Montreal Weekly Witness

and Canadian Homestead.

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STEEL WILL APPEAL TO COURTS.

Dispute with Dominion Coal Company Ends in Litigation.

CORRESPONDENCE AND NEGOTIATIONS LOOKING TO AMICABLE SETTLEMENT NOW BROKEN OFF.

The directors of the Dominion Iron and Steel Company, at the close of a two hours' special meeting, held in the National Trust Building yesterday, decided to take immediate action against the Dominion Coal Company for the non-fulfilment of the contract existing between the two corporations for the supply of coal.

Mr. J. H. Plummer, president of the Steel Company, issued the following statement this afternoon:

'At a meeting of the board of directors of the Dominion Iron and Steel Company held to-day the recent correspondence with the Dominion Coal Company was discussed.

'From this correspondence it clearly appeared that the Coal Company refuses to sell coal to the Steel Company at any price except on the condition that the Steel Company should abandon its contract for coal, its claim for damages and enter upon negotiations on a new contract.

'The Board authorized the management to take immediate action against the Coal Company. The amount claimed will be the extra cost of coal which the Steel Company has to buy outside, and the damages which it has suffered through the partial shutting down of its plant.

'It was determined also to carry on operations at the plant as fully as possible, purchasing the necessary coal wherever it can be best obtained, holding the Coal Company responsible for the extra cost. At this moment every department of the works is in operation, the rail mill having started again to-day. The second blast furnace will be in operation by the end of the month. Every effort will be made to operate the plant to its full extent and it is confidently expected that ample coal for this will be obtained.

Mr. Plummer informed a 'Witness' representative that so far as the Steel Company was concerned negotiations and correspondence with the Coal Company have been closed. 'It is evident,' he said, 'that the coal people do not wish to meet us half way and the onluy course left now is to appeal to the courts. I am sorry but it is impossible for us to do otherwise. I expect to leave for Sydney to-morrow evening, though I may, possibly, be detained. However, my work in Montreal is practically finished.'

Mr. Plummer said that there need be no anxiety as to the state of the steel works. They will be operated fully. The trouble with the Coal Company, he thought, would close up some matters which have been in dispute for some years past.

Those present at the meeting were: Mr. J. H. Plummer, president, of Sydney, C.B.; Senator Forget, vice-president, Montreal; Senator McKeen, St. John, N.B.; Mr. H. F. Dimock, New York, and Mr. William McMaster, of Montreal.

Sir William Van Horne believes that the last communication of the Dominion Coal Company to the Dominion Steel directorate indicates that the courts will have to settle the dispute between the two corporations. While he had hopes that an agreement might be reached through the negotiations carried on between the executive officers of the two companies Sir William refrained from making any public statement in regard to the trouble. Now that a friendly settlement seems out of the question he has consented to be interviewed on the subject and has given out a copy of his letter of resignation from the Coal Company for publication. He is still a member of the Steel Company directorate. The letter reads:

Nov. 10, 1906.

Dear Mr. Ross,—The acute difficulties between the Dominion Coal Company and the Dominion Iron & Steel Company make it inexpedient for me to continue as a director of both companies, and therefore, I enclose my formal resignation as a director in the Coal Company.

It is very much to be regretted that a situation has been created which threatens the existence of one company or the other, or of both, without a more earnest effort on the part of the executive officers or the boards of directors of the two companies to effect a settlement of the difficulties between the managers.

While the individual action of the managers or even of the executive officers of the two companies cannot destroy the effect of a contract which has been ratified by the boards of directors of both companies, such action may expose their respective companies to claims for damages, which, in the present case, are likely to be enormous; and the question of damage is not the only one to be considered, for very important public interests are involved, and the effect of the present difficulty is likely to be far-reaching. It is not to be expected that two of the greatest industries of the country can be paralyzed and thousands of people thrown out of employment at the beginning of winter because of a disagreement between a few individuals, without danger of the most powerful intervention possible on the part of both the provincial and the Dominion governments.

As a director in both companies I am not aware that any of the acts which precipitated the present crisis were known to or authorized by the boards of directors of either company. What some of the directors may have known in their individual capacity makes no difference whatever, and apparently this whole question has been governed by the views and temper of individuals.

I earnestly hope that it is not yet too late to avoid litigation, and to avoid the paralysis of these important industries, which must seriously affect the financial and commercial interests of the entire country and must bring much suffering to a great number of people. The responsibility is a very great one, and it rests upon the directors of the two companies.

Yours, very truly,
W. C. VAN HORNE.

James Ross, Esq., Montreal.

After reviewing the facts that have led up to the present conditions Sir William said that in his opinion the coal contract between the two companies was still in force and binding. 'The contract between the two companies,' he explained, 'was made under the authority of their respective boards of directors, and on the petition of both companies was confirmed by the Legislature of Nova Scotia. The officers of either company may by their acts expose their respective companies to claims for damages, but they cannot, without the sanction of their respective boards of directors, either forfeit or declare to be forfeited such a contract. Even the board of directors of the Coal Company could not, for any cause, cancel such a contract without a previous demand upon the directors of the Steel Company to remove such cause. No such demand was made upon the executive or directors of the Steel Company, and no cause for the cancellation of the contract existed—nothing had been done by the Steel Company in contravention of the contract.'

'What do you say as to the reasonableness of the price of coal under the contract?'

'That has nothing to do with the question. A contract is a contract. This contract provides for a readjustment of prices at stated intervals. The taking of "slack" instead of "mine run" coal by the Steel Company was in itself equivalent to a material advance in price. There is no reason why the contract price should be changed merely because coal can be sold to others at this time for uncommonly good prices, and it does not justify taking advantage of the apparent necessities of the Steel Company to force a new contract upon them, and that is the long and short of the action of the officers of the Coal Company.

'It should not be forgotten in considering the contract price that the Steel Company is a year round customer for coal, and that without the Steel Works the Coal Company would have during the winter either to find foreign markets for the coal at any price obtainable or shut down their workings, throwing their miners out of employment and making it impossible to hold them for the summer's work. Indeed, it was this very condition that suggested the idea of the steel works at Sydney. It might well be that at actual cost of coal or even something less, the contract with the Steel Company would be an advantage to the Coal Company.'

'Do you care to say anything about the question of damages?'

'Only that the damages are running up at the rate of not less than five thousand dollars a day, and prolonged litigation must be disastrous to somebody.'



Captain Bernier, of the government cruiser 'Arctic,' writing from Pond's Inlet, on Baffin's Land, under date of September 29, 1906, reports that his exploratory expedition in Arctic waters has done wonderfully well during the past season, he having taken formal possession of Melville, Prince Rupert, Patrick, Eglinton, Emerald, Byan, Martin, Bathurst, Cornwallis, Griffiths, Lowther, Young, Garrett, Russell, Davey, and Bylot Islands, all lying west of Baffin's Land. His intention was to push North from Baffin's Land the latter part of next July towards Lincoln Island and Jones Sound on the north-west coast of Greenland. At Erebus Bay Captain Bernier restored the Sir John Franklin monument, replaced the stone in a proper place and repainted the headstones of the men's graves. 'The 'Arctic' herself is safe and sound,' says her commander, 'and has done her duty well. It is not expected of her that she can at once pass through ice of several seasons' growth, but, with time, she can get through all right. The captain of the Dundee whaler 'Eclipse' promised he would bring letters into Pond's Inlet before the 'Arctic' sails next spring. At the time this letter was written he was awaiting the arrival of the sealers to serve notice on them and collect dues. The islands taken possession of by Bernier are shaded.

THE CONGO HORRORS

A Critical Moment in the Belgian Chamber

THE CHINESE ANTI-OPIUM LAW AND ITS ENFORCEMENT—CHANCES OF COMPROMISE IN THE EDUCATION BILL CONTROVERSY.

(Cable Despatch to the New York 'Evening Post.')

London, Nov. 24.—With next Tuesday's debate in the Belgian Chamber of representatives the affairs of the Congo State will reach their most critical stage. Harm seems to have been done by the circulation among the Belgian deputies of pamphlets tinctured with the views of our more violent philanthropists, who fail to realize that high motives themselves may be powerless before suggestions of sentimental interference or foreign dictation. None of these faults can be urged against Sir Edward Grey's sober speech, which resolutely refused to do more than give assurance of English sympathy and co-operation to the Belgian nation, if their government could resolve to assume responsibility for the miserable Congo tangle, complicated as it is by King Leopold's recent concessions to foreign syndicates. Yet Sir Edward Grey's reticence and moderation have not saved him from the most violent abuse in that section of the Belgian and German press who.e inspiration may not be a mystery to those who know where King Leopold's bloodstained rubber profits are bestowed.

Premier Clemenceau's reply to an interpellation in the French Senate declaring his ignorance of any Anglo-French military agreement was so curiously worded as to excite surprised queries here as to what might be behind it. I have high authority for saying that no military convention exists. It does seem, however, to have been part of M. Clemenceau's intention to suggest that British military help to France might be forthcoming in certain contingencies.

'The eleven new regulations, promulgated last Wednesday, to give effect to the Chinese anti-opium law, constitute,' says the 'Times,' 'as drastic a body of repressive legislation as it is possible to conceive, but how these provisions are to be carried out by the swarm of officials, among whom the opium habit is particularly prevalent and particularly pronounced, who are always ready to connive at almost any offence for adequate bribes, is one of the obvious practical obstacles to the realization of this reform. It will afford endless chances of illicit gain to all concerned in its administration, from the informer and yamen runner to the taotai and viceroy. Before conceding increased duties on Indian opium we must have clear and convincing proof that China is really abolishing its use, in which case, as Mr. Morley said, we shall not close the door on an agreement with so excellent an end in view.'

The deputation to the Archbishop of Canterbury on Thursday, headed by Messrs. Hobhouse and Strachey, is an important step of high diplomacy, with a support sufficiently powerful to put pressure on both the Church and the government to come to terms about the Education Bill. The 'Westminster Gazette' and the 'Spectator,' which represent the moderate influences on both sides, hold out hopes that a round table conference of the opposing leaders will find a basis for a compromise between the Houses of Lords and Commons.

The Manchester 'Guardian' states that arrangements are on foot for a magnificent historical pageant in commemoration week at Oxford, next year, under the guidance of Professors Frith and Oman. It will commemorate the period from Saint Frideswide, Oxford's patron saint, to the visit of the allied European sovereigns after Waterloo.

Lord Desborough, the chairman of the British Olympic Association, announces the date of the next Olympic games, as July, 1908, after the Henley regatta. A special arena, in London, will be constructed to hold one hundred thousand spectators. The qualifications will be strictly amateur.

RAILWAY EXTENSIONS

SOME OF THE PROJECTS THAT WILL SHORTLY COME BEFORE PARLIAMENT.

The C. P. R. has given notice that it will ask parliament for legislation allowing it to build lines of railway in Saskatchewan and Alberta as follows:—

A line from a point in Township six, seven, eight or nine, Range thirty, west of the Second principal meridian, in a westerly direction to a connection with the Crow's Nest Pass branch between Range sixteen west of the 4th principal meridian and Lethbridge, a distance of about three hundred and fifty miles.

A line from a point on the proposed revision of the Crow's Nest Pass branch, in Township ten, Range twenty-three or twenty-four west of the fourth principal meridian in a northerly direction to a point in Township fifteen, sixteen, seventeen or eighteen, Range twenty-two, twenty-three or twenty-four west of the fourth principal meridian, a distance of about fifty miles.

A branch line from Earl Grey or Bulyea or its Pheasant Hills branch, Province of Saskatchewan, or from some point between those places, south-westerly to a point in Township 20 or 21, Range 21 West 2nd Meridian.

The Canadian Northern will seek authority for the construction of fourteen branch lines in the provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan and to increase the powers of the company with reference to the issue of bonds and other securities.

Toronto and Buffalo capitalists will ask to be incorporated under the name of the Niagara Frontier Bridge Company, with power to construct, maintain and operate a drive and railway bridge over the Niagara river.

GRAIN COMMISSION

DEALERS' ASSOCIATION AND EXCHANGE FORMED COMBINATIONS.

Winnipeg, Nov. 25.—The evidence taken before the Grain Commission has disclosed that the Grain Exchange and the Grain Dealers' Association have made the following combinations, rules and agreements:—

'That the closing quotations on exchange each day, less one percent a bushel, is the maximum price that purchasing agents may pay the farmer for his grain at country points.

'That during the time when the exchange is in session no orders are sent to purchasing agents at country points.

'That one man, the secretary of the Grain Dealers' Association, representing all the members, who are supposed to be in competition with each other, telegraphs one purchasing agent at each country point the price to be paid each day.

'That one purchasing agent must show that telegram to all other agents who are supposed to be his competitors at that point and obtain from them acknowledgments of its report, which acknowledgments are returned to the secretary and registered.

'That all competition in prices between the agents is forbidden.

'That at points where competition may develop from the efforts of independent buyers or elevators to do business, special prices, higher than the closing quotation of the Grain Exchange, are fixed that the independent dealer may be forced into line or out of business.

'That all purchasing agents at country points must be paid straight salaries, and must not be paid commissions.'

THE CZAR ISSUES UKASE

Frees Peasants From Obnoxious Communal System

CONTINUES REFORMS BEGUN BY LIBERATION OF SERFS IN 1861.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 25.—A ukase, issued by the Czar to the peasants, was published to-day. It constitutes the entire essence of the government's programme, which aims at the separation of the peasant question from all other branches of political agitation. The government, by issuing the ukase now, seeks to demonstrate that the Emperor is willing to remedy the peasants' grievances without regard to the Douma.

Recognition of this fact has already evoked angry protests from Kovavelsky, the Liberal leader, that the national problem, namely, land tenure, should be dealt with executively by the government without the co-operation of the Douma. The substance of the ukase is that a peasant may abandon his share in the communal ownership of village land and become an individual freeholder. The peasants have always complained of the oppressive illegalities introduced with the establishments of communes upon the liberation of the serfs in 1861, which was greatly increased during the present régime. Communal ownership was described to them when it was first introduced as a temporary expedient for securing the redemption payments for land grants to the newly liberated serfs, but practically it came to mean that the industrious peasants paid their share, while the thriftless paid nothing.

When the commune payments fell into arrears the entire commune was assessed, which means that the industrious paid twice, and the thriftless again paid nothing. The iniquity of the system was further increased by the opportunities it gave provincial officials to declare that part of the commune land was for sale to satisfy unpaid assessments, a scheme that was worked by wilfully confused bookkeeping. These officials could always resort to this expedient when they wanted to exact money from the peasants who possessed any. Unfortunately, the interpretation of to-day's ukase, which comprises eighteen lengthy technical clauses, remains largely in the hands of the local officials. It is a great decree, however, freeing the peasant from the wretched thraldom of the present communal system, and offering the possibility of peasant proprietorship. It is perfectly clear that its effect in the coming election will probably be the return of a large number of non-party peasants to the next Douma. Their class has never joined heartily in the radical parliamentary block, and they will doubtless prefer to scrutinize from an independent position the benefits promised by to-day's ukase.

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC.

GOVERNMENT SANCTIONS ITS LINE THROUGH THE YELLOWHEAD PASS.

Ottawa, Nov. 26.—The Minister of Railways heard on Saturday an application from the Edmonton & Yukon Pacific Railway Company for approval of its proposed location through the Yellowhead Pass in the Rockies. This is the charter and the route in which the Mackenzie-Mann interests are reaching out to the Pacific. The application is held over, however, until Dec. 17 in order to ascertain whether there is room for the Mackenzie-Mann track as well as those of the Grand Trunk Pacific to pass through this small valley. The Grand Trunk Pacific's intended location through the mountains has now received the sanction of the government.

MOROCCAN PRETENDER DEFFATED.

Mellila, Morocco, Nov. 24.—Bu Hama, the pretender to the Moroccan throne, has been defeated at Beni-Sidel. The total losses have not been ascertained.

SPAIN, FRANCE AND GREAT BRITAIN.

Madrid, Nov. 24.—Pressed by questions in the Chamber of Deputies to-day, as to whether a secret treaty or clause in a treaty existed between Spain and France and Great Britain, on the subject of Morocco, and also if the lives and property of Spaniards in Morocco were endangered, Mr. Gullon, Foreign Minister, said nothing had been kept secret, and that Spaniards in Morocco were not in danger.

CANADIAN NEWSPAPERS

CRITICISM OF A LONDON SHEET.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Nov. 26.—The London 'Globe,' commenting on 'An imperial newspaper post,' says the news in the Canadian press comes mostly by way of New York, and anybody who has read a Canadian newspaper will agree that it contains singularly little that interests either the Canadian-born or British immigrant. The Australian press can rival the great London dailies, and South African journals are not very far behind. All at least have a distinct style of their own, and Canadian newspapers, with few exceptions, contain simply local items and warmed-up American cables. Canada and Canadian affairs have been strangely neglected by Englishmen, and if we do not think, as many did a century ago, that it was of less value than Guadaloupe, there is still a great body of abyssmal ignorance as to the Dominion.

London, Nov. 26.—Mr. F. B. Girdlestone, general manager of the Bristol Docks, has just returned from his visit to Canada. He avers in the strongest manner that the immediate conversion of Montreal into a first class port ought to have the primary attention of the Canadian Government.

KILLED ON THE TRACK

MANY TRAINS PASSED OVER BODY OF UNKNOWN MAN.

The remains of an unknown man were found on the track at Beaconsfield yesterday morning. It is presumed that the unfortunate man was run down in the night by a Grand Trunk train. The body was so badly mutilated that the railway officials are of opinion that many trains must have passed over before it was found. The remains were taken to the city morgue this afternoon

MR. BIRKETT, M.P., INJURED.

Ottawa, Nov. 25.—Mr. Thomas Birkett, ex-M.P., was thrown from a spirited horse yesterday, and, though no bones were broken, he sustained a severe shaking-up, which has confined him to his home. In company with his coachman, Mr. Birkett was out riding, exercising the horse, a high-spirited animal, which he had recently purchased. They were on Archibald street, near where the car line of Elgin terminates. The horse suddenly took fright, jumped, and threw its rider. It was at first thought Mr. Birkett had sustained serious injuries, but an examination showed that no bones had been broken.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT

Opened on Thursday in Senate Chamber With Usual Ceremonies---His Excellency Attended by a Brilliant Retinue.

SPEECH FROM THE THRONE---THE HON MR. HYMAN RESIGNS AS A MEMBER FOR LONDON.

Ottawa, Nov. 22.—The third session of the tenth Canadian Parliament was opened this afternoon with the accustomed ceremony in the Senate Chamber, an event, apparently, which never loses aught of its interest to the residents of the Federal Capital. Both floor and galleries of the Senate Chamber were crowded to their fullest capacity, among those present being an unusually large number of visitors from out-of-town points. His Excellency the Governor-General was attended by a brilliant military retinue. From Government House to Parliament Hill he was accompanied by an escort furnished by the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards. A guard of honor met him upon his arrival at the Parliament Houses, which was signalized likewise by the firing of the usual salute from Nepean Point battery.

The Senate will remain in session, it is expected, long enough to dispose of the debate on the address and will then adjourn over the Christmas holidays. In the Commons Mr. F. F. Pardee, of West Lambton, will move the address to-morrow which will be seconded by Mr. Joseph Demers, member-elect for St. Johns-Iberville. The Commons will sit up till about Dec. 19, and then adjourn for a fortnight over the Christmas holidays.

The Speech from the Throne refers, as was expected, to the work of the Insurance Commission and the readjustment of the provincial subsidies, to the intended tariff revision and the reform of the election law. In addition there is promised legislation to give effect to the treaty made in our behalf with the Empire of Japan, increased parliamentary representation for the two new provinces, a comprehensive revision of the Dominion Lands Act, certain changes in the Post-office Act, a bill to provide for the more effectual supervision and inspection of canned foods, meats and fish, together with a bill allowing judges and magistrates greater discretion in the treatment of juvenile offenders. Some years ago the Dominion Parliament passed legislation that permitted of juvenile offenders being placed under the supervision of the Children's Aid Society in certain cases where this was considered more in the interest of the culprits than confinement in jail or reformatory. It is understood that the present bill is to permit an extension of that system which has shown most encouraging results.

SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate:
Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

In opening the third session of the tenth parliament of Canada, I avail myself of the opportunity to offer you my congratulations on the unparalleled prosperity prevailing in all parts of the Dominion. The harvest has been abundant, and the trade with both British and foreign nations continues to expand in annually increasing volume, with every prospect of continued growth for many years to come.

The number of immigrants seeking homes in Canada continues yearly to increase, and it is very satisfactory to observe that a larger proportion than in any former year has in the past season come from the British Isles.

During the recess following the last session I visited the four western provinces, and was much gratified to note the great advance that is being made in the development of the vast resources of those highly favored sections of the Dominion. I found the people of the west rejoicing in their prosperity and full of hope and confidence in the future growth of its agricultural and industrial wealth.

The quinquennial census recently taken in the provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan shows that those provinces are now entitled to an increase in their representation in the House of Commons. A bill giving effect to that provision will be submitted for your approval.

In accordance with the announcement made in a previous session you will be asked to consider a bill for the revision of the customs tariff.

The sanction of parliament will be required to give legal effect to the treaty made with the Empire of Japan. A bill for that purpose will be submitted for your approval.

The products and manufactures of Canada shown in the recent International Exhibition at Milan proved a great attraction, and as a result it is confidently believed our trade with Central and Southern Europe can be materially increased.

The naval authorities having relinquished the use of the dockyard at Halifax, a proposal was made to transfer it to the government of Canada. The offer has been accepted and the dockyard will now be used by the Department of Marine and Fisheries as a base for its operations in connection with aids to navigation.

Many immigrants having in the recent years being induced to come to Canada by false representations made in the United Kingdom, at the request of the Minister of Labor a clause has been added to the Merchants' Shipping Bill, now before the Imperial Parliament, for the punishment of any person who may be found guilty of that offence.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

The accounts of the past year will be laid before you. I am glad to say that the revenue has shown a large expansion, and has not only provided for ordinary expenditure, but has also, to a great extent, provided for the outlay on capital account.

The estimates for the coming year will be laid before you at an early date.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate:
Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

A united application having been received by my ministers from the governments of the several provinces asking for an increase in the provincial subsidies, a conference was recently held when the reasons for granting additional aid were fully set forth and discussed. Resolutions based on the conclusions reached by my government will be submitted for your consideration.

Bills will be laid before you amending the election acts, the post-office act, the Dominion lands act, a bill for the more effective supervision and inspection of Canadian canned food products, meats and fish, a bill relating to the sale and manufacture of patent medicines, and also a bill to make better provision for dealing with juvenile delinquents.

It is hoped that the report of the commission appointed to inquire into the working of insurance companies will shortly be completed, when it will be laid on the table.

The subjects I have mentioned will, I hope, receive your best consideration, and the measures to be submitted for your approval will, I trust, tend to the well being and good government of our fair Dominion.

MR. HYMAN RESIGNS.

Ottawa, Nov. 23.—The news feature of yesterday's opening of parliament was the announcement in the House of Commons of the Hon. Charles S. Hyman's resignation as member for London. Although the public had seen for itself for weeks past that the investigation before Police Magistrate Denison, of Toronto, into circumstances connected with the London by-election of 1905 could not but result in Mr. Hyman's retirement, Speaker Sutherland's announcement to the House yesterday was a surprise party to all who heard it. The Minister of Public Works has been in exceedingly poor health and has gone south on his physician's orders, for a rest. It is understood, however, that Sir Wilfrid Laurier is most desirous of retaining his colleague's services at the Council Board, and that Mr. Hyman will offer himself accordingly for re-election.



Hon. C. S. Hyman.

The Minister of Finance had to be introduced to the House as a new member on account of his unseating by the courts and subsequent re-election at the hands of his constituents in Queen's-Shelburne. He was escorted into the chamber by Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Sir Frederick Borden and took his seat amidst loud applause from the government supporters.

Mr. John Tolmie, Liberal member-elect for North Bruce, is another familiar figure in the parliamentary precincts, having sat from 1896 to 1900 as member for East Bruce. He was introduced by Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the Hon. A. B. Aylesworth.

Mr. Joseph Demers, who succeeds Mr. Justice Demers as Liberal member for St. Johns-Iberville, was next introduced by Sir Wlifrid Laurier and the Hon. L. P. Brodeur, after which the Opposition side were given their innings.

Mr. David Marshall, who succeeds Mr. Andrew Ingram, in the representation of East Elgin, was introduced by Mr. R. L. Borden and Mr. Richard Blair.

Mr. Gerald White, who follows his father, the late Hon. Peter White, as Conservative member for North Renfrew, was introduced by Mr. R. L. Borden and Mr. George Taylor.

After which, the third party, composed of Messrs. Henri Bourassa and Armand Lavergne, introduced their latest recruit, Mr. Achille Robitaille, the youthful member for Quebec county, and by several years the youngest man in the whole House. This introduction was greeted by smiles from the government side of the chamber and feeble applause from the Opposition. Mr. Robitaille was given a seat on the extreme left of the Speaker.

COMING LEGISLATION.

Notice was given yesterday of a number of bills and resolutions that will be submitted to the House of Commons at the earliest opportunity. There is also a long series of questions bearing for the most part on matters that engaged the attention of the House last session.

Mr. F. D. Monk gives notice of his intention to again present to the House the bill which he proposed last session to encourage the establishment of industrial and co-operative societies to promote thrift among the people.

Mr. E. A. Lancaster has an amendment to the Railway Act intended to compel the railway companies to establish more effective protection at highway crossings throughout the country. The member for Lincoln-Niagara has been promoting legislation with this end in view since his entry to the House some five years ago. Mr. Lancaster's bill in an amended form passed the House of Commons last session, but was buried in the Senate.

Another bill standing in Mr. Lancaster's name is that respecting masters and mates, which was considered by a special committee of the Commons last session. It is put forward as a means of ensuring Canadian sailors on the Great Lakes whatever employment our own shipping on these waters affords.

Col. Sam. Hughes offers again his resolution of last session that 'the interests of Canada and the British Empire would be best served by a full partnership union among Great Britain and her colonies,' and another resolution favoring the settling in Canada of honorably discharged British soldiers.

Mr. J. G. H. Bergeron will enquire why the government has not yet carried out its scheme for the reorganization of the Montreal Harbor Commission, and also as to the delay in the completion of the harbor sheds in that city.

Mr. Bergeron has a series of questions relative to the Ross rifle, the new arm of the Canadian militia, and designed to ascertain what complaints have arisen against the same.

Mr. W. F. Maclean has a bill to repeal the section of the Railway Act which forbids the sale of unused portions of railway tickets. Mr. Maclean reintroduces also his bill that has been up the last three sessions in favor of two cent a mile passenger fares on Canadian railways and to bring sleeping car and telegraph companies under the full control of the Railway Commission.

The Minister of Justice gives notice of a bill respecting the revised statutes of last session, and to provide for the French version thereof.

Mr. Hughes, of Prince Edward Island, submits the resolution which he argued last session favoring an amendment of the British North America Act so as to prevent any further reduction of the representation that the three Maritime Provinces now enjoy in the House of Commons.

The sale of 380,600 acres, more or less, of land in Southern Alberta, to the Robbins Irrigation Company will be the subject of another question by Mr. Foster, who desires a copy of all order-in-council, agreements, papers and correspondence in connection with that transaction, together with a list of shareholders of the company and its officers.

Mr. Foster will also request the production of all correspondence between the Dominion Government and the government of Australia with reference to tariff preference between the two countries, and all orders-in-council in reference thereto for the years 1904, 1905 and 1906.

Mr. Wilson (Lennox and Addington) will ask for a return showing the sums of money paid to the North Atlantic Trading Company, or on their order, to Nov. 1, 1906, and for the correspondence between that company and the government or any of its members.

A series of questions has also been put down by Mr. Wilson with reference to Mr. W. T. R. Preston, commissioner of immigration in England, regarding whose conduct an investigation was promised by the Minister of the Interior last session.

Mr. Foster has a question on the same subject.

'What assistance,' Mr. Blair asks, 'is the government rendering the local authorities towards bringing to justice those who illegally took part in the recent London election?'

MR. HYMAN'S SEAT

The leader of the Opposition enquired, before the debate on the Address opened, whether the Hon. Charles S. Hyman's resignation as member for London in the form in which it was received had actually rendered the seat vacant, and also whether Mr. Hyman still retained his portfolio.

The Speaker answered that Mr. Hyman's resignation as received was not in legal form, and was therefore not effective. To this the Prime Minister added: 'I have to inform the House that Mr. Hyman has asked to be relieved as Minister of Public Works, but under the circumstances I have not thought it advisable to place his resignation in the hands of His Excellency. I have asked Mr. Hyman to reconsider his determination.'

Mr. Macdonell, Conservative, of South Toronto, called attention to the insufficient depth of water in the entrances to Toronto harbor, which had recently caused a serious shipwreck at that point. Steps should be taken without delay to provide against the recurrence of such a disaster. The life-saving appliances on Toronto Island should be improved and increased.

The Minister of Marine had not seen any report as yet on the shipwreck in question. He was under the impression that good life-saving appliances were always to be found on Toronto Island.

In response to an enquiry by Mr. David Henderson, of Halton, the Minister of Customs stated that the trade and navigation returns for last year were already printed and available for distribution. Mr. Borden wanted to know also when the public accounts report and the report of the Auditor-General would be ready. The Finance Minister replied that both reports would be ready much earlier than usual.

NORTH-WEST COAL FAMINE.

Mr. Lake, of Qu'Appelle, read a statement attributed to Mr. Scott, premier of Saskatchewan, that the Lethbridge coal strike had left that province without a ton of coal, which created a most serious condition on the eve of winter. What step, Mr. Lake asked, was the government taking to ensure the people of the prairie provinces the supply of fuel that they needed throughout the cold weather?

The Prime Minister replied that the Minster of Labor had despatched his deputy, Mr. Mackenzie King, to try and effect a settlement of this strike.

THE MOVER OF THE ADDRESS.

Mr. Pardee, in moving the address in reply to the Speech from the Throne, spoke at the outset of the remarkable prosperity of the country, which he could not but attribute in some measure to the wise expenditure of public money by the government of the day. True, the expenditure in 1905 was 83 3-4 percent larger than it had been ten years before, but the country had made great progress in the interim. Moreover, the government of the day had kept its expenditures well within the revenues, and the net debt of the country to-day was $3 per head less than it had been in 1895.

Although some might say they were spending more than they should it seemed to him that the time was at hand when Canada must go forward in her national life (applause) and the opportunity would be lost if they pursued a parsimonious and economical policy.

Alluding to the tariff question, he expressed the view that they should consider it from a non-partisan standpoint and with the greatest caution. Canada was essentially an agricultural country, and therefore, so far as possible, the claims of the agriculturists should be predominant. (Applause.) With regard to electoral reform, he thought that no good was to be got from the 'tu quoque' argument. It was the duty of men in high position in that House to show by their example, act and word, that in their opinion elections must be clean. Dealing with the promise of legislation relating to insurance, he hoped that some measure would be brought in whereby every insurance company should be so inspected that the government would know exactly what its income and outlays were. In taking note of the resignation of Mr. Hyman, Mr. Pardee said that the cause which the Minister of Public Works had taken was the honest, manly and straightforward course that they on the Liberal side of the House expected he would follow. Concluding, he congratulated the Prime Minister upon his sixty-fifth birthday (loud applause) and expressed the hope that he would long be spared to go on with the programme that he had so successfully carried out for the past ten years. (Applause.)

Mr. Joseph Demers, in seconding the address, touched briefly on several of the points in the Speech from the Throne. He was glad of the promised reform of the Dominion Election Law, and wanted to see campaigns made as pure and honest as possible. The trouble, however, was not so much in the law itself as in its application. Perhaps it might not be amiss to look into the advisability of compulsory voting. For his own part he thought this would have the effect of correcting some of the abuses now complained of. In a country with interests as diverse as ours the preparation of a tariff was a matter calling for the utmost caution. He hoped that it was not the intention of the Finance Minister to recommend any great changes. Mr. Demers expressed his approval of the proposed increase of the provincial subsidies, and declared that whatever increase was actually voted could be turned to excellent account by the provinces in the administration of justice and the increase of the educational grants.

