a seaside home of rest for poor women from London as a memorial to the Duchess of Teck. The home will be built at Bognor. The sum of £20,000 contributed to the Lord Mayor's fund will go towards providing an endowment.

A movement is on foot at Oxford to establish a new final honor school in natural science. The subject of the school is to be agriculture. The proposed statutes will be before the Council soon. Mr. Herbert Sutton, of Reading, has offered to indemnify the University of Oxford from any pecuniary loss that may result from the foundation of the new school.

West Barnum's Show was exhibiting at Liverpool the monster elephant showing signs of ferocity, and it was decidedly strangled, in the presence of a veterinary surgeon by means of a rope which round its throat and attached to a tackle. Thirty-eight seconds sufficed to suffocate the huge animal.

The Council of the National Rifle Association have decided to add a range at Walsby to the third and last stage of the Queen's Prize competition. Since 1890 the longest range used has been 900 yards, and the present addition will be made in consequence of the greater accuracy of the Lee-Metford rifle compared with the Martini-Henry.

At a meeting of the Liverpool Watch Committee, a letter was read from Captain Nott Bower, the head constable of the city, intimating that as he had been entitled to a retiring allowance of £1,000 after December next, he has come to the conclusion to retire at that date, and to be continued to serve at his salary of £1,400 he would be serving £1,000 practically.

It is reported that the Prince of Wales is to visit next September to Hunstanton where he has not been for twelve years, and will be the guest of the Duke Frederick at his splendid dower of Belfry, where there is to be a hunt. The Emperor Francis Joseph, the King of Saxony, and the Duke of Cumberland will be included in the party.

Notice has been issued by the North-West Constable that the police have issued instructions to report all cases of stolen left unattended coming under notice, and, if necessary, to remove them. This action has been called for by numerous complaints received of obstructions caused by perambulating their machines in public squares, while in some cases they have lost their cycles.

Rev. John Aldis, the oldest of the ministers in England, has just celebrated his ninetieth birthday. His wife was Colchester. When twenty-two years of age he was appointed pastor of the George Street Chapel, Manchester, and eight years later he was pastor of the Maze Pond Church, London. His other pastorates were at Plymouth and Reading. In 1840 he was President of the Baptist Convention, now living in retirement at Bath.

The Leagrave Iron Company, having broken the 'pitcher' during the coal-picking, hundreds of people to pick coal, hundreds

have daily resorted to this place, and a large amount of coal has been carried away. Men were in the habit of remaining there the whole day, and lit fires for cooking purposes. By some means or other the coal in the 'crop' ignited, and has already burned far in. The company have engaged about twenty men, who are daily working with great vigor, to overtake the fire, but up to the time of writing without success.

About a fortnight ago, says 'Truth,' a sale by auction took place, in the Isle of Wight, of goods belonging to the widow of one of the Queen's cooks. Amongst these goods were two pictures, one an undoubted Frank Holl, the other probably by him, but possibly by a pupil and touched up by him. At the public sale the two pictures realized £16. At the private sale they realized above £1,500, the difference between the two sums going to the knockers-out. One of the pictures has been sold to a dealer for above £2,500, who, of course, has purchased it with a view of re-selling it at a higher price.

The Tunbridge Wells fire brigade has discovered that it possesses an unsuspected and aristocratic antiquity. In the Cumberland valley on the Sussex side of Tunbridge Wells, in the course of excavations by workmen in the employ of the Marquis of Abergavenny, there was turned out of a well a thick slab like a gravestone in shape and size, and with ornamental facing. The stone bears the words, partly engraved in old English letters, 'By subscription by inhabitants of Tunbridge Wells. Fire Engine. 1794.' The salvage corps lugged the stone home, and are wildly proud of their possession.

A new and improved design of a first-class corridor sleeping car has just been placed on the West Coast Railway route between Edinburgh and London. It is one of several that have been or are being built at Wolverton for the London and North-Western Railway Company, and looks a perfect piece of workmanship in every particular, nothing apparently having been left undone to secure the utmost comfort and convenience. Every compartment, for example, is fitted up with its own wash-stand, mirror, etc., so that the occupants, or occupant, as the case may be—for there are double and single compartments—can dress without leaving it. Set on bogey wheels, the car measures sixty-five feet six inches in length, being in this respect twenty feet longer than the present sleeping carriages on the same route. There are three double-bedded compartments and five containing single beds, but in these provision has been made for an extra bed if necessary, the one then being placed above the other. In the centre of the car there is a smoking room, and at each end a lavatory. Accommodation is also found at one end for the attendant, and heating utensils for the supply of tea, coffee, etc. The furnishing, upholstery, and decoration of the cars are on an elaborate scale, white wood panelling, inlaid with walnut, being a conspicuous feature.

A special service to commemorate the two hundred and fiftieth year of the completion of the Shorter Catechism was held on Sunday, May 22, in St. Giles's Cathedral, Edinburgh, when addresses on the Catechism in its historical, doctrinal and devotional aspects were respectively delivered by the Rev. Dr. Macgregor, St. Cuthbert's; Principal Rainy, and the Rev. Professor Orr, of the United Presbyterian Church. The Moderators of both General Assemblies also took part.

Under instructions from the Duke and Duchess of Argyll, the Established Church at Inveraray is presently undergoing a complete internal renovation. So far as can be done, without disturbing the harmony of the original, the idea is to have the interior altered somewhat in imitation of cathedral style. The roof will be opened up, the pulpit lowered and enriched with fretwork, the walls redone in ashlar, and the pews arranged in conformity with more comfort and convenience to the congregation.

Few people, possibly, are aware that May 22 was the jubilee of the opening of the Scottish Central Railway, (now merged in the Caledonian system). The Scottish Central Line extended from Perth to Greenhill Junction, and there joined the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway. It was on March 8, 1848, that a small crowd of spectators assembled at Stirling Station to see the first passenger train leave for Edinburgh and Glasgow. On May 22 the line was opened from Stirling to Perth, and with its opening was abolished the mail coach, 'The Rocket,' which was the last coach carrying passengers for the north to leave Stirling.

The Caledonian Railway Company has the fastest trains in Britain so far as the times between stations are concerned. During the last month or two the eight p.m. West Coast express from Aberdeen, due at Stirling at 10.50, has made the run from Forfar to Perth, thirty-two miles forty chains, in thirty-three minutes, being at the rate of 59.1 miles an hour. The early morning north express runs from Stirling to Perth, thirty-three miles two chains, in thirty-five minutes, which is equal to a speed of 58.5 miles per hour—very fast indeed, when the hill 'road' is considered.

The Rev. Jacob Primmer recently created a 'scene' in St. Giles's Cathedral, Edinburgh. The members of the Assembly and their friends had assembled in the Cathedral to celebrate the Holy Com-

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Pond's Extract Ointment first soothes, and then permanently cures itching or bleeding piles, however severe. It is a specific in all skin diseases, and gives quick relief in burns and bruises. Testimonials from all classes prove its efficacy. Price 50 cents; trial size 25 cents. All druggists, or sent by mail. Put up only by POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 Fifth Av., N.Y. City. There isn't anything "just as good."

munions. The Rev. Dr. Leishman and the Rev. Dr. Mafr were the officiating clergymen, and they were assisted by the chaplain to the Moderator, the Rev. J. F. Leishman, and the Rev. Mr. Fisher. There was a large congregation. Mr. Primmer, as usual, occupied a seat in one of the chancel pews, quite close to the communion table, but he kept quiet until the end of the service. No sooner, however, had the Moderator pronounced the benediction than Mr. Primmer rose, and, in a loud voice, began to read a protest against the service, which, he stated, was not a Presbyterian Communion service at all, but was akin to the Romish mass. The chief beadle, Mr. Lawson, approached Mr. Primmer and asked him to desist, as it was not seemly that the congregation should be disturbed; but to this appeal he gave not the slightest attention, and went on with the reading of his paper to the end. Meantime the clergyman at the communion table marched down the chancel passage to the vestry. When he finished reading, Mr. Primmer left the church.

IRELAND. 'Galteemore,' the Irish horse which won the two thousand guineas, Derby, and St. Leger, has been sold to the Russian Government for the enormous price of £23,000.

The season is promising well for all crops in Ireland. The May frosts have done some harm, but not of a very serious character, to young potatoes.

The Recorder of Dublin recently fined a carman £10 for having run down a cyclist who, he said, would not get out of his way, and hinted something like giving him six months' imprisonment in case the offence were repeated.

Lord Ardilaun was offered the lord lieutenancy of the county and city of Dublin, but he declined the honor, having resentment against a government which he says 'has treated with such injustice their only supporters in this country.'

A specially convened meeting of the Cork Agricultural Society was held to consider a proposal for the letting of the grounds and premises to two well known city gentlemen on a lease for twenty-five years on the payment of a fine of £300, with a rent of £200 a year, the society to retain the right to hold shows, on paying a certain sum per day while the show lasted. The meeting decided, after a lengthened discussion, to accept the offer, provided the corporation gave its consent.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin has formally turned on a beautifully designed ornamental fountain, erected on the site of the Old Manor Court-house, Thomas court, and presented to the city by the Earl and Countess of Meath. The noble donor, who was unable to be present through indisposition, and Lady Meath, who is now abroad for her health, were represented by Mr. Knight, agent of the estate, and Lady May Brabazon was also present.

Orders have been issued to the Irish police from Dublin Castle informing them that any expenses that may be incurred in carrying out the orders of the magistrates under the provisions of the Whipping Act may be charged to the public accounts. Magistrates would do well in all cases where juvenile offenders come before them to order the birch rod instead of committing offenders to prison to herd with bad characters, or to put a stain upon them in early life, calculated to drive them on the down grade instead of helping them to lead a better life.

The schoolmistress, Mrs. O'Sullivan, who took an action against the Rev. Canon Hunt for his arbitrary dismissal of her from Lexlip school, has not only been fully vindicated by the jury, which gave her £200 damages, but she has succeeded more than she expected. The judgment of the Lord Chief Baron, who is a Roman Catholic, so influenced Archbishop Walsh that Canon Hunt placed himself unreservedly in the Archbishop's hands, and Mrs. O'Sullivan has been reinstated in the school of which she was unjustly deprived by her parish priest. The case was tried in Dublin, and the jury was nearly all composed of Roman Catholics.

When the Irish members raised the question in the House of Commons of the distress on the western seaboard of Ireland the Irish Chief Secretary, Mr. Gerald Balfour, assured the House that he had taken measures to cope with it. The public relied upon his assurance, and believed that the Local Government Board and the Congested Districts Board would be equal to the emergency, but expectations have been woefully disappointed. The government has failed miserably to grapple with the situation; private charity has had to step in to supplement the scanty assistance of the au-

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ram Lal's PURE INDIAN TEA The Choicest English Breakfast Tea GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY PURE AS MANUFACTURED ON THE GARDENS IN INDIA. THE WORLD PRODUCES.

COOKED MEATS. CHOICE QUALITY. LOW PRICES. TRY THEM. These meats make an excellent addition to the table, being specially prepared, and are suitable for either luncheon, tea, or for making sandwiches for picnics, saving the annoyance of having the house heated up cooking meats this warm weather. THE LAING PACKING and CO. Limited. 7--RETAIL STORES--7

theories, and Protestant and Catholic clergy have had to beg subscriptions for the starving people.

The great yearly hiring fair was held in Enniskillen recently. Hiring was pretty brisk, wages good, girls nice, women better, boys plenty and men scarce. Emigration is accountable for the scarcity of male and female labor in the country. The tide, however, is not flowing just so swiftly as it was at the same period of last year. People prefer to remain at home rather than go over to New York and get killed perhaps, or become a supposed Spaniard and liable to arrest. The fair was a success, and the wages for good, strong men suitable as plough hands reached from £7 10s to £9 for the half year; strong boys to do general farm work, £5 to £6 10s; young lads and herds, 35s to 75s, according to age and ability. Women £4 10s to £6 5s; girls, £3 10s to £5 15s.

For the past six months a respectable Protestant family named Brady has received much trouble and annoyance in Redhills district. It appears that last July Mr. Brady bought a farm of land at the village of Redhills, at public auction, at which several other Nationalists bid also, including a Mr. Harman, a great home ruler. The farm was knocked down to Mr. Brady, being the highest and best bidder, and the Nationalist party are now up in arms against the Brady's. A meeting was held in the village some months ago to protest against land-grabbing, and the mob beat their drums opposite the door of a respectable man named Mr. Howe, and he in the jaws of death at the time. A move was made to boycott Mr. Brady's cattle in the last fair of Belturbet, but it failed. We trust that this cruel practice of boycotting will never obtain a footing in the county Cavan.

The folly of the strikers on the Cork & Bandon Railway has been amply proved. These men are now craving the railway company to take them back into its service, but continue their folly by prescribing conditions, namely, that the newcomers who had taken their places should be dismissed. Of course, the company will not do any such thing. These newcomers entered the company's service under circumstances of great difficulty, and it would be just as bad a breach of faith for the company to dismiss these men as it was for the strikers to leave the company's service. Mr. Tevenan and other railway agitators used to speak at times of matters being 'serious,' as if at the mention of the word railway directors should come to their knees. The pity of it has been that the strike has been serious for the men receiving weekly wages, and in this case of the Cork & Bandon Railway scores of men now find themselves without employment, and having been concerned in the strike less likely to obtain employment than before.

The 'Mark Lane Express' is an English newspaper conducted solely with

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TERRIBLE SUFFERING! Sciatica So Severe That Injections of Morphine Were Resorted To. Prompt Relief and Quick Cure by Doan's Kidney Pills. The majority of the ills from which we suffer are due in most cases to deranged kidneys. Rheumatic and Sciatic Pains, Backache and Neuralgia, Dropsy and Urinary Difficulties, Bright's Disease and Diabetes. All these and a thousand other ailments result, and make life full of suffering. Mr. George Prowse, of 24 Chatham st., Brantford, Ont., experienced the beneficial action of Doan's Kidney Pills in a severe case of Sciatica. Here is what he says: 'For the past six years I have suffered with kidney disease and sciatica. The pain was so intense that frequently I had to have hypodermic injections of morphine to relieve it. 'I had constant pain in my back and all the dangers and distressing symptoms of kidney disease as well. I have taken three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, and am now, much to my joy, cured of all kidney trouble. 'To my wonder the sciatica also disappeared. These pills have made me strong and well, and I cannot recommend them too highly.' Doan's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at 50 cents a box or 3 for \$1.25, or sent by mail on receipt of price. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

ELECTROTYPING DONE IN THE VERY BEST STYLE and with despatch at 'Witness' Office.