Mr. R. L. Borden, who had a cordial reception from his supporters, began on a note of congratulation, which he changed to one of criticism. With what the mover had said about the prosperity of the country he agreed, but he differed from his conclusion that it was due to the wise expenditure of the government. He then passed on to the question of electoral reform, remarking that he had noticed that the mover's allusion to that matter had received less applause than any other. (Laughter). He was glad that the government had promised to give them legislation on that question, which he took credit for having brought to the attention of the House last year. On that occasion he followed the course which the mover of the address now proposed, and which he regarded as a very reasonable one. He assured the government that if a bill was brought down he was sure they would find on the Opposition side every disposition to deal with the matter from a non-partisan standpoint. (Applause.) He agreed with the view which was expressed by the Minister of Justice last year when he said that they had a fairly good law if it could always be enforced, and he adhered to the attitude he then took that an amendment was required to put the public prosecutor beyond the reach of political parties in investigating cases of violation of the law. Mr. Borden proceeded to make capital out of the speech of Mr. Courtney, the ex-Deputy Finance Minister, which he regarded as a warning to the people and the government in regard to the public expenditures.

Referring to an expression of the Postmaster-General in the Quebec county by-election, Mr. Borden appealed to the Prime Minister to confirm or deny the rumor that sectarian fires had been burning in Quebec which would result in 'digging the graves of British institutions.' In conclusion, Mr. Borden strongly criticized the delay on the government's part in filling senatorships and judgeships as vacancies occurred. What was Mr. Preston's position in the public service. Why was the government ignoring the important question of transportation, and why was there no promise of legislation in matters affecting the relations of labor and capital.

The Prime Minister, who was received with applause, congratulated both the mover and seconder of the address upon their efforts. Even the elements, he remarked, had contributed their part toward making last year one of the most remarkable in the country's history. Both the trade and the revenue of the country had shown large increase. The foreign trade in 1905 was 109 percent larger than it had been ten years before. True, the expenditures of the Dominion had also grown, but these were wisely kept well within the revenue. Surely in the light of the rapid railway construction throughout Canada, the bridging of the St. Lawrence at Quebec, and the improvements at the mouth of the Welland canal, were destined to capture the export trade of the Canadian North-West for the St. Lawrence. Surely these were important additions to the transportation facilities of the country, of which Mr. Borden had spoken. With regard to the investigation into the London by-election of 1905, he was glad to be able to say that not one word had been said against his colleague, Mr. Hyman. However, the latter had taken the matter much to heart and felt impelled by his high sense of honor to voluntarily resign his seat. He had himself offered no objection to that decision on Mr. Hyman's part. But the Minister of Public Works had gone further, and ordered his resignation from the cabinet as well. He had not accepted this latter, because he thought Mr. Hyman was going too far.

'I felt,' added the Premier, 'that he was carrying the thing too far in asking to be relieved of the duties which he was performing, and performing to the great satisfaction of those who are not his political friends. Therefore, I have asked Mr. Hyman to reconsider his determination. The matter is before him, and I expect to have his answer before long.'

'Mr. George C. Gibbons,' he said, 'in his evidence before the court in Toronto threw a flood of light upon the whole question of the London election. According to the evidence adduced in Toronto an election was held that was tainted with corruption, but it was somewhat remarkable that no protest was entered against it. What was the reason? Was it because the other side could not go into the election court clean-handed? The friends of Mr. Hyman having won his election, and having been deprived of the seat by unfair and fraudulent methods, had concluded, according to Mr. Gibbons, to fight the enemy with the devil's fire. I do not know,' said the Premier, 'how it is, but it appears that the Tories can always use the devil's fire. They seem to have been made for it. It seems to be congenial to them, but when a poor Grit undertakes to deal with the devil's fire it burns his fingers every time. This is what actually happened in London.'

Sir Wilfrid touched next upon the need for a reform of the election laws of the Dominion. True, there was no use in stringent laws unless public opinion was strong enough to enforce them. Bribery was bad enough, but ballot-switching he regarded as ten times worse. The law should be so amended as to severely punish anyone attempting to tamper with the ballot.

Touching on what Mr. Borden had said of the selection of the Hon. Walter Scott as first premier of Saskatchewan, Sir Wilfrid declared positively that he had never advised Lieutenant-Governor Forget whom he should call to his councils. When the North-West Territories were being divided into the provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan, he was himself under the impression that the Hon. Mr. Haultain would become the first premier of one of them. But after the attitude that gentleman assumed on the Autonomy Bill, he had advised his party friends in the new provinces to select their own leaders, Mr. Haultain having shown himself no longer worthy of their confidence.

The fate of Mr. W. T. R. Preston having been mentioned, Sir Wilfrid observed that nothing had ever been disclosed against that gentleman that reflected either upon his honor or his honesty. Mr. Preston had been in public life a great many years, and was known as a very hard hitter. Therefore he was bitterly pursued after he had quitted active politics.

Mr. Preston had found himself unable to agree with his staff. Therefore it had been deemed wise, in the interests of immigration, to remove him to another sphere of labor in which he would promote trade between this country and the Orient.

The government had promised to call parliament in November. It had done so. It had promised to have its business ready, and it was ready. He had the authority of the Finance Minister for the statement that the budget would be brought down next week, probably on Friday. If the Opposition were ready to facilitate the despatch of business, he knew no reason why the present session should not end in the early spring by the time that the robins return.

Mr. Geo. E. Foster, who followed, spoke for close on an hour-and-a-half. Abolish patronage, he said, and graft would cease, and the country would see that the services were being performed for the country's good, and not for the good of the friends of the governing party. Such a system would cut off a large number of inefficient employees. The system of tender and contract could be revised and services purchased at less than they cost now. Public works could be carried on by a commission, independent of political influence. The franchises of the country should be put up to tender, and the underhand methods by which vast franchises were put in the hands of friends of the government would be abolished. The man who proposed to sell his franchise should be deprived of the right to vote. Briber and bribed alike should be deprived of the franchise. There should be a public prosecutor, independent of both political parties, whose duty it would be to enforce the Election Law fairly and punish all infractions. Mr. Foster devoted half-an-hour to an argument in favor of high protection. Passing on to the insurance question, he deplored the fact that the commission of inquiry had not already concluded its labors. As matters stand, its report would not be ready before January.

Mr. Foster regretted that the commission had not shown more speed and less discursive work.

Messrs. W. F. MacLean, Dr. Chisholm, and Dr. Sproule continued the debate till half-past ten o'clock.

Mr. F. D. Monk has given notice of a series of questions relative to the lease or sale of the water powers of the Soulanges Canal, and all other water powers that have been either leased or sold in the last ten years within a ten mile radius from Montreal.

THE SENATE

The Hon. Robert Jaffray, of Toronto, will move the address in the Senate in reply to the Speech from the Throne. The Hon. Dr. Roy, of Edmonton, will second the address, speaking in French.

MR. HYMAN'S RESIGNATION

LATE MEMBER FOR LONDON MAY BE OBLIGED TO GIVE UP CABINET POSITION.

Ottawa, Nov. 23.—Although Sir Wilfrid Laurier is most anxious to retain the services of his colleague, the Hon. Charles S. Hyman, at the Cabinet Board, it is extremely doubtful whether the latter's physical condition will make it wise for him to take up again for some time the responsibilities incident to the management of a busy department. In other words, it is a question whether his resignation as member for London will not have to be followed by his retirement from the Cabinet as well. If this government was willing to copy the example of its predecessors in office it could forthwith appoint Mr. Hyman to the Senate and continue him as a member of the administration, thus saving him the trouble of another by-election in London. But there is no probability of the precedent, set by the late government in the case of Sir John Carling, being copied in this present instance.

Preparations will be made without delay for the by-election in London, but no writ can be issued until Mr. Hyman's resignation has been submitted to the Speaker in the prescribed form, and this may take a few days owing to the fact of his being in the Southern States. The letter that reached Mr. Speaker lacked the necessary witnesses.

A well-informed gentleman, speaking of Mr. Hyman, said this morning that Speaker Sutherland will enter the cabinet as Minister of Public Works, and that Mr. Archibald Campbell, M. P. for Centre York, will be appointed Speaker of the House of Commons.

There are other rumors of probable changes, but the candidature of Mr. Sutherland for the vacant portfolio is well received at Ottawa.

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC

PLANS FOR ITS PROPOSED ROUTE THROUGH YELLOW HEAD PASS SUBMITTED TO GOVERNMENT.

Ottawa, Nov. 23.—The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway has submitted plans to the Department of Railways showing the proposed route of its line from Edmonton westward through the Rockies to its intended terminus at Kaien Island, near Port Simpson. This route will come up for the approval of the Minister of Railways in a few days. It shows that after a survey of the available passes through the Rockies the Grand Trunk Pacific has chosen the Yellow Head Pass, which is regarded as the easiest and the most direct line from Edmonton. This means, of course, that the new transcontinental line will not go as far north as the Peace River country following the location that was originally proposed. It may be, however, that the government would prefer to have a more northerly route adopted than that through the Yellowhead, in which case further surveys may be necessary.

It has been understood for some time past that the Canadian Northern's extension to the Pacific Coast would traverse the Yellow Head, and at the present time the rival companies are at work locating their lines through the same pass. Engineers familiar with the locality, however, declare that the valley is wide enough to accommodate half a dozen roads, and possibly the day is coming when it will be actually used by that many.

POST OFFICE ACT

PROPOSED CHANGES REGULATING SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Ottawa, Nov. 23.—The Canadian post office is now in communication with the postal authorities in Washington for the purpose of securing a better interpretation in both countries of what is known as second class, that is to say, newspapers and periodicals sent out from the offices of publication to their subscribers. The Canadian post office department last winter took action to refuse admission as second class matter a number of American publications which had no title to transmission in the Dominion on these favorable terms. The Postmaster General of Canada has exercised a strict care of seeing that the low rate of postage is not given to publications of our own that could not qualify therefor under the definition contained in the Post Office Act. It is hoped that the authorities at Ottawa and Washington will be able to agree upon a definition which will shut out no worthy publications from the privilege, and yet at the same time see that it is extended to no others.

It is stated that one feature of the Post Office Act that is promised for the present session of parliament may be a provision by which the parcel carrying branch of the Canadian postal service will be considerably extended, affording in all probability a cheaper means of transmitting this class of matter from place to place than is now provided by the express companies.

ACCIDENTALLY SHOT.

Sherbrooke, Que., Nov. 24.—Philip Brochu, from St. Evariste, was accidentally shot in one of the lumber camps near the Mountain Brook, Scotstown, on Thursday afternoon. The ball penetrated the man's body, going in about the groin and coming out in the back. The victim will likely recover.

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THE FINANCE MINISTER.

Banquet by the Reform Club of Montreal.

COMING TARIFF CHANGES INDICATED BY MR. FIELDING.

An important speech was made by the Hon. W. S. Fielding, Dominion Minister of Finance, on the occasion of a complimentary banquet tendered to him by the Montreal Reform Club, on Tuesday night, at the Windsor Hotel, Montreal. Speaking to an audience which comprised statesmen, parliamentarians, and ex-ministers from all parts of the Dominion, Mr. Fielding, who was accorded a tremendously enthusiastic reception, made some important statements and comparisons showing what the Liberal party had accomplished, and also indicated what would happen to the tariff at the session which has just opened. He began with a sturdy defence of the electors of Shelburne and Queens. Inter alia, he said:

MR. FIELDING'S ADDRESS.

The Finance Minister, on rising to speak, was greeted with a veritable storm of applause and cheering, which lasted for several minutes. He said, in part:

'Let me express to you, Mr. Chairman, to your fellow members of the Montreal Reform Club, and to all who have joined you in the movement, my very warmest thanks for the great honor you have done me in inviting me to become your guest to-night. The men who occupy the positions of ministers of the Crown in Canada are obliged, for a considerable part of their time, to lead a somewhat strenuous life, and it would not be surprising if, sometimes, they should grow weary in well-doing. But, happily, there is another side to the picture. Happily, there are compensations, and amongst the highest of these is the manifestation from time to time, in one way or another, of appreciation and confidence on the part of the people whom we serve. Such an expression comes to me to-night through your generosity, and I thank you very sincerely for it. I suppose I may accept this banquet, to a limited extent, as an expression of your personal good-will towards me. But I know that it has a much larger meaning than that. I know that your purpose to-night is not merely to honor the Minister of Finance, but that, in doing so, you mean to renew the pledge of your faith in the great Liberal party to which we all belong, and particularly to renew your pledge of loyalty to the distinguished Canadian whom we are all so proud to follow as a leader, Sir Wilfrid Laurier. There is another meaning which I take from your kindness. I accept it as a compliment to the fine constituency of Shelburne and Queen's, which has recently given me, in such a magnificent manner, renewed testimony of its confidence and support. In no mere words of flattery, but in all sincerity, I can say to you that there is no finer constituency in the Dominion. It will compare with any other in all the elements that make for intelligent and patriotic citizenship. "Whom the gods wish to destroy," it has been said, "they first make mad." It would seem that the gods had hostile designs on the Conservative party, or what there was left of it, in Nova Scotia, and particularly in Shelburne and Queen's. For surely, no madder pranks were ever indulged in than those which led the leaders and press of the Conservative party to devote so much of their time to slandering the constituency of Shelburne and Queen's. That a case might occur here and there in any constituency where some indiscreet partisan resorted to illegal means, can easily be understood by those who are acquainted with public affairs. The three or four petty cases of corruption which occurred in Shelburne and Queen's might have occurred in any election, and an inquiry would probably disclose such exceptional circumstances in many quarters. But our opponents were not content to present the matter in this truthful light. They preferred, for partisan purposes, to distort the record and try to lead the public to believe that there was very widespread corruption.'

THE ELECTION AND RE-ELECTION.

Proceeding, Mr. Fielding dwelt at length on the circumstances attending the campaign in Shelburne and Queen's county. He pointed out that many of the most prominent men in the Conservative party, including ministers of the Crown, had been unseated for corrupt practices. Mr. Abbott, who afterwards became premier, was unseated twice. Sir Hector Langevin was unseated; Sir Charles Tupper was unseated; Mr. Hugh John Macdonald was unseated. Sir John Macdonald himself was unseated twice, and in the case of his unseating at Kingston, the report of the judges set forth not only that there was sufficient illegality to void the election, but that corrupt practices prevailed generally in the constituency. He continued: 'There are sins quite as grave as that of bribery, and much more prevalent! The law which came to us amidst the thunders of Sinai did not specifically deal with bribery, but it did very distinctly say: "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." The men who, on the platform and in the press, systematically misrepresented the facts of the Shelburne and Queen's case, who distorted the reports of the Supreme Court at Ottawa to serve their ends; who, in the recent contest, invented bogus telegrams and scattered them through the constituency to assist their candidate, the men who systematically defamed the constituency of Shelburne and Queen's for many months—these are not the men to preach political purity, but they are men more deserving, a hundred times more deserving, of condemnation than any poor man who, in his need, yields to temptation and accepts some paltry sum for his vote. Ye Puritans of the Conservative party, behold your gods! What wonder is it that the electors of that fine constituency rose in their might to condemn this campaign of hypocrisy? What wonder is it that hundreds of the best Conservatives of the two counties refused to share in such a campaign, and either voted for the Liberal candidate or refrained from voting at all?'

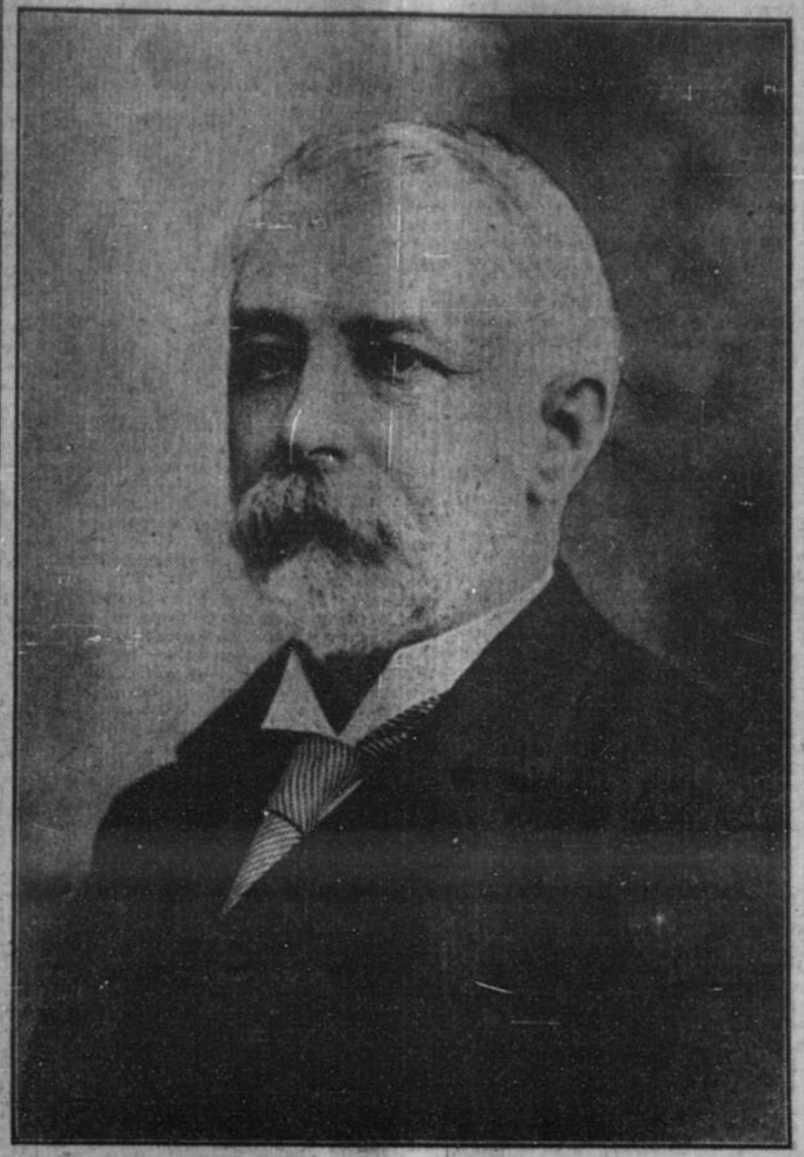
JUDGE BY LARGE RESULTS.

'One important lesson which I think may be learned from the recent elections in the Dominion,' he proceeded, 'is that the verdict of the electorate is to be given with due regard to the larger things of government, rather than to the petty things. It is the misfortune of the Conservative party that it seems now to devote itself chiefly to the little things of politics. Whatever might have been said of the Conservative party of the olden times, in the days of Sir John Macdonald and his associates, none could deny that that party had large views and gave prominence to the larger questions. To-day it would seem that the Conservative party expends its strength in the discussion of what percentage of profit a shopkeeper should get upon the things he sells to the government. I have just passed through a campaign in which I have heard representatives of the Conservative party discuss what they were pleased to regard as the public questions of the day. I do not recollect of hearing a single word on such questions as the tariff, or the transcontinental railway, or the development of the North-West. Our Conservative friends seem to have made up their minds to try to inflame the country by attacks on the expenditure of the government in the smaller matters of administration. Far be it from me to undervalue the little things of public affairs. The people have the right to expect that in the smaller as well as in the larger affairs of government, their representatives and officials shall exercise all possible care and diligence and fidelity. But in the expenditure of eighty million dollars—for our expenditure of all classes has now reached that sum—in the expenditure of this vast sum of money from ocean to ocean, it is hardly to be expected that there will be no room for criticism of fault-finding. If in any case neglect has been shown, the people will expect, as they have a right to expect, that the proper authorities will see that errors are corrected and that vigilance takes the place of carelessness. But it is satisfactory to know that, while the people will not be indifferent to these smaller matters of administration, they will give them their proper weight only, and will not let them become a cloud to shut out the splendid record of ten years of good government under the administration of Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

FINANCIAL COMPARISONS.

'There is no part of that administration which I should discuss with greater pleasure than that which relates to the financial policy of the country. There is no place in Canada where such questions would receive a more intelligent hearing than here in the city of Montreal. Your beautiful city is the commercial metropolis of the Dominion, the centre of its great banking, railway, mercantile and manufacturing interests. All these interests are particularly concerned in the fiscal policy of the country. Whether in public affairs or in private affairs, sound finance is essential to successful business. We invite with the fullest confidence a study of our financial policy. Our opponents were somewhat ungenerous in their expectations on that score when this government came into power. They predicted our failure with the utmost confidence. Compare their predictions with the result. Compare our financial administration with their own. I do not make comparisons of that kind with a view to attacking our predecessors. This government must be content to stand on its own record, irrespective of what may have been the record of other administrations. But comparisons are exceedingly useful to us in the study of questions of this kind. For three years before the change of government in 1896, our Conservative friends had deficit after deficit. In the first year of Liberal administration, a broken year for which there was a divided responsibility, there was a small deficit. Then the Liberals obtained a firm grasp upon public affairs, and from that day to this Canada has never known a deficit. Perhaps it would be unfair to make a comparison with those three years particularly. But take the whole period of ten years of the present administration, and the whole period of eighteen years of our predecessors, and what do we find? That while they had an average surplus of a little more than half a million dollars per annum, we have had an average surplus of over seven million dollars and a half. Sometimes our opponents try to break the force of these figures by questioning one item of our bookkeeping. Our position concerning that item is, I believe, sound. But I shall not wait for a moment to discuss it. Admit, if necessary, the contention of our opponents, and the result is not changed. They had very modest surpluses; we have surpluses running into the millions.

'Take for another comparison the question of our public debt. I do not regard it as a great virtue that we have had such a small increase. In a country like Canada, with a vast territory to open up, with great works in all directions requiring consideration, it is hardly to be expected that we can conduct our public affairs at all times without some addition to the public debt. But we are able to present a remarkable record. During our ten years we have had to provide not only for the ordinary expenses of government, chargeable to what is known as consolidated fund, but we have had to provide for capital and special expenditures, on the average quite as large as those of our predecessors. In the ten years our expenses of that character chargeable to capital and special account amounted to ninety-seven millions of dollars. Without increasing the general burden of taxation, while reducing rather than increasing the rate of customs taxation, while making liberal expenditures on the general affairs of the country, we have been able to provide for all these expenditures and also for the ninety-seven million dollars of special expenditure to which I have referred, and, at the end of the ten-year period, we find that the net increase of the public debt of Canada is eight and a half million dollars, or an average of about eight hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year, as against an average of six and a half million dollars for the period of our predecessors. Indeed,



THE HON. W. S. FIELDING

viewed in a correct light, our net debt is actually less to-day than it was when our government came into power. The debt is a burden only in proportion to the population of the country. If we make allowance for the increase of population we find that the net debt of Canada to-day is several dollars less per head than it was ten years ago. Should any Liberal feel it necessary to apologize for a debt increase of eight millions of dollars under such circumstances? Surely not here in Montreal at all events, for in these ten years we have spent more than eight millions of dollars in operations at Montreal in the dredging of the ship channel, in aids to navigation, in the general improvement of that magnificent waterway which brings the commerce of the world to your doors.

'A record like this of sound and prosperous finance has, I am sure, impressed the business world of Canada, and it has impressed the business world of other countries. The result is found in the high state of Canada's credit.

CANADA'S CREDIT.

'Our credit was good before, and it is much better now. Ten years ago Canadian securities were not thought good enough to be purchased by trustees in England. Our Conservative friends tried in vain to have them placed on the trustee list, but, after a period of Liberal administration, that which our predecessors failed to do we were able to accomplish, and now Canadian stocks are ranked amongst the gilt-edged ones which trustees may buy. To understand the improvement in Canadian credit, the best way is to compare the position of Canadian securities in relation to British consols in 1896 and now. Ten years ago there was a wide difference between the two stocks; to-day there is comparatively little difference between them. This improvement of Canadian credit is of the utmost importance in view of the fact that we are approaching a time when large sums of old loans will mature, and will have to be renewed. Our opponents constantly harp upon our increasing expenditure, assuming that it should be regarded as evidence of mismanagement. This is unwarranted. It has been well said that "wise expenditure is true economy." The expenditure of the country has increased because the business of the country has increased. I think it was Sir William Van Horne who once said that Canada had "been doing business on a back street." Canada is no longer on the back streets of the world. She is in the forefront, and is fast taking her place among the great countries of the earth. Our very expenditure is, to a certain extent, a measure of the progress and prosperity of the country. A statement that the total expenditure of the country has increased, without any inquiry as to the circumstances of her increase, is certainly unfair and misleading. With the immense development that has been going on, increased expenditure has been unavoidable. You merchants here in Montreal have been obliged to enlarge your establishments to respond to the expansion of your trade and the nation in like manner has been obliged to enlarge its establishment to meet the rapid growth of the business of the country.

'In 1906 we expended $1,548,000 in our Customs Department, against $896,000 in 1896. It is a large increase, and our opponents call attention to it as a part of the great total. But they forget to say that while in 1896 nineteen million dollars of customs revenue was collected, in 1906 we collected forty-six million dollars. In the Excise Department we expended last year $55,000 against $470,000 in 1896. But in 1896 that department collected less than eight million dollars, and last year it collected over fourteen million dollars. We expended last year on the Post-office Department nearly five million dollars, against $3,665,00 in 1896. But in 1896 the postal revenue collected was under three million dollars, while in 1906 it was close to six million dollars. In 1896, while the people were taxed a three-cent postal rate, the Post-office Department spent all its earnings and had a deficit of half a million dollars, which had to be made up from general taxation. The Liberal Government has given the people a two-cent rate, a largely increased postal service, and instead of having a half a million dollars of deficit, has a clear surplus on post-office account of about a million dollars. The operation of our railways and canals in 1906 cost $8,750,000, against $3,750,000 in 1896. Our opponents emphasized this, but forget to add that the revenue from these works has in the meantime increased from less than three million five hundred thousand dollars to over eight million dollars. In the service of Dominion lands, including the Yukon, we spent last year $433,000 against $119,000 in 1896, but while there was only $183,000 of revenue in 1896, there was last year a revenue of nearly one million five hundred thousand dollars. In all these great services, therefore, increased expenditure does not mean increased burdens on the treasury, but an increase of the business of the country which has brought very large increases of revenue into the treasury. Our trade statistics present similar gratifying evidence of progress. In the ten years, from 1886 to 1896, our total trade increased a little less than fifty million dollars. In the last ten years our total trade increased over three hundred and eleven million dollars. In the previous ten years our trade increased twenty-six per cent. In our ten years the trade increased a hundred and thirty per cent.

A TRIBUTE TO MR. COURTNEY.

'In this connection I should like to avail myself of the opportunity, the first which has come to me since the change was made, to express my sense of the loss which the public service has sustained through the resignation of Mr. J. M. Courtney, Deputy Minister of Finance. Mr. Courtney came to Canada in the early days of Confederation, having been chosen for his duties by Sir John Rose, who was at the time Minister of Finance. He has served efficiently under many ministers. It has been my good fortune to be associated with him for a longer period than any of the others. For I believe I have the honor of having occupied the position of Minister of Finance for a longer period than any of my predecessors. I can bear testimony to his unfailing, earnest co-operation with me in everything in relation to the financial affairs of the Dominion. Experienced, able, industrious, with a natural conservatism which is always wholesome in financial matters, Mr. Courtney brought to his important duties qualities which enabled him to render very valuable service to the Dominion. It is, I am sure, but simple justice to him to say that to his services has been due in very large degree under all ministers the success which has attended the administration of the financial affairs of the Dominion, and the high standing which Canada has attained in the money markets of the world.

THE NORTH-WEST.

'Time will hardly permit me to refer as I should like to the remarkable development of our North-West country under Liberal administration. Our opponents, when they speak of this, attribute it to the Canadian Pacific Railway. Of course, without the Canadian Pacific there could not have been this development, and in that sense credit is due to that great corporation. But the Canadian Pacific is no longer an infant. It was completed and in operation long ago; the lands of the North-West were just as good in 1896 as they are to-day. Nevertheless, there was a condition out there little short of stagnation. Canada has spent enormous sums in the opening of the North-West, but the return for it all was so little that the most thoughtful people were much discouraged. To the vigorous administration of the Liberal Ministers of the Interior is undoubtedly due the credit for the tremendous progress of the North-West country. Ten years ago, but few immigrants were coming into the country, and unfortunately a great many people were going out. Last year, there came into Canada 160,000 immigrants, including a large number from the neighboring republic. Why, ten years ago C. P. R. stock was quoted in the 'fifties and 'sixties. To-day it *is* quoted in the hundred and seventies. Perhaps that one single fact indicates more clearly than anything else the immense development that has taken place.

TARIFF REVISION: CHANGES OUTLINED.

There *is* another question which deeply concerns a community like this, to which I can make but brief allusion now. I refer to the tariff question. The work of cultivating peace and goodwill between the various races and creeds in our land is one which has in a very special way engaged the attention of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and nobly and successfully has he performed his task in that respect. Next to that, perhaps the most important duty that can be undertaken in connection with our public affairs is the harmonizing of the different sections of our people in the settlement of the fiscal policy of the country. That is a task which falls particularly upon the ministers who deal with tariff legislation. There are, of course, differences of opinion on questions of that character in every province. But viewing the question broadly, we have to recognize that there is danger of a line of division being drawn between east and west. There is a conflict of opinion, perhaps not between east and west, but between the west and the large and powerful manufacturing interests in the east. No doubt, as the years roll on, manufacturing interests will grow up in the west and there will be a greater variety of opinion within that region than there is at present. But for the present, and for a very long time to come, the agricultural interest must be the predominating one in our western country, and the agriculturists, as a rule, feel that their interests will be promoted by a low tariff, at all events, by a much lower tariff than many of the manufacturers desire. Probably if the western farmer were to consult his own wishes alone, he would take away much of the advantage which manufacturers already enjoy under our tariff laws. Under such conditions, the adoption of the extreme protective views which prevail in some quarters would undoubtedly lead to a disturbing and perhaps dangerous agitation in the west. In many parts of the east, such a policy would be no less objectionable. But I am speaking now particularly of the west, because there the agricultural industry is the overshadowing one. I have repeatedly urged upon my manufacturing friends that whatever policy would best fill up our North-West lands with a prosperous and contented people is the best policy for the whole country, the best policy even for the manufacturers themselves, for the settlers in these new lands should naturally be the customers of the eastern manufacturer. We have labored at the same time to show the western farmer that he must not expect to have things entirely as he would wish them, but that he must be prepared to give and take and have reasonable regard for the interests and the views of the eastern section, which has hitherto contributed so much towards the opening up of the western country. I think our efforts in these directions have not been in vain. I think that most of the manufacturers of the country are disposed to recognize that the policy of a moderate tariff is, on the whole, a better one, even from their own point of view, than a very high tariff which would at once challenge the hostility of the greater part of our population. For ten years we have had such a moderate tariff. Many people, no doubt, were alarmed by the changes which were made in 1897. You have not forgotten that speech of our old friend, Sir Charles Tupper, the leader of the Opposition of that day, wherein he said that he heard the wail, the sorrowful wail, of the industrial classes rising up in protest against our tariff policy. You know there has been no wail, unless it be the wail of the Conservative politicians, who found all their predictions unfulfilled. The country has undoubtedly prospered under that tariff. Just how far a tariff may influence the prosperity of a country will, I suppose, be a subject of debate. It is not very long since our Conservative friends thought the tariff was a controlling force in such matters. At all events, so far as the conditions of trade and commerce may be influenced by legislation, I think I may fairly claim that the tariff policy of the Laurier Government has been most successful.

The time has arrived when some changes have to be made. We are about to ask parliament to join us in the work of tariff revision. This does not mean that great changes are to be made. For reasons which have been fully explained in parliament, we have determined to change the form and shape of our tariff schedules, and while we are doing this we may find it necessary here and there to make changes as respects particular items. As respects these items, I am, of course, not free to make any statement. Tariff changes in detail can only be made known at the proper moment on the floor of the House of Commons. But the general principles upon which we are acting are well-known and can be stated here. Dealing with the tariff generally, it will be our aim to have such rates of duty as will give a reasonable degree of encouragement to the industries of the country, without imposing unreasonable burdens upon the consuming class. Then, it is our intention to adhere to that principle of British preference which, in the face of much adverse criticism, we laid down in 1897, and which we believe has done much for the advancement of Canada in the eyes of the Empire and of the civilized world. The degree of preference may have to be varied in some cases as compared with present rates, but the principle will remain. It will continue to be our purpose to give a substantial preference to the goods of our motherland as compared with the goods of foreign countries. Then, we shall have another tariff column, which shall contemplate a legitimate discrimination between the products of countries which are anxious to trade with us and the products of those countries which put up the bars against us. To the working out of these problems we have given much time and thought and we have every reason to believe that the conclusions we are reaching will commend themselves to the judgment of parliament and of the country. At all events, I have the pleasure of stating to you now that within a few days—at a very early stage of the session of parliament about to open—we shall have our tariff revision ready to submit and invite the judgment of the House and of the country upon it. That it will satisfy extremists of either the high tariff school or the low tariff school we can hardly hope. But we do hope and believe that, as in the past, our tariff policy will find favor with the great mass of the people and that it will be found to be a policy under which Canada will be able to continue the splendid growth and progress of the past ten years.'

On the conclusion of his speech, which was punctuated with applause, Mr. Fielding received an ovation, the whole audience standing and cheering for several minutes.

THE TOAST TO CANADA.

The duty of proposing the toast 'Canada' fell to the Hon. W. A. Weir, who said: 'I love my country well, and would like to tell the story of her glories. In deference to my fellow-citizens around me, and also to the distinguished speakers who will respond to this toast, I shall refrain from making any speech whatever, and simply ask you all to join, loyally and enthusiastically, in drinking a toast to all that is good and true and grand in this noble country of ours.'

The first to reply was the Minister of Militia and Defence, Sir Frederick Borden, who paid Mr. Fielding a warm tribute in opening. Proceeding to deal with the phenomenal development of the country, he said he believed that there had been no development at any time in any land equal to it. 'We have everything that should go to make up a great nation,' he continued; 'and it seems to me that if I were to be allowed to select the one thing in which Canada has made greater advancement than in any other, I should say that it was in the sentimental idea of "Canada first." (Cheers.) I am old enough to remember the conditions in this country at the time of confederation—old enough to remember that many wise people expressed the opinion that it would never be possible to build up a homogeneous Canadian nation. That idea has been dispelled; it has gone forever. It has been forced to disappear, very largely through the encouragement and building up of the Canadian idea. The keynotes of the activity of the last ten years, of the policy of the administration of our great leader, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, has been the Canadian idea. Sir Wilfrid began his first speeches in Great Britain in 1897 by referring to "Canada, a nation." The closing words of his address to the people of Canada on the eve of the election of 1904 were: "I believe in Canada, first, last, and all the time." That is an elevating policy, a grand policy, a policy upon which every one of us, no matter what our race or religion may be, can unite. In order to build up a great nation from peoples descending from different origin and professing a different religion, you must have one common idea. The idea of "Canada first" is that idea. (Applause.) It is a true, patriotic idea for Canadians. And by developing that idea, we become better men, in whatever walk of life or under whatever conditions it may be necessary for us to serve. That is my message to you to-night. Let it be "Canada first, last, and all the time." ' (Applause.)

CANADA AND THE LIBERAL PARTY.

The Hon. Sydney Fisher also acknowledged the toast. He took for his theme the debt Canada owes to the Liberal party and to Mr. Fielding. Canada, he declared, was proud of the results of Mr. Fielding's work, and confident of the future of that work. Contrasting the condition of affairs in Canada to-day with what it was ten years ago, he declared that it was not only the prosperity of the people and of the country, which caused one to stop and think, but also the status of Canada in the Empire and in the world. Before the Liberal party came into office, Canada was but little considered in the British Empire, still less in the world outside. 'Our great neighbors to the south,' he continued, 'looked upon us as of no account at all. They were the whole of the North American continent. They did not value, or think of, competition from Canada. We made no impression in the markets of the world. Canada's name hardly ever appeared in the news of the world. The great masses of the people in other countries hardly knew of our existence, and looked upon us as an adjunct of the United States. But under ten years of Liberal policy, all that has been changed. In the great Empire to which we belong, we have assumed the proud and rightful position of the oldest of the younger nations, and we stand to-day, I had almost said co-equal, with the Mother of the Empire, respected, thought of, considered, and consulted by the leaders of that Empire in all that tends to the advancement and welfare of that Empire. (Applause.) We have in Canada to-day a people proud of their country, confident in their powers, confident of their future, inspired by the patriot-

ism of vigor and strength, and always loyal to the Empire of which we are proud to form a part. This is due to the Liberal party. (Applause.) Here to-morrow you have to choose two members of parliament. I think I may rely to-morrow on the men who have heard Mr. Fielding's account of what the Liberal party has done, going out into the streets of St. Ann's and St. Mary's, and giving a good account of themselves in both constituencies, and giving us the good tidings at Ottawa to-morrow night that we have two more Liberals added to our party in parliament. I refuse to believe that the men who thoroughly understand the situation of public affairs in this country will reject either our platform or our policy.' (Applause.)

LONDON PRESS COMENT.

London, Nov. 22.—Commenting on the speech in Montreal of the Hon. W. S. Fielding, when he said: 'You can buy from us but you may not sell to us,' the 'Pall Mall Gazette' says there is common sense in this formula, whether it be propounded by Canada or the Old Country. It is the whole essence of tariff morality.

The 'Westminster Gazette,' commenting on the same speech, says the preference has paid Canada—an excellent reason why we should not be called upon to pay Canada for doing something in itself advantageous.

London, Nov. 24.—The 'Saturday Review' says the speech of the Hon. W. S. Fielding at Montreal last Tuesday adds significantly to the importance of the Colonial Conference of 1907.

The 'Spectator' says Mr. Fielding is handling adroitly a difficult situation.

The 'Outlook' says Mr. Fielding should stand higher than ever with his countrymen for the remarkable speech.

The 'Statist' hopes that Mr. Fielding's speech will be taken to heart by the whole people.

LONDON LETTER

(Correspondence of the 'Witness.')

London, Nov. 9, 1906.

The House of Lords has been, and still is, busy with no uncertain hand remodelling the Education Bill, which has come up from the Commons. There is no doubt that the Conservative and Episcopal majority are endeavoring, fairly and even generously, from their own point of view, to adjust the provisions of the bill so as to serve the cause of true religion and satisfy the desire of the nation for justice all round. But the discouraging, nay, the fatal, feature of the situation is that the issues involved are such that the champions on either side seem debarred from that limited amount of sympathy with their opponents which is necessary to understand and be fair to them. The majority of more moderate, or less keenly interested, persons begin to realize this, and, seeing no prospect of a modus vivendi being established satisfactory equally to those who desire to have sectarian religious teaching in the public schools and those who desire only unsectarian instruction, begin to think the strife must be ended by banishing all religious teaching from the public day-school entirely. This has been the view of the Labor party, and of not a few Liberals, from the first, and will become the view of many more should the opposition between the two chambers continue.

It is notable that the Liberal press shows no inclination to make the best, or recognize the good, of any of the amendments now being passed by the Lords by majorities of about four to one; while, on the other side, no doubt the bishops and their supporters feel that they must amend the bill in a sense more drastic than they can expect the Commons to accept, if only in order that the Lower House, in its turn, shall be content to leave in the bill some modicum of the changes desired by the Upper House. If the Lords only registered the minimum they would accept, they could not expect to get in the end even that. Thus, the famous provision that 'special facilities' for denominational instruction shall be granted in schools where the parents of four-fifths of the children desire it, has been changed by the Lords, making a bare majority enough. No doubt if the Commons met this by conceding any smaller proportion than four-fifths, say, two-thirds, the champions of denominational teaching would be satisfied.

It may probably be safely assumed that the government, when the bill returns to the Commons, will not grant any material concessions in response to the pressure of the Lords; and the crucial point will arise when the bill is a second time sent up to the Lords. They feel, and with a large amount of reason, that they have at their back a large mass of public opinion, which is not adequately represented in the new House of Commons. It is this public support which stiffens their attitude, and as far as they consider it justifies them they will go in withstanding the Commons. How far will that be? It were impossible to predict, but one salient fact seems to stand out as a certainty—that if the country is actually as divided as the Conservative Opposition and the bishops think on the question, neither the present government nor any one in the near future will again attempt to frame an Education Bill on the lines of retaining religious instruction in any form in our day schools. As Lord Portsmouth, Under Secretary for War, has just said, 'Education is not the only great question in which we are interested.' Education must go forward and so must great questions like temperance reform. Lord Portsmouth believes the debates in the Lords 'have made tens of thousands of Englishmen advocates of a secular system,' and it is noteworthy that the representative gathering of the Free Church Councils in London, this week, recognized that we seemed to be approaching a condition of things where purely secular instruction would be not only the logical, but also the only and inevitable course.

DIES FROM INJURIES.

Hamilton, Nov. 29.—T. B. Fairchild, who was crushed between a H. & D. car and waggon at the corner of King and James streets last Tuesday, died to-day as the result of his injuries.

INSURANCE INQUIRY.

Affairs of the Woodmen of the World Under Examination.

Ottawa, Nov. 21.—The Insurance Commission resumed its sitting to-day after an adjournment of a week. Mr. Shepley, K.C., in the course of a brief statement at the outset, suggested that the defence the Hon. Dr. Montague made before the commission of inquiry into the Independent Order of Foresters' affairs in Australia be filed as an exhibit. This was done.

Mr. Shepley stated also that he had been in communication for some time with the Mutual Reserve Life Insurance Company, of New York, on the subject of that company's surplus. He had received a reply last week somewhat belated and unsatisfactory.

Mr. Grant, of the actuarial staff of the insurance department, produced a report on the affairs of the Canadian Order of Woodmen of the World, in which he held that the rates of this order are grossly inadequate to provide for the promised benefits. The business outstanding in December, 1905, was $11,502,600, in addition to which the order promised to provide a hundred-dollar monument for each of its members, which increased the nominal amount outstanding by nine per cent. A valuation at four percent interest, based on the National Fraternal Congress mortality table of the insurance now in force in this order, showed a reserve liability of $1,017,100. On the basis of the H. M. table of mortality the reserve liability of the order was $1,026,188. The net assets of the order are $157,274, which involved a deficiency of funds amounting to $859,826 on the valuation of Fraternal Congress, or on the valuation of H. M. table of $868,014. These figures are based upon the assumption that the rates of the order will forthwith be brought to the level of adequacy and maintained thereat, otherwise the liability and deficiency respectively would be much in excess of the amounts herein assigned as having accrued up to the present time.

Mr. C. Hodgins, chief officer of the Woodmen of the World, was the next witness. He had held that position, he said, for twelve years and drew a salary of twelve hundred dollars yearly with expenses. Under him were a staff of organizers. He had no personal knowledge of the order's methods of bookkeeping. Their auditor has lately suggested the advisability of certain changes and some changes were now being made to conform to the wishes of the insurance commission.

Questioned in regard to Mr. Grant's report on the financial position of the order, Mr. Hodgins said that, taking the National Fraternal Congress table as a basis, he had no fault to find with the report. He understood there was a substantial deficiency in the order's funds.

The question of increasing the rates had been under consideration for some time. The understanding when the order was instituted was that the rates of insurance enjoyed by old members should not be increased. His own idea was that it would be better to have all members of an order, new and old, subjected to the same rates of insurance, and was looking to legislation that would compel this being done. Such a course would be the easiest and surest way of bringing that about. All fraternal societies should be placed on the same basis as regards rates and no order should be allowed to accept insurance risks at any lower figures. The tendency of the fraternal orders was to bring their business to a more permanent basis. Mr. Kent asked if Mr. Hodgins did not realize that his order was drifting on the rocks. The witness answered that there was a desire on the part of all the insurance companies to set themselves right.

'Yours,' observed Mr. Tilley, 'is not the only fraternal association having low rates.'

The witness answered that the advice he tendered was on general lines. Whatever was done should apply to all companies.

The views of British insurance men taken by Mr. Shepley in England were read by Mr. Tilley. Mr. Ryan, head of the Pelican Company, stated that investments by British companies were not controlled. He did not know whether such freedom could be given in Canada where business conditions were not so well settled. He did not favor a uniform rate of premium charges fixed by statute. The charge should depend on the contract. Regarding reserves, Mr. Ryan said he regarded the condition of Canadian companies as very unsafe and their methods unsound.

SUPERINTENDENT OF INSURANCE.

Ottawa, Nov. 22.—Mr. William Fitzgerald, superintendent of insurance for Canada, was under examination to-day before the Insurance Commission, and produced a number of returns bearing on matters that have come out in the course of the insurance inquiry. One of these was composed of a letter written by Mr. Fitzgerald to the president of the Monarch Life subsequent to the examination of that company's affairs in Toronto, and the reply of the president, Mr. Gordon, thereto. Mr. Fitzgerald observed that, according to the evidence adduced, the affairs of the Monarch Life were in a most unsatisfactory condition. Mr. Gordon replied that steps had already been taken to right the matters complained of. Mr. Fitzgerald was asked also his opinion upon the recommendations recently offered to the commission by the Life Officers' Association. The clause proposed by them in regard to investments showed very little difference from the draft bill prepared by the Finance Department itself.

Mr. Langmuir—'From your extensive knowledge of investments, do you think there is any necessity for extending the life companies' powers of investment?'

Mr. Fitzgerald answered that they are wide as the law now stands. There is no limitation now on the purchase of the stocks of certain named companies whether the latter are paying dividends or not. The new clause regarding investments would mean such a limitation on all stocks and debentures. For his own part, he would rather not see so sweeping a bill. How to select the desirable stocks, however, and avoid the undesirable, was a very difficult thing to regulate by law. In fact, it was a practical impossibility, so that this had far better be left to the individual boards of directors.

The witness admitted that publication each year of the life companies' gains and losses would be advantageous, but added that it would involve a great deal of additional labor. He was opposed to the idea of publishing official estimates of the business of the different companies for the use of agents. He would rather do away with estimates entirely. A great many policy-holders were misled thereby, still he recognized himself that it was impossible to make men speak the truth by act of parliament. In his opinion there would be no necessity for standardizing policies. He did not think anything was to be gained by having a standard form of policy. He did not see why it should not be sufficient for each company to put in its contract precisely what the conditions were, so that the average policy-holder could understand them.

Mr. Kent—'But the average policyholder does not understand the conditions of the contract.'

Mr. Fitzgerald—And the average policyholder will not understand a standard policy. He relies on what the agent tells him.'

INSURANCE COMMISSION.

Mr. Shepley Submits Memorial of Policyholders' Association.

Ottawa, Nov. 23.—At this morning's meeting of the Insurance Commission Mr. Shepley, K.C., intimated that he had received the memorial prepared by the Policyholders' Association. The memorial embodied a number of recommendations which members of the association urged when they appeared before the Commission. The Association believed that the numerous contracts entered into by insurance companies should be restricted and urged the adoption of restrictions recommended by the Insurance Commissioners of the United States for the standardization of policies. Alternatively the memorialists submitted that no form of policy should be issued without having first been approved by the superintendent of insurance. All policies should be set forth precisely and in plain terms and the conditions placed on the face of the policy with a copy of the application attached thereto and under no consideration should the full value of the policy be reduced.

It was further recommended that no policy should lapse until its value was exhausted, that the acceptance of notes by companies in payment of premiums should cease, and that companies should be prohibited from using any policy until the first premium had been paid in cash.

The memorialists suggested that expenses should be limited to loading premiums.

With regard to the powers of investment subject to certain safeguards, they saw no objection to the amendments of the present act recommended by the Life Managers' Association, and believed that some restrictions should be made as to investing in one class of securities. They also suggested that all mortgages, bonds, debentures and other securities should be deposited in the custody of the superintendent of insurance; that all investments should be taken in the name of the companies; that the reports of investments, with the conditions attached of purchase and sale, should be sent to the superintendent of insurance once a month and published regularly in the 'Official Gazette.' Policyholders, it was urged, should be represented on every board, and proxies should not be allowed for either shareholders or policyholders.

Mr. M. D. Grant, actuary for the Insurance Department, was called upon to give his views regarding the actuarial position of friendly societies. In the course of his evidence he expressed the opinion that friendly societies occupied a distinct place in the insurance field. Their true function was to furnish insurance at or near actual cost. The premium was the basis of their options and in his view the premium ought always to be sufficient to enable the society to carry out its obligations. There was no difference between the friendly societies and the ordinary insurance companies in the fundamental principle, but the fraternals were able to conduct the business at a lower cost and there were no surrender values, and in any legislation that might be introduced these considerations should be kept in view.

Questioned as to the Independent Order of Foresters, witness said he had made computations based on its mortality experiences and lapses. The bulk of the business in force in the I. O. F. was what they called ordinary benefit, which consisted of insurance payable by instalments after the age of seventy. The obligation was therefore higher than the ordinary, and it was proper and legitimate that the reserve should be higher. The amount of business done by the order was $250,000,000.

Ottawa, Nov. 25.—The insurance commission closed on Saturday afternoon, after hearing the evidence of Mr. McDougald, the Canadian manager of the Pelican and British Empire Company. Mr. McDougald is an expert of the first water, and the commission listened to his remarks with interest. Their report will be ready in about a fortnight.

In England, Mr. McDougald said, legislative restrictions as to investments were absent, and personally he disapproved of them. He refused to discuss the English view of this phase of insurance, but said that the less restriction in Canada the better, as the country was young and energetic, and legal lines killed responsibility. In England, too, the field of real experts was larger, and the great publicity to investments in England was the only safeguard. Not only the insurance press, but the 'ordinary every-day press,' informed the public as to what was going on.

Mr. Langmuir, one of the commissioners, asked if the act as at present in Canada was unduly or unreasonably severe, Mr. McDougald said: 'No, not for the present.' But provision had to be made for the future. Canada and the business of the country were growing rapidly, and companies should be given a pretty free hand. Never until recently had the witness heard of an insurance company investing in a coal mine, for example; though the British Empire and Pelican had absolutely no limit as to what they could put money into. A mine, he thought, was a peculiar proposition.

Mr. McDougald, in a long argument, held that the expenses of a company should not exceed the loading put on a policy, though the theory that certain loadings were earmarked for certain funds was not always feasible. On the whole, English methods were ahead of Canadian methods, in view of the high cost of living here, and English managers were aware of this condition. The big expenses were taken from the policyholders.

When Mr. McDougald had finished, Mr. Kent asked a few questions.

'There are, I believe, some complaints in the matter of payment of death claims in some companies; are you in favor of compulsory arbitration in such cases?'

Mr. McDougald could not say; but he had not met many cases where such action would be necessary. 'No company I know of,' said he, 'deliberately disputes a claim.'

'There are some,' was the reply of Mr. Kent, 'which have done so, and I believe some which make a practice of it. What do you think of the agents' idea of forming a body?'

'I don't know; but I haven't studied the matter at all, and don't think I am familiar with the objects to be so attained.'

'Is there any difficulty in the way of the state's giving life insurance, or, at least, in annuities?'

'No difficulty at all that I can see,' was the answer.

Mr. McDougald went on to say that under proper conditions there should be no dividend troubles in any company properly handled; trouble generally arose through the abuse of the surplus, when the accumulation was dipped into. If these twenty-year policies, for example, were allowed to remain in the vault and were not regarded as surplus, but were earmarked for individual distribution, there would be no trouble. As to insurance generally, no company could be blamed for going in for participating policies and discouraging non-participating business.'

'Is there room in Canada for more insurance companies?'

'No; there are too many already.'

Mr. McDougald thought that accepting promissory notes for policies had its influence in creating lapses; but denied that the companies discouraged reading of conditions; as to deceiving the policyholder, however, by means of intricate conditions, in fine type on a policy, so as to prevent or discourage the reading of the same, 'no company would dream of such a thing.'

Mr. Shepley filed a notice of meeting of the Union Trust Company for Nov. 7, as a part of Mr. George E. Foster's evidence, and the investigation, so far as Ottawa was concerned, was over.

His Honor Judge MacTavish announced that the commission would be glad to receive suggestions during the next ten days, but at the end of that time the reports would be so far advanced that any further information would be useless. Any company, lawyer, or official, might be called during the preparation of the report, however. His Honor paid Messrs. Shepley, Tilley, M. D. Grant, Dawson, McDougald and all the experts and lawyers, a high tribute for their work in the matter. Referring to Mr. Shepley's work, the chairman said that the public interests were safe in his hands, and his work was marked by untiring industry, zeal and fairness to both parties. Mr. Ross, the secretary, and the representatives of the different provinces were also thanked for their efforts.

A PROPOSED NEW GEOLOGY OF CANADA.

The summary report of the Geological Survey for 1905, just issued, referring to the literature of the department, says:

'In 1863 the late Sir W. E. Logan, the first director, issued a resumé of the first twenty years' work of the staff. This was a most useful book and it was intended to follow it by a similar resumé every twenty years thereafter, but forty-three years have since passed away, and no further resumé has been written.'

As, presumably, so large an undertaking as the preparation and publication of a new Geology of Canada along the lines of the great work published in 1863, in addition to the regular work of the survey, would require parliamentary consent, the public reasons which would justify it are worth considering. One directly practical consideration needs but little advocacy. The volume of 1863 was, among other things, a comprehensive work of reference with regard to the mineral resources of the country that then was; and a work of to-day that would give the additional results of the long period that has intervened and of the larger Canada with which the survey is concerned, could hardly fail to be of great practical usefulness. But such a work including, as it also would, the results of the progress of geological science and the greatly increased knowledge of the physical geography of the Dominion for the same period, is one that is needed in the interests of the intellectual development of the country. In other words, there are reasons which are really public, but not directly material in their bearing in favor of the undertaking.

The Geological Survey of Canada was founded in 1843, the first director being Sir William Logan, who not only labored with great zeal at the task of making it a useful and creditable branch of the public service but who supplemented generously for some years from his own purse the meagre contributions of government towards its support. Reports of progress were given annually, and in 1863 the whole of the work up to that period was condensed into a large volume of 983 pages called the 'Geology of Canada.' Its scientific contents, and their arrangement and presentation were warmly appreciated by the competent judges on this continent and in Europe, and the volume is still referred to in geological text books. The introductory chapter deals with the main physical features of the country, and the second explains the geological nomenclature adopted. The third to the sixteenth chapters describe the various rock systems, series and formations from the Laurentian to the Upper Silurian and their distribution in Canada, the country then comprising, of course, only the then United Province of Canada East. The seventeenth chapter deals with the mineral species, the eighteenth with waters of springs and rivers, the nineteenth with sedimentary and metamorphic rocks, the twentieth with eruptive rocks, and the twenty-first, of 164 pages, with economic geology. This latter chapter was valuable not merely for the information it afforded with regard to the iron, copper, nickel, gold and silver ores, but also for making known the extent of our resources in peat, gypsum, mica, clays, hydraulic cement, building stones and other economic substances. The twenty-second chapter was a supplementary one, containing, among other things, a valuable summary of the work done in connection with the glacial deposits and which had been under the special charge of Sir William Dawson from the time of his appointment as principal of McGill in 1855. An index of places as well as an index of subjects added value to the volume. The preface itself is to-day an interesting document. Sir William Logan was careful to acknowledge the services of all who aided him in the geological examination of the country, whether they were attached to the survey or not, and whether they were prominent or not. Of the prominent names that are mentioned, there occur, 'Mr. Robert Bell, a young civil engineer, whose connection with the survey as an explorer is comparatively recent,' Mr. Sandford Fleming, Dr. T. Sterry Hunt, Dr. J. W. Dawson, Mr. H. G. Vennor, Dr. James Grant, Mr. T. Macfarlane and Mr. Billings.

But since 1863 we have a greater Canada, comprising not only the eastern and western provinces, but a great north as well; and we should now have a new authoritative volume on the physical geography, the geology and the mineral resources of the Dominion. The correlation of the many special reports of the last forty-three years, together with the matter available from the work of 1863, into a connected description of the geological structure of the Dominion will be no slight task, while the scientific method and good judgment of the earlier volume hold up a high ideal to be attained.

It is to be hoped that the reference quoted from the summary report at the beginning of this paper, is an indication that the undertaking is being considered. The possession of scientific knowledge with regard to our country, and the records of progress in this respect, are important factors in national development, material and intellectual. Let us have a new 'Geology of Canada.'

J. C. SUTHERLAND.

Richmond.

MILITIA ORDERS

APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS, RETIREMENTS AND CONFIRMATIONS OF RANK.

The following appointments, promotions, retirements and confirmations of rank, promulgated by the Minister of Militia and Defence are announced in a general order:

2nd 'Montreal' Regiment (Heavy Brigade).—To be captain: Major Ernest Charles Cole, from the unattached list.

INFANTRY.

1st Regiment 'Prince of Wales Fusiliers.'—Captain D. W. B. Spry is transferred to the Corps Reserve. To be provisional lieutenant: Frederic Ernest Letendre. Lieut. F. McL. Spre is transferred to the 7th Regiment 'Fusiliers.'

3rd Regiment 'Victoria Rifles of Canada.'—Provisional Lieutenant (supernumerary) H. G. Browne is absorbed into the establishment. To be provisional lieutenant (supernumerary): William Henry Rapley Denman.

5th Regiment 'Royal Scots of Canada, Highlanders.'—To be majors: Captain J. G. Ross, who vacates the appointment of adjutant on promotion, and Captain A. F. Gault; Captain E. N. Armstrong. To be lieutenant: Lieutenant G. S. Cleghorn, from the Corps Reserve. To be provisional lieutenants: Percival Macdonell Liddell, Norman E. Hill, Irving P. Rexford, Hugh Crawford Walkem. The name of Lieutenant W. R. Smith is removed from the list of officers of the active militia, having left limits. The names of Provisional Lieutenants R. L. C. Gault and R. O. King are removed from the list of officers of the active militia.

8th Regiment 'Royal Rifles.'—To be honorary lieutenant-colonel: William Molson Macpherson.

Regimental Medical Services—5th Regiment 'Royal Scots of Canada, Highlanders.—To be provisional lieutenant: Alexander Ross Pennoyer, gentleman, 27th September, 1906.

QUEBEC CIVIC BY-ELECTION.

Quebec, Nov. 22.—Nomination took place to-day for No. 2 seat in Jacques Cartier Ward, for the seat left vacant by ex-Ald. Huard. The candidates nominated are ex-Ald. Huard and Mr. Geo. Latulippe, of the firm of Lavoie & Latulippe. Huard is the alderman who took charge of the early closing of bars on Saturday evening, and after that by-law was adopted the hotelkeepers contested Ald. Huard's election, on the ground that he was not qualified, and the latter admitted that he was not, and resigned from the council about a month ago.

A CANADIAN CARDINAL.

The Rome correspondent of the 'Patrie' writes that there is every probability of Mgr. Mathieu, rector of Laval University at Quebec, being appointed a cardinal on the occasion of the three hundredth anniversary of the Ancient Capital, in 1908. The letter also states that if appointed, the new Canadian cardinal will reside in Rome, and be a member of one of the Congregations, so as to be in direct communication with the Pope for the ecclesiastical affairs of

LEBAUDY'S AIRSHIP.

Nantes-sur-Seine, France, Nov. 22.—M. Lebaudy's airship, 'La Patrie,' made a successful two hours' flight to-day.

COUNCIL OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.

Quarterly Meeting of the Protestant Committee.

Quebec, Nov. 23.—The quarterly meeting of the Protestant Committee of the Council of Public Instruction opened this morning with the Rev. Dr. Shaw in the chair, the other members present being the Lord Bishop of Quebec, the Rev. A. T. Love, Dr. Robins, Prof. Kneeland, Dr. Rexford, Mr. Shurtleff, Mr. Mackenzie, M.P.P., Mr. G. L. Masten, Mr. McLaren, Mr. Sutherland and Mr. Walker, etc.

A letter was read from Judge McCorkill, withdrawing his resignation as a member of the committee. At the latter's request Inspector Taylor took his seat as the representative of the Protestant Teachers' Association.

A resolution by Professor Kneeland to provide that holders of Model School diplomas may obtain academy diplomas on simple examination, without further training in a normal school, was referred, on Mr. Shurtleff's amendment, to a subcommittee composed of the mover, the principal of the McGill Normal School and the representative of the Protestant Teachers' Association, to draft the course of study required of candidates for this diploma, and to report at next meeting of the committee. At the suggestion of the Teachers' Association, some slight changes were made on motion of Professor Kneeland, in the regulations respecting bonuses to academies and model schools.

On motion of Mr. Taylor, a sub-committee composed of himself, Mr. Sutherland and Professor Kneeland, was appointed to consider what can be done to recognize and assist nature study, manual training and other kindred branches in the schools.

The Rev. Dr. Rexford reported on application from Mr. L. L. Perrit, for the principalship of McGill Normal School. He also submitted a lengthy report from the special committee relative to the new Macdonald College at St. Anne's, stating that Sir William Macdonald had transferred the institution to the authorities of McGill University, with an endowment of two million dollars, McGill also to have the appointment of the teaching staff and suggesting that the Protestant Committee should continue along the lines of its resolution of March, 1905, looking towards the merging of the work of the Macdonald College and McGill Normal School.

At the Rev. Dr. Rexford's suggestion the Hon. Sydney Fisher and Judge McCorkill were added to the committee on this question. The chairman, Dr. Shaw, further explained the subject, according to the report just read by Dr. Rexord. The control of the course of study and all the other regulations relative to the training and certification of teachers, were to remain in the hands of the government or the Protestant Committee. He therefore assumed that either the one or the other of the latter would be fully represented on the governing body of the institution, which would be composed of representatives of McGill University, the Protestant Committee, and the Macdonald College. At the same time the chairman said he did not think that the committee should give up its oversight of teacher training, whatever the government might do regarding its right of appointing professors. Thus he declared that he would not be surprised if it did so considering the munificence of Sir William Macdonald.

Professor Kneeland recalled a proposition made by him already in this matter to divide the work of teacher-training between McGill Normal School and the St. Anne's College, and concluded that the cost to most of the students would in this way be only forty-four percent of its figure if the full course were taken at St. Ann's. In support he cited the cost of board at, and travel to, St. Anne's, with the loss of two hours daily to those boarding at home in Montreal. After some further discussion, in view of the importance of the subject, its further consideration was deferred until the afternoon.

A new feature in the report of the inspectors of superior schools on their hygienic condition and recommending that special recognition should be given to merit in the matter seemed to be generally approved but was referred to a sub-committee to suggest the mode of recognition that should be adopted.

The appeal of the Longueuil School Commissioners from the ruling of the superintendent, ordering a new valuation, was referred to a sub-committee to decide whether the committee had jurisdiction in the matter. The committee then adjourned at one o'clock.

A KLONDIKE MISSION

BISHOP STRINGER GIVES AN ADDRESS TO WOMEN'S AUXILIARY.

Bishop Stringer, of Selkirk Diocese, gave an address on church work in the far North-West at a meeting of the Women's Auxiliary yesterday afternoon. In the days of his predecessor, Bishop Bompas, he said, the Indians formed practically the church's sole spiritual charge. The missionaries labored for 35 years in the territory before Klondike's mines brought the white multitudes, who were now the church's responsibility.

The Bishop spoke of the new missionary district of Windy Arm, where the town of Conrad had sprung up, as the result of mineral discoveries during the past two years. The Bishop's residence, he said, would probably soon be in Dawson City. Hitherto there had been no fixed episcopal habitation. A church was needed for the Indians of Moosehead, and also for the new town of Conrad. In spite of the mines and their great wealth, he said, the majority of the money was taken out of the country. But the miners did what they could to assist the missions, and the work of the church had no more liberal supporters than the Indians. The Bishop declared that of late the interest of the people in the Far North had greatly increased towards the missionary work of the church.

The Bishop and Mrs. Stringer leave by the 'Virginian' on Saturday. The Bishop hopes that he may be able by his visit to England to provide an episcopal endowment for the diocese.

HAMILTON STRIKE

Disgraceful Scenes in the City on Saturday Night

MANY PERSONS INJURED IN THE FIGHT BETWEEN MOB AND POLICE — RIOT ACT READ.