an eye to business, and has nothing to do with religion or politics. The editor went to Dublin for the cattle show, and paid a visit to the west. This London gentleman has been shocked by what he has seen, of what he calls a 'disgrace to the nation.' In the course of his observations he utters words which will find an echo in every heart: 'I must say, for myself, that I felt ashamed of a British or an Irish government allowing such a disgraceful state of affairs to prevail. Some of this year's surplus the Chancellor of the Exchequer had to deal with would have been better spent in improving the condition of the Irish poor than in taking a trifle off the tobacco duty, and my wish is that some strong man would come to the front and prove his claim to the name of a statesman and philanthropist by removing this foul blot from our national life. The country needs decent and suitable dwellings for its peasants and an extensive system of land drainage. The latter would lead to the cultivation of a greater variety of crops, for one is struck forcibly by the lack of vegetables and fruit.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DEPARTMENT OF LANDS, FORESTS AND FISHERIES. WOODS AND FORESTS. Quebec, 7th May, 1898. Notice is hereby given that conformably to sections 1334, 1335 and 1336 of the Consolidated Statutes of the Province of Quebec, the timber limits hereinafter mentioned, at their estimated area, more or less, and in their present state, will be offered for sale at public auction in the Department of Lands, Forests and Fisheries, in this city, on TUESDAY, the 10th day of AUGUST next, at ELEVEN o'clock a.m. Upper Ottawa—Bloc A, range 1, 1/4 N. No. 1, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 1, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 2, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 2, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 3, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 3, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 4, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 4, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 5, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 5, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 6, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 6, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 7, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 7, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 8, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 8, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 9, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 9, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 10, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 10, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 11, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 11, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 12, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 12, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 13, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 13, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 14, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 14, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 15, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 15, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 16, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 16, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 17, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 17, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 18, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 18, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 19, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 19, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 20, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 20, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 21, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 21, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 22, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 22, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 23, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 23, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 24, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 24, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 25, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 25, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 26, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 26, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 27, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 27, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 28, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 28, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 29, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 29, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 30, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 30, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 31, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 31, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 32, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 32, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 33, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 33, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 34, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 34, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 35, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 35, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 36, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 36, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 37, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 37, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 38, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 38, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 39, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 39, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 40, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 40, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 41, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 41, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 42, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 42, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 43, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 43, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 44, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 44, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 45, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 45, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 46, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 46, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 47, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 47, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 48, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 48, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 49, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 49, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 50, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 50, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 51, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 51, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 52, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 52, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 53, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 53, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 54, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 54, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 55, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 55, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 56, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 56, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 57, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 57, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 58, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 58, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 59, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 59, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 60, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 60, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 61, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 61, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 62, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 62, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 63, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 63, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 64, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 64, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 65, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 65, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 66, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 66, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 67, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 67, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 68, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 68, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 69, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 69, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 70, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 70, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 71, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 71, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 72, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 72, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 73, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 73, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 74, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 74, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 75, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 75, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 76, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 76, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 77, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 77, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 78, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 78, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 79, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 79, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 80, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 80, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 81, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 81, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 82, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 82, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 83, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 83, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 84, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 84, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 85, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 85, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 86, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 86, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 87, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 87, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 88, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 88, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 89, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 89, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 90, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 90, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 91, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 91, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 92, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 92, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 93, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 93, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 94, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 94, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 95, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 95, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 96, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 96, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 97, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 97, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 98, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 98, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 99, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 99, 25 m.; 1/4 N. No. 100, 25 m.; 1/4 S. No. 100, 25 m.; 1/4 N. Lower Ottawa—River Rouge South L., 43 m.; River du Lièvre, N.E. Branch, No. 7, 5 1/2 m.; River du Lièvre, S.E. Branch, No. 8, 2 1/2 m.; Lake Nemiskachingou, 25 m.; River Rouge, south M., 42 m.; River du Lièvre, N.E. Branch, No. 3, 50 m.; No. 4, 50 m.; No. 5, 50 m.; No. 6, 50 m.; No. 7, 50 m.; No. 8, 50 m.; No. 9, 50 m.; No. 10, 50 m.; No. 11, 50 m.; No. 12, 50 m.; No. 13, 50 m.; No. 14, 50 m.; No. 15, 50 m.; No. 16, 50 m.; No. 17, 50 m.; No. 18, 50 m.; No. 19, 50 m.; No. 20, 50 m.; No. 21, 50 m.; No. 22, 50 m.; No. 23, 50 m.; No. 24, 50 m.; No. 25, 50 m.; No. 26, 50 m.; No. 27, 50 m.; No. 28, 50 m.; No. 29, 50 m.; No. 30, 50 m.; No. 31, 50 m.; No. 32, 50 m.; No. 33, 50 m.; No. 34, 50 m.; No. 35, 50 m.; No. 36, 50 m.; No. 37, 50 m.; No. 38, 50 m.; No. 39, 50 m.; No. 40, 50 m.; No. 41, 50 m.; No. 42, 50 m.; No. 43, 50 m.; No. 44, 50 m.; No. 45, 50 m.; No. 46, 50 m.; No. 47, 50 m.; No. 48, 50 m.; No. 49, 50 m.; No. 50, 50 m.; No. 51, 50 m.; No. 52, 50 m.; No. 53, 50 m.; No. 54, 50 m.; No. 55, 50 m.; No. 56, 50 m.; No. 57, 50 m.; No. 58, 50 m.; No. 59, 50 m.; No. 60, 50 m.; No. 61, 50 m.; No. 62, 50 m.; No. 63, 50 m.; No. 64, 50 m.; No. 65, 50 m.; No. 66, 50 m.; No. 67, 50 m.; No. 68, 50 m.; No. 69, 50 m.; No. 70, 50 m.; No. 71, 50 m.; No. 72, 50 m.; No. 73, 50 m.; No. 74, 50 m.; No. 75, 50 m.; No. 76, 50 m.; No. 77, 50 m.; No. 78, 50 m.; No. 79, 50 m.; No. 80, 50 m.; No. 81, 50 m.; No. 82, 50 m.; No. 83, 50 m.; No. 84, 50 m.; No. 85, 50 m.; No. 86, 50 m.; No. 87, 50 m.; No. 88, 50 m.; No. 89, 50 m.; No. 90, 50 m.; No. 91, 50 m.; No. 92, 50 m.; No. 93, 50 m.; No. 94, 50 m.; No. 95, 50 m.; No. 96, 50 m.; No. 97, 50 m.; No. 98, 50 m.; No. 99, 50 m.; No. 100, 50 m.; No. 101, 50 m.; No. 102, 50 m.; No. 103, 50 m.; No. 104, 50 m.; No. 105, 50 m.; No. 106, 50 m.; No. 107, 50 m.; No. 108, 50 m.; No. 109, 50 m.; No. 110, 50 m.; No. 111, 50 m.; No. 112, 50 m.; No. 113, 50 m.; No. 114, 50 m.; No. 115, 50 m.; No. 116, 50 m.; No. 117, 50 m.; No. 118, 50 m.; No. 119, 50 m.; No. 120, 50 m.; No. 121, 50 m.; No. 122, 50 m.; No. 123, 50 m.; No. 124, 50 m.; No. 125, 50 m.; No. 126, 50 m.; No. 127, 50 m.; No. 128, 50 m.; No. 129, 50 m.; No. 130, 50 m.; No. 131, 50 m.; No. 132, 50 m.; No. 133, 50 m.; No. 134, 50 m.; No. 135, 50 m.; No. 136, 50 m.; No. 137, 50 m.; No. 138, 50 m.; No. 139, 50 m.; No. 140, 50 m.; No. 141, 50 m.; No. 142, 50 m.; No. 143, 50 m.; No. 144, 50 m.; No. 145, 50 m.; No. 146, 50 m.; No. 147, 50 m.; No. 148, 50 m.; No. 149, 50 m.; No. 150, 50 m.; No. 151, 50 m.; No. 152, 50 m.; No. 153, 50 m.; No. 154, 50 m.; No. 155, 50 m.; No. 156, 50 m.; No. 157, 50 m.; No. 158, 50 m.; No. 159, 50 m.; No. 160, 50 m.; No. 161, 50 m.; No. 162, 50 m.; No. 163, 50 m.; No. 164, 50 m.; No. 165, 50 m.; No. 166, 50 m.; No. 167, 50 m.; No. 168, 50 m.; No. 169, 50 m.; No. 170, 50 m.; No. 171, 50 m.; No. 172, 50 m.; No. 173, 50 m.; No. 174, 50 m.; No. 175, 50 m.; No. 176, 50 m.; No. 177, 50 m.; No. 178, 50 m.; No. 179, 50 m.; No. 180, 50 m.; No. 181, 50 m.; No. 182, 50 m.; No. 183, 50 m.; No. 184, 50 m.; No. 185, 50 m.; No. 186, 50 m.; No. 187, 50 m.; No. 188, 50 m.; No. 189, 50 m.; No. 190, 50 m.; No. 191, 50 m.; No. 192, 50 m.; No. 193, 50 m.; No. 194, 50 m.; No. 195, 50 m.; No. 196, 50 m.; No. 197, 50 m.; No. 198, 50 m.; No. 199, 50 m.; No. 200, 50

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MISS LILLIE ISABEL

For Many Years Suffered Terribly from Severe Weakness Caused by the Transition from Girlhood to Womanhood.

She Took Dr. Coderre's Red Pills, and Now She is Well, Bright and Very Happy.

A dull, aching pain at the lower part of the back and a sensation of little rills of heat or chills running down the spine, are symptoms of general womb derangement. Dr. Coderre's Red Pills are the remedy most recommended to cure all those diseases that are making martyrs of so many women.



MISS LILLIE ISABEL.

the shoulders, palpitation of the heart, fainting spells, dizziness, headache, nervousness, loss of sleep and all the diseases peculiar to women. Dr. Coderre's Red Pills are the only remedy in the world that makes motherhood easy and almost free from pain, and increase the constitutional strength of both mother and child.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to consult our physician specialist. You can consult him by letter ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT COST. He will answer every one of your letters. Send him a full description of your case, or, if you wish, send to us for a symptom blank. They are free.

BE CAREFUL not to buy red pills by the dozen, by the hundred or at 25 cents a box. These red pills represented to you as being as good as our Dr. Coderre's Red Pills are only an imitation of them.

REMEMBER that our Dr. Coderre's Red Pills are always sold in little round wooden boxes of 50 Red Pills; they are never sold in any other way. Always remember that, and refuse all others. If your druggist does not have them, send us 50 cents in stamps for one box, or \$2.50 by registered letter or money order for six boxes.

Brilliant St. Antoine is indispensable to housekeepers. Brilliant St. Antoine once used always used.

If you Want a NEW LAWN MOWER Or your old one repaired, call or telephone 1712. R. DONALDSON & SONS. 1 St. Peter Street. All kinds of general repair work promptly attended to.

YOUNG COUPLES START RIGHT If in buying their plated tableware: knives, forks and spoons, they insist on having the kind marked W. ROGERS. It's the trade mark placed only on the very best of plate—the kind that should wear 20 or 30 years—by the celebrated silversmiths. SIMPSON, HALL, MILLER & CO., 1794 Notre Dame St.

PUBLISHING FIRM IN TROUBLE. Toronto, June 10.—The Presbyterian Publishing Company is in financial difficulties, but the management hopes to pull through. About eighteen printers have been laid off, awaiting the result of the negotiations, but men have been retained to carry on the regular work.

LARGE IMPORTS OF DIAMONDS. Washington, June 10.—A report from the Collector of Customs at New York shows that the imports of diamonds at that port during the period from Jan. 1 to April 30, 1908, amounted to \$2,085,435, as compared with \$241,175 for the same period in 1907.

SCRAPS. EDISON WILL NOT TALK INTO A PHONOGRAPH. 'Mr. Edison has persistently refused to register his voice upon a phonograph cylinder for repetition,' according to an anecdotal biography of the inventor in the April 'Ladies' Home Journal.'

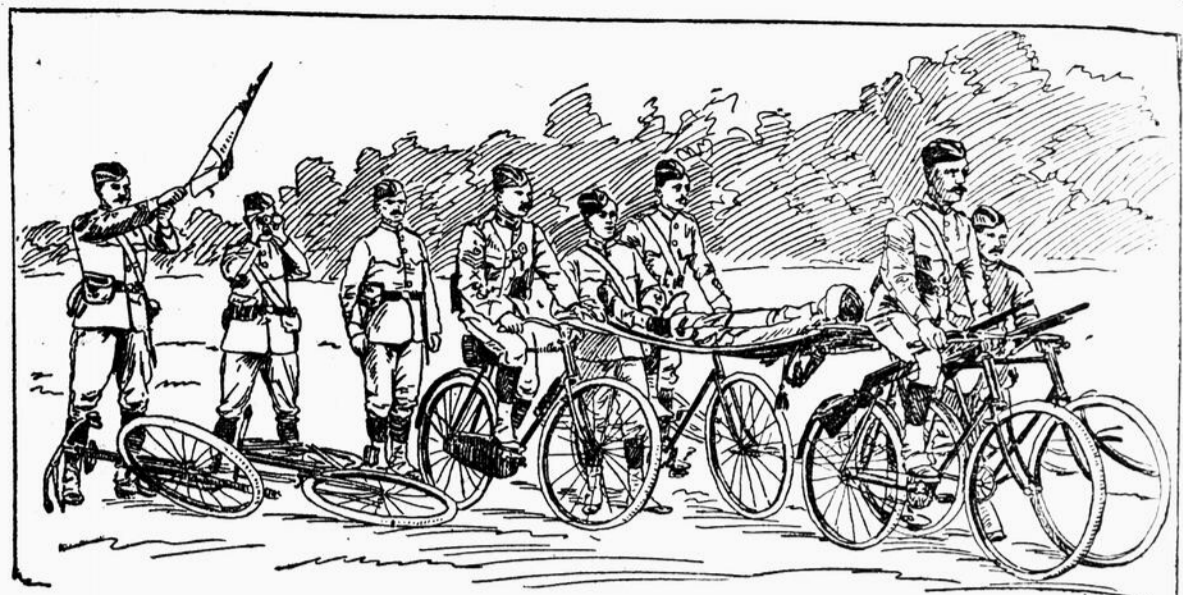
at Gravesend. The vessel duly sailed, but, the weather being bad, it returned to port, and for some unexplained reason eighty-five hogsheads of MSS. were transhipped to the 'Elizabeth,' which dived the storm and sank with all its cargo. Fortunately, in the transhipment of the MSS., a number of important documents were overlooked, and the recovery of these enabled the early history of Scotland to be written.

FAMOUS LOST MANUSCRIPTS. The story of the young novelist who recently lost the manuscript of a romance through a safe robbery recalls many incidents of a like character. Helen Mathers once left the manuscript of the first volume of a novel in a hansom, and though she advertised for it, and applied to Scotland Yard, the missing sheets were never recovered.

THREE LIVES SAVED. Two Parisian gendarmes were walking along the banks of the Canal d'Ourcq one day a few weeks ago, says the 'Gazette Anecdotique,' when they came across a beautiful Russian deer-hound, evidently astray. On his collar was nothing except what was evidently his name—'Dimitri.'

where wonderful cures are reported to have been wrought. 'The strange thing about Gheel,' he continued, 'that most of the patients become harmless there. As the open-air hospital is now conducted, it is one of the most successful experiments in mental healing that have ever been made.'

Miss Marion Hovey, of Boston, given five thousand dollars to the city of Gloucester, the income to be used for the graduate of the high school who passes the best examination for admission to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.



VOLUNTEER MANOEUVRES IN ENGLAND; BRINGING IN THE WOUNDED.

The accompanying illustration depicts a section of the 26th Middlesex (Cyclist) Regiment of Volunteers engaged in conveying a wounded man (mock, probably) to hospital. It will be seen that the machines are made to take the place of an ambulance wagon.

where wonderful cures are reported to have been wrought. 'The strange thing about Gheel,' he continued, 'that most of the patients become harmless there. As the open-air hospital is now conducted, it is one of the most successful experiments in mental healing that have ever been made.'

where wonderful cures are reported to have been wrought. 'The strange thing about Gheel,' he continued, 'that most of the patients become harmless there. As the open-air hospital is now conducted, it is one of the most successful experiments in mental healing that have ever been made.'

where wonderful cures are reported to have been wrought. 'The strange thing about Gheel,' he continued, 'that most of the patients become harmless there. As the open-air hospital is now conducted, it is one of the most successful experiments in mental healing that have ever been made.'

where wonderful cures are reported to have been wrought. 'The strange thing about Gheel,' he continued, 'that most of the patients become harmless there. As the open-air hospital is now conducted, it is one of the most successful experiments in mental healing that have ever been made.'

where wonderful cures are reported to have been wrought. 'The strange thing about Gheel,' he continued, 'that most of the patients become harmless there. As the open-air hospital is now conducted, it is one of the most successful experiments in mental healing that have ever been made.'

where wonderful cures are reported to have been wrought. 'The strange thing about Gheel,' he continued, 'that most of the patients become harmless there. As the open-air hospital is now conducted, it is one of the most successful experiments in mental healing that have ever been made.'

where wonderful cures are reported to have been wrought. 'The strange thing about Gheel,' he continued, 'that most of the patients become harmless there. As the open-air hospital is now conducted, it is one of the most successful experiments in mental healing that have ever been made.'

where wonderful cures are reported to have been wrought. 'The strange thing about Gheel,' he continued, 'that most of the patients become harmless there. As the open-air hospital is now conducted, it is one of the most successful experiments in mental healing that have ever been made.'