Hamilton, Nov. 25.—Hamilton redeemed itself to-night and its reputation as a Sabbath-observing city is saved. Notwithstanding the fact that the Street Railway Company ran its cars up till 6.30 o'clock there were no disturbances. The police were not out in force, neither was the militia in evidence, although arrangements had been made to have them out on a minute's notice. But the night of Nov. 24, 1906, will go down in the history of Hamilton as one on which scenes unparalleled in the records of most Canadian cities took place. It was realized that the threat of the Street Railway Company to run its cars on Saturday night, after the experience of Friday, would lead to trouble, and it came. For nearly three hours mob rule and the guardians of law and order were in conflict, with the result that hundreds of citizens to-day are suffering from broken heads or bruised bodies. As usually happens, the police did not confine their work to those who were actually disturbing the peace, but inoffensive citizens, who were out on their private business, shopping or on other errands, came in for a share of attention. Ladies and gentlemen who were on their way to the theatres were jostled and several of them were struck with batons. There was an instance of an elderly gentleman, who had come up to the city to get a prescription filled for his sick daughter, who, while attempting to cross the street on his way home, was felled by a policeman's club, which laid his head open. When he regained consciousness he made his way to the City Hall, where he lodged a formal complaint with Mayor Biggar.

The crowds did not seem to mind the militia, which acted with great discretion and good humor. The troops confined themselves to keeping the crowds moving, and but few injuries from the action of the soldiers were recorded. Their patience, however, was sorely tried in some instances, and Col. Denison, who is in command, gave out a fair warning that a repetition of Friday night's scenes would not be treated so leniently by the military. The Colonel said that after the Riot Act was read the people had to take their own chances, for the act ordered all peaceable citizens to disperse to their homes.

DISGRACEFUL SCENES.

The trouble began about half-past six o'clock. The inevitable fusillade of bricks and stones was once more in evidence and as the cars passed the Arcade they were bombarded heavily. Up to this time no person had taken serious notice of the militia, which, in small squads, was at the corner of York and James streets, and King and James streets. There were about five men in each squad, and they did nothing just then to awe the mob. Then came the reading of the Riot Act, at 7.10. At that time the crowd was thick in front of the Arcade, and the primary signs of trouble were numerous. Mayor Biggar and the sheriff had a consultation and it was decided to give the mob the act. First came a troop of policemen from the City Hall, and these stationed themselves on the bottom step. There were about twenty of them, and they stood in single line. Then the mayor appeared, followed by Sheriff Middleton, Major Zealand, Chief Smith and Alderman Whitton. So soon as the crowd saw them on the steps, it made a rush in the direction of the City Hall. The sheriff saw them coming, hurriedly pulled forth a small note book, and, clearing his throat, and casting one furtive glance at the bluecoats underneath him, started to read.

READ THE RIOT ACT.

The crowd knew what was up and screeched and jeered. The sheriff was not to be daunted by such senseless procedure, and, taking a grip of his cane, read the act through. No person heard him, and the only indication that the Riot Act had been read was the motion of the sheriff's mouth.

Then a surprising thing happened—surprising because of its unexpectedness. No sooner had the sheriff pronounced the loyal ending of the act, than the police on the step suddenly turned to the right, then to the left, and marched across the street. They faced north, and, at a sudden signal, commenced to charge. The crowd was not expecting this manoeuvre so skilfully executed, and was not prepared for what followed. Each policeman drew his baton and rushed into the crowd. The batons rose and fell, and with each descent those came a thud. They followed the crowd, chasing individuals and knocking them down. In two minutes the people had been driven back to Gore street. Doorways afforded no protection. If the people were not out when the police came up to the doorways the baton did the rest.

TROOPS CALLED.

Then came a diversion. The crowd by this time was dispersed north to Gore street, and the two squads of military had driven the remaining portion of the crowd south to King street. And at this point silently came the soldiers. Silently at first, but gradually came a salvo of unwelcome shouts as the populace saw them. The mounted men came first, led by the officers in charge. They rode in double column in sections, and a fine-looking lot of men they appeared. Their swords were drawn and the heavy clatter of the horses' feet gave an impression of strength. The police seemed lightweighted beside them. They quietly passed the City Hall, and the Mayor saluted. Then came the infantry, and the whole force of over a hundred men marched to King and James streets. The police had driven the crowd on King street west of McNab street, and there was but little disturbance. The troops clattered for a time around the corner and then divided into divisions. The cavalry rode in a single line down James street, the horses taking the sidewalk in order to clear the crowd. When York street was reached, one portion of the mounted men turned up that street and drove the crowd before them as though so much chaff. Another section kept north on James street, while a detachment of the infantry cleared King William street.

The cavalrymen used the flats of their swords when necessary, but it was not often they resorted to these. The prancing horses were sufficient to keep the crowd away, while, for the footmen, they advanced steadily, pushing when necessary, and not having recourse to the bayonet. Theirs was a businesslike sweeping of all things before them.

The cars passed regularly, a large number of strike-breakers on each. The windows were protected by fine wire netting, and no stones got through. The Arcade, despite the ceaseless patrol of the troops, was the spot where several stones were thrown at the cars, and the corner of King and James streets was also another storm centre, providing the police and troops were engaged elsewhere.

CROWD WAS COWARDLY.

It was a cowardly crowd, one that slunk into doorways or down dark streets, when the troops appeared, but one that was ever willing to throw stones when the soldiers were somewhere else. During this time arrests were being made. The police were very active. Prisoners were taken to the City Hall, and there held until a bunch had been collected, when the patrol was called and they were driven to the police station. The soldiers assisted materially in making arrests. They had that power and they made good use of it. Incidentally the police were making continued good use of their clubs, and there was a steady stream of wounded people into the City Hall.

The list of those arrested is as follows:— James Fahey, Dundas road; Harry Findley, 81 Merrick street; Jos. Charlton, 442 Bay street north; Charles Bolton, 93 Murray street, east; Michael Shenban; Clarence Ryerson, 211 John street north; Judson Ryerson, 297 Wellington street, north; Harry Hawkins, 7 Picton street; Cecil Smith, 91 Victoria avenue north; S. Joseph Carson, 94 Hess street, north; John Oliver, Fairmount avenue; Archie Fair, 78 Murray street, east; Norman Todd, 301 John street, north; Joseph Cherrier, 39 Stuart street, east; James Morin Beethel; Arthur King, Toronto; George Paillips, 72 Wentworth street, north; Newton Matthews, 39 Cheeseverst. They were not bailed out, and spent to-day in the cells.

EVENT WAS EXCITING.

Minor events transpired for a while, until the military received word to go to King street east. And badly they were needed, for on King street, near Walnut street, one of the most exciting events of the night occurred. A car which had made trips previously started west from the King street east shed, and was proceeding in the usual way. When nearing Walnut street, however, the motorman saw obstructions on the track. From the building material used in connection with a new hotel the crowd had collected a miscellaneous array of obstacles. There was a barrel, about twenty thick planks, and a huge pile of bricks. The motorman, Arthur Butruit, thought he could make it. He discovered his mistake in short order, for an appalling shower of bricks came his way. The crowd surged about, and the trolley pole was knocked off the wire. The crew was absolutely powerless and was forced to hide on the floor of the car to escape. The wire screens were torn out, the windows and every glass were broken by the frenzied mob.

Finally, however, during a lull, the crew sallied forth, placed the trolley pole on the wire, and started to backup the car. The crowd saw its intention, placed more obstacles on the track, and again was the car stalled. It was derailed, and for ten minutes more was the terrible fusillade kept up. Missiles then ran short, the car was put on the track and backed up to the barn, just as the mounted men came galloping down. The crowd soon scattered. The next car going east was also derailed, but, fortunately, the whole military force was at this spot, and there was no trouble. The car was placed on the rails, and proceeded on its way. It was then near ten o'clock, and shortly afterwards the cars were taken in. Butruit, the motorman, was cut on the face and seriously injured internally. He was unconscious and was removed to the city hospital in the ambulance.

The company did not put out any cars this morning. The reason for this was that the strike-breakers were busy attaching wire nettings to the windows of the cars. They were looking for a repetition of last night's trouble and would not put the cars out until the windows had been guarded. Beyond the hooting of a lot of small boys there was no excitement. The police are greatly pleased and are hoping that the citizens are disposed to be more reasonable. There is a large suspicion, however, that if it had not been Sunday night, the doings of last night would have been repeated.

In reply to complaints regarding the action of the police last night for their generous use of their batons, Chief Smith says that he is sorry so many respectable people were hurt, but if they had obeyed the Mayor's proclamation to keep off the streets, they would not have got into trouble. By being out they hindered the police and kept in their way. The Chief considers that the proclamation was sufficient warning to decent people to stay at home. The Mayor and the sheriff were in the City Hall to-night, ready to have the Riot Act read again, if necessary.

Chicago, Nov. 26.—The United States Government has been asked to furnish protection for a labor leader engaged in conducting a strike in another country. The appeal came yesterday from Mr. Frederick Fay, who is leading the street car strike in Hamilton, Ont. After the serious riot last Saturday night, in Hamilton, in which many persons were injured, the Canadian authorities ordered Mr. Fay to leave the country at once. Mr. Fay declined to go, and instead sent a telegram to Chicago asking for aid. The message was received by Mr. William D. Mahon, head of the Street Car Men's Union in the United States, who immediately sent the following reply:

'Demand protection of United States consul at Hamilton and stay where you are.'

Mr. Mahon last night said efforts would be made to-day to have the matter taken up at Washington and an international question made of the situation, which is without parallel, so far as known.

It is said that Mr. Fay will be instructed to insist on his rights as a citizen of the United States. The chief of police of Hamilton and Sheriff Middleton, it is said, both have served notice on the strike leader that twenty-four hours will be given him to slip over the border. If the order is then met with refusal, the authorities threaten to throw Mr. Fay into jail.

Mr. Mahon himself will leave to-night for Hamilton, and it is said thus will place himself practically in the same position as Mr. Fay, since he is the head of the street car men's organization. Before he leaves Chicago Mr. Mahon will confer with Mr. Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, respecting the international rights of a labor leader.

THREATS AGAINST JEWS

RUSSIAN REACTIONARIES ANGRY AT ENLARGEMENT OF HEBREWS' RIGHTS.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 24.—The threats of the reactionary parties that Jewish massacres will be organized if the rights of the Jews are enlarged are steadily becoming more definite. The central council of the League of the Russian People, claiming to represent two hundred branches, with thirty million members, has issued a declaration disclaiming responsibility for the 'outrages which may result from the just indignation produced by the enlargement of Jewish rights,' and has published the text of two hundred despatches of protest sent to the Emperor from local organizations, of which the following is a sample phrase: 'It is dangerous further to test the gentleness and patience of the peaceful Russian population, which may be forced, in its defence against the Jews, to overstep the limits of law and order and resort to violence.'

TROUBLE IN A CHURCH

MEMBERS AT BALMY BEACH REBEL AGAINST BISHOP'S APPOINTMENT OF RECTOR.

Toronto, Nov. 25.—Hardly had the strains of the organ voluntary died away in the Anglican Pavilion at Balmy Beach this evening, when Joseph Lea, one of the strong members of the congregation and churchwardens, rose and entered a verbal protest against the mandate of the Bishop of Toronto appointing the Rev. E. A. McIntyre in charge of the congregation. A number of members joined in the protest, and left the building, withdrawing their financial support. The service was for the purpose of introducing the new incumbent to his people, though they have no personal quarrel with him, but some of them think the Bishop has been overriding their wills. The curate of the parish, the Rev. Baynes Reed, stated, during the service, that as long as he held the office the Bishop would be obeyed. The Rev. Canon Welch, who represented His Lordship, made an appeal for unity. Outside about a hundred of the dissatisfied faction gathered, with the intention of barricading the church, and had nails in their pockets for that purpose, though they did not attempt to accomplish their end. On Saturday night the two factions, one supporting the Bishop and the other against, sought possession of the church, and the lock on the door was changed three times, no less than five padlocks being utilized.

To-night the party who are willing to abide by the ruling are in possession, though they did not allow the regular caretaker to lock up. The service was somewhat illuminated with dramatic scenes.

PENSIONS ON THE GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS

OLDER EMPLOYEES TO BE REPLACED BY YOUNGER MEN.

Ottawa, Nov. 20.—The Minister of Railways will present to parliament at its approaching session a bill to provide for the establishment of a pension system on the government railway system. The Hon. Mr. Emmerson has been gathering information on this subject for the last two years, and believes that the scheme he has in contemplation will prove of immense benefit both to the government, on the one hand, and to the employees on the other. By means of the pension he will be able to dispense with the services of quite a number of the older employees, who can be replaced by a smaller number of young men. Many of these old employees have been on the Intercolonial since it started, and out of the small salaries they received have never been able to make any adequate provision for old age.

MUST PAY THE PENALTY.

Winnipeg, Nov. 19.—Salvatore Macrie, an Italian who stabbed Romanelli, a fellow-countryman, to death here last spring, was sentenced this morning by Judge Howell to be hanged on Jan. 15 next.

Fred. Heyk, the Galician, who was found guilty of manslaughter, was sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment.

ANTI-OPIUM EDICT

New Chinese Regulations More Severe Than Any Before Issued.

CULTIVATION OF THE POPPY AND USE OF THE DRUG MUST CEASE IN TEN YEARS.

New York, Nov. 23.—A Pekin despatch to the 'Times' says that regulations issued on Wednesday for carrying into effect the anti-opium edict, are more severe than any regulations ever previously issued in China, and do honor to the enlightened official whose patriotism, supported by the influence of the viceroy, Yuan Shi-Kai, prompted the issue of the edict. There are eleven regulations. It is provided not only that the cultivation of the poppy, but also the use of opium, must cease in ten years.

No new ground can be placed under cultivation and the ground now under cultivation must be reduced one-tenth annually under penalty of confiscation. All persons using opium must be registered and so must the amount consumed. Only a registered person can buy opium.

No one is permitted to begin the use of opium after the issue of the regulations. In regard to the decrease, use of opium by persons over sixty years old are leniently treated. Those under sixty must decrease the use of it twenty percent annually. If they are still addicted to the drug after ten years, their names will be posted publicly.

Shops selling opium are to be closed gradually, and the opium dens are to be closed within six months. The officials must distribute to persons addicted to the use of opium prescriptions or medicines counteracting its use gratuitously or at cost price. Anti-opium societies must be established and the existing societies must be encouraged.

The officials must set the example. Officials over sixty years old, whose cravings are great, must be treated leniently. All high officials, princes, dukes, viceroys and Tartar generals under sixty, must inform the throne that they are willing to cease the use of the drug within a certain time. During that time they can have substitutes, and when they are cured they can resume their duties.

All other officials under sixty, no matter how great their craving, must abandon the use of opium within six months. If they are unable to discontinue it, they can retain their rank, but must retire from office.

Those who falsely pretend to abandon the habit and continue it secretly, will be deprived of both rank and office.

To all teachers, scholars, soldiers and sailors, throughout all ranks, three months will be allowed in which to entirely abandon the habit.

Furthermore, Eai-Wu-Pu is commanded to approach the British, French, Dutch, and Persian ministers, with a view to terminating the export of opium within ten years. The importation of morphine and hypodermic syringes is prohibited.

The clauses of the British and American treaties dealing with opium are now brought into effect.

The time is well chosen for the issue of the regulations. The press unanimously condemns the opium habit and speaks contemptuously of officials addicted to it. A healthy spirit is abroad. Opium has been driven out of the foreign-drilled army and has been expelled from other government departments. There is no question that the regulations will be strictly enforced in the metropolitan province, whose viceroy is Yuan Shi-Kai.

GOLD FIND IN ENGLAND

ORE EQUAL TO THAT OF THE 'RAND MINES SAID TO HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED.

London, Nov. 22.—According to the 'Pall Mall Gazette,' a gold discovery was made the past summer about two hundred miles from London. Hitherto the secret has been very closely guarded. A report made by engineers declares that the ore vein extends from eight to ten miles, with a width of from six to fifteen feet. The engineers have no doubt that it is of great depth. The ore is identical with that found in the main vein of the Rand, and the prospects, it is declared, are as good as were those of the Rand. The report goes on to say:—'The mine should be quite as good as the best belonging to the companies operating on the main reef of the Rand.' The ore averages eighty grains to the ton. A syndicate has been formed, with a capital of $245,000, to work the find.

CANADIANS IN URUGUAYAN PRISON

COL. HUGHES THINKS OUR NAVY SHOULD GO TO THE RESCUE.

Ottawa, Nov. 23.—Col. Hughes desires that two first-class shots from each unit of militia shall be carried free to the D. R. A. matches each year. He also wishes to know whether or not the Canadian navy will be sent to effect the release of the Canadians now imprisoned in Uruguay, in case justice should be delayed.

CHINESE IN MANCHURIA

PREPARING TO MAKE ATTEMPT TO BOYCOTT JAPANESE GOODS.

Chefoo, Nov. 23.—The Chinese in Manchuria are preparing to make an attempt to boycott Japanese goods. The movement originates mainly from the illtreatment to which the Chinese have been subjected by the Japanese and the latter's continued occupation of Chinese property, under the pretext of its being a military necessity. Another reason for the movement is the inability of the Chinese merchants to continue their former large business in American and European goods on account of the efforts of the Japanese to place obstacles in the way of everything but Japanese commerce in Manchuria. A factor in the impending boycott is the establishment in Manchuria of Japanese cigarette, soap and other factories, which are mainly engaged in imitating European and American products, notably cigarettes.

DR. AKED DELIGHTED TO BECOME AMERICAN

FORMER PASTOR OF LIVERPOOL CHURCH GOES TO NEW YORK.

New York, Nov. 25.—Dr. Chas. F. Aked, pastor of the Pembroke Baptist Church, Liverpool, who recently received a call to become pastor of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, of this city, in addressing the latter congregation to-day, said: 'In asking me to become your pastor, you have bestowed upon me the greatest honor I could ever hope to attain; you give me the opportunity of accomplishing the desire of my life, to become an American citizen; I have loved the country since I have been a child; I have studied its ways and its people; I have been an American born on the wrong side. Your call places within my grasp the realization of all my dreams, and even more, for you invite me to become the head of one of the greatest and most influential churches of this country.

'Before I can say to you that I accept your call, I must return to my home to consult those to whom I feel I belong, who have worked by my side for sixteen years, and who are a great part of my existence.'

In his sermon Dr. Aked criticized Herbert Spencer and others, who, he said, called God 'unknown and unknowable.' He will sail for Liverpool on Dec. 5.

BRITISH SCHOOL MASTERS

MONTREAL ASSOCIATION REPRESENTED BY LORD STRATHCONA AND OTHERS.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Nov. 23.—At the School Masters' Conference yesterday the Montreal Public School Association was represented by a committee including Lord Strathcona, Dr. Parkin and others. It is proposed that English scholars going to Canada be provided with credentials so as to enable them to more readily procure positions.

The Best Investment —A Fortune in Coal

The first issue of stock of the British Columbia Amalgamated Coal Company has been entirely bought up, but the second, in limited quantity, goes on the market to-day at 50 cents a share, its par value is $1.00, and it is fully paid, non-assessable.

The Property

The richest coal regions in British Columbia are owned by the company. They comprise 17,500 acres of coal lands in the Nicola Valley, B.C., and, according to coal experts' reports, this immense area contains an inexhaustible supply of high-grade bituminous coal. The Canadian Pacific and Great Northern Railways are extending their lines into the Nicola Valley and will be able to handle the output of the mines expeditiously. The latter expect to have their road into the Nicola Valley by the end of the year.

The Prospect

It offers a brighter investment outlook than did the Crow's Nest Coal Company when organized in 1896. The Crow's Nest Pass Coal Company was organized in British Columbia in the year 1896. It was the only coal stock that had ever been offered to the public at large in the Dominion of Canada up to that time. The stock was put on the market in the Spring of 1896, and offered to the people at ten cents a share. The first allotment was sold to school teachers, clerks, merchants, doctors, servant girls, carpenters and men and women in all walks of life. This brought about the most cheering and gratifying results, and poor men awoke to find themselves independently rich from a small investment. For $100 one thousand shares were secured, and to-day this amount of stock has a cash valuation of $280,000, and last year 1,000 shares brought a dividend of $10,600 ($10.60 per share). Coal experts and engineers who have seen our properties and those of the Crow's Nest are fully agreed that ours are as good, if not better, for the reason that we are 500 miles nearer tidewater (Pacific coast), and our coal is superior for steam, domestic and smelting purposes, and fully equal for foundry and smelters' coke. Our company's coal land is estimated by coal experts to contain one billion four hundred millions tons of coal, such a vast quantity that the supply would last 800 years at an output of 10,000 tons a day. One engineer has estimated that our land on Coldwater River has a net valuation of one billion five hundred million dollars, with the coal in the ground as a basis of calculation. Our shares will be increasing in value from year to year, the same as has been the case with the Crow's Nest Coal Company's stock. In the year of 1900 those shares were worth $35 from the dividend it then paid. In 1903 it had reached the $100 mark, and in the fall of the same year it sold for $125, and to-day its market price is $285.

In order to realize similar profits you must get in now. Act on your own judgment. Two years from now the stock should begin to pay handsome dividends, and in another year or two may have a cash valuation on the market from the dividends it will then pay of at least $10.00 per share. This calculation is based on sound and conservative business judgment, and on well-tried laws of natural growth. It is quite safe to say that when the Amalgamated Coal Company shall have fully equipped its four properties on Coldwater River in Nicola Valley, B.C., and has built up a market for its product, and can produce coal and coke on a large scale, which may require six to seven years to accomplish (taking the Crow's Nest Coal Company as an example), this stock should then be worth, on its own merit, from the dividend it then will pay, $100.00 per share.

Fathers, mothers and guardians who have the welfare of your children at heart, and want to provide for their future needs, write us for information, and investigate our proposition carefully. You will thank us later for the advice given. Ask or write for printed prospectus, and reports, etc. We will show you samples of the coal and of the coke, and the assays of the coal from Government officials and other authorities.

The Security

Under British Columbia laws, every Coal Company mining for coal and oil in that country must file with the Minister of Finance a certified copy of their articles of incorporation, if a foreign company, and also of the by-laws; in other words the company has to register under the laws of British Columbia before they can transact business within the borders of the province, and produce coal, and their books are subject to inspection every three months by the Government agent, to whom a sworn statement must be made, and a tax of five cents per ton paid to the Government for every ton of coal mined. This protects the small stockholders, as everyone interested has the right to know at all times just what the company is doing, and there is no possible way of the company adopting with any success a "freeze-out" game. The Government being an interested party, much greater protection is afforded the small investor than in any other country. There is no field of investment more absolutely safe and profitable than coal mining.

This is an investment which will not only yield you Big Dividends, but in all probability will increase in value 100 fold in the Next Five Years. DON'T PASS IT BY.

Call or write for prospectus, reports, maps, etc., that will give fullest information.

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EDUCATION BILL

As Amended By the Lords Measure is Wholly Unacceptable to the Government

London, Nov. 22.—On the ground that it contained the spirit of home rule, the House of Lords this evening struck out the clause in the Education Bill empowering the establishment of a central education council for Wales. The bill was then passed through its committee stage, after having occupied fifteen days in its discussion, or longer than any other previous measure in the House of Lords.

As amended by the Upper House, the bill is wholly unacceptable to the government and the majority in the House of Commons, who contend that it has become frankly denominational, since it requires that unless religious instruction be given to them daily, schools will be recognized as public elementary schools. The Nonconformists are so incensed at the House of Lords' amendments that over a hundred Nonconformist members of parliament already have signed a memorial asking the government to promptly reject all the amendments of the Upper House. This would mean a deadlock and an inevitable conflict between the two houses, which the moderates on both sides are anxious to avert. Strong efforts are being made in influential moderate quarters to arrange some workable compromise, and with this object in view a deputation of prominent persons interested in the education question today waited on the Archbishop of Canterbury at Lambeth Palace.

The Primate, in a long reply, professed himself anxious for a settlement on large and generous lines all round, and said he was prepared to agree to compromise in the cases of many of the objections and difficulties, rather than have the controversy continue. Whether a settlement was practical, rested elsewhere than with him, but that it might be brought about was his most earnest wish, and he believed the deputation could do much to further that consummation.

THE CHINESE ARMY

A SUMMARY OF THE RECENT MANOEUVRES.

Dr. Morrison, the well-known correspondent of the London 'Times' at Pekin, went to see the recent manoeuvres of the modernized Chinese army in the neighborhood of Chang-te-fu. He describes them as a repetition of the performances of last year—a set-piece carefully prepared long beforehand by a number of Japanese advisers—with this exception, however, that last year only Chi-li and Shan-tung troops were engaged, whereas this year there were also troops from Hu-peh and Honan; but the numbers were the same as they were last year. The general opinion formed by the military attachés was not, he says, unfavorable, though many years' work without official jobbery will be needed before the troops can compare with those of more advanced nations. The inefficiency of the officers is still conspicuous, and the field training of the men inadequate, but the material is good. There was little confusion, discipline was satisfactory, and the men showed improved military bearing. Incidents occurred, however, which, in war, would be disastrous. Once there were two contending forces blazing at each other, while standing in close formation at sixty yards' distance. The relations of the troops with the country people were excellent. Proclamations had been issued assuring the peasants that nothing would be taken without payment, and that no one would be molested, and these promises were faithfully kept. All the troops were transported by railway, except the Shantung contingent, which marched overland from Tsi-nan-fu, the provincial capital, which has no railway connection with the interior—a striking indication of the backwardness of the country. The ordinary train service was uninterrupted. Practically all the forces engaged had been instructed by Japanese officers, of whom twelve on each side, dressed in Chinese uniform with queues, took a prominent part, Col. Ugata acting as chief of the staff to Chang-piao, commanding the Southern army, and Col. Banzai being chief military adviser to Tuan Chi-jui, commanding the Northern army. Dr. Morrison hints pretty plainly that, without the Japanese to direct affairs, the contending armies would have been little better than a rabble.

PROSPERITY IN AUSTRALI A

PROSPECTS NEVER SO BRIGHT AS AT PRESENT, SAYS MANAGER OF SYDNEY PAPER.

One of the best-known citizens of New South Wales is at present a guest at the Windsor Hotel, in the person of Mr. Samuel Cook, who is the general manager of the Sydney 'Morning Herald,' and is, moreover, largely interested in many prominent financial enterprises in the state. Mr. Cook is taking a year's vacation in order to make a tour of North America and the British Isles in company with his daughter, and he has already had the pleasure of a private interview with President Roosevelt.

In conversation with a 'Witness' interviewer this morning, Mr. Cook said the prospects in New South Wales were brighter at the present time than ever they were, and there never was a time when the country was more prosperous. The effects of the drought of some seasons ago had now completely disappeared and a series of good harvests has restored prosperity to agriculture. Great advances were also being made in the mineral development of the colony, which was, indeed, one of the richest mining countries in the world. To show how marvellously rich it was, he said that since 1865 the minerals taken out of New South Wales alone were valued at $825,000,000. These minerals included gold, silver, antimony, etc., and precious stones.

Mr. Cook referred to the efforts now being made by Australia to get a much larger share of British emigrants than heretofore. The government, he said, was now bringing into operation a scheme which practically amounted to assisted passage, and was making homesteading much more easy than had been in the past. They were regaining possession of huge tracts of land given over to sheep ranching, and dividing them into homesteads.

'I suppose your efforts are mainly with a view to getting people of British parentage?'

'Yes, those are the people we want, for they make the most desirable citizens. We are as determined as ever to make Australia a 'white Australia.' We do not want colored people there, and we will not have them. I am glad to say that the number of Chinamen in Australia is decreasing in proportion to the rest of the population.'

'Are there good prospects for settlers in New South Wales?'

'Splendid prospects. I have already told you about the mineral riches there. In addition it is an excellent agricultural country, and we have a climate there such as neither England nor Canada can compare with. There is no long winter in New South Wales. We have nine months of delightful weather, and three months of what we call bad weather, that is, the three hot months.'

HENRYK SIENKIEWICZ

Polish Author Publishes an Open Letter to the Kaiser

DENOUNCES PRUSSIA'S TREATMENT OF POLAND ON SCHOOL QUESTION.

London, Nov. 22.—Henryk Sienkiewicz, the well-known Polish novelist, has sent to British and French newspapers an open letter to the Emperor William, denouncing Prussia's treatment of Poland, especially in connection with the school question. The letter says, among other things: 'The evil and wrongdoing need redress, and the redress appertains to you, sir, as the head of the state. When an inscrutable decree of Providence set your Majesty over one considerable part of the great Polish nation, it at the same time laid upon you the duty of respecting the national spirit, working for its welfare, and protecting its faith, traditions and feelings, and yet the sufferings and hardships which these provinces have undergone ever since their incorporation with Prussia have only been increased and intensified in the course of your reign. Not only have their complaints not met with sympathy, but your Majesty's ministers have answered them by new laws, which in the eyes of all surrounding nations are beyond all doubt the outcome of a spirit of hatred, vindictiveness and oppression.'

Sienkiewicz denies that the Polish unrest is prompted, as the Prussian officials contend, by political agitation, and he declares that the school laws are persecution. He adds: 'Year by year the martyrdom of the children grows heavier, and the sound of blows and weeping is louder and more frequent in the schools. The measure is overflowing. Its overflow brings with it, besides God's wrath and the indignation of men, your own disgrace as well.'

After referring to the great wars waged by the Kaiser's ancestors, the letter continues: 'In your day, sir, there is but one momentous conflict, that of almighty Prussia fighting little children. On one side are rods and prison, and on the other side tears.'

Recalling the royal manifesto of 1867, guaranteeing that the Poles would not suffer in their religion, language or customs by their incorporation into the North German Confederation, Sienkiewicz appeals to the Kaiser to reflect on how the promise has been fulfilled. 'Will your Majesty,' he asks, 'as custodian of the honor, both of Germany and your own line, and as the great representative of the monarchial idea, condescend to reflect that the honor of the meanest of your subjects depends upon their fidelity to a promise, and that they cannot but read in these promises of yours, be they Poles or German Royalists, with the bitterest feeling and misgiving for the future. They cannot but see that this ideal of yours is not what it should be, that it is not founded on unassailable moral principles, and that, failing such a foundation, it will scarce be able to withstand the storms which the present century may have in store for it. A government which uses any means without scruple against its subjects is but teaching its subjects to use any means without scruple against itself. Two rights cannot be contrary to each other. Other nations have the right to live by the grace of God, just as you, sir, claim the right to reign. If you assail one right, you should beware lest by so doing you imperil the other.'

The letter concludes: 'May your Majesty's royal and Christian conscience make itself known in the future by your deeds.'

WHISKEY TANK COLLAPSED

WORKMEN NARROWLY ESCAPE BEING DROWNED.

Glasgow, Nov. 22.—A tank in a distillery here, containing about seventy thousand gallons of spirit, gave way today and a dozen workmen narrowly escaped being drowned in the liquid. They were caught in the flood and dashed against the wall, which, fortunately for them, gave way, thus allowing the liquor to reach the street. Here several horses were caught in the rush and carried off their feet. Eleven of the workmen were slightly injured.