where wonderful cures are reported to have been wrought. 'The strange thing about Gheel,' he continued, 'that most of the patients become harmless there. As the open-air hospital is now conducted, it is one of the most successful experiments in mental healing that have ever been made.'

where wonderful cures are reported to have been wrought. 'The strange thing about Gheel,' he continued, 'that most of the patients become harmless there. As the open-air hospital is now conducted, it is one of the most successful experiments in mental healing that have ever been made.'

where wonderful cures are reported to have been wrought. 'The strange thing about Gheel,' he continued, 'that most of the patients become harmless there. As the open-air hospital is now conducted, it is one of the most successful experiments in mental healing that have ever been made.'

where wonderful cures are reported to have been wrought. 'The strange thing about Gheel,' he continued, 'that most of the patients become harmless there. As the open-air hospital is now conducted, it is one of the most successful experiments in mental healing that have ever been made.'

where wonderful cures are reported to have been wrought. 'The strange thing about Gheel,' he continued, 'that most of the patients become harmless there. As the open-air hospital is now conducted, it is one of the most successful experiments in mental healing that have ever been made.'

where wonderful cures are reported to have been wrought. 'The strange thing about Gheel,' he continued, 'that most of the patients become harmless there. As the open-air hospital is now conducted, it is one of the most successful experiments in mental healing that have ever been made.'

where wonderful cures are reported to have been wrought. 'The strange thing about Gheel,' he continued, 'that most of the patients become harmless there. As the open-air hospital is now conducted, it is one of the most successful experiments in mental healing that have ever been made.'

SATURDAY GAR This department L. Jack, whom all questions res. High up to a wild g... This department L. Jack, whom all questions res. High up to a wild g... This department L. Jack, whom all questions res. High up to a wild g...

GARDEN TALKS.

The department is conducted by Mrs. Annie L. Jack, Chateaugay Basin, Que., to whom all questions should be sent. All questions answered through the 'Witness'.

Over head, about thirty feet, and grape vine that at this time for a few days, is of more interest than the perfumed flowers. For it is a subtle, fast fragrance about it that must be understood. 'Where is the perfume?' strangers ask, as they pass, like the breath of a flower, as it soon passes away. The perfume is not in the leaves, but in the flowers, and is an object of secondary to the wonderful beauty of its blossoming.

The caterpillar scourge will not be so much feared as it is, for the caterpillar, like the fly, is not so near as Richmond the caterpillar has run through them, and the caterpillars in this progressive age have taken the railway for their line of march to such an extent as to impede the trains that slip back as if oil had been poured on the rails. Speaking of the caterpillars, I thought it a pathetic sight the other day when passing the city, to see the brave attempts at window gardening at back windows, and it was really wonderful how the plants seemed to thrive and blossom under adverse circumstances. Geraniums specially seemed to flourish on the railing of a balcony or on a window-sill. They were not new small plants, but many showed that they had received a winter's care. What a pity I thought, that in some way prices could not be offered for such pet plants as these, and let us see them after a summer's growth. Such odd plants as a passion vine on a frame, a wax plant and a staked, and many novelties in the way of nasturtium training proved that the owners knew best by experience what plants would resist the heat.

Never realized before last year the possibilities of the Iris, fill the Japanese Iris my way. We find them hardy and free-flowering—white and blue, purple and gold, mottled and plain, but beautiful—and as they do not flower until the others have done blossoming, they bring the Iris season for us. The constant with these plants is that they will live a year or two, when the fact is in the common yellow Iris they should be taken up and replanted every second or third year, as new bulbs that are formed every season are directly under the old bulb, and in the course of a few years they grow out of the reach of the hand, and consequently do not sprout. They should be planted in a dry soil, and if planted where the soil is moist, or where the drainage is not good, are sure to damp off during winter. These plants are worthy of a place in every garden.

HORTICULTURAL HARMONY.

Looking at the clumps of iris, all the colors I have mentioned, at the blue of the sky and the green of the foliage, I cannot help feeling that all nature is in harmony as to color and form, and that this recompense puts a value on all horticultural work. So in life the co-operation of all members of the family adds enjoyment to the cultivation of flowers, fruit or any product that requires attention. Some people speak with a little scornful air of these things and such can never be successful. They want to eat the strawberry and wear the rose without any planting or gathering. The mistress of a household taken reluctantly from her city home to a country or suburban life, with no taste for its quiet pleasures, no love for flowers, no fondness for the garden, no appreciation of the mysteries of seed time and harvest, no sensibility to fields of clover or the grand silence of the woods, who pines for the charm of city life and its pleasures, may mar the happiness of the household who have horticultural tastes. But I have seen so many recover health and strength in this occupation that I have learned, as Emerson wrote, that 'Nature ever faithful is.' To such as trust her 'faithfulness.' This love of flowers for their own sake is the great secret of success—and part of the harmony of horticulture. Better to cherish the plants with loving care, to study the habits and needs, the growth and training, than just to study the names and phrasing of the text-books and to be of those who 'Love not the flower they pluck, and know it not and all their botany is Latin names.'

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

ROSE BUSH AND APHIS. Mrs. W., Port Hope, Ont., encloses leaves from a climbing rose bush that is infested with aphids. She regrets that it is destroying the plants, and wants some means of cure, asking if it is the dreaded San Jose scale. Ans.—The San Jose scale infests stems and branches of trees and has not yet reached your vicinity, if one can trust the Ontario entomologist's report. But you must steep some tobacco and syringe the bush, particularly the under side of leaves, this being the safest insecticide and most effective. Whale oil soap is much recommended, but its objectionable odor is offensive, and it is well to find some use and real good even in tobacco.

BLUE FLOWERS. Mrs. P. D., Brassbridge.—Do you know any blue flowers that can be planted to stay permanently in the ground. Ans.—Blue flowers are the hardest to obtain during most seasons of the year, and for that reason are more valuable. The best that can be recommended are Campanula, Carpathica, Delphinium Chinensis, Scabiosa Caucasia, the Veronicas and Statia Catiifolia. These are hardy, and with blue in the iris bed will give a succession of that color.

FOUR ENEMIES. There are four enemies attacking my bushes. It was a personal remark to the writer and proved that not only the aphid, but the thrip, the slug and some other enemy had committed ravages in a garden of roses, and its owner was in consternation. Really one of the worst enemies is the rose slug, for it so skeletonizes the leaves that they require a year's growth to restore them to their former luxuriance. It is a pale yellowish green worm, nearly half an inch in length when full grown, and is the larva of a black saw fly. These sawflies come out of the ground from the middle of May to the middle of June. The eggs are often deposited under the cuticle of the leaf by incisions made by means of their saws, one egg being placed in each incision. In ten days the eggs begin to hatch and the slugs are about three weeks in reaching their full growth, during which time they are very destructive. In the day time they rest on the underside of the leaves, and when night comes crawl to the upper surface and begin to feed, making large irregular patches that spoil the look of the rose-bushes and retard their growth. When the slugs are full grown they descend into the ground about an inch and emerge about the beginning of August as perfect sawflies. The time to destroy them is in spring. As soon as their depositions can be seen dissolve half a teaspoonful of London purple in hot water. It is poison and should be carefully handled. Turn the solution into a bucket full of cold water and sprinkle the bushes. If made any stronger it is likely to burn the bushes, but this quantity is death to the slugs unless washed off by rain within twenty-four hours.

SWEET PEAS. 'Sweet Pea' writes that her flowers of that name have died after having made a good growth of several inches. A personal enquiry reveals the fact that they have been watered from a watering can, just enough being given to make the surface of the ground soggy—and the plants have damped off. Plant lovers should remember that one good watering that will reach the roots is worth a dozen dribblings. A sweet pea row seldom wants watering in dry weather if the seed has been put in early and a frequent stirring of the surface of the soil with hoe or rake is better than any watering can be. If planted in too rich soil they will go to vines instead of flowers, and stable manure should not be used, as the sweet pea is of the leguminous class of plants, which appropriates nitrogen to itself and applications of nitrogen are not needed. If the plants have all withered try a few on poor soil, without watering, they may be late, but there is a chance for bloom. If likely to mildew dust lightly with sulphur.

PEONY AND PERENNIAL PHLOX. 'Crassia,' says 'There is mildew on my perennial phlox, and ants are eating the peony—what shall I do?' Ans.—Doubtless the phlox needs to be lifted and divided, setting them out again in richly prepared soil. But it is too late now to lift them and the work must wait until autumn. Thinking them out will let the air pass more freely about them, but will disturb the roots of those left in. One trouble, doubtless, is that the soil is exhausted, and the plants so enfeebled that new soil and new growth is necessary to renew them properly. There are so many fine varieties of perennial phlox now-a-days, that a bed or bank of them with tall ones in the centre and dwarf kinds outside is a very showy and satisfactory flower, some of them lasting all through August and September. The ants on the peony are in search of the plant-lice that are on them, and not of the flowers, unless they have punctured the buds, in which case the juice may entice them, even after the aphids are destroyed, which can be done with tobacco and soap solution. Frequent spraying with clean water will keep ants away. It just seems in these days that one can hardly meet a flower-lover and converse about plants but some disease or insect is a source of trouble, and detracts from the enjoyment. Yet even ants are said to destroy caterpillars, as eminent authorities state that the galls on the oak trees attract ants, and lead them to destroy their natural enemies, estimating that a single ant's nest will in one day destroy 100,000 insects. So we must not altogether condemn this pattern of industry. To care for plants during the summer is often a harder task to the housekeeper than winter attention, for the family are out of town and cannot take them—and they cannot be plucked into the border or left on the door-step for various reasons. It is a great pity that something cannot be done to stop the sneak-thieving of plants. So many people complain, and it is a subject worthy of the consideration of the city authorities; but a way of remedy does not appear. We are no worse than other cities; as, for instance, in Boston, or, rather, its suburb, a member of our family had one hundred and fifty choice tulips stolen in a night, from the front garden of an occupied house. In London, England, there are women who earn a living by taking charge of plants for people leaving town. For a small fee they give the plants every attention, and are entitled to a small bonus if there is growth and improvement in their charges. It must be an interesting though responsible business, and one that might be attempted in other places.

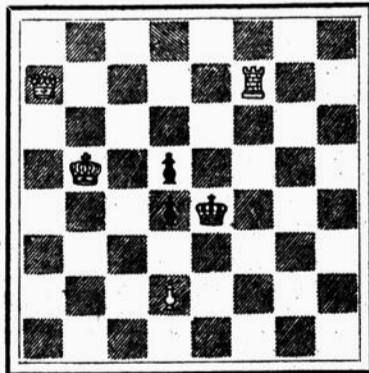
The rainy day has many advantages to the gardener. It gives a chance for transplanting the last things from boxes and blotches. It refreshes the parched plants and stops the deprivations of insects for awhile. So we welcome it, and go out between the showers to plant tomatoes and cauliflowers, late pansies and belated window plants. When crocus leaves have died away, tea roses will soon blossom, and in the sunny tulip bed the heliotropes are revelling. To fill up each waste corner, to make the best of the garden as well as of our lives should be our highest aim.

Chess Column.

Solutions of the problems and all communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor, 'Witness' Office.

Saturday, June 11, 1898.

PROBLEM NO. 150. Composed for the 'Witness' by Dr. Gold. New York. Black, three pieces.



White, four pieces. White to play and mate in two moves. White—K on QKt 5; Q on QR 7; R on KB 7; P on Q 2. Black—K on K 3; P on K 2; two pieces.

PROBLEM NO. 151. Composed for the 'Witness' by Dr. Gold. White—K on QB 8; Q on QR sq; R on KR 5; three pieces. Black K on K 3; P on K 2; two pieces. White to play and mate in two moves.

PROBLEM NO. 152. White—K on Q 2; Q on KR 4, B on KB 8; Kt on QKt 8; P on KB 6; five pieces. Black—K on QR 5; P on QR 2, Kt 2, KB 2 and KB 5; five pieces. White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM NO. 153. White—K on KB 2; Q on Q Kt 5; R on KR 5; B on K 7; Kt on Q 2, and QKt 3; P on KB 5 and Kkt 3; eight pieces. Black—K on K 4; R on QR sq; Kt on K 7 and Kkt 7; P on Q 4, QB 3 and Kkt 5; seven pieces. White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS. Problem No. 146—Key move, B-Q 2; Black moves, and either R mates. Correct solution of Problem No. 147 received from Mr. Louis C. Wurtele, Actonville. Why did not L.C.W. try the companion problems? J.J.G., Ste. Scholastique, makes a very

good suggestion regarding a problem tournament, which should, however, have been accompanied by some solutions.

GAMES. The two games following are from the Bohemian 'Narodni Politika,' of Prague. GAME NO. 167.

French Defense. White. Mr. O. Valenta. 1 P-K 4 2 P-Q 4 3 Kt-Q B 3 4 Kt x P 5 Kt x Kt 6 B-Q 2 7 Kt-K B 3 8 Castles 9 Kt-Kt 5 10 B-K sq 11 Kt x B P 12 B-K B 6 (ch) 13 P-Q 4 14 Q-Q R 6 (ch) 15 Q-Q R 6 (ch) 16 Q x Kt P (ch) 17 Q-Q Kt 7 (ch) 18 K-K 6 (disc ch) 19 B-K 3 (mate) Black. Mr. A. Popov. 1 P-K 3 2 P-Q 4 3 Kt-K B 3 4 Kt x P 5 P-Kt 6 B-K 3 7 B-Q 3 8 Kt-Q 2 9 Kt-K B 3 10 K-Q 2 11 P x Kt 12 K-Q B 3 13 P x Q 14 Q-Kt 4 15 P-Q 4 16 P-Q B4 17 K x P 18 K-Q 6 19 K-Q 6

GAME NO. 168. King's Knight's Gambit. White. Mr. A. Popov. 1 P-K 4 2 P-Q 4 3 Kt-K B 3 4 P-Q 4 5 P x P 6 Kt-Q B 3 7 B x P 8 B-K 4 9 B-Q 3 10 P x B 11 Castles 12 P-Q 2 13 Q-Kt sq 14 Q-Kt 3 15 Kt-Kt 5 16 R x Kt 17 Kt-K R 7 18 Q x B (ch) 19 Kt x P 20 Q-B 5 21 Q-R 7 (ch) 22 Q x P (mate) Black. Mr. O. Valenta. 1 P-K 4 2 P x P 3 Kt-Q B 3 4 Q-Q 4 5 Q x P 6 B-Q Kt 5 7 Kt-K B 3 8 B-K 4 9 B x Kt 10 B-K Kt 5 11 Castles (KR) 12 Q-Q 4 13 B-K sq 14 Q-Q 2 15 P-K R 2 16 P x R 17 K-K 3 18 K-R sq 19 Q-K 2 20 K-Kt 2 21 K x Kt 22 Q x P (mate)

GAME NO. 169. The following lively game was played recently at the Manchester Chess Club. Evans Declined.

White. E. S. 1 P-K 4 2 Kt-K B 3 3 B-B 4 4 P-Q Kt 4 5 Castles 6 P-Q B 3 7 P-Q 3 8 P-Kt 5 9 Q-Kt 3 10 B x Kt 11 Q Kt-Q 2 12 P-K R 3 13 P-Q R 4 14 K-R 2 15 Q-B 2 16 Kt-R 4 17 R-R sq 18 K-B 5 19 P-Q Kt 3 20 K x B 21 Kt-B 2 22 K-K 3 23 B-Kt 3 24 Kt-Q 4 25 Kt-Q 4 26 P x P 27 K x Kt 28 Kt-B 2 Black. Mr. C. J. Lowe. 1 P-K 4 2 Kt-Q B 3 3 B-B 4 4 B-Kt 3 5 P-Q 3 6 Kt-K B 3 7 B-K Kt 5 8 Kt-K 2 9 Castles 10 P x B 11 Kt-Kt 3 12 B-K R 4 13 P-Q R 3 14 P-Q R 2 15 Kt-B 5 16 Kt-B 7 17 B x K B P 18 K-R sq 19 B x Kt P (ch) 20 R-Kt sq (ch) 21 R-Kt 7 (ch) 22 P-Q 4 23 P x P 24 R-R sq 25 P x Kt (ch) 26 Q x P (ch) 27 Q-B 7 (ch) 28 Q x Kt (mate),

NOTES.