TARIFF REFORM

Report of Chamberlain Agriculture Committee

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Nov. 22.—To-day's publication of the report of the Agricultural Committee of Mr. Chamberlain's Tariff Commission marks an important stage in the British tariff reform movement. The committee to whom Mr. Chamberlain committed the investigation and revision of his agricultural policy consists of twenty-three representatives of British agricultural interests, nearly all of them being practical farmers and agriculturists, unquestionably the most representative agricultural body ever appointed for such a purpose. Evidence came before the committee from leading agricultural chambers throughout the country. In all, 2,250 farmers and agriculturists from all parts of the kingdom, of all shades of political opinion, were examined. The report, which is unanimous, is thus complete—the statement of what the British and Irish agricultural community deems necessary to relieve the British agricultural depression. The committee conclude that a change in the British fiscal policy is absolutely necessary, but if this change is to be permanently effective, it must be combined with measures for the reduction of railway rates, enlargement of the powers of the Board of Agriculture on the model of the departments in Canada and other colonies, and some foreign countries; further relief of local taxation, and provision for further facilities for land purchase. These non-fiscal measures require a large permanent revenue. The committee, therefore, propose a series of fiscal measures, namely, to restore Hicks-Beach's one shilling registration duty on colonial and foreign cereals alike but giving preference to the colonies by making the duty two shillings upon foreign cereals, including maize, which was omitted from Mr. Chamberlain's scheme. The committee propose, proportionately, heavier duties on flour than on cereals, giving a substantial preference to the colonies. They propose duties on animals and meat, including bacon, which again was omitted by Mr. Chamberlain, the general level being about five percent. They propose on dairy produce, including cheese, butter, poultry, and eggs, apples, market garden produce, hay and straw, specific duties equivalent in general to 5 to 10 percent ad valorem, though in some cases the duties calculated would be higher and some lower than these limits. Regarding the preference, the committee says it recognizes the United Kingdom probably would depend more upon imported food supplies, as the material improvement of British agriculture can be the outcome only of the expansion of the British home demand, therefore, British agriculture has much to gain from the extension of the colonial market for British manufactures, which would result from a reciprocal preference, and, consequently, increased demand for food produce in British industrial centres. This reciprocal preference has especially in view a larger British share of Canada's import market, which Britain now shares with the United States and Germany. In case of all proposed duties, the committee recommend a substantial preference to the British colonies, thus opening up a wide area of negotiation. The exact amount of the preference must depend on the value of the return preference which the colonies are willing to grant, and are, therefore, matters of negotiation.

The report shows how completely wide of the mark is the statement frequently made that British agricultural interests are opposed to preference. The agricultural committee was not asked to report upon the preference, but solely on the interests of British agriculture. They have gone out of their way to widen the area of negotiation. There can be no doubt that the fiscal measures, combined with non-fiscal measures, recommended in the report, represent, with substantial accuracy, the views of the agricultural community generally. The scheme would make possible negotiations for giving Canada a preference on her agricultural produce, not alone of the North-West, but of every section of Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific; also Australia, South Africa and India, and would go far to make the Empire self-supporting.

SIXTIETH CONGRESS

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES WILL HAVE A REPUBLICAN MAJORITY OF 58.

Washington, D.C., Nov. 20.—The official report on the membership of the House of Representatives of the sixtieth Congress, just issued, shows: Republicans, 222; Democrats, 164; Republican majority, 58.

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION

AGENTS WARNED—BONUS OF ONE POUND FOR CERTAIN ADULTS.

Ottawa, Nov. 22.—The superintendent of immigration has sent out a circular to the agents of the department in Great Britain explaining the present position of the immigration question and enjoining them to be circumspect in their methods of conducting business.

Another circular to booking agents in the United Kingdom says that a bonus of one pound will be paid for each adult over eighteen years of age booked for Canada of the following classes: Farmers, farm laborers, gardeners, stablemen, carters, railway surface men, navvies or miners, and female domestic servants.

To secure the bonus an emigrant booked must have followed the previous twelve months one of these vocations. Such emigrants must be landed at Canadian ports, but in winter time the provision will also apply to passengers landing at Portland, Maine. A bonus of ten shillings will be paid for immigrants booked between one and eighteen years of age. No bonus will be paid to head offices of steamship or railway companies.

MR. HERBERT J. ROSE HONORED BY OXFORD.

QUEBEC RHODES MAN MADE HONORARY SCHOLAR OF BALIOL COLLEGE.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Nov. 23.—Mr. Herbert J. Rose, son of the Rev. Dr. Rose, former pastor



MR. HERBERT J. ROSE.

of St. James Methodist Church, of Montreal, who is the Quebec Rhodes scholar, has been made an honorary scholar of Baliol College.

SENATOR KERR DEAD

SUCCUMBED TO A SURGICAL OPERATION LAST NIGHT.

Toronto, Nov. 22.—Senator William Kerr, of Cobourg, died at the General Hospital at nine o'clock to-night. He underwent a severe surgical operation on Tuesday and did not recover from the shock.

The Hon. William Kerr, M.A., LL.D., K.C., was one of the newer generation of members of the Upper House, having only been called to the Senate in 1899, although he entered political life in the House of Commons in 1874. A Canadian by birth, he was born at Ameliasburg, Prince Edward County, in 1836, and was educated at Victoria University, Cobourg, and subsequently studied law with the late Chief Justice Armour at that place. He was called to the Ontario bar in 1859, and since then practiced his profession at Cobourg, where for many years he enjoyed the leading practice in the united counties of Northumberland and Durham. In 1862 he first entered public life as a member of the Cobourg Town Council, where he sat for five years, after which he became mayor of the town, which office he held for six years, being invariably elected by acclamation. A life-long Liberal, he took an active interest in the political life of the district, and was for many years president of the County Reform Association. He entered the Federal arena in 1874, when he defeated the Hon. James Cockburn, the Speaker of the House of Commons. He was unseated, but re-elected. He was, however, defeated in the same riding in 1878, 1882 and 1885, and at several subsequent elections refused the nomination. In 1876 he was created a Q.C. by the Ontario Government, and in 1896 was elected a bencher of the Ontario Law Society. He was for many years a member of the Board of Regents and a Senator of Victoria University, and was Chancellor of that institution since 1885, when the office was first created.

Senator Kerr married Miss Myra Field, of Cobourg, and is survived by seven children, several of his sons now practicing law in Toronto and Peterborough.

DEATH OF REV. C. S. SANDERS

WAS A MISSIONARY IN TURKEY.

Friends of the Rev. Dr. Frank K. Sanders, of Boston, secretary of the Sunday-school and Publishing Society, will be sorry to hear of the death of his brother, the Rev. Charles S. Sanders, in Turkey, which occurred there recently by his being thrown from his horse. The Rev. Mr. Sanders has been under the American Board of Missions for twenty years and was stationed at Aintab, Armenia. He, with four brothers, was left in this country by missionary parents to be educated. He is survived by three brothers, Dr. Joseph Sanders, of Clifton Springs, N.Y.; the Rev. William Sanders, of Africa, and the Rev. F. K. Sanders, of Boston, who has friends in this city, where he has given a course of lectures at the Congregational College, spoken in Emmanuel Church and addressed the Congregational Club.

R. S. WOODS, K.C.

Chatham, Ont., Nov. 20.—After an illness extending over a period of several weeks, Robert Stuart Woods, K.C., died here to-day aged 87 years. Up to the time of his death, he was revising officer of the electoral district of Kent County, previous to which office he was junior judge of Kent, local judge of the High Court of Justice, Surrogate judge of the Maritime Court of Ontario and for fifty years a prominent figure in the western district.

AT THE AGE OF 106.

(From a Correspondent.)

Cobourg, Ont., Nov. 19.—There recently died in Manvers, Victoria County, Mr. Lees, at one time a resident of Cobourg, at the extraordinary age of 106 years. The story of his life links indissolubly the years of self denial and deprivation, which our forefathers endured in colonizing this country with the present era of commercial activity in a thickly settled land. He was born in Wicklow County, Ireland, and in 1831 came with his parents to this country, the voyage occupying considerably over seven weeks. He worked at his trade in Quebec and Montreal, but in 1832 went to Toronto, then Little York, where he married the widow of George Stevens, Carlow County, Ireland. Deciding to take up land, he went to Ops Township, Victoria County, walking the distance from Toronto and carrying with him a quantity of flour, pork, potatoes and one or two crude cooking utensils. He cleared a little spot in the concession of Ops, his companions being bears and wolves, and returned to Toronto to ply his trade the following winter. His plucky wife returned with him to their forest home, and thus the work of colonization began. Together they made a home for themselves in the virgin forest, he for several years following his trade of blacksmithing through a part of the season, as well as looking after his two-hundred-acre farm. His wife died in 1881, at the good old age of 89 years. The health of Mr. Lees continued good up to a few days before his death. In religion he was a Methodist.

A PORT HOPE PIONEER.

Port Hope, Ont., Nov. 19.—A pioneer of Port Hope, Mr. John Harcourt, died last night after a lingering illness, aged 81 years. For nearly forty years he has attended to the government weather signal service here. He is survived by a widow, six sons and three daughters.

Washington, Nov. 19.—Mrs. Frank R. Stockton, widow of the novelist, died at her home here to-night.

MR. J. A. PHIPPEN.

Belleville, Ont., Nov. 20.—Mr. John A. Phippen, one of the oldest and best-known residents of this city, died last night, after an illness of several months. He came to this city in 1843, resided here ever since, and accumulated a fortune. He was born in Devonshire, England, in 1833. He was a member of the Town Council here for some years, and took a deep interest in city affairs. He leaves a widow, two sons and two daughters: Hon. Justice Phippen, of Manitoba, and J. G. Phippen, of Winnipeg; Mrs. W. J. Osborne, Fredericton, N.B., and Mrs. B. L. Hyman, of this city.

RICHARD N. FRIZELL.

The funeral of the late Richard N. Frizell, who died at his home in the village of North Gomer, Ont., on Thursday, Nov. 15th, took place on Saturday afternoon, the remains being interred in the Malakoff cemetery. Deceased was one of the county of Carleton's pioneer settlers, and at the time of his death had reached his 75th year. Born in the county of Lanark, he came to Gove-bourn in 1860, where he engaged in farming until he moved to North Gomer three years ago. Deceased leaves a widow, four daughters and four sons, the latter acting as pallbearers. In his early days he had taken a deep interest in municipal matters, and because of his sterling qualities, consistent living and integrity was admired and loved by all who knew him. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church, and had been a continuous suscriber to the Montreal 'Weekly Witness' for the last forty years.

VISCOUNT HAMPDEN.

London, Nov. 22. — Henry Robert Brand, second Viscount Hampden, is dead. He was born in 1841.

ISAAC BUTLER.

Hamilton, Nov. 22.—Isaac Butler, a respected resident of this city, and the president of the Hamilton Tar Distilling Company, passed away last night at the age of seventy-nine. He is survived by a widow, one son and a daughter.

WILLIAM McKEE.

(From a Correspondent.)

It is with sorrow that we chronicle the death of Mr. William McKee, of Havelock, Que., which occurred at his late residence on Thursday, Nov. 15, aged seventy years. The deceased had been in failing health for some time, and since the death of Mrs. McKee about three weeks ago, he gradually grew weaker until the end came. He was a native of Havelock and a son of the late Joseph McKee. He was a kind and good neighbor, and leaves three sons and daughters to mourn the loss of a loving father. The funeral took place at Trinity Church on Saturday afternoon, and was largely attended. The Rev. Messrs. Holland and Hutchings officiated.

THE LATE MR. JOHN CAMERON.

A friend writes the 'Witness' to tell of a sad accident at Moose Creek, which happened on June 14th, last and which deprived Mr. John Cameron, a well-to-do farmer of Sandringham, and a brother to Mr. Donald Cameron, of that place, of his life. Mr. Cameron went to the village of Moose Creek for some lumber, and on his return was struck by the G. T. R. express and was instantly killed. Mr. Cameron was born in Lower Canada, in 1833, and was married to Miss Margaret McMillan, of Kenyon, in 1877. Mr. Cameron was a staunch Presbyterian, and an honest, upright man in all his dealings.

THE REV. THOMAS BONE.

St. Catherines, Ont., Nov. 23.— The Rev. Thomas Bone, the veteran missionary of the Welland canal, passed away at his residence in this city to-day. Mr. Bone, who was 82 years of age, had been going up and down the Welland canal for over thirty years, and was well known and much beloved by all marine men using the canal. He spent his winters in visiting the different lake ports giving an account of his work done here.

SASKATCHEWAN HOMESTEADS.

Weyburn, Sask., Nov. 23.—During the past fifteen months, the extensive territory has been homesteaded, there being nearly 3,000 entries made, and in many cases these settlers have already taken possession of their farms, and are improving them.

TROUBLE AHEAD FOR HAMAR GREENWOOD

York Chamber of Commerce Holds That He Exceeded His Duties as Their Delegate

WHEN AT LONDON MEETING HE SPOKE AGAINST RESOLUTION OF MONTREAL CHAMBER.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Nov. 22.—The Canadian Associated Press learns that a special meeting of the York Chamber of Commerce has been called for Monday next, when Mr. Arthur Humphreys will move: 'That the chamber is of opinion that Mr. Hamar Greenwood exceeded his duty as the York delegate at the London meeting of the Associated Chambers of Commerce in speaking against the resolution of the Montreal Chamber regarding commercial relations between the Mother Country and the colonies; also that the York delegate had no mandate from this chamber to vote against the resolution, and that a copy of this resolution be sent to the executive committee of the Associated Chambers, with the request that the vote of the York Chamber be expunged from the minutes of the meeting.'

Mr. Greenwood, when shown the foregoing, said it was entirely a Tory party trick to annoy him, and is a legacy of the bitterness of the defeat in January of a small section of Tories, who dislike him most because he is a Canadian. 'It is dictated from petty and spiteful motives,' said Mr. Greenwood.

London, Nov. 22.—The York Women's Liberal Association held a social gathering last night, about 300 attending the tea. Mr. Hamar Greenwood presided over the subsequent proceedings. Mr. Greenwood was also the guest of the York City Bicycle Club dinner, and presented the prizes.

A WARNING TO CANADA

Mr. J. M. Courtney Declares the Country is Spending too Much.

Toronto, Nov. 19.—A note of warning was sounded by Mr. J. M. Courtney, C.M.G., ex-deputy minister of finance of Canada, in an address before the Canadian Club to-day upon the fiscal system of Canada. In referring to the public expenditure, Mr. Courtney said that certain classes of expenditure, properly regulated, are eminently desirable to be made, and should be encouraged. He could even allow that in the recent great development there may be excused a little swagger and extravagance, but, allowing all this, he was afraid Canada was spending too much. It seemed to him that Mr. Gladstone's favorite formula might be adopted. Canada out of its abundance must redeem its indebtedness, or might reduce its taxation, or it might, without adding to its debt, pay for its great national works. At the present time every effort should be made to save. There are large maturing liabilities to be met of loans some twenty-five or thirty years back, and it will require all the wisdom of the government to meet the future and preserve our high credit. For these reasons he thought that expenditures should be critically scanned, and that a halt should be called in many instances.

Mr. Courtney uttered a word of caution regarding the possible danger to Canada that might arise from the undue exploitation of foreign capital in developing Canadian interests. It behooved Canadian financiers to be careful in floating Canadian enterprises abroad, and, above all things, keep Canadian credit at a high level.

DR. GRENFELL HONORED.

APPOINTED TO THE ORDER OF ST. MICHAEL AND ST. GEORGE.

Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell, the superintendent to the Royal National Mission to Deep Sea Fishermen, whose work in Labrador is so well known, was among those who received the appointment of C. M. G. in the King's recent list of birthday honors.

Always profoundly interested in mission work, Dr. Grenfell was the first medical man to take active part in such work among deep sea fishermen. The first twelve years of his life as a missionary were spent among the fishermen on the German Ocean. In 1892 he went to Labrador on the mission ship 'Albert,' and his report as to the deplorable conditions prevailing among the poor fisherfolk along that inhospitable coast led to the return of the ship in the following year. With a sistance obtained in Newfoundland, Canada, and England, two hospitals, fully equipped, were erected, one at Battle Harbor and one at Indian Harbor, much farther north. A doctor and a trained nurse were placed in charge of each. During the fishing season, the 'Albert' cruised along the coast, Dr. Grenfell ministering to the sick and relieving the poor with donations of clothing, and in some cases, of food. Severe cases of sickness he carried to the hospitals. He also held religious services at various points. Dr. Grenfell has continued this work ever since, enlarging its scope from year to year. The number of patients who have been treated by him runs into thousands. Lord Strathcona is among the many who have given the work their hearty support.

KILLED IN DYNAMITE EXPLOSION.

Brandon, Man., Nov. 23.—An explosion of dynamite occurred in the Great Northern construction camp near here to-day, by which one man, Lee Raymond, of St. Cloud, Minn., was killed and another was seriously injured. They were thawing explosives when the accident occurred.

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLAND.

There are no fewer than seventy-seven distinct dialects spoken in England.

The names of a couple who were married at Norwich recently were Love and Riches.

Coal has been found at Uplyme, South-east Devon, but the seam is only an inch thick.

There are more than four thousand different editions of the Bible in the British Museum.

The present year has been the sunniest in London in the history of weather registration.

And old railway carriage serves as a post and telegraph office at Okeford Fitzpaine, Dorset.

Guernsey Prison was open to visitors the other day. For the first time in a dozen years it did not contain a single prisoner.

Two bullocks climbed to the gallery of a Staffordshire chapel during service, and the congregation had great difficulty in persuading them to leave.

A fifteenth-century Book of Hours has been sold at Sotheby's for £645. A copy of Chapman's translation of Homer's Iliad (1598) brought £214.

The Finchley District Council has made £40 in six months by the sale of condensed milk tins found in the dust-bins. They are bought for making solder.

The first paper-mill erected in England for twenty years, has been opened at Grimsby in the presence of two hundred newspaper proprietors and representatives.

After the sale at Bampton of ponies bred on Exmoor, their new owners found that ponies no larger than Newfoundland dogs were stoo strong for one man to manage.

The Mitcham School managers, after mature deliberation, have decided to pay a monitress, described first as a 'teacher' and then as a 'young person,' the remuneration of sixpence a day.

A judgment summons case in the Blackpool county court was dismissed because the plaintiff could not tell whether the man who appeared in court was the defendant or his twin brother.

The grandfathers, grandmothers, cousins, and aunts of all the paupers at present on the list had been paupers before them, said the chairman of the Holywell Board of Guardians.

A domestic servant named Sarah Jackson, who stopped a burglar and handed him over to the police, was told by the Croydon magistrate that she ought to have the franchise for her pluck.

The Puckeridge Hounds, while cub-hunting at Plashes Wood, Standon, recently, turned up a fox which had a black tip to its brush instead of the usual white one. It was allowed to live.

Mr. Joseph Hepworth, the new Lord Mayor of Leeds, is a rigid teetotaler, and his acceptance of the office has caused speculation in Leeds about his fulfilment of the duties of civic hospitality.

Liverpool's new library has been opened. It was the gift of the late Mr. Hugh Frederick Hornby, who left to the city his valuable collection of 8,000 books, prints and engravings, together with £10,000 to provide a building.

The herring season at Yarmouth is now half over, and so far 20,858 lasts have been landed, each last comprising 13,200 herrings. This year's catch is more than four thousand lasts in excess of last year's, but prices have been much higher on account of the enormous Continental demand.

A fisherman at Southend has just caught a fine specimen of angler-fish or fishing froz. It was found upon the beach, and speared by its captor. The fish is very voracious, and angles in the sea by means of a threadlike structure rising from its head.

Inspector Scantlebury, the head of the police at the House of Commons, has received from Dublin a post-card which says: 'Give each of your men a little cage with a live mouse in it, and it will not take five minutes to run all the women out of the House of Commons.'

In the Shoreditch County Court recently a defendant was asked what he was. 'I am,' he replied, 'a teetotaler, non-smoker, a strict Wesleyan, a widower, with two children, a 'atchkey voter, owe £2 rent, and am a bookkeeper out of work.' 'No order,' decided the judge.

Mr. Lloyd Willey, a commercial traveller, of Bow, who, with his wife, won the Dunmow Flitch, this year, forwarded a piece of the bacon to the King. His Majesty has expressed his pleasure in receiving it, and complimented Mr. and Mrs. Willey upon the happy state of their domestic affairs.

The site of a Roman villa has been unearthed at Grimston, near King's Lynn. Some eighteen inches under the surface, in an old pasture, were found mosaic and tesserae pavements, and traces of at least five rooms have been discovered. The Norfolk Archaeological Society is conducting excavations.

Mr. Birrel, speaking at Saltaire the other day, on education, said that on the floor of the House of Commons it did not matter whether you were the son of a duke or a costermonger. If the House came to the conclusion that you were worth hearing it was gloriously indifferent to everything else about you.

The Tunbridge Wells Corporation decided, after a prolonged debate, and much opposition, to proceed with the purchase of part of the famous Pantiles and the old chalybeate springs from the lord of the manor. Twenty medical men and nearly 2,000 residents presented a memorial strongly opposing the purchase scheme.

Porters, hawkers, newsboys in and round Covent Garden Market, London, have been pleasingly amazed by the sudden appearance in their midst of a 'mysterious millionnaire,' who distributed bank notes and gold among them in the street, and left £100 with a well-known porter named George Mullins for him 'to do good with.'

It is reported that the Great Eastern Railway are about to remove their works from Stratford to some place in Norfolk or Suffolk owing to the ever-increasing rates of West Ham. It will mean the transference of eight thousand workmen, for whom a garden city will be built.

A statue of the late Lord Salisbury was unveiled at Hatfield recently by Lord Clarendon.

London's new 'tube,' which runs from Hammersmith to Finsbury park, by way of Brompton, Piccadilly, Russell square, King's-cross and Holloway, is ten miles long, and the trip, including stops at twenty stations, will take just under forty minutes. It will not be open for traffic before the second week in December. The cost of construction exceeds £4,000,000.

By the death in Devonshire of the Rev. Nicholas Germon there has passed away yet another of the fast-dwindling band of patriarchs who could boast they were college contemporaries of Cardinal Newman. Mr. Germon matriculated at Oriel in 1834, the year after Keble preached the sensational Assize sermon on 'National apostasy,' from which is commonly dated the commencement of the Oxford movement.

Cruelly disfigured by her employer's dog, a woman sued for damages in Wandsworth County Court. The action failed, as there was no evidence to show that any former instance of the dog's ferocity had been brought to its master's notice. It is pointed out that the law respecting dogs holds human beings cheaper than animals; if a dog injures a sheep its owner is liable to damages whether he knew of its vicious propensities or not.

John Francis Arundell, twelfth Lord Arundell of Wardour, whose death is announced, was the head of one of the most ancient titled Roman Catholic families in England. A man of literary tastes, Lord Arundell's only published work is entitled 'The Secret of Plato's Atlantis.' Leaving no issue, Lord Arundell is succeeded as thirteenth Lord by his only brother, the Rev. the Hon. Everard Aloysius Gonzaga Arundell (born 1834), who is in holy orders of the Church of Rome.

The sale of the Duc d'Orleans's place, York House, Twickenham, to Mr. Tata, of Bombay, brings to mind what a favorite place of residence this Thames-side resort has been for people of note. Catherine of Aragon lived there for some years. Lord Bacon had a house at the pretty little riverside village, as it then was. Pope was a resident there, and was buried in the parish church. Walpole's place at Strawberry Hill still remains, although much altered. Later famous residents of Twickenham were Turner and Lord Tennyson, who lived there for some time.

SCOTLAND.

It is stated that Edinburgh will cease to be a cavalry station, and that the Royal Scots Greys will be moved to Salisbury Plain at the end of the year.

Liverpool's new Lord Mayor is Mr. John Japp, a leading shipowner. He is a native of Montrose, and the second Scotsman to hold the Lord Mayoralty of Liverpool.

Dundee whalers have returned almost empty. They report that hurricanes which packed the narrow seas with ice prevented them from reaching the fishing grounds.

In the middle of October a pitcher-full of wild strawberries was gathered near Markinch, Fifeshire—a testimony alike to the exceeding mildness of the season and the climate of Markinch.

The Secretary for Scotland has appointed a Departmental Committee to inquire into grievances alleged to exist in Scotland in regard to the letting of the smaller class of dwelling houses.

Flora McDonald, charged at Old Street Police Court, Edinburgh, with using bad language, remarked, with a strong Scotch accent, that it was not true. She only spoke Gaelic, which the officer did not understand. She was allowed to go.

The death has occurred of Mr. Thos. Reid, who for 43 years was a member of the staff of the Glasgow 'Herald,' being chief reporter for 35 years. Mr. Reid was much esteemed in the profession.

Miss Montgomery, of Endymion Terrace, Harringay, has set herself the task of raising a million farthings towards the St. Paul's Church building fund. She has already collected £10,880, or £428.

A bronze figure of a horse and rider, a memorial statue to Scots Greys who fell in South Africa, crashed to the ground through the failure of a derrick by which it was being lifted to its pedestal, in Princess street, Edinburgh, and was considerably injured. As it was built in sections however, the damage can be repaired with comparative ease.

The educational ladder in Scotland is practically perfect (writes Dr. Saleeby, in the 'Pall Mall Gazette') There is scarcely any boy of fair ability who cannot go through a university, whatever his financial conditions may be. As I am repeatedly asserting, the struggle for existence is nowadays waged and lost or won in terms not of brawn but of brain, not of muscle but of mind; and the Scottish people as a whole recognize this. For centuries past Scottish education has been superior to English education—a fact which can scarcely be regarded as unrelated to the continuous and amazing success of Scotsmen or men of Scottish education in London.

'Lochiel and Montrose were united in warfare in the far-off days of 1645; to-day sees them united in wedlock,' said the Chief of Clan Cameron in presenting his bride, Lady Hermione Graham, to his 'own people' in Lochaber the other day. The Chief's motor-car, though in perfect order, was pulled along with ropes by stalwart Highlanders, anxious to prove their fealty, over part of the estate.

A chair which belonged to Robert Burns was sold recently in Dowell's auction rooms for £28. It is an old wooden kitchen chair, with a high back on which is a plate with the following inscription:—'This chair was one of six in the sitting-room of Robert Burns, the national poet of Scotland. It was presented by his widow to her friend Mrs. Nicolson, on occasion of her marriage in 1823, from whose son, Mr. James Burns Nicolson, it was acquired by the present owner.'

The Speculative Society of Edinburgh, founded in 1746, 'for the purpose of improvement in literary composition and public speaking,' opened its 143rd session recently. The members met in a suite of lofty rooms in the old University buildings. On the walls of the hall where the debates take place are portraits of numerous past members who have risen to eminence. Sir Walter Scott was for four years the secretary; Robert Louis Stevenson was president in 1872-74. Over the fireplace is the flag which used to fly over the 'Casco,' R.L.S.'s yacht, when it was in the South Seas. The same flag was placed over Stevenson's dead body. The University is lit by electricity, but in the hall of the Speculative Society nothing more modern than candles is permitted.

Glasgow, with the originality and enterprise which characterizes all its municipal undertakings, has developed a striking method of disposing of its unemployables, its drunkards, and other undesirables. Off the Argyllshire coast is a little island known as Shuna. This belongs to the Corporation, and thither it is proposed to transport all the useless encumbrances which the city feels it can dispense with. The island itself is a charming place, well-wooded, with beautiful air and scenery, and even undesirables may have a good time there if they can develop a certain amount of industry. But once there they will have to work, and it will not be easy to get back without the assent of those in authority. The island contains 1,430 acres, and offers facilities for a variety of employments.

Mr. William Brown, who died at Crathie, near Balmoral, was the brother of John Brown, who was for many years the trusted servant of Queen Victoria. William Brown formerly occupied a farm on Deeside known as The Bush, which was frequently visited by her late Majesty when staying at Balmoral. When John Brown died in 1883 he left considerable property to his brother, including a handsome house in the Balmoral grounds, which had been built for him by Queen Victoria, who had made it over to him by deed of gift. About three years ago this house was purchased by the King, and William Brown built himself a residence on the Invercauld estate, which he named 'Victoria Villa.' He was a genial, unassuming old man, and was much liked in the district.

IRELAND.

An interesting gift, on behalf of a large number of Irish friends and admirers, has been made to the Duke of Connaught by Lord Rossmore and the Marquis of Ormonde. It was the jewelled star of the Order of St. Patrick that belonged to the late Duke of Cambridge, and was purchased on Lord Rossmore's initiative at the sale of the Duke's effects at Christie's. The Duke of Connaught expressed himself as delighted with the beautiful gift.

WEBSTER'S FINE TALK TO A FISH.

(From Grover Cleveland's new book, 'Fishing and Shooting Sketches.')

Though this should be enough to support conclusively the contention that incidents of Mr. Webster's great achievements prove the close relationship between fishing and the loftiest attainments of mankind, this branch of our subject ought not to be dismissed without reference to a conversation I once had with old John Attaquin, then a patriarch among the few survivors of the Mashpee Indians.

He had often been Mr. Webster's guide and companion on his fishing trips and remembered clearly many of their happenings. It was with a glow of love and admiration amounting almost to worship that he related how this great fisherman, after landing a large trout on the bank of the stream, 'talked mighty strong and fine' to that fish, and told him what a mistake he had made, and what a fool he was to take that fly, and that he would have been all right if he had let it alone.'

Who can doubt that patient search would disclose, somewhere in Mr. Webster's speeches and writings, the elaboration, with high intent, of that 'mighty strong and fine' talk addressed to the fish at Mashpee?

NOVEMBER.

Sombre November, least belov'd of all
The months that make the pleasurable year,
Too late for the resplendence of the fall,
Too soon for Christmas-bringing winter's cheer;
Ignoble, interregnum following
The golden cycle of a good queen's reign,
Before her heir, proclaimed already king,
Has come of age to rule in her domain;
We do not praise you; many a dreary day
Impatiently we chide your laggard pace;
Backward we look and forward, and we say:
The queen was kind and fair of form and face;
The king is stern, but clad in brave array;
God save His Majesty and send him grace.

W. M. MACKERACHER.

The adjoining telegram tells its own story. We need only add that Mr. Lawson refused to handle the 'Canadian Pictorial'—that was before he saw the paper. We induced him to try some and sent him 200 copies. They went so well he ordered 500 next time, and now he is ordering 1000 and thinks he will require more.

Many other energetic agents are increasing their orders in like ratio, and the way the boys are selling it is great. 'SEEING IS BELIEVING,' and hundreds of boys—yes, and a good many girls too—are selling the 'Canadian Pictorial' on its merits to their friends and neighbors, and 'IT SELLS AT SIGHT.' But just read what they say elsewhere in this issue.

The Great North Western Telegraph Company of Canada.

CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS.

All messages are received by this Company for transmission, subject to the terms and conditions printed on their Blank Form No. 2, which terms and conditions have been agreed to by the sender of the following message. This is an unrepeated message, and is delivered by request of the sender under these conditions.

H. P. DWIGHT, President. HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO. I. McMICHAEL, Vice-President and General Manager.

Toronto, Ont., —06.

Canadian Pictorial,
Montreal, Que.

I will require at least one thousand copies Christmas Number Canadian Pictorial and possibly more later. October and November issues sold well.

My forty page illustrated catalogue of special prices for the public on magazines is ready. Do you want one.

Ernest H. Lawson,
Magzine Specialist,
Toronto.

Christmas Number of the Canadian Pictorial

The Mistletoe Lass.

Those receiving the Christmas Number of the 'Canadian Pictorial' to be issued on December 1st will certainly be most agreeably surprised.

A charming girl under a fine spray of mistletoe on the front cover will introduce all friends of the 'Pictorial' to the many charms within.

ROMANTIC SUCCESS

The thrilling success of the 'Canadian Pictorial' leaping, as it has done, into a very large circulation must be perhaps as gratifying to Canadians generally as to its publishers.

30,000 HOMES

Thirty thousand Canadian homes and probably quite 150,000 people, old and young, will derive pleasure and profit from the pictures of which it is composed.

The machinery used to turn out the 'Canadian Pictorial' is already over-taxed to satisfy the unprecedented demand, and plans are already on foot to increase both machines and staff so that this brilliant magazine may, by improvements of one kind or another keep pace with its rapid growth.

IT LEADS TO-DAY

The 'Canadian Pictorial' is the most profusely illustrated magazine in Canada today, and its pictures are unsurpassed in interest and execution.

Not ohly is it the best, but it is the cheapest. No wonder that it can so soon boast so large a circulation.

THREE COLORS

The December issue will be the Christmas number, and it will be issued Dec. 1st.

Not to be behind the great London illustrated papers, the 'Canadian Pictorial' will also employ three separate inks in the December issue, thus securing a pleasing variety of color.

ORDER EARLY

To make sure of getting a copy of the Christmas number, subscriptions and orders should be sent in promptly. Letters from boys all over the Dominion ordering quantities to retail are being received in large numbers and by every post, and the above telegram, shows how anxious one of the larger dealers is to secure enough for his rapidly increasing number of customers for the 'Canadian Pictorial.'

TEN CENTS A COPY
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR } postpaid
Delivered in Montreal City, $1.25.

The Pictorial Publishing Co'y.
142 St. Peter Street, Montreal.

SPECIAL TO 'WITNESS' SUBSCRIBERS

With regard to the above announcemen the publishers have made arrangements by which our readers can obtain the new paper, **at great sacrifice for introduction purposes,** as follows:

	Regular Rate Per annum
The 'Canadian Pictorial'	**$1.00**
The 'Weekly Witness & Canadian Hometead'	**1.00**
	$2.00

Both for one year for only $1.35

For those whose subscriptions to the 'Witness' do not expire till the end of the year, a very special **trial rate** of ten cents to the end of the year, including the fine Christmas Number has been arranged. For other 'Witness' subscribers who wish to subscribe for the 'Canadian Pictorial' separately for a year, a very special **Annual Rate** of fifty cents has been arranged. These special rates have been made for purposes of introduction and involve great sacrifice, and to take advantage of them the adjoining coupons must be used.

☞ Subscribers who do not care to take advantage of the coupons for themselves may hand them to a friend, but in that case the coupon must bear the subscriber's name written across the back as the rate is only available in the name of a subscriber to the 'Witness.'

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness' Block, Montreal.

Agents for The 'Canadian Pictorial.'

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Coupon Department W.W.
For use of 'Witness' readers only

The Pictorial Publishing Co.,
142 St. Peter Street,
Montreal.

Dear Sirs,—Enclosed please find Ten Cents for which send the new Illustrated Monthly 'The Canadian Pictorial' to the end of 1906.

Name.....

P.O.....

Prov.....

Date.....

FIFTY CENT **FIRST YEAR** OFFER

W.W. This Coupon with 50 Cents does the work of a Dollar Bill.

The Pictorial Publishing Co.,
142 St. Peter Street,
Montreal.

Dear Sirs,—Enclosed please find Fifty Cents, for which please send me 'The Canadian Pictorial' for one year.

Name.....

P.O.....

Prov.....

Date.....

N.B.—This coupon valid only when remitted direct or endorsed by a bonafide 'Witness' subscriber.

N.B.—These special club and trial offers ARE NOT AVAILABLE for Montreal and Suburbs, but are good for almost all the rest of the English speaking world. See postal regulations on Page 8.

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Postage extra to all countries not named in the above list, as follows: Daily Witness, $3.50 extra; Weekly Witness, $1 extra; Northern Messenger, 50 cents extra; World Wide subscription price, including postage to foreign countries, only $1.50.

Samples and subscription blanks freely nd promptly sent on request.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements, 20c per line per insertion. 'Farms to Rent, Farms for Sale,' can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion from subscribers. The lowest rate for non-subscribers is two cents per word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the 'Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

DAILY WITNESS.—10c per line per insertion. Contracts on favorable terms. 'Employment Wanted, Situations Vacant,' etc., 10c per insertion, up to 20 words. Money must accompany order, as this quotation is reckoned on a cash basis.

Births and Deaths, 25c per insertion; Marriages, 50c. These must be autheniticated by the name and address of the sender. Inserted without charge for subscribers. All obituaries with poetry, 50c a line, agate measure. Money to accompany notice.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

ADDRESS — Give street and number (if necessary), post-office and province.
REMIT—By Express or Post-Office Order, or register your letter for your own protection.
Post-Office Order can be obtained at the following rates: $2.50 or under, 3c; $2.50 to $5.00, 4c; $5.00 to $10.00, 6c.
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U. S. Subscribers should remit by Post-Office Order, or by American Express Co., payable at Montreal.
Stamps are accepted in payment of subscriptions provided they are in perfect condition.
CHANGE OF ADDRESS—When wishing to have your address changed from one post-office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new. If this is not done such change cannot be made.
Address all business communications,
JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Publishers,
'Witness' Building, Montreal.

SAMPLE COPIES.

Any subscriber who would like to have Specimen Copies sent to friends, need only send upon a post card the name and addresses to which he would like papers sent.

PREMIUMS AND CLUBS.

New High Arm Drop-Head, Ball Bearing Sewing Machine, given to 'Witness' subscribers for $40 worth of new subscriptions to the 'Witness' at full rates.
For Sale, including the 'Daily Witness,' one year, $29.00, or including 'Weekly Witness,' one year, $27.00.
The People's Horse, Cattle, Sheep and Swine Doctor, for one new subscription to the 'Weekly Witness' at $1.00. For sale post-paid, to 'Witness' subscribers, 75c.
A Fountain Pen given for two new subscriptions to 'Weekly Witness,' at $1.00 each, or three renewals at $1.00 each, or ten renewals at 80c each. The pen for sale post-paid to subscribers, $1.50.
'Weekly Witness' Club rates are: Three copies, separately addressed, $2.40; four, $3.00; ten, $7.00.
Bagster's Long Primer Bible for three subscriptions to 'Weekly Witness,' two of which must be new, or a list of six renewal subscriptions at $1.00 each, or ten subscriptions at 80 cents each. For sale to 'Witness' subscribers, $1.75.
None of the above premiums can be claimed solely on one's own subscription, new or renewal.

EXPIRING SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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

NOVEMBER, 1906

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

PASTOR RESIGNS.

Guelph, Nov. 21.—The Rev. P. C. L. Harris has resigned the pastorate of the Congregational Church, to take effect, Jan. 14, 1907. Mr. Harris has had the church nearly four years, and has no plans for the future.

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

The Witness.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1906.

The government could not do otherwise than continue the proceedings in the Buckingham shooting affray. Canada's reputation as a law abiding country is too precious a possession to be lightly lost. Murder and homicide are not matters that can be allowed to drop. We read that with the close of the inquest the villagers thought the whole affair would be allowed to drop, and that the re-arrests caused unpleasant surprise. Such abandonment would not, however, have been in the true interests of Buckingham itself. Judge Choquet is now to make a preliminary investigation, and those against whom reasonable cases are made are to stand their trial before the Court of King's Bench. That will assure them a fair trial.

The prolongation of the quarrel between the Dominion Coal Company and the Dominion Iron and Steel Company is calculated to do injury not only to the companies themselves and their men, but to the country as well. The fact that Sir William Van Horne and Senator Cox, directors of both companies, and Mr. W. H. Whitney, the father of the Dominion Coal Company, should come out strongly on the side of the Dominion Iron and Steel Company is significant. It is the contention of the directors of the latter company that the Coal Company has deliberately broken its contract, and some do not hesitate to declare that this was done deliberately with the object of breaking up the Iron and Steel Company and obtaining control of it. That is a very serious charge and if it could be proved true would deserve the heaviest punishment. That a company which is allowed to dig out and sell the country's coal should use that privilege to wreck a company to which the country has contributed millions of dollars in bonuses, would indeed be monstrous and incredible.

Should the problems of aerial navigation be solved and that means of locomotion become practicable, as predicted by an expert, many questions remain as to its desirableness. Supposing the dizziness and tingling nerves which seem to embarrass humanity in proportion to the refinement of civilization reached to be eliminated from the problem, and the new generation to be as much at home in the air as we are on the ground, there would still be, for a long time at least, a greater lack of mastery over air craft than was for centuries experienced in dealing with water navigation, and there would certainly be collisions, especially at night, and other accidents which would mean instant death. Then there is the question of the privacy of our backyards and upper windows. The tramp and the thief might drop in in ways which would require new methods of protection. The anarchist would seem to have the world at his mercy. An enormous army of aerial police would be required to chase malefactors and bomb-throwers on the wing. International boundaries would cease to be barriers. Custom houses would become inoperative as regard lightweight but valuable goods. Persons who, for crime, debt or love desired to elope, would be able to take the wings of the morning and fly away when even wireless telegraphy could not locate them. These could have the further advantage of knowing what was going on in the world beneath them by having their aeroplane fitted with a wireless receiver. In fact the sky motor might in more than one sense tumble the world upside down.

The 'Wall Street Journal' considers that, 'as the game is being played,' the United States will have uphill business to make headway in the Canadian market in the future, if 'existing tendencies' in our foreign trade develop. The many things that Canada consumes which she is in no condition to produce at this stage of her economic development the 'Wall Street Journal' concludes that she will naturally enough get from Great Britain and the West Indies. About seventy-five percent of our exports are those of forest and field, by far the larger part of which goes to Great Britain, and they help to maintain one of the best steamship services on the North Atlantic between Canadian ports and the British Isles. As the 'Journal' suggests, a channel of trade which is open in one direction is likely also to be open in the other, especially so when there is a preferential tariff admitting British goods at an advantage when compared with our neighbor, and when we may hope to see that preference from time to time increased. In spite of the United States 'standpatters' the proportion of the new Canadian population that comes from over the border naturally prefers the manufactures it has been accustomed to; but the 'Journal' sees that this may not last always; that as immigration from Europe increases this influence will probably be less potent, and, in the long run, may prove to be a vanishing factor. The sense of the whole article is a strong plea for real reciprocity.

News is so ample nowadays and comes to us so speedily that we are apt to see modern events out of focus as compared with the conditions of other periods. Thus when we review an unending procession of accounts of murders and deeds of violence of all sorts, day after day, we are apt to conclude that the world is getting worse instead of better. We need only revert to the annals of crime at any former period to realize that the opposite is the case. The violence which often accompanies strikes nowadays is no new thing. When the Israelites made the great historic strike against making bricks for their Egyptian masters, human and superhuman afflictions accompanied it; and when agricultural machinery and improved methods of cotton spinning were first introduced into England, the workmen smashed them up and in many cases turned incendiaries. The strike in Hamilton is getting a good deal of prominence nowadays, although the railway which has quarrelled with its men, or the men with it, is comparatively a very small affair. Whoever was to blame for the initiation of the strike there can be no doubt who is to blame now. The company if let alone can get plenty of men to run its cars, and with better police protection the rowdyism that has reflected so seriously on the good name of the city might have been quelled. The result of temporising was seen on Saturday night, when the city was given over to disorderly crowds, the police and the military, and broken heads were as rife as they are popularly supposed to be at an Irish fair. At such times, the hoodlums of a city come out from their holes and hiding places where they usually skulk, and their deeds are often attributed to those whose cause they disgrace. We do not know to what extent this has been the case at Hamilton.

Dr. Shaw thinks the way to cure lazy drunkards who will not support their families is to put them to work, and thus make them work at something that will earn money and make them not only pay for their keep by government, but, as far as may be, to support their families. This is common sense from an economic point of view, and also from a moral point of view. Prisons worked in that way would be reformatories instead of schools of vice. They do it in Russia with admirable results; why should we not be able to do so? The one moral thing to do is to work for mankind; the most immoral thing to do is not to work for mankind. We have no right to deprive the worst of men of the opportunity to do so. We have no right to deprive them of the moral cure there is in it. To some it could be administered gently; to others it should be made worse than a whipping. A man seeking aid from the Charity Organization Society was offered work at six dollars a week, which he refused in high disdain. He would rather beg, a great deal. It is evidently more profitable. A lady was yesterday, after dark, assailed on her own door step in St. Luke street by two men who attempted unsuccessfully to pull her reticule from her. A whipping would perhaps be good for men who assault ladies; but possibly the best thing would be a couple of months of such hard work as they never knew. Speaking of this last case, it is plain that the police are inadequate for the protection of our streets. The captain of the St. Catherine street station says he needs three men for one he has to protect the neighborhood where these things are happening.

Mr. Fielding's Montreal speech would have been stronger as well as more elegant if he had taken the advice he gave the Conservative party and refrained from criticising what he regarded as small things, such as referring to the amount of profits somebody made out of a goverment job. There was a time, he said, when the Conservative party, whatever its errors, busied itself with large and national interests. Shades of Mackenzie! Was that not the very time when the 'Reform' party was giving its best powers to revealing the internal corruption of the government that was doing all those big things—how everything that was bought by government, every one that was employed by it, in short, every dollar that was spent by it, was determined by political favor rather than by business principles and the public interest? No one imagines the particular instances that an opposition lays hold of to be the only lapses. On the contrary, they are regarded as samples of the whole; and the very worst way of reassuring the public in that regard is to treat them as insignificant and as it were a matter of course.

A recent correspondent, speaking of the needs of rural education, suggested that it would be better if the commissioners and trustees were elected by the people. The remark is eminently correct, although not exactly in the sense that was intended. The election of commissioners and trustees in the country is, by law, with the ratepayers; but too frequently it is a matter of form, carried out by the secretary-treasurer, with the aid of two or three ratepayers called in to make the form legal. The schools of the people are under the control of the people; but frequently, to the detriment of the schools, the privilege and the responsibility are neglected. Year by year the reports of the inspectors speak of lack of interest as the main cause of backward conditions; and when progressive conditions exist they are generally traceable to the fact that the ratepayers take a pride in the local school. Much can be done, indeed, in almost any community by even one man showing an intelligent and helpful interest. It is a catching spirit, and well worth cultivation. The awakening of interest in education in the direction of greater local effort is, perhaps, the most direct need we have in that connection. Intelligent self help is really far more called for than any possible change of system. The Macdonald College at St. Anne's is to be opened next September, and in view of the intimate connection it will have with our rural schools in this province it is of the first importance that intelligent ratepayers in every community should put forth that local effort which alone can give effect to the new spirit which that institution will be able to put into elementary education.

The appeal of McGill University to present and former citizens of Montreal for a fund of a million dollars is an important event, and it is to be hoped that it will be possible to implement the offer of Mr. Robert Reford of a subscription of fifty thousand dollars, which is conditional upon the million dollars being raised within a year. As the circular issued yearly clearly explains, the university has always been dependent upon the generosity of the citizens of Montreal, and must continue to be so. Unlike the two great universities of Ontario, McGill cannot look to government for substantial aid. The paltry two thousand dollars a year it has been receiving is to be cut down one-half. The importance of universities to elementary education is not recognized by a large section of our people as it should be, and unfortunately the popular idea that McGill University must be very rich because it has received large benefactions for special purposes has been fostered in quarters where better knowledge was to be looked for. That the idea is a very mistaken one is very clearly shown in the circular issued by the governors. The cost of university education is always and everywhere much greater than any possible revenue that can be obtained from fees. Hence no university can exist without private or state benefactions, or both. The history of McGill is a history of steady development, and of long devotion to her interests on the part of wealthy citizens of Montreal, and of professors whose glory it was to work for her advancement. For more than half a century the reputation of the university has been increasing, and to-day its leading position in arts and science and medicine is recognized the world over. That position, however, cannot be maintained without a very considerable addition to the endowments, particularly at a time when other great universities in Canada and the United States are being immensely helped by state and private aid. The appeal makes evident the need for similar assistance to McGill, and the response, doubtless, will be commensurately great.

Professor Wrong is generally right; but his letter to the London 'Spectator' does not seem to have been the wisest of his work. He certainly has, as he tells us, the best of opportunities to know the mind of the young men of Canada. He has also a potential voice for guiding the thinking of those young men, and it is very important which way he leads them. It is quite true that Canadians, young and old, generally regard with reprehension the procedure of the British commissioner on the Alaskan boundary question. They consider that the cause of Canada was given away. What was given away, however, by the commission was the merest trifle compared with the reasonable claim that was written off by our government before the case was submitted. But sensible Canadians saw that the demand of the United States was not founded on reason, but on intolerance, that that country had made its mind up to get what it demanded, and positively refused to submit the matter to equal arbitration, that the irritation of it would remain open for ever unless settled by negotiation or by war, that a country which had refused to contribute anything to imperial defence could not claim, or expect, that Great Britain should go to war with her nearest relation, her most hopeful ally and her best customer, for a few acres of derelict territory, however good Canada's claim to it. To encourage our young men to drift away from their imperial loyalty because of such a thing as that is rendering one's country no good service.

There are plenty of reasons for the decay of agriculture in England, and lack of protection is not one of them. The eager defence by the correspondents of the Canadian Associated Press of every protectionist suggestion is neither convincing nor edifying. Those who have lived among English farmers and upon English farms have long been acquainted with the disease and possible remedies and did not require quack prescriptions. It would be ridiculous, for instance, for reasons obvious to everybody, for English farmers to attempt to grow wheat or any cereal in adequate quantities in competition with Canada, the United States, of the Argentine: neither could they take the place of those countries in live stock. A prohibitive duty would have the same effects as it has had in Germany—distress and starvation. If land were not so dear, however, and railway rates so high, garden truck and dairy products could be produced to a large extent in competition with the Channel Islands and the Continent. While the railways are permitted to charge a lower freight rate to London from Sunderland or Hull, for instance, than points in Essex, Kent, or any of the 'Home' counties—as those around the metropolis are called—as they used to do and probably do now, in competition with the steamers trading direct, the home farmers are seriously handicapped in that way as well as by high rents. They could do more, however, than they do in the production of poultry, eggs, vegetables, fruit, butter, cheese, pork, etc., as not a few of their confreres have shown. If, as Mr. Chamberlain's committee recommends, railway rates were reduced, the powers of the Board of Agriculture were enlarged on the model of our Department of Agriculture, and land were made purchasable by farmers, we should hear nothing more about the 'necessity of a fiscal change,' even from farmers prompted to make such a demand. Mr. Chamberlain's friends, who are those who expect to benefit by his policy, are evidently not sparing of campaign funds.

The fascination of the unknown never wanes; the 'call of the wild' never ceases to be responded to by men of the white races. The discovery of the poles, especially the north pole, has had overmastering fascination for many men who are calm in danger, prompt and fertile of resource, excellent in seamanship and ardent in their desire to promote science for its own sake, and not merely the distinction which eminence in it confers. Such a man was Sir John Franklin and such a man is Peary. Both have given full justice to the merits of their subordinate officers, not wishing to claim their discoveries as a captain's sole right, both have shown a cheerful buoyancy of mind sustained by deep religious principles. It is sometimes objected that the risks incurred and the fatalities recorded in Arctic exploration have so far not been justified by the discoveries made or the possible discoveries that can be made. Scientists, however, are of a decidedly different opinion, and so long as a desire for knowledge, and the willingness to bear even martyrdom in pursuit of it, and of adventure, shall sway and inspire humanity, so long will the quest of the poles be pursued, and those who venture be honored by those who must stay at home.

The noble art of self-defence has always been spoken of as one that every young man should acquire. The advantages claimed for it are that it teaches self-reliance, promotes personal courage, habituates the learner to acting promptly in emergencies, confers elasticity of gait with firmness of step, educates the eyes and developes every muscle in the body. That boxing is adapted to do all this need not be denied, but an athletic exercise, for the acquirement of desirable mental and physical qualities, is no warrant for efforts at mutual injury. For fighting there is no excuse or justification. It is inhuman, degrading and brutalizing. The fact that two men agree to fight for a prize and shares in 'gate money' does not acquit them of the charge of breaking the peace, even were prize-fighting not a specific penal offence. The finding of a verdict of wilful murder against Harry Lewis, who killed Michael Ward in a prize fight at Grand Rapids, Michigan, puts that sort of sport in the category to which it belongs. The present most favorite way of 'knocking out' an opponent is to deliver a stunning blow in the stomach. Properly planted such a blow is truly a knock out, frequently fatal, and when it is not, it leaves the victim internally crippled for life. This alone, being premeditated in every prize fight, constitutes, when a man dies as a result, the crime of wilful murder, and it is to be hoped that the principal and his abettors in the Grand Rapids fight will be made a much needed example of what others may expect under like circumstances.

In the two Montreal elections the expected happened, so far as the actual victories and defeats were concerned. Mr. Curran, however, made a surprisingly good fight, and he is to be congratulated upon the good temper with which he and his friends conducted the electoral battle. The constituency of St. Ann's is also to be very heartily congratulated upon having, so far as appears, seen clean methods on both sides. Mr. Curran is authority for the statement that the election was a good one and a clean one. Mr. Campbell Lane also says that it was a good fight, that it was conducted without the use of money, and 'was probably the cleanest fight ever put up in any constituency in Canada.' Mr. Walsh, therefore, is to be congratulated upon beginning his parliamentary career under the very best auspices. His promise to be at the service of his constituency and his electors is characteristic. In St. Mary's Division the result was less a victory for the government than a defeat for labor doctrines, and still more for Mr. Bourassa, whose intrusion was probably a distinct weakness to Mr. Ainey. Few expected that Mr. Ainey would win, but still fewer, considering the lukewarm official support, expected that Mr. Martin would pile up such a large majority. Mr Martin claims to have had the support of some Conservatives. Those of that party, so far as they voted at all, probably divided their vote. Had the government espoused the cause of Mr. Martin, they would probably have voted largely for Mr. Ainey. Mr. Martin, no doubt, had a heavy support from the labor men before whom he has been posing in a somewhat theatrical manner.

It would be singularly appropriate were Mr. James Bryce to be appointed British ambassador at Washington. For one thing, the appointment would be a most popular one throughout the United States, where Mr. J. Bryce is eminently persona grata. That in itself should be a very great incentive. Then the appointment would have the merit of breaking away from a too conservative British tradition—that an ambassador must of necessity pass through grades of the diplomatic service. While such training has its merits, it is by no means everything, and the United States has gained more than she has lost in disregarding it. By universal consent Benjamin Franklin was one of the world's most successful ambassadors, and the men whom the United States has sent to Great Britain as chargés d'affaires or ambassadors since 1792 include such eminent names as James Monroe, John Quincy Adams, Washington Irving, Martin Van Buren, George Bancroft, James Buchanan, John Lothrop Motley, James Russell Lowell, Edward J. Phelps, Robert T. Lincoln, Thos. H. Bayard, John Hay and Joseph H. Choate—all appointed for eminence obtained outside the diplomatic service. James Bryce has obtained eminence in many fields—law, history, politics, education, Alpine climbing, botany, travel, and what not. He has the advantage, too, of having had a long parliamentary career and much ministerial experience, the offices he has held including that of Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. His appointment would be an ideal one.

Let those who denounce England for her consistent colonial policy of letting all nations with which she is affiliated enjoy the privileges of their own religions, languages and customs read the letter of Henry Sienkiewicz to the Emperor William of Germany. There have been those who have blamed British governments of the past because they did not abolish French in this province as an official language, and there are those who rail to-day because the language of the Boers is to obtain official recognition. All those should read the letter of the eminent author and mark it well, especially, 'Other nations have the right to live by 'the grace of God, just as you, sir, claim 'the right to reign. If you assail one 'right, you should beware lest by so do-'ing you imperil the other.'

The story that the King of Denmark has accepted the protectorate of Germany, would be of vast importance if true, but is far from credible. The King of Denmark is credited, or rather discredited, with having made a sort of secret agreement with the Kaiser, which he will, when questioned, hold himself free to deny, whereby he becomes the Kaiser's catspaw in making the Baltic Sea a German lake in consideration of having the integrity of Denmark—save

the mark—guaranteed. This would be nothing else than accepting the suzerainty of Germany, a thing that the meanest of nations—and Denmark is one of the bravest and most independent—do not do except under pressure of force majeure. Denmark is in no need of such surrender, as, should such pressure be exercised, she could count on having Russia, Norway, Sweden and Great Britain on her side in asserting her independence.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Prime Minister of Canada, and the silver-tongued orator of the empire, was sixty-five years old on Nov. 20. His premiership has happily synchronized with the most high and palmy state of our country, and he has been a very pillar of our times. We have seen deliberation, public care, and princely counsel 'deep on his front en-'graven,' and his look draw 'audience 'and attention still as night or sum-'mer's noontide air.' We have seen him advance the imperial ensign amid great shouts to its universal mission of liberty and morality and its glory; and in Dorian mood, of 'flutes and soft re-'corders,' he has pleaded that we make of ourselves a noble and puissant nation. It has been his destiny to preside and to direct at a time when our history has arrived on the confines of nationhood, and where, as Milton says in his History of England, daylight and truth meet us with a clear dawn, representing to our view, though, even now, at far distance, true colors and shapes. As he has proclaimed, we are to-day a nation, and the twentieth century is ours. We are now out of the valley and among the foothills, and if we travel the way Sir Wilfrid Laurier has directed we shall yet look afar from the crest of the mountain. It was Sir Wilfrid's good fortune to be born a French-Canadian. It has been his high purpose to solder together the metals of two peoples, even if they cannot be melted yet awhile into an amalgam. That will be his laurel wreath in history. Where there was too often strife, he brought peace; with a good fairy's wand he changed misunderstanding into appreciation. May he enjoy many more years of influence and happiness.

Mr. Lemieux, the Postmaster-General, warms our hearts towards him. It is long since we heard anything with so much satisfaction as his recent declaration, that, not only would he penalize the yellow press of the United States, but, that, before long, it will 'be his privilege to give this country 'an intellectual privilege, by giving 'British periodicals and newspapers a 'preference; that is to say, a cheaper 'rate of postage, in order to dissemi-'nate in this country good and sound 'literature, and give those in the west 'who are coming from the British Isles 'a little of what happens in the Old 'Country, in the old homes and among 'the old folks.' Both east and west we desire to be better informed of British affairs and to read such literature as shall help us to realize the highest British ideals. We have been too long contaminated with the 'yellows' of the United States press, and anything that Mr. Lemieux can do to supplant a foreign and unwholesome literature will deserve well of his country. We trust that the Postmaster-General of the United Kingdom will warmly second our Postmaster-General's efforts.

Immigration has made this continent what it is, the most desirable part of the earth for the residence of man. The immigrants came with the will to work and the desire to succeed. They opened up the country, cleared the land, built the canals and railways. Frugal, thrifty, industrious, ambitious, they turned the wilderness into a garden and made the name of America synonymous with freedom, prosperity and contentment. But a later generation, largely composed of newcomers, would close the gates against others who come with the same intention of laboring to improve their condition. These are accused of being hard workers, willing to accept what pay they can get and content to live frugally. Does it not seem astonishing that any one should object to the incoming of such people? California, with a territory capable of supporting a population of fifteen million, has only a million and a half. Its land and its industries are crying for hands to develop them. Yet a section of its people is demanding that immigrants coming in answer to nature's call shall be excluded from the work that those in possession cannot do. Australia offers another instance of this sort of folly, though it has reduced that great country to a condition approaching stagnation. They have good years and bad years, but the country does not develop as it should. No wonder that Japanese newspapers regard the Republic and the Commonwealth as countries dominated by Boxerism. The spirit animating the opponents of immigration in both is the same as that which caused the Boxer uprising in China. It is a dog in the manger attitude, and it will surely bring disaster and misery should it continue and prevail. In Canada it has found most energetic expression in British Columbia. Its only check has been that of imperial policy, which will not permit local considerations to endanger the higher interest of international comity. If those who are already here cannot compete in industry with people who are coming to work, they will in the end be forced to submit to the law of the survival of the fittest, for the man who works is the man who wins. The Japanese are very busy preparing a yellow peril for us on the other side of the sea. There are not only their own people, who, after all, would hardly endanger the American republic if they were to migrate en masse, but the Chinese, with their four hundred millions. The Japanese have already begun with their dependency of Formosa, which they have now controlled for some ten years. Already that land has become a network of highways—the acknowledged gauge of civilization—far superior in make and condition to those of Canada to-day. They are starting manufactures everywhere, and if we refuse their aid will soon exclude us from all markets but our own.

POSTAL CHANGES.

Canada seems to be more or less tired of the developments of postal reciprocity with the United States, which has now lasted over thirty years. The 'Witness' has never regretted this arrangement, holding to the general principle that the more intercourse there is between peoples the better. It has not ceased to point out, however, that while interested parties were moving heaven and earth against trade reciprocity on the score that it would prove 'Americanizing' and presently engulf us in the neighboring country, this postal reciprocity was Americanizing us with infinitely more potency, and yet a British government which professed the greatest terror of possible, or rather impossible, tariff compacts, refused to lift a hand to give us as free interchange of ideas with the Mother Country as we have been enjoying with the United States. The difficulty lay in the fact that, while the United States and Canada have been delivering newspapers—both their own and those of their neighbors—at a financial loss, Great Britain has never adopted that policy—has, in fact, left the delivery of newspapers and periodicals to news companies, which have made it quite profitable. Great Britain could not therefore give us reciprocal newspaper delivery without delivering for nothing our papers originally posted at a rate far less than she demands on her own. It would not even then be reciprocity, seeing that the postage rate on British newspapers is much higher than that on ours, and there would, in consequence, be comparatively few sent.

The Canadian Post-Office Department has been giving great study to making the postal service less of a tax on national funds. While the total income of the department has at length met the total expense, the cost of newspaper delivery is still a heavy drain on its resources. It is, we think, a mistake to carry newspapers for less than cost. It is certainly a mistake to lay the burden so unequally as is now done, charging the country newspaper nothing, and the newspaper of national scope twice as much as the newspaper whose sphere lies chiefly within the nearest three hundred miles. This inequality becomes simply a fine upon newspapers printed in English in Montreal, whose field of operations is naturally all over the Dominion, while the sphere of most other publications is chiefly within the radius aforesaid. The delivery of newspapers at a loss may be defended on the plea that newspapers are a necessary means of educating the people, and may well be subsidized to this extent. If that be the plea, we should say that the national press should have the preference over the provincial and the parochial, instead of being at an injurious disadvantage. Be that as it may, it still leaves the question whether Canada, which is now carrying for the United States many times the weight of newspapers and periodical matter that the United States is carrying for her, is bound to deliver United States matter at a total loss, a great deal of which is demoralizing our people, and almost all of which is estranging them in language and sentiment from their own fellow citizens. Mr. Lemieux has pointed out the unfairness of this, which he regards as a sufficient reason for denouncing the whole reciprocity arrangement and making such a new one as the United States may accept. This is a very serious act, but the money spent on delivering foreign matter—very largely foreign trash—might be better spent in extending our postal delivery system. It is hardly to be supposed that any change the Postmaster-General can now make will do much to stay the tide of Americanism which is pouring in upon us through the theatres and through our own newspapers, which, outside of Montreal and Toronto, are largely made up of imported 'boiler plate'—syndicated matter already set—the most of which is very vulgar, and all of which exhales an atmosphere foreign to our nationality and institutions. Even those papers which do not import matter ready-made, seem to take a pride in importing United States vulgarisms. These are things against which the government can no more establish an embargo than Canute could against the tide.

MR. FIELDING AND THE TARIFF.

Nothing succeeds like success, as Mr. Fielding has found out. Four hundred and fifty guests attended the complimentary dinner tendered to him in the Windsor Hotel, the guests including Liberals of every degree and from all parts of the country. The gathering was a vote of confidence in the Minister of Finance by his party, which thus expressed its assurance that the bribery which unseated him at Queen's and Shelburne at the previous election was done without his knowledge. Mr. Courtney, the ex-deputy minister of finance, has warned the country that too much public money is being spent, and that it will require much wisdom to preserve the public credit when the time of inevitable contraction shall arrive. In this connection what Miss Ida Tarbell says about the United States widespread panic of 1857—in an article entitled 'The tariff in our times,' in the current number of 'The American Magazine'—is interesting: 'It was a logical 'enough panic—panics are always logical. 'For several years the country had been 'making money. It had lost its head 'over its growing wealth—had speculated, had built railways faster than they 'were needed, had spent lavishly. Its 'expenses finally outran its income and 'a crash naturally came.' Mr. Fielding frankly admits that the expenditure has grown greatly under Liberal administration, but he justifies the entire increase as the natural result of the great development of the country. To a very great extent, no doubt, the country agrees with him, although there must be a considerable number who object to the very heavy annual disbursements of money that might be reducing the national debt in subsidies and bonuses.

Mr. Fielding naturally spoke about the approaching revision of the tariff. It was his most important topic. Mr. Fielding confirms the intention of the government to alter the tariff on lines foreshadowed in the 'Witness' some months ago. The form and shape of the tariff schedules will be changed. There is to be a minimum, or 'moderate' tariff, 'high enough to give 'moderate and reasonable encouragement,' or 'protection' to 'the industrial classes of our own country. The principle of British preference is to be adhered to, making reductions of the minimum tariff in favor of the Mother Country. Mr. Fielding asserts that that preference, in spite of adverse criticism, has had much to do with Canada's decade of advancement. If this is true we should gather that so good a path would be pursued, and that the new tariff would do still more good by general reductions. There is also to be a maximum tariff, which will discriminate principally against the United States and Germany. There is also, we understand, an intention to make some changes in the free list. Mr. Fielding does not indicate any great changes in the substance of the tariff, and he warns those manufacturers who have so pertinaciously urged high protection in Canada that they are pursuing a chimera. He recognizes that the western farmer, and perhaps the eastern farmer, have ideas that their interests are identified with a low and moderate tariff, if not free trade. Mr. Fielding was forcibly impressed with this fact week when the farmers of the west in great force memorialized in favor of a low revenue tariff. Mr. Fielding warns the high tariff manufacturers indeed that their policy is one of great danger to the country's peace and unity, and, as the Prime Minister has devoted the best part of his life to the removal of friction between our two peoples, with great success, Mr. Fielding believes the next highest duty that can be undertaken by men in public life is to reconcile the differences between the growing west and the older east—to establish industrial peace and commercial good will. Not a few in the ranks of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association itself are of this opinion, and they condemn the protection extremists as a menace to the country's prosperity.

CLEAN POLITICS.

A correspondent who deplores the rottenness of our party machines has two remedies to propose, agitation and a third party. 'B. S.' is right in saying that the party leaders are largely at the mercy of the party organizations. It is clear that no one can govern a democratic country except by the support of a majority of the people in that country. However noble the leader's ideals he can only carry them out to the extent to which he can carry this majority with him. Behind him are a self-seeking multitude, very few of whom have much care for the public good. The great majority are shouldering and clamoring for selfish advantages. Our correspondent thinks agitation by press and pulpit is the best means that offers for remedying this. This is true, seeing that the thing to be accomplished is not to alter the political system, but to put a new heart in the people. How far these agencies, as at present constituted, are fitted to accomplish this in their present operation is a vital subject of enquiry. The pulpit is still, perhaps, too much inclined to place the kingdom of heaven above the sky and to interest itself too little, or with too little knowledge, about bringing it to pass on earth. The petitions, so often repeated, 'Thy king-'dom come; thy will be done on earth 'as it is done in heaven,' perhaps need more attention. They are not, if necessary, to be fulfilled by denouncing to one class the shortcomings of another, but by convincing all that the one bliss of living is not in getting, but in giving of one's best. As for the press; well, it is, like parliament, what the people make it. The study of publishers is not to give people the best, but what they want, excepting always when financial interests take the press into their service. For such a press to lift the people up is a little like the man who tried to lift himself over a fence by his boot-straps. Our correspondent is in error in thinking we proposed a third party, with no policy but public spirit. What we asked for, and what has since developed here in Montreal, was an organization of good men of both parties with no other purpose but to secure electoral purity, thus cleansing the poisoned fountains of our liberties. We must remember that the people are divided to some extent in their views of public policy, as, for instance, between protection and free trade, and it would be impossible for them to ignore these interests in forming a colorless party of honesty, even if we could imagine such a party coming to power, by carrying the support of the majority of the people. It might be possible, however, to extend the aim of a political reform organization composed of both parties to the cleansing of our politics generally.

EMANCIPATED FROM THE COMMUNE.

The Czar has by decree freed the peasants of Russia from what the despatch speaks of as the wretched thraldom of the communal system. Communism or socialism does not seem to have worked in Russia. It has, in fact, been the great grievance of the peasantry, that when released from serfdom they were enslaved to communism. Taxes were not laid upon the individual, but upon the commune, which was allowed to manage its own affairs. The result was that the sober and industrious paid all the taxes, while the lazy and thriftless failed to contribute; and when, as a consequence, the total assessment came short the sober and industrious had to pay over again, while the idle, who, owing to prevalent drunkenness, are a large proportion, again got off, though enjoying all communal benefits. Here is a living example of the natural working of the principles of socialism. It would be a splendid system if the Christian principle prevailed, that every one should do his very best for the community. We have unfortunately, however, to do with a world of very imperfect men, most of them very selfish, and those who are well enough in their intentions, unable to carry out their good intentions without some spur. The mere pressure of public opinion is not enough. These Russian peasants have had that all round them in the fullest degree. Nor is there any power in government to make people thrifty and good citizens. If the despotic and omnipresent governmental system of Russia could not do it, it is evidently a hopeless job. The spurs that have hitherto chiefly prevailed with men have been necessity and ambition. Some have higher motives than either, but the direct relation between one's effort and the reward one hopes to enjoy has been the great spur to effort, without which the world would have been a very thriftless and unprogressive world. Every measure which has for its purpose the removing of the spur of necessity is to be looked upon with misgiving, as possibly a step towards degeneracy and confusion. We gather from the despatch that the present ukase is not mandatory, requiring all communal peasants to become freemen and freeholders, but it places this freedom within their reach. This should prove a godsend to the thrifty, who will thus become small farmers, while the remnants who have not the spunk to do this will probably have to become farm hands.

FOREST PRESERVATION.

The conservation of forests from waste and ruin is a matter that has of late years been interesting many. The tremendous consumption of forests has almost overtaken the resources of nature, and unless more careful attention is given to their preservation there will soon be a great scarcity. It is well known that many Canadian woods have been exploited against the interests of posterity, and that the United States timber areas have been depleted to a lamentable extent; but it has not been generally known that the extensive forests of Norway, Sweden and Finland are also in danger. Recent advices from Norway state that the forests of that country are not large enough to supply demands, and this fact has sent prices sky-high. It is declared that the forests of the three named countries cannot possibly contend for many more years against the drain to which they have been subjected. In the United States it was reported a few days ago that the National Lumbering Manufacturers' Association has contributed one hundred and fifty thousand dollars for the endowment of instruction in lumbering in the Yale Forest School. Besides the technical course, the students will be required to spend four months of the year in the lumber camps in company with their instructors. Such a course of practical and theoretic training must be of great value. In some discussion on the subject of the reforesting of New England, where there are thousands of acres of idle lands that have in earlier days been valuable, it was shown that scientific methods would almost immediately re-establish these acres as flourishing forests. Mr. F. W. Rane, the state forester of Massachusetts, said recently, that, if typical New England lands adapted to forest growth could be stocked at a price not exceeding twelve dollars an acre, in forty years one could easily expect to net at least one hundred dollars an acre in return, even at the prices now ruling. With white pine the value would be at least one hundred and fifty dollars an acre. In North Amherst, Massachusetts, it is reported that one man in the cultivation of chestnut timber, has netted five hundred dollars an acre in less than sixty years. Mr. Rane also says that there has been a great deal of antipathy against forestry among the rural classes until very recently. This aversion to modern methods of forestry management of lands is, however, rapidly disappearing, and to-day the interest is increasing. The situation in Canada is pretty much the same as elsewhere, excepting that Canadians are in the happy position of being able to prevent further inroads upon their wealth of timber lands not yet devastated. The experiences of other countries should serve as lessons to us, however—lessons which we must imperatively learn and act upon.

THE OIL TYRANNY.

Legal proceedings against the Standard Oil Company in Ohio, recently concluded with a decision adverse to that greatest of trusts, revealed that it not only acted in restraint of trade, but pursued cruel and merciless methods for crushing competition and securing monopoly. The immensity of the business thus built up may be judged by the fact that, since the beginning of the prosecutions, the market value of the company's shares has shrunk by a hundred and fifty-eight million dollars. It was further proved, in contradiction to the company's claim that it had reduced the cost price of coal oil, that the price of that article had steadily advanced as the company gained control of the business. The fact that this illuminant is mostly used by the poor reveals the character of the trust, which, as a private company, actually imposed taxation, limited only by the capacity of the consumer to bear it, on the class least able to escape it. Although supplies were always ample and increasing, and the economies in production improving at the same time, the occasional addition of a fraction of a cent per gallon brought millions into the company's coffers annually from the earnings of the poor. The company is shown to have achieved the grand object of all trusts, which is to evade the operation of the law of supply and demand. By getting control of the market it could, and did, fix prices to suit itself. This could only be done under the fostering of a high protective tariff. Outside competition having been prevented by legislative enactment, the company went to work and succeeded in destroying internal competition. It was then an easy matter to pile up millions at the expense of the public, and to use the enormous fund thus obtained still farther to extend its exactions. The viciousnes of the fiscal system under which such corporate tyranny became possible should be evident to all thinking people. But, blindly attributing their national prosperity to the tariff, instead of to the development of the resources of a vast country by their own labor and enterprise, the people of the United States endure a form of plutocratic despotism more oppressive than the taxation against which the original colonies rebelled. The enactment of the Sherman anti-trust law, and now its enforcement at vast expense and trouble, shows that the people are awakening to the true nature of the forces by which they are governed. The fact that the Republican party has returned from the recent elections with a new mandate from the nation is not so much an evidence that the people is 'joined to its idols' as to the fact that it is groping too wildly for the way of escape, following here the preposterous Bryan, with his wild financial vagaries, and there the demagogue Hearst, whose appeal was simply to their ill-will towards the prosperous. The nation has shown the saving common sense necessary to save it from such follies, and in the fulness of time will choose the path of wisdom.

ASSAULTS IN BELLEVILLE

PEOPLE BECOME WORKED UP AND ATTACK THE WRONG MAN.

Belleville, Ont., Nov. 25.—There was a wild time in this city for an hour or so last night. For the past few days the citizens have been worked up over a series of attempted assaults. Last night Front street was crowded, and suddenly there was a commotion. A woman near the City Hotel pointed to a well-dressed stranger who was quietly walking along and denounced him as the man who had been committing the outrages. Some men who were near pounced upon him. Luckily a policeman was near and took the man in charge. The story started that a man had been arrested who had been caught attempting to assault a woman, and in a short time a big crowd had gathered, many of whom were in favor of the harsh measures. The man had been staying at the Anglo-American Hotel, and there the police took him to escape the mob. By this time there was a crowd of several hundred in the street, and Front street was blocked for fifty yards.

It was lucky the policeman took the man into the hotel, or he might have been seriously hurt. Explanations quickly showed that the man arrested could not possibly have been connected with the assaults. He is a government official, here for a day or two on business, and quickly convinced the police that a mistake had been made. The chief of police addressed the crowd, which, after having the mistake explained, quietly dispersed.

WESTERN COAL FAMINE

SERIOUS STATE OF AFFAIRS OWING TO STRIKE.

Winnipeg, Nov. 24.—The western coal famine is acute. The actual situation is best evidenced in an abstract forwarded from Regina, based on returns sent in to the Hon. Walter Scott, the premier. Fifty-four towns in Saskatchewan, which give detailed returns as to the amount of coal on hand and the amount required, represent the total amount wanted at one hundred thousand tons, and the amount on hand is actually less than one thousand tons, while the supply in sight increases this total but slightly. The places represented in this list include all the large centres and towns. Numbers of people are positively in danger of being frozen unless relief is found at an early date. The deputy minister of labor was busily occupied all day at Lethbridge yesterday, and a most hopeful view of the situation is the readiness with which both sides accepted the mediation of the labor department.

'WORLD WIDE.'

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

ALL THE WORLD OVER

The Establishment of Fundamental Christianity in State Schools—The 'Spectator,' London.

Lords and Commons—The 'Saturday Review,' London.

Mr. Birrell on Practical Aims in Mental Training—Manchester 'Guardian.'

Sir H. M. Durand's Farewell to the United States—The 'Sun,' New York.

In the United States—Which? Plutocracy or Democracy—The 'Outlook,' New York.

Russia's Jewish Problem — A Prominent Conservative Writer on the Present Acute Situation—New York 'Evening Post.'

The Terrible Death Roll of Russia—New York 'Evening Post.'

Japan's Venture in Railroads—The 'Journal of the American Asiatic Association.'

Opium in China—Interview with the Chinese Minister—Special Correspondence of the Manchester 'Guardian.'

Pedro Alvarado—Mexico's Russell Sage — Brooklyn 'Eagle.'

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS

Thomas William Robertson—What the English Drama Owes Him—E.F.A., in the 'Academy,' London.

Mr. Cust's 'Bazzi'—'Westminster Gazette.'

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

With His Back to the Wall — Poem, by J. S. Redmayne, in the 'Westminster Gazette,' London.

In Dark November—Poem, from the Italian, in the 'Speaker,' London.

On a Poem by Wordsworth — Edward Wright, in the 'Academy,' London.

The Responsible Novelist—The 'Tribune,' New York.

Lord Rosebery on Libraries — 'Morning Post,' London.

The 'Times' Past and Present—'Truth,' London.

Battle of the Books in Germany—New York 'Post.'

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Life in Other Worlds—Prof. Kirschmann's Antagonistic Answer to Alfred Russel Wallace—Springfield 'Republican.'

Life Alike in Animal and Plant—A New Book by Professor Rose—Springfield 'Republican.' Concluded.

A Naturalist in New Guinea—New York 'Times' Saturday Review.

Fungi—'Westminster Gazette.'

Science Notes.

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

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

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Nature's Own Great Skin Healer

Zam-Buk

Ancient Greece and Rome will always be remembered for the fine types of manhood found on their battlefields and in their arenas, but perhaps these manly men themselves will be most remembered because of the valuable custom they bequeathed to later ages of healing sore and injured places on their bodies by the external application of secret balms or salves. The charioteers, gladiators and wrestlers seldom emerged from their contests without some severe bruise or gaping wound; and to anoint each injury carefully with their favorite balm was an indispensable part of the day's programme. If we go back in history we find that this external rubbing has prevailed right from the earliest times, and the only explanation of its survival, amidst so many changes in science, seems to lie in the fact that the external use of salves and balms is dictated to us by Nature herself. Our own instinct tells us to rub a part that hurts; and in Zam-buk the ideal substance to apply to an injured or diseased surface is universally believed to have been found at last. The objection to ointments, salves, liniments and embrocations has hitherto been that they are imperfect in their action, and frequently contain quantities of rancid animal fat and mineral products of a harmful nature. Now Zam-Buk is entirely free from any of these objections. It is compounded from the finest herbal balms and essences and is absolutely devoid of all trace of animal or mineral substances.



Whoever watches the healing of a wound or sore with Zam-Buk is face to face with one of Nature's greatest wonders. The healing process thus set in motion is nothing but a phenomenon of regeneration—a natural process of replacing destroyed tissues by new ones. The antiseptic substances contained in Zam-Buk first attack and kill off the microbes or germs that are the cause of inflammations or disease, and then the healing ingredients proceed to build up new tissue to replace that which has been damaged or lost. New cells appear like a builder extending a new row of houses, the whole of the wounded area is gradually overlapped, and soon it is difficult to tell where the injury has been, so perfect and complete is the growth of the new skin.

Zam-Buk is a household necessity. For skin disease or injuries in home, factory, field or workshop, Zam-Buk can be confidently recommended as well for its general efficacy as for its wholesomeness, its power and purity.

ZAM-BUK CURES

Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scalds, Sore or Chapped Hands, Eczema, Disfiguring Spots, Blood Poisoning, Encrustations, Scabs, Obstinate Sores, Running Wounds, Inflammation, Peeling or Scaling Skin, Scurf, Sore Heads and Backs, Bad Leg, Erysipelas, Piles, Psoriasis, Scalp Diseases, Abscesses, Boils, Ringworms, Chilblains, Stiffness, Etc. Rubbed well on the chest in cases of colds, chills, etc., it gives great relief. Obtainable from all druggists at 50 cents per box, or post free from the Zam-Buk Company, Toronto, on receipt of price. Six boxes for $2.50.

THEY ALL PRAISE ZAM-BUK

Ulcers and Running Sores Healed

Mrs. W. E. Rice, of London Junction, Ont., says:

'I cannot be thankful enough for the day Zam-Buk came to Canada. For nine years I had been a sufferer from running sores on my legs, caused by blood poisoning. I had tried every kind of ointment and salve that I had heard of, but none of them seemed equal to my case. Last winter I was worse than ever, and could not bear to stand on my feet for five minutes. The pain was so acute that I could not bear to have my slippers on.

'I heard of Zam-Buk, and decided to give it a fair trial. From first commencing with it, it did me good, and it has now cured me. Whereas before I could not stand on my feet for five minutes at a time, I can now not only stand, but walk about without feeling any pain whatever. I feel like a new woman. I have waited to see if the cure was permanent before making any statement, and now I am very willing to give my testimony. I shall be pleased to answer any inquiries, and if any one cares to come and see me I shall be pleased to tell them what Zam-Buk has done for me.'

Cuts, Burns, Abscesses, Etc.

Mrs. J. J. Wilson, of 53 Wickson avenue, Toronto, says:

'I am thankful to testify to the value of Zam-Buk. It is really a wonderful remedy for cuts, burns and skin diseases. My little girl, five years old, had an abscess on her knee. The knee was very much swollen and inflamed and very painful. We put on some Zam-Buk, and it quite cured her. I have also used it for cuts and bruises sustained by both my children.

'My husband had his eye badly burned with hot lime. The eye was swollen and very much inflamed, and the agony was terrible. We applied Zam-Buk and the pain was very speedily relieved. In three days time the eye was quite cured.

'Mothers in particular should know how useful Zam-Buk is. No mother need be afraid to use it on her children.'

TEST ZAM-BUK AT OUR EXPENSE.

Once Zam-Buk is tried it inevitably gains such favor that it is installed in the home as the family balm. So assured are the proprietors that once tested you will appreciate the superiority of Zam-Buk that they are willing to allow you to test it at their expense. Write your name and address in the following lines and mail it to the Zam-Buk Co Toronto, with one cent stamp to pay postal, and a sample box will be sent you

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

Montreal 'Witness,' Nov. 21, 1906.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

[The correspondence department is valued by some as the most interesting part of the paper. The bane of it, however, is the length to which letters are liable to grow. There is not only the fact that readers avoid what is long, but the great difficulty of finding the space necessary. We do not like to refuse a good letter on the ground of length, but it often has to be done. Some newspapers put a limit on correspondents of a hundred or two hundred words. We recognize that there are subjects occasionally that cannot be well handled in so brief a manner, but we must keep before our readers the fact that brevity is always a primary commendation.]

THE INERT MASS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.'

Sir,—I have read with much interest your report of Mr. Borden's address on 'The citizen and the state,' and your editorial relating to it. I noticed your invitation to your readers to express their opinions on the subject of political reform, and have been tempted by your former kindness to respond.

I do not believe that there is any question of as vital interest to Canada today as that of public morality. I do not think it is too much to say that our whole system of party politics is rotten to the core. In a recent election a young man of unexceptionable character was elected to our Local House. Speaking of the new member to one of our leading reformers, I asked whether he was likely to make his weight felt on the side of reform. The answer was spoken thoughtfully, as by one who weighed every word: 'I don't know. I am sure he would like to help, but I'm afraid he isn't strong enough for the machine.' That reply, I think, goes to the root of the political situation.

Is it not the machine that governs Canada? We are all, Liberals and Conservative alike, deeply interested in Mr. Borden's speech. Every loyal Canadian heart thrills in response. But suppose we were to carry the Conservatives into power on the crest of a splendid moral wave. What then? Would the result be immediate reform? It would be difficult to persuade the average hard-headed Liberal of any such thing, and even the most hopeful of us would probably question whether even Mr. Borden is 'strong enough for the machine.'

I greatly fear that political reform will never be brought about on the initiative of either existing party. I do not doubt Mr. Borden's sincerity. I believe he would gladly throw his weight on the side of public rectitude—if he could. But Mr. Borden in office would be just as completely the creature of his party as Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Both are slaves of 'the machine.' In other words, both have to cater to their following. Neither would dare to champion a measure that would threaten his party with disruption. And so the public welfare is sacrificed to party exigency. The party is everything and the state nothing.

And what are we going to do about it? I believe the great remedy is agitation. In your very interesting editorial on the hydrostatic paradox there was one sentence by which I was specially struck. You said that 'the mass is inert.' A more far-reaching truth was never written. The inertia of the mass is one of the most astounding things in human history. And possibly there never was a more striking instance of it than Canada to-day. We are supposed to have a popular form of government. The citizens are supposed, through the franchise, to hold the supreme power in the state. And yet we submit to corruption, fraud, mismanagement and the most deplorable evils; in short, we are a people robbed and spoiled, and one might almost say we make no sign. The mass is inert.

For the necessary agitation, the leaven which is to leaven the whole lump, we shall have, I suppose, to depend largely on the newspaper. The editor wields a tremendous power and on such as are honest, high-minded and independent will fall the onus of this warfare. The work must also be carried on in the pulpit, on the lecture platform, and more than all in the school and in the home; for it is on the training of the young mind that Canada's future depends.

And besides the agitation and education alluded to, we require organization. You speak of an organization of public opinion apart from the parties. To me such a measure has long seemed necessary, but I should feel prepared to face the possibility that such an organization might have to announce its policy and take the field as a new party. It is all very well for Mr. Borden to talk of amending our fiscal expenditure, our election methods and our public service. Such reforms are greatly needed, but would not this be akin to the medical error of treating the symptoms without treating their cause? We need to eradicate the evil at its source.

And I believe that one source of the present situation is that those who hold the franchise have not been educated up to their privileges. I should not like to commit myself on paper as to the percentage of our voters who fully realize their responsibilities, but I certainly believe that if the percentage were large it would make a better showing. Even those who realize the gravity of the present condition of affairs can with difficulty be roused to a sense of their personal responsibility. Paint the matter to these men in the most lurid colors and they will certainly agree with you. 'We know all that,' they will tell you; 'but what can we do?'

Could men of this stamp be organized for aggressive work on the basis of patriotism, unswerving moral rectitude and the Golden Rule, we need not wait long for the cleansing of the Augean stable.

B. S.

DR. SHAW'S SUGGESTIONS AS TO PRISON LABOR.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I do not claim to be a specialist in criminology or penology, but circumstances of such glaring hardship meet my view on all sides as constrain me to make a suggestion that I think might easily and wisely be carried into effect.

The daily grinding of our police courts throughout the Dominion pours into our prisons continually its large output of criminals. A man is convicted of drunkenness, or of beating his wife, or of terrorizing the community, and unable to pay a fine he gets his four days or ten or thirty days in jail, and so the process goes on through the months and the years with not the slightest reformatory element about it, except from many excellent magisterial warnings. My suggestion simply is, that such characters be sent into a penal institution to work, and that a portion, say, one-half of the profits of their labor, be given to their most unfortunate wives and children or others dependent upon them, if there be such. Whether the imprisonment for one week or for ten or thirty days, they should not in any case spend it in demoralizing idleness, and if they have families they should be made to contribute to their support. What a sad and common picture is this? A man who may do something for his family when he is sober, becomes demonized by drink. He beats his poor wife, who is compelled to seek police protection for herself and children. The man is sent two months to jail, but what about the wife? Before this she obtained a little help from him, now she is left perfectly helpless. Such villains should be made to do something for those dependent upon them, some profitable work additional to the few light jobs the jailer may impose. For the man to pay a fine is simply to take that much money from the food and clothing of the family. To go to jail means that the public feeds and lodges him while his family is starving. Winter comes on and many of these worthless characters purposely commit some offence just to secure a comfortable refuge in jail, where they can stew themselves in hot apartments in the congenial atmosphere of immorality, while their innocent families are freezing and starving outside.

I submit that the present system for the most part breeds laziness and crime and makes such characters only the more unfit to do anything for those they should support. These, though perfectly innocent, are thrown upon the cold charity of the world, and kind neighbors are taxed to maintain them while the miserable drunkards are pampered and fed and kept at public expense in some degree of comfort. Whether the criminals are single or married, they should be made to work. That really means punishment. Mere idleness has for most of them no punishment whatever.

The Hon. Mr. Weir, Minister of Public Works, is just now most commendably interested and engaged in the matter of a large new jail for our city and district, and I understand that in it the industrial element is to be wisely provided, making imprisonment, as it should be, both punitive and reformatory. Perhaps the policy here suggested could in this instance have a trial. I do not mean that the product of prisoners' labor should be put on the market in competition with regular trade, though this is done in some of our penitentiaries, but if this labor

only for public service it represents so much value to the state, and in this value dependent relatives of prisoners should to some extent justly share, and so these characters could be compelled to do something for the support of their wives and children, who, though generally innocent, are the ones most punished.

There were 14,000 convictions for drunkenness in Canada last year, and in consequence there were probably several thousand destitute women and children whose husbands, sons and brothers might wisely and justly be forced to contribute something to their support, instead of being maintained at public expense. For the sake of the drunkards themselves, for the sake of society, and for the sake of helpless women and children, let this simple policy be tried. Possibly some statutory provision would be required to empower the proper authorities to determine what share of the products of a prisoner's labor may be given to those who are dependent upon him.

WILLIAM I. SHAW.

SOUTH AFRICAN VETERANS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Dear Sir,—Kindly insert the following letter addressed to members of parliament: A meeting of the 'Association of South African Veterans of North-West Canada' was held at Cowley, Alberta, on October 27, 1906. At this meeting a resolution was unanimously carried that the Premiers of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, and all the members of parliament of the Dominion be asked to support by vote and influence the granting by the Federal Government enough land to the Governments of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta to meet the claims of the South African Volunteers in the same manner that Ontario and British Columbia recognized their volunteers for their services to the Dominion in the great Boer war.

In consequence of the above resolution, moved by J. P. Marcellus, M.P.P., and seconded by John Herron, M.P., this association asks you personally to extend us your sympathy in support of that great sympathy already expressed by the people of the West, and when the time comes, to cast your vote in our favor.

It is with great pleasure we are enabled to tell you that our cause has been honored by the signatures of Premiers Roblin, Scott, Rutherford, MacBride, and many other prominent citizens, not volunteers.

Although we do not wish to trespass too much on your time and kindness, we ask you to answer this letter to our secretary at your earliest convenience, that we may get an idea how the people of your constituency feel in the matter.

T. G. WILSON,
Sec.-Treas. S. A. V. of N.-W. Canada.
Livingstone, Alberta.

BUCKINGHAM.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—During the past week I have paid a visit in the interests of temperance to the village of Buckingham. It would be hard to find a lovelier locality so far as the picturesqueness and beauty of the scenery are concerned. Situated on the banks of the river Lievre, about three miles from the Ottawa.

On Sabbath morning I had the pleasure and the honor of preaching to a large and intelligent congregation in the Presbyterian Church, to whom, by the help of God, I said some plain things on the great temperance reform.

In the evening I gave a temperance address to a crowded audience in the Baptist Church. It was to me very gratifying to learn that all the clergymen of that little town were in hearty accord with the work of temperance reform; and a good number of their people in sympathy with them.

I am somewhat confident that we shall have a living branch of the Dominion Alliance organized in that town in the near future.

On this point, sir, will you permit me just a word. I feel absolutely certain that if our temperance friends and coworkers in the rural municipality would organize themselves into branches of the Dominion Alliance we could do much greater and better work for temperance than we are doing. As an Alliance we could be helpful to our friends; and, meanwhile, they might be helpful to us.

The province of Quebec has a right to be thankful and a little proud for the position we occupy in this temperance work. On June 30, 1905, we had 575 municipalities without a single license for the sale of intoxicating liquor. Since the date just mentioned fully one hundred licenses have been cancelled. The good work is gathering strength, and is bound eventually to win. There is no reason why we should have over three hundred municipalities cursed with the langer and the peril attending liquor licenses.

Unfortunately for the beautiful little town of Buckingham, it has an abnormal number of licensed saloons. The gentlemen of the Municipal Council, respectable and worthy citizens, have not by any means been sufficiently careful in the matter of granting licenses. It would be well if they could see their way to at least reduce the number by one-half. It would be a far grander achievement if they could see their way to prohibit all licenses. That would be the greatest boon and blessing which could come to their community.

The crusade of the Franciscan Fathers under the auspices of the Catholic Church is doing a great work for temperance, in making so many thousands of total obstainers, and also in diminishing the number of the pernicious licenses, in which work we cordially rejoice.

G. G. HUXTABLE.

129 Colonial avenue.

WHY SHOES DON'T SQUEAK NOW

PIECE OF TAR PAPER BETWEEN OUTER AND INNER SOLE PREVENTS NOISE.

'Do you remember,' asked the shoe salesman, 'the days when you used to have the shoemaker put wooden pegs in the middle of the sole about every week to stop the noise? Sometimes you soaked the soles of your shoes in water and then had to rub them with lard or some other kind of grease to get them flexible. You don't have to do that now. The new welt has taken the squeak away. In the old days the soles of shoes consisted of two even pieces of leather, and the friction of these two pieces caused the squeak when a person walked.

'Shoes are made differently now. You see that little piece of ridged leather that runs from the heel around the outside of the sole? That's what we call the welt. It is a piece of leather, about an inch wide, sewed to a flap cut and turned under the inside. The space between the outer side and the insole is filled with ordinary tar paper, which holds the soles in shape and also prevents squeaking by taking away the friction. This system of a welt was invented thirty years ago, but at first it wasn't a success because the soles were sewed with a straight needle. Couldn't explain it to you in a hundred years, but to prevent squeaking the soles of a shoe have to be sewed with a crooked needle.

'You see when a sole is sewed with a straight needle it leaves no flexibility to the sole. But the welt added so much to the appearance and strength of the shoe that improvements were made on the first system and soon afterward the slant or side sewing by a crooked needle was patented. A shoe that is made with that improvement costs twenty-five cents more to the manufacturer than the old style. The patent on it still holds good and seventeen and a half cents, a royalty, has to be paid on every pair of shoes that is made that way. But it's worth it. A squeaking shoe nowadays is as bad as an out-of-date dress or a straw hat in winter.'

JUDGE GARY TO THE ANARCHISTS

WHAT HE SAID IN SENTENCING THE MURDERERS OF THE CHICAGO HAYMARKET IN MAY, 1886.

(Toledo (Ohio) 'Blade.')

The recent death of Judge Joseph E. Gary, who was for 43 consecutive years on the Superior Court bench in Chicago, recalls to mind the historical trial of the anarchists responsible for the Haymarket riot, which occurred in May, 1886. The men were tried before Judge Gary and found guilty of murder in the first degree, and it devolved on him to impose sentence. What he had to say at that time concerning riot and disorder is of especial interest because there seems to be an increasing contempt for law. Addressing the prisoners, he spoke, in part, as follows:—

'I am quite well aware that what you have said, although addressed to me, has been said to the world, yet nothing has been said which weakens the force of the proof of the conclusions therefrom upon which the verdict is based. You are all men of intelligence and know that if the verdict stands it must be executed. The reasons why it shall stand I have already sufficiently stated in deciding the motion for a new trial. I am sorry beyond any power of expression for your unhappy condition and for the terrible events that have brought it about. I shall address to you neither reproaches nor exhortation.

'What I shall say shall be said in the faint hope that a few words from a place where the people of the State of Illinois have delegated the authority to declare the penalty of a violation of their laws, and spoken upon an occasion so solemn and awful as this, may come to the knowledge of and be heeded by the ignorant, deluded and misguided men who have listened to your counsels and followed your advice.

'I say in the faint hope, for if men are persuaded that because of business differences, whether about labor or anything else, they may destroy property and assault and beat other men and kill the police if they, in the discharge of their duty, interfere to preserve the peace, there is little ground to hope that they will listen to any warning.

'It is not the last among the hardships of the peaceable, frugal, and laborious poor to endure any tyranny of mobs, who with lawless force dictate to them under penalty of peril to limb and life where, when and upon what terms they may earn a livelihood for themselves and their families. Any government that is worthy of the name will strenuously endeavor to secure to all within its jurisdiction freedom to follow the lawful vocations and safety for their property and their persons while obeying the law, and the law is common sense.

'It holds each man responsible for the natural and probable consequences of his own acts. It holds that whoever advises murder is himself guilty of the murder that is committed pursuant to his advice, and if men band together for a forcible resistance to the execution of the law and advise murder as a means of making such resistance effectual, whether such advice be to one man to murder another or to a numerous class to murder men of another class, all who are so banded together are guilty of any murder that is committed in pursuance of such advice.

'The people of this country love their institutions, they love their homes, they love their property. They will never consent that by violence and murder those institutions shall be broken down, their homes despoiled, and their property destroyed. And the people are strong enough to protect and sustain their institutions and to punish all offenders against their laws, and those who threaten danger to civil society if the law is enforced are leading to destruction whoever may attempt to execute such threats.

'The existing order of society can be changed only by the will of the majority. Each man has the full right to entertain and advocate by speech and print such opinions as suit himself, and the great body of people will usually care little what he says. But if he proposes murder as a means of enforcing his opniions he puts his own life at stake. And no clamor about free speech or the evils to be cured or the wrongs to be redressed will shield him from the consequences of his crime. His liberty is not a license to destroy. The toleration that he enjoys must extend to others, and not arrogantly assume that the great majority are wrong and may rightfully be coerced by terror or removed by dynamite.'

ARISTOCRATIC PIGS.

Not so many years ago every British cottager had his pig-stye and his pig, and his swill-tub, where all the leavings of the house used to go, for the pig's especial delectation. The cottager talked pig and ate pig—almost always when he could afford any meat at all—and the pig was almost as much a friend of the family in the southern rural parts of England as it was for long, if it is not now, in the West of Ireland. That was before the days of the ubiquitous sanitary inspector, however. Soon after his advent, by-laws were passed forbidding a pig-stye within a certain distance of a dwelling house, as such stys and their tenants were pronounced to be dangerous to health. Many resisted and were fined, but as the villages increased and the generous spaces between houses vanished, time soon saw the passing of the cottager's principal meat provider. A certain cottager, when asked if he did not find his pigs being next his house unwholesome, replied that he had not noticed that it did them any harm. Naturally, the common folk had much to say about the pig in those times, and our literature is very full of reference to that porcine friend. 'A pig in a poke' is, for instance, 'a blind bargain,' referring to the trick of substituting a cat in a bag for a sucking pig. Then we have, 'He has brought his pigs to a pretty market,' meaning that one has made a bad bargain; 'He follows me about like an 'Anthony pig,' or such and such a one is a 'Tantony pig,' meaning a beggar or hanger-on; and so on almost without limit. We have also pig-place names in the United Kingdom, and pig sign names, as the 'Pig and Whistle,' and we read that among the Saxon herdsmen the pig was the principal article of sale, and was indeed used as a kind of money, as 'I'll give you so many pigs for it'; 'It's worth about a pig and a half,' and so forth. The pig has more and more been banished from human relationship, however. Our very refined neighbors are afraid even to say pig. Most cities have forbidden him as a resident. From this city the cow has followed him and we are now beginning to banish the horse. The Germans, however, who have led the world in going to the root of things, seem to have thrown aside this ostracising of the lower animals as a superstition and propose to set up pig culture in that holy of holies of German patricianism, the Charlottenburg suburb of Berlin. The reason alleged in the despatch is that meat has become so scarce among the people that the lords and millionnaires have set themselves to producing pork for them. The real notion of the Charlottenburg piggery is that the pig is the natural consumer of garbage, which, instead of being disposed of at enormous expense, should rightly be turned into good pork. We may all come back to this good old usage yet. It may be interesting to know whether the palace-fed pigs will put on more airs than their plebeian neighbors, but it will certainly be an important economic inquiry to find out whether they put on more and better flesh or whether, like the three Hebrew children, they find the king's meat less fattening than the husks to which pigs may have been accustomed.

THE EDUCATIONAL PROBLEM.

The readjustment of the federal subsidies to the provinces will give Quebec $600,000 more revenue. The money is needed and can be spent to good purpose. Premier Gouin promises that a fair share of it will be expended to improve elementary education. The educational grants have been too small, but the province has been cramped for funds and there was no help for it. The increased federal subsidy should make the financial side of the question easy. The government should to a large extent adopt the policy of helping those who help themselves. In other words increased aid for education should be made contingent on the people raising more money themselves. There may be some exceptions to this rule. Some poor municipalities are already taxing themselves as heavily as they can bear to sustain schools. In such cases the wind might well be tempered to the shorn lamb. But there are hundreds of municipalities where the people are not doing their part. They should only get more government aid when they are prepared to meet the government half way and do their share in providing efficient schools for the rising generation. Premier Gouin will probably, as a sensible man, take that view. No great or lasting educational reform can be brought about by the mere distribution of funds, in a way that would lead the people to consider them in the light of manna from heaven. If anything worth while is to be accomplished the people must be aroused to realize their responsibilities and discharge their duties in the matter. Signs are not wanting that public opinion is ripe for a forward movement in education. The people are beginning to understand that if they are to have good schools they must pay for them. In many respects education is a business proposition and success must be achieved by business methods. There has been too little business in the conduct of primary education throughout the province. The earnestness and enthusiasm of the people must be the forerunner of better things. Some such spirit seems to be abroad and Premier Gouin is astute enough to take advantage of it to put elementary education on a sounder and more efficient basis. If he does that he will earn the gratitude of the people and deserve well of his fellow-countrymen. Too many of his predecessors have treated education in a perfunctory way as a thing that, given a paltry grant, could take care of itself. Governmental indifference and neglect in the past have helped to make the people apathetic and indifferent in turn. Premier Gouin is at least giving the cause the benefit of sympathetic and enlightened leadership. More power to his elbow.—Waterloo 'Advertiser.'

CANADA AND THE AMERICAN TARIFF WAY.

Canada proposes a new tariff schedule under which the United States will be able to send across the border little else than raw materials. The hope of the Dominion Government is that Americans will thus be forced, in order to secure Canadian trade, to build factories in Canada.

Our friends up north have learned well all we have had to teach them about the tariff way to treat neighbors. We may scarcely complain when they begin to follow the teaching.

In our commercial dealings with the Canadians we have failed not only to be neighborly, but to be sensible in our own behalf. Their great western wheat fields invite our farmers. We do nothing to save our millers. Their period of growth into the great-nation class is beginning. We do nothing to make ourselves to them a 'most-favored nation.' Their awakening to new energies is as pronounced as that which excites our wonder in the East. We do nothing to show that we appreciate its importance.

It is not for lack of prophets that we stand with nothing done. Warning voices were many before Sir Wilfrid Laurier came over the border to tell us himself that 'the twentieth century belongs to Canada.'—New York 'World.'

DEMAND FOR WOMEN GARDENERS.

(From the 'Tatler.')

I am often asked if it is easy for a lady to obtain employment after she has studied at a college of horticulture. Anxious mothers desire to have this question answered, and I can only reassure them by saying that the demand for lady gardeners is decidedly on the increase.

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THE CHURCH DEMANDED BY THE NEEDS OF THE AGE

SERMON BY THE REV. JOHN F. CARSON, D.D. (PRESBYTERIAN).

The church for this age must be first a church that puts a right valuation on the individual. Ours is an age of combinations, an age of syndicates and trusts and corporations. All these bulk mankind. The exceptional man, the man of pre-eminent ability, will stand forth with mountain-like prominence, but the average man, and the great multitude is made up of average men, stands simply as one of a mass. This massing of men belittles man and makes life cheap. In the presence of this universal tendency to deal with men in the mass, the church must put her emphasis upon the individual. She must proclaim the doctrine of one's right to his individuality. This is the doctrine that our age needs to hear—the doctrine that every human being is an individual whose individuality is his own inalienable possession, which no man and no combination of men have the right to steal from him, and which he has not the right to sell to any man or to any union of men for any consideration. The church must preach this doctrine of man until each man regards himself with reverence and is regarded by others with reverence.

Second, a church that emphasizes the spiritual reality. Our age is stretching out lame hands towards the spiritual. The church must point out the way to the spiritual reality in Jesus Christ which is alone sufficient and satisfying. Any life in union with Christ will be touched to fine issues, will be builded and balanced in the noblest elements, and will be able to control itself and will be a force in moulding society.

Third, a church whose message and ministry will deepen man's sense of sin. We have come upon a time of ethical awakening. A great wave of reform is sweeping over our commercial life. There is a well-defined demand for the play of righteousness in the lives and works of men. In the business world men are demanding, as never before, that men shall be honest in the administration of the sacred trusts which are committed to them. In the social world the divorce scandal is being uprooted, polygamy is being opposed, and Mormonism is being deposed from power. In the political world there is a universal demand for decency, for the overthrow of all corrupt forces of men and measures, and for the elimination from our political system of that whole class of criminals who grow rich by reaping harvests from the black fields of vice and crime. This ethical revival points out the way to the church. Not only must the church be abreast of the demand of the age for honesty and purity and integrity, but must lead the age in these demands and must point out the way for their realization.

Fourth, a church that will be true to the evangel of Jesus Christ and proclaim it. The mission of the church is to bring men under the thrill of Christ's love and the church fulfils that mission only when she is loyal to the cross of Christ. Hope for the world was born in the deed on Calvary. The pierced hands are no myth, the broken heart is no accident, the substitutionary death is no theory, the open tomb is no fancy. The aim of the church must be to set forth the tremendous realism of the eternal priesthood of Jesus Christ, its design as an historical fact and its profound spiritual and moral necessity to produce a definite historical and spiritual result—the redemption of man.

Fifth, a church that puts emphasis on right living. It is not enough for the church to formulate and exhibit truth in her creeds, or to preach the truth. The truth must be incarnated in the character of her members. Men have to see truth visualized in a fact or in a person before it impresses them profoundly. The medium of truth is personality. The thing that grips men and secures a hearing for faith and a standing for the church is what the men of the church are in themselves. The best churchmen are the men who live the best.

Our age crowns character. Nothing is so honored to-day as genuine manhood. That is the one thing for which the world never loses its zest. That which an age appreciates and applauds reveals the age's consciousness of its needs. The supreme need of our age is manhood. The church must seek to satisfy this need by developing in man those forces which make manhood. Let the church transfer her point of emphasis from quantity to quality. Let her point the world no longer to the vast numbers which are enrolled within her membership, but let her point the world to the character of the men who are within her circle

Sixth, a church that is sure of her position in the realm of religious truth. There is a demand for a return of religious certainty. Too long have we been dwelling in the valleys of criticism and discussion and incertitudes. The age demands a church with a platform that is broad but strong. And the bigger the platform, the greater the need for stout timber. The age demands a church which will voice clearly and strongly the essential truths. Our age is becoming intolerant of this balancing of evidences for facts which vitally concern Christian experiences. The demand is for a tone of spiritual certainty and the church that honestly sounds that tone will have a hearing. The age resents dogmatism. It welcomes a setting forth of the great doctrines of Revelation in a way that has the sanction of mental integrity.

Seventh, a church that is dedicated to the service of men. The wealth of the church must be sacrificed, her strength must be service, her activities must be inspired by and in line with Him who went about doing good. The only church that appeals to our age is a church that is zealous in her ministry to men.

Eighth, a church that will bring in to the hard, practical life of the day the radiant vision of the unseen and the eternal. A saving vision is the need of our day. It is not enough for the church to expose and denounce the sins of the times. She must point the way of deliverance from them. It is not enough to emphasize the awful and appalling conditions that abound and to point out the perils that these conditions create. It is not enough to present a representation of life as it is. The age wants an unfolding of life as it may be; a vision of Jesus Christ in whom God is reconciling the world unto himself, lifting men into the circle of his infinite love, into the sweep of his gracious thought, into the sway of his beneficent purpose and keeping them there until the King shall come, when across the city of a redeemed humanity earth's grandest outburst of hope and welcome shall break antiphonal from wall to jasper wall; and the New Jerusalem shall be let down from God out of heaven'

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BIBLE TRUTHS.

SIN AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

In II. Sam., chap. ii. we have the story of David's sin and its outcome. From it we learn that though the sin may be forgiven, its moral consequences may remain. Many a forgiven sinner carries the moral results of early sins all his days. Through faith in the expiatory death of Jesus the guilt is removed, but the reminder of the sin, in its physical and moral effects, remains. See David's repentance and confession in Ps. li. Sorrow and suffering follow sin and end in death, unless the guilt be removed. With its removal eternal life follows. This life exists alone in Christ. The penitent sinner, through faith in Jesus, received perfect forgiveness and an unending spiritual life. See Paul's testimony (I. Tim. i., 12-17.) The state of death into which the sinner enters is not non-existence. (I. Tim. v., 6.) Christ's death frees from spiritual death. (I. Pet. ii., 24, 25.) The life the believer lives is one of faith in Jesus. (Gal. ii., 20.) Hereafter he shall never see death. (Jno. viii., 51.) What we call death, Jesus always calls sleep. The death of the body is not non-existence for all are alive to God. Eternal existence is true of all beings, but eternal life is alone true of believers. God cannot dwell where sin exists and rules, and heaven would be no place of rest to the child of God if sin existed there.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

JESUS ON THE CROSS.

Luke xxiii., 33-46. Memory verses, 42, 43. Read also Matt. xxvii., 38-66; Mark xv., 24-47; Luke xxiii., 26-32; John xiii., 17-30.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. (Luke xxiii., 44.)

Time—Friday, April 7, from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m.

Place—Calvary (Golgotha) just outside the City of Jerusalem.

Connection with last Sunday's lesson—The execution of Jesus followed immediately upon the trial and sentence of death.

FOR THE JUNIOR CLASSES.

Where are all the flowers we had during the summer? So they're dead, eh? That means we shall never see them again, doesn't it? No? You say they will all come out again next summer. Are you sure? Suppose you take me round your garden now. Not much to see there, is there? What are all those dry stalks sticking up in a bundle in that corner? They can't be any good, let us pull them out. 'Oh, don't!' you say, 'that's a rosebush.' But its dead, you said it was yourself. 'Yes, it looks dead but it really isn't, its all alive in its roots and even in the stalks, and next year it will be all alive again.' Oh! then we'll leave it; but look here, here are a lot of dead brown leaves, there's nothing good here. Let us get a spade and dig them all away ready to plant some real plants next summer. 'Oh, please, don't.' You say 'Those are lilies of the valley and they'll be beautiful next spring; their roots are all alive under ground.' Well, anyway, here's a lot of rubbish in this bed. This flabby horrid green stuff must be dead. 'Yes,' you say, 'that's dead. That was a lot of nasturtiums.' Then you won't have any nasturtiums next year, at all, because they're dead, quite dead. 'Oh, yes we will,' you say, 'we'll have ever so many more next year because we kept the seeds.' So this plant will live again in its seeds and death then only means to wait awhile before they live again. But death is very sad all the same. It must be terrible for the pretty plants to lose all their leaves and flowers and wait until the winter is over. That must be pain to them. Do you remember the very sad lesson we were learning last Sunday? Yes, that lesson about how cruel people were to Jesus and how he suffered so much pain. To-day we are to learn how Jesus died. Why do the flowers die? Because they have lived until they were tired and they will be all the better for a rest to get new strength to live again. Why did Jesus die? His life was perfect; he was strong and good. Then why did he die? Yes, that is right, he died for us. We are the ones who get tired and weak and die, and if Jesus had not given his life to save us we would have no promise of a beautiful new life to come. It is our sin that makes us so weak and at last brings us to death, and Jesus died to take our sins away so that when we wake up in the beautiful summer after death there will be no sin to trouble us and we shall live in happiness for ever. Tell as far as possible without harrowing the little ones, the story of the crucifixion, of Christ's prayer for his enemies and thought for those about. Give the story of the penitent thief and how Christ promised him that they should wake together to the glorious life of God's Paradise.

FOR THE SENIORS.

The greatest of all studies, the deepest and most solemn of all truth are embodied in the lesson of to-day. The scenes through which the lesson plan has led have been deepening in their gloom until the culminating point of to-day's study. The cross of Christ is at once the darkest and the brightest fact of history. The only way of salvation to the world led the Son of God into the darkest way of humiliation and anguish, but when he had pushed open the gates of death the light of God's love streamed in glory along the way for his followers.

'There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gates
Of heaven and let us in.'

But when 'he went forth bearing his cross' the way must be studied with the deepest reverence. No human conception or theory can explain the atonement, it is God's great fact of mercy to be gladly accepted. The story is variously told by all four evangelists, and must be studied in connection with all four accounts, and there is no better preparation for the lesson than a careful comparison of, and construction of a single complete story from, the details of all. The beautiful incident of the penitent thief is given by Luke alone, Christ's tender solicitude for his mother is only recorded in John. Christ's humanity was very evident in the weakness of body that forced them to procure some one to assist him in carrying his cross, in the thirst that compelled him to ask relief, and the agony of loneliness that provoked the bitter cry to God, but his divine love shines supremely and gloriously throughout. 'He saved others; himself he cannot save.' There may have been some consolation to Christ in this mighty truth so scornfully flung at him. His death was the only hope of the world. If he would save others, then himself he could not save, and for six hours, from 9 a.m. until 3 p.m. he hung in the death agony of the crucifixion, enduring the pain of his loved ones' sorrow, the taunts of exulting enemies, the apathy of indifferent onlookers, the brutality of coarse soldiers, and the horror of great darkness that not only covered the physical world but settled on his burdened spirit. Seven times he broke silence and these seven words from the cross are among his most precious sayings. The first three are induced by those about him, the last four are drawn from the great agony of his soul during the hours of terrible darkness.

(Selections from Tarbell's 'Guide.')

That which has made the cross the most significant of earthly symbols is not the fact that it marked the keenest physical pain, but that it exhibits Christ's perfect and complete identification with sinful man.—Marcus Dods.

In Christian service there must be sacrifice. It is the law of Christian life. Now and then we have been thrilled by tales of shipwreck, in which the officers held the deck till all beside were in the boats, going down when the vessel foundered. The officers—theirs were the most valuable lives! 'To what purpose is this waste?' Our hearts supply the answer. Only a dastard would count his life dearer than the life of the meanest man, the weakest woman, the tiniest child. And when the unwritten history of lifelong sacrifices shall be revealed, we shall applaud the record. The gifted are not to enjoy their gifts, but lay them out for the service of the undistinguished; he who refrains from employing any power he has, because in the employment he wastes himself, will awake to shame and everlasting contempt.—Alexander MacKenna.

We love to think of what the other world may have in store for such lives as the penitent thief's—lives whose dying was the beginning of living. But we never think of such lives as more than exceptions. They are poor makeshifts after all. It is for such as you, young men and women with a full, fresh life to give, that giving the life to God really means something great and beautiful.

Think what it means. To take all those powers that are just opened or just opening, and say: 'All these shall be used for doing, not what I want, but what God wants. If my wants and his wants disagree, I will defeat myself to serve him until, as I grow like him, my wants and his wants come to be the same, and thenceforth I shall serve myself in serving him. This I will do because he is my Father, and has shown me his love by Jesus Christ, my Lord.'—Phillips Brooks.

'Darkness over all the earth.'—It seems only in accordance with the evangelic narrative to regard the occurrence of the event as supernatural, while the event itself might have been brought about by natural causes; and among these we must call special attention to the earthquake in which this darkness terminated. For, it is a well-known phenomenon that such darkness not unfrequently precedes earthquakes. The language of the evangelists seems to imply that this darkness extended, not only over the land of Israel, but over the habited earth. The expression must, of course, not be pressed to its full literality, but explained that many thought it extended far beyond Judea and to other lands.—Alfred Edersheim.

Do we always remember why the priests encompassed the death of Christ? Watch carefully the history, and notice that their trouble was that they were losing their power, and their constant question was, What shall we do? The people were slipping away from their grip, but at last they have put an end to his influence, they have him now nailed to the cross, and by his destruction they secure their own power. O blind men, infatuated men! While they gloat over their fancied victory, God rends the veil of the temple in twain, and for evermore does away with the priest. Just as they thought they had secured their dominance of humanity by crucifying him, he by his dying spoiled their power, rent the veil, and by abolishing the priest, created the priesthood of all believers.—G. Campbell Morgan.

In a lonely valley in Switzerland a small band of patriots once marched against an invading force ten times their strength. They found themselves one day at the head of a narorw path, confronted by a solid wall of spears. They made assault after assault, but that bristling line remained unbroken. The forlorn hope rallied for the last time. As they charged, their leader suddenly advanced before them with outstretched arms, and every spear for three or four yards of the line was buried in his body. Through the open breach, over his dead body, they rushed to victory and won the freedom of their country.

So Jesus went before his people, the captain of our salvation, sheathing the weapons of death and judgment in himself, and preparing a place for us with his dead body. Well for us not only that he went away, but that he went by way of the cross.—Henry Drummond.

BIBLE REFERENCES.

Rom. v., 6-21; John xv., 13; Heb. x., 1-22; Heb. xiii., 11-13; I. Peter i., 18, 19; ii., 21-24; Phil. ii., 5-11; John iii., 14-17; viii., 28; xii., 32-34; Isa. liii., 8, 9; Psalm xxii., 17, 18.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, Dec. 3.—Luke xxiii., 33-46.
Tuesday, Dec. 4.—Luke xxiii., 47-56.
Wednesday, Dec. 5.—Matt. xxvii., 31-44.
Thursday, Dec. 6.—Matt. xxvii., 45-56.
Friday, Dec. 7.—Matt. xxvii., 57-66.
Saturday, Dec. 8.—Mark xv., 24-36.
Sunday, Dec. 9.—Mark x., 37-47.

Insanity From Exhausted Nerves

The leading artist of a great New York newspaper committed suicide recently because on his return home he found his apartments in disorder, the painters and decorators being in possession.

This is an illustration of overwrought nerves leading to insanity, and, whatever may be the last straw to unbalance the mind, there can be no doubt that exhaustion of the nerves is always a cause of mental collapse.

Diseases of the nerves are common to all walks of life, and the earlier symptoms are sleeplessness, nervous headaches, loss of memory, inability to concentrate the mind, indigestion, tired, languid feelings, discouragement and despondency.

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MONTREAL. 106

A JAPANESE FEELINGS HURT.

'Every time the papers say something about "Japs" it hurts the Japanese people,' said a Japanese. 'We call our country Nippon, pronounced in the Japanese tongue "Nihon," and a Japanese man is "Nihonjin." Foreigners say Japanese and Japan because they don't know how to pronounce the real words.

'But when they call us "Japs" we believe that it is a term of derision, just as you speak of colored people as "coons," and all cultivated Japanese hate the term. None of the foreigners living in Japan would think of insulting us by using the abbreviation.

'In Japan we call all white people "sayojin," which means Western men. Sayojin is a most respectful word. But there is another that was used before we became what the Western world calls civilized; that word means "foreign devil." That is a very impolite word, and I hope the time will never come when it will become popular again in Nippon.'—New York 'Sun.'

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE FOOLISH WEATHER VANE.

Once there was a village by the sea. Every house in the village looked just like its neighbor. The houses were all built in a row a little back from the beach. Here lived the good fisherfolk, who fished the sea and brought home many cod and mackerel and sometimes a whale or two. Here lived the good fisher-wives and the little fisher-children, who played all day with the waves and the sand. What castles they built! What wells they dug!

In the village there was a church; here the people went on Sunday to hear about the good All-Father who watched over them as they worked. On this church there was a steeple, and on the steeple there was a weather vane. It is with this weather vane that we have to do.

The weather vane and the winds were great friends, and worked together beautifully for the fishermen.

You see, when the wind came racing down from the north, it would shout as it passed, 'Turn north, friend weather vane'; and the weather vane would turn and face the north. Then, perhaps the south wind would come whispering along, and the weather vane, turning to meet it, faced south.

And so it worked each day and hour, turning a friendly face to every wind that blew. It was very faithful, and the fishermen always came out into the early morning to learn from it the news of the sky before they ventured on the sea.

But, I am sorry to say, one day this foolish bit of gilded tin got into its silly head that it was not always going to do all the work; it was going to rest. It had been pointing first east, then north-east, and east, and again east. The rain had beaten on it for three days, until it was tired and sore; the fishermen could stay at home for three days more, for all it cared, so it settled itself for a nap.

That evening the weather vane heard a sweet, musical sound coming nearer and nearer, and knew it to be the west wind singing in the treetops.

But it paid no heed, and the wind came nearer; and yet the weather vane never moved.

'Woo-weather-vane, woo-y don't you-oo turn?' asked the wind.

'I'm tired,' snapped the weather vane; 'I'm going to rest.'

'Oh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo, are you-oo oo?'

And with that the wind flew at the lazy weather vane and sent it crashing to the ground.

In the morning the fishermen came to their doors as usual. 'Well!' they exclaimed, as they looked up to the clear sky and over the dancing waves, 'it's it's a fine day. Why, where is the weather vane?'

'I declare for it,' said one old salt to another, 'the wind has blown it down; what shall we do?'

'Why, look at the leaves, to be sure,' said a fisherman standing near; and, looking, they saw that all the leaves were turning their faces from the west, so the fishermen knew that they would catch a great number of fish that day.

And the silly weather vane—O, how foolish it had been, when it found the fishermen did not stay because it was not in its place to tell them to go!

When the sexton came by and put the poor vane once more on the steeple, it said not a word, but faced west, and made up its mind ever after to try to do its part faithfully.—'Brewster's Song Stories for Children,' American Book Company.

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Agricultural.

FORCING RHUBARB SUCCESSFULLY

(Wm. R. Lazenby, in the 'Prairie Farmer.')

During the past eight years the Horticultural Department of the Ohio State University, as a part of its illustrative work in the 'winter forcing of vegetables,' has been growing rhubarb in the dark. Although several reports of the methods employed and results secured have been published, the numerous inquiries show that the subject is not well understood.

The forcing of rhubarb is an old practice, but the method of growing it in complete darkness, in ordinary house cellars, basement rooms, and other places, where light is totally excluded, is comparatively new. This new method is not only simple but profitable, and is increasing the poularity of this old garden esculent.

The philosophy of the practice, and the scientific principles upon which it is based may be briefly stated as follows: In a large leaved perennial like the rhubarb, food is prepared much faster than it is consumed, and we find a special accumulation in the roots. Under suitable conditions this stored supply of reserve food may all be expended in one succeeding period of growth, and this growth be in the best possible form for the use of man.

This desired growth is associated with a remarkable alternation of vigorous activity and rest. Just why growth is resumed so energetically after the rest period is not easily explained. Some tests with rhubarb roots and potatoes show that either artificial freezing or drying will take the place of the natural long rest period. This gives us a hint that natural exposure to cold in the case of cool and moist seasons or climates, and a similar exposure to drought in warmer and dryer ones, may account in part for the remarkable activity seen after the rest period.

The growth taking place in complete darkness, no chlorophyl is formed, and consequently that interesting process known as photo-synthesis does not take place. The nutritive processes are those of transformation rather than those of creation.

The effect of the exclusion of light is seen in the form, color and texture of the leaf, and likewise in the water, acid and aromatic content.

Regarding the form the principal difference is seen in the moderate lengthening of the petiole or leaf stem, and a wonderful reduction of the lamina or leaf blade. Like the eye that only develops in the light, or where it can be of use, so this part of the leaf, the special organ of photo-synthesis is developed in a very rudimentary way in the dark.

The green color which depends upon light for its existence, is wholly absent, and the stems according to variety, range from pure white to various shades of pink.

The texture is more crisp and delicious, due to the lessened development of the woody fibre. The skin is greatly reduced in thickness, and is not readily separated from the stem. The water content is increased from six to ten percent. This may seem objectionable, but when we reflect that the juices of the rhubarb, like those of the more delicate vegetables, and fruits, generally, contain considerable quantity of organic acids, together with more or less sugar, the increase may improve the flavor. In rhubarb grown in the light the acid content is usually too high in proportion to the sugar, and the decrease lends quality and an improved flavor to the dark grown product. With the results of partial shading in mind, it might be thought that rhubarb grown in total darkness would be small, spindling, and unpalatable, but such is not the case.

Until the root became exhausted, its size is satisfactory, color attractive, and quality unexcelled. It has a thin tender skin, is crisp and brittle, and has a sprightly flavor.

The methods we have employed in forcing rhubarb are as follows: The roots are ploughed out in early winter before the ground freezes. Where only a few roots are required for home use they may be dug by the use of the spade, but the grower for commercial purposes will find the plough more economical of time and labor.

A furrow is run close to the row on one side throwing the soil away from the roots. Then run a furrow the same way on the opposite side. The roots are then lifted out and all the smaller rootlets cut off with a spade or a shovel. Pains should be taken not to injure any of the larger roots, and it is well to allow a considerable amount of soil to adhere to them. The roots are left on the surface of the ground until they have been well frozen. This seems to be essential to a prompt, energetic growth.

After freezing they may be removed at any time to the pit, cellar or basement, where they are to be grown. The roots should be set close together, and all spaces between should be filled with soil.

Regular, well-trimmed roots can be crowded into a small space without injury, if care is taken to get them well surrounded with soil. All crowns should be covered to the depth of two or three inches. About every four feet a narrow passage way should be left for convenience in gathering the crop. After the roots are in place they should be thoroughly moistened, and all light excluded. The more intense the darkness the better.

The question of temperature is an important one. It may range from 55 degrees to 70 degrees F. If the temperature is high, the growth is more rapid and the cutting season sooner over. If low, the growth is much slower and the season longer. For home use a temperature ranging from 55 degrees F. would be desirable. If the crop is grown on a commercial scale from 60 to 65 F. would be none too high.

At the higher temperature one can begin to market the crop in 20 days from the day of setting the roots in place, and cuttings can be made for about four weeks. At the lower temperature it would require 30 days before the first cutting, and the roots would continue to produce for at least six weeks.

It is generally believed that roots from three to five years old are the only ones that can be profitably used for forcing. But this is a mistake. We have demonstrated that roots of one season's growth can be used with satisfaction and profit.

SPENDING THE AFTERNOON

One of the most hopeful signs of a revival of the old love of country life is the fact that women are more and more returning to the good old custom of spending the afternoons visiting with their neighbors. Not every afternoon, to be sure, but enough to make the social life sweet and wholesome and to keep the women in touch with life about them. It may be that little children, or sickness, or bad roads have kept the ladies of the farm houses closely housed during the winter months, but with a return of warm weather the joys of real visiting begin in many communities.

Our grandmothers always kept patchwork in their bags to carry along to the homes of the neighbors, and since there is a revival of that kind of work the white apron, which many ladies carry along to put on while sewing, may be folded around the bright calicoes or woollens for the new quilt or comfort. If the housewife prefers plain spreads then she has a large variety of other fancy work to choose from in crocheting, knitting, hemstitching and embroidering, in this way Christmas and birthday presents may be made without much effort at the last minute, and are more apt to be satisfactory if time and thought are given to their manufacture. Then, too, the lady of the farm can keep her hands in better condition for fancy work when the raw, cold winds have ceased to make them rough and the soot and grime of housekeeping have vanished with the winter.

Some people think it a sinful waste of time to spend the afternoon visiting, and point with pride to the fact that they can accomplish more at home than by gadding about over the country. Well, that may be true, but I have my doubts. We have all known women who refused to take any rest or pleasure, worked all day and every day, but they are taking a long rest now. The real worker is she who knows how to wisely combine work and play, so as to get the longest term of usefulness out of life, and keep her health to the very last. What shall it profit any woman to point to a career of hard work, if at forty-five she is a fretful invalid? Better take a little time off now and enjoy yourself, than to get to the place where you can think of nothing but work.

Aside from the sewing or fancy work done the pleasure of meeting other women, the interchange of ideas and the friendly chat help to make life worth living and it is only in the country that there is time for real friendship nowadays. The woman in town, with a long calling list, hardly seats herself before she is thinking of starting again and feels her afternoon is wasted if she has not made at least a dozen calls. She chats the required ten minutes and then hurries on to the next name on her long list, thankful to have her duty done once more, but that is not visiting.

If it is not the fashion to visit during the long, warm afternoons in your neighborhood, be the pioneer and see if the rest do not follow your example. It is not necessary to gossip, as some ill-natured persons declare all women do when they get together, for there are many things to be discussed besides personalities. By the time the flowers, the gardens, the chickens and all the other things of daily life have been talked over gossip will have no place. Then too the ladies on the farms are interested in books and papers and enjoy opinions about the stories and articles they have read.

The exchange of visits does the children more good, perhaps, than their elders for they learn good manners and how to behave unconsciously. The timid, bashful young girls and boys, whose parents have no time for social pleasures, are to be pitied for the time will surely come when they will suffer from lack of training. If children are taught from their earliest youth to place the best chair for company, to take a modest part in the conversation, to help at the table, to be quiet and careful in the homes of their friends they will rise up to call their careful parents blessed later in life when they can realize the tremendous advantage of having fine manners and being at ease in all places.

TO SAVE THE HAY

It is a common thing for hay, especially clover, to heat and spoil after being mowed away. This