Tuesday's play in the international chess tournament proved quite disastrous to the American contingent, the four players making the poorest score between them since the beginning of the contest. The worst feature of this setback to the Americans was the defeat of Pillsbury at the hands of Maroczy, of Buda-Pest, the second prize winner at Nuremberg, in 1896, where Pillsbury came in third. It was the first reverse experienced by the Brooklyn master in the present contest and the spoiling of his clean score caused much disappointment. The Hungarian, however, fully earned his point by consistently strong and ingenious play through the entire game, Pillsbury, after the hardest kind of resistance, being finally obliged to give in. The meeting of Pillsbury and Steinitz on Wednesday resulted in a drawn battle. At the close of the sixth round, Alapin, Pillsbury and Steinitz were abreast, each having four and a half games to their credit, against one and a half lost. As the conclusion of the Vienna tournament, in July, a masters' tourney will be arranged by the German Chess Association, at Cologne, with a first prize of fifty pounds and other smaller prizes; a minor tournament will be held at the same time, with a first prize of forty-five pounds, and other prizes. To celebrate the coming of age of the Queen of Holland, a national tournament for Dutch

players will take place at The Hague, at the end of July; during this tourney Mr. Blackburne will be invited to give a blindfold performance, and Mr. Janowski, the French champion, will play simultaneous games.

RAILWAY LEGISLATION.

SUBWAY FOR ST. LAMBERT—OTHER BUSINESS.

Ottawa, June 10.—The Railway Committee of the Privy Council met this morning, Mr. Blair presiding. The application of the G. T. R. in the matter of a proposed subway at St. Lambert to avoid the crossing at Victoria avenue was granted with reservation of the question whether St. Lambert should bear a proportion of the cost. The application of the C. P. R. to cross the tracks of the Montreal Street Railway Company on Notre Dame street was granted under agreement between the parties, and the same agreement disposed of the application of the town of Maisonneuve for an approval of the crossing of the Montreal & Island Belt Line Company and the Montreal Street Railway at La Salle avenue at the intersection of St. Catherine and Ontario streets. The argument is proceeding on the application of the corporation of St. Henri for the re-opening of Garneau street across the track of the G. T. R.

D. C. R. INVESTIGATION.

The Senate's Drummond County Railway investigating committee met a couple of months ago and organized. It never met again until this morning, when it adopted a report which is a copy of the report prepared by the Conservative members of the House of Commons investigating committee. It claims that the action of the Senate last year resulted in a saving to the country of a substantial sum, contrasting the agreement now in force with the one rejected last year. A conference between the C. P. R. and representatives of the Allan line is going on here to-day.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A GREAT BATTLE!

That is Being Fought by Canadians on Canadian Soil.

The Forces of Dyspepsia have Attacked Our People—But with the Assistance of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, We Can Easily Drive Them Back.

The war between the United States and Spain, if it continued for a thousand years, would not produce a battle so momentous—all its battles together would not be so important as the Battle of Life.

If you would win in the Battle of Life you must have a clear brain, keen senses, perfect vigor, shrewdness, energy and ambition. Dyspepsia kills these useful qualities. You can't succeed if you are constantly tortured by dyspepsia or indigestion. But you can get rid of dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, sour stomach, or any other ailment of stomach or digestive organs by simply taking one or two of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets after each meal.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets banish indigestion, and dyspepsia. They ensure perfect digestion.

With a perfect digestion go a strong healthy body, a clear capable brain, vigor, ambition, determination, energy, activity, keen, alert senses. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets ensure all these.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets have never failed to cure any or all of the diseases named when they have been fairly tried. They cannot fail.

If you don't believe it—test them. They'll convince you by curing you. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold by all druggists at fifty cents a box, six boxes \$2.50, or sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

Montreal Foundling and Sick Baby Hospital, 43 ARGYLE AVE. The only hospital in the city taking babies under years. Young Women desiring training in baby nursing. Apply to Dr. WARD, at the above address.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Food Makes Strength

When it is digested and assimilated and is carried by pure blood to feed the nerves, muscles and organs of the body. A good appetite is Nature's call for more supplies of strength, and when appetite fails it is a serious symptom. The stomach is deranged, the nerves are weak, the blood is impoverished, the physical powers are wasted. Help is needed, and help is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which tones and strengthens the stomach, creates an appetite, purifies and enriches the blood and invigorates the nerves. The good effects of this great medicine upon the system are wonderful. To-day Buy and Begin to Take Hood's Sarsaparilla Canada's Greatest Medicine. Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

Professional. PATENTS SECURED. FETHERSTONHAUGH & CO., Canada Life Building, 180 St. James Street, Montreal. MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED. WILLIAM F. SHARWOOD, Commissioner, &c., 151 ST. JAMES STREET. Tel. 978. SMITH, MARKEY & MONTGOMERY, ADVOCATES, BARRISTERS, &c., TEMPLE BUILDING, 185 ST. JAMES STREET. ROBERT C. SMITH, FRED H. MARKEY, GEO. H. A. MONTGOMERY, 27 JOHN B. ABBOTT, ADVOCATE, SOLICITOR, &c., CHAMBERS, No. 163 ST. JAMES ST. Tel. 1642. Over the Star Office. SETH P. LEET, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, &c., MECHANIC INSTITUTE BUILDING, 288 St. James Street. TELEPHONE 618

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE BEST PAIN REMEDY IN THE WORLD!

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF,

Applied externally, instantly stops all pains, whether arising from Colds, Sprains, Bruises, or any cause whatever. Stops Cramps, Stomach Neuralgia, Stomach Rheumatism, Stomach Headache, Stomach Toothache, Stomach Lumbago, Stomach Sciatica, Stomach Backache, Stomach Pains in the Chest, etc. Internally, a half of a teaspoonful in a half tumbler of water, and applied according to printed directions.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Stops Diarrhoea, Stops Summer Complaints, Stop Dysentery, Stops Cholera, Stops Cholera Morbus, Stops Nausea, Stops Vomiting, Stops Heartburn, Stops Spasms, Stops Cramps in the Stomach, Stops Malaria, Stops Chills and Fever, quicker than any other known remedy.

25 Cents a Bottle; sold by all Druggists. DR. RADWAY & CO., 7 St. Helen St., Montreal, Can.

IF YOU DRINK COFFEE! WHY NOT USE THE BEST. DINNER'S "ARABIAN" BRAND. Prices: 1 lb. tins, 30c & 40c 2 " " 55c & 70c If your Grocer does not keep it, Telephone or write direct to the Head Office. H. M. DINNING & CO., MONTREAL.

A CHANGE

For Machinists, Newspaper proprietors and Manufacturers, if they will study carefully the undermentioned list of articles for sale:

IRON PULLEYS. No. Pulleys. Diam. Face. Bore. 3 5/8 in. 2 1/4 in. 1 1/2 in. 1 12 in. 5 1/2 in. 1 1/2 in. 1 12 in. 6 in. 1 1/2 in. 1 14 in. 12 in. 1 1/2 in. 1 13 1/2 in. 8 1/2 in. 1 1/2 in. 1 12 1/2 in. 3 3/4 in. 1 1/2 in. 1 15 1/2 in. 7 1/4 in. 1 1/2 in. 1 16 in. 4 in. 1 1/2 in. 1 16 in. 6 in. 1 1/2 in. 1 17 in. 8 in. 1 1/2 in. 1 18 in. 8 in. 1 1/2 in. 1 1 in. 1/2 in. 1 1/2 in. 2 1/2 in.

IRON SPLIT PULLEYS. 1 16 1/2 in. 10 in. 1 1/2 in. 1 24 in. 4 1/2 in. 27-16 in. 1 10 in. 4 in. 27-16 in. 1 16 in. 6 in. 2 1/2 in. 1 1/2 in.

IRON CONE PULLEYS. 1 4 speeds 14 in. to 6 1/2 in. 27-16 in. bore. 1 3 " 6 in. to 4 in. 1 1/2 in. bore. 1 3 " 6 in. to 4 in. 1 1/2 in. bore.

DODGE WOOD PULLEYS. Diam. Face. Bore. 14 in. 5 in. 1 1/2 in. 1 Wood Pulley, 32 diam. 6 1/2 face.

FOR NEWSPAPER PROPRIETORS.

One Attachment Folder for extra fold, Mailing. Two Forsyth Folding Machines. One Chambers Folding Machine. One Stone's Folding Machine. These machines will cut, fold and paste, and will be sold for \$100 each. One Stereo Casting Box, 1 ft. 7 in. by 7 ft. 6 in. Address or apply to J. BEATTY, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

Groceries, Provisions, &c.

SUMMER SUPPLIES FOR SEASIDE AND COUNTRY.

Walter Paul's

SPRING IMPORTATIONS

Have all been received, and he is prepared as regards variety, quantity, quality and price, to defy competition. Wagons for the Lake Shore as far as St. Ann's leave early Saturday morning. Orders to be left not later than Friday afternoon. Corner Metcalfe and St. Catherine Sts.

Will These Prices Suit You.

SEAFORTH HAMS ..... only 10c lb. OTTAWA, TORONTO and SHERBROOKE HAMS ..... 12 1/2c lb. BACON, from all best Curers ..... 13c lb. BEST CREAMERY BUTTER ..... 19c lb. BEST DAIRY BUTTER ..... 16c lb. We are receiving Fine Strawberries every day, and we are selling cheap every day, and not like big advertisers, who only sell a few cheap articles one day in a week. Try them, and then try BAKER'S GROCERY, 78 UNIVERSITY ST.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Vigor & Verdict AYER'S HAIR VIGOR fulfills all the promises made for it, is the verdict of those who have tried it.

Ayer's Hair Hair AYER'S HAIR VIGOR does all that is claimed for it, and restores hair, which was fast falling out, back to its natural color.—W. H. HASELHOFF, Father-Did It.

Did It. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR does all that is claimed for it, and restores hair, which was fast falling out, back to its natural color.—W. H. HASELHOFF, Father-Did It.

GLADSTONE IN PARLIAMENT

PERSONAL TRAITS AS NOTED BY A HOUSE OF COMMONS REPORTER.

(‘F. C. G.’ in ‘Westminster Gazette.’)

The veriest stranger to English politics, finding himself in the House of Commons during the home rule session, and running his eye over the crowded benches on some important night, would infallibly have been attracted and fascinated by the figure of the old man sitting opposite the red box on the table to the right of the Speaker's chair.

He rarely showed signs of being bored, but once or twice I have seen him yawn when rousing himself after a brief forty winks, and then his face would assume that strangely leonine look which was so characteristic of one of the many phases of his facial expression.

Sometimes his face would break into a smile, in which all the sternness and severity of the lines would disappear, like a burst of sunshine suddenly lighting up the rugged face of a granite cliff.

But Mr. Gladstone was at his best when his time came to speak. There was no trace of age in his manner as he rose swiftly and stood at the table. One glance at the Speaker, and then he would launch into the debate like an old Greek warrior springing from his chariot to attack the Trojan host.

But there was one particular trick which was constantly noticeable. This was to pass the thumb of his left hand quickly along the top of his head, a movement which would bring into prominence the little black patch covering the joint of the missing fore-finger.

GLADSTONE AT HOME.

Mr. Gladstone was one of the few happy mortals who take their home with them wherever they go, leaving only their cares and worries in the place whence they depart.



THE BODY LYING IN STATE IN THE ‘TEMPLE OF PEACE’ AT HAWARDEN CASTLE.

On the Tuesday following the death of Mr. Gladstone the inhabitants of the village of Hawarden were permitted to view the body of the great statesman as it lay in the room in which some of the happiest of his hours had been spent in life, the library, the work room, which he used to call the ‘Temple of Peace.’

weather could not upset his equanimity. Though Mr. Gladstone was at home wherever for the time being his tent was pitched, his real and abiding dwelling-place was that pearl among country mansions, Hawarden Castle, on the borders of Wales.

OUR AUSTRALIAN BROTHERS.

It is not surprising that the Australian Englishmen were deeply stirred and rejoiced by the victory of Commodore Dewey or that their sympathies are keen with the general American cause.

graceful, cheerful apartment; the sun streamed in through the windows and almost fell upon his placid face, and in the stillness one could hear the thrushes calling outside.



THE BIER OF MR. GLADSTONE IN WESTMINSTER.

much the same venture as our ancestors, they encountered many of the same sort of obstacles, they have worked with narrow means on a like broad scale with similar indomitable energy.

organized the thin severe face for that of Mr. Gladstone; the characteristic pallor had been replaced by a soft greyness, and it was only in profile that one recognized the aquiline outlines which thousands of portraits have made familiar.



APART FROM THESE GENERAL GROUNDS OF their sympathy with the United States, it is plain that the victory of Dewey was calculated to make a strong impression on them.

Apart from these general grounds of their sympathy with the United States, it is plain that the victory of Dewey was calculated to make a strong impression on them.

college cap was laid upon their folds; his hands, thin and worn, were crossed upon his bosom.



PREPARING MR. GLADSTONE'S LAST RESTING PLACE.

done is to them perfectly natural. That the American navy should strike its first blow swift and smashing, on the further side of the globe from its own country, the Australians recognize as quite the Anglo-Saxon way.

WHEAT IN THE FAR NORTH

FROSTS FOUND TO DEFEND GREATLY UPON ALTITUDE OF THE LANDS.

(From The Toronto (Ontario) ‘Globe’) That wheat and delicate vegetation can be grown fully two hundred miles north of Toronto is a fact the significance of which will probably not be fully apparent to the present generation.

In the West the wheat belt runs up toward the Arctic. The furthest north will probably be found in Alaska, just east of the Rockies.

The largest rush of immigration to Manitoba this year is into the Swan River Valley. This is in the extreme north-west of the province, yet is at practically the same latitude as the English midlands.

It is also known in every case where a district is found to be subject to summer frost in Manitoba, the land is found to be at a high altitude.

Grouping all these facts together, it is not too much to claim that the wheat belt of Canada averages at least a hundred miles in width by 200 miles in length, a greater stretch than any other part of the world, except Russia and Siberia, possess.

Without the promised slaughter, No Spanish blood was shed to-day. The placid western water.

But days and weeks and months slipped by. Without the promised slaughter, No Spanish blood was shed to-day.

And yet there came the same old story. The thrilling, pregnant message. Which awful scenes of blood and pain. Continued still to pressage.

SUNDAY CANAL OPENING. Kingston, June 10. — The British Trade at Montreal, Toronto and London, have agreed along with the Canadian Government to send delegations to Ottawa.

THE DAILY WITNESS is printed at the ‘Witness’ Building, at the corner of St. Peter streets, in the city of Montreal.

It may seem by some of the questions discussed. years. year in the defence, from women in modes of time critical Assembly. correspond commended assembly, satisfactory delegating committee. It was morning, ported, at subject, the chief object. sionaries them they were re-ign miss the right, to take p-moneys w-home Ch-very obje-recommen-aries—the missionari—be com-who would amount re-temates y-the presb-not discus-warded to-Committee-cial comm-missionari-form them-terminates fo-be transm-similar fa-the native-bursement-questions-are thous-a deca-good deal-tation of-Colonel-ly of the-question-of. It ha-the Chur-ritations. They wen-thing effe-divided a-Either so-vised by an-end-curious n-women d-dant land-brought i. This wa-the Hou-the other-sent and-reference-press. T-hement 7-The R-prepared-as thou-a great t-matter at-tion to mi-ssion to distance. The R-opinion i-posed by-ect of to-gether, what the-ould be-om, whi-contrary, re-comme-remember-putting-had prev-the missi-now feel-ments at-could act-byerics-tinued in. The Re-ry secre-and poin-whole tr-sionaries-and then-Procedure-the Pres-by able e-the miss-ouch for-India we-average d-in ren w-upon the-said this-home the-was going-Drance; b-ing the r-of mathe-of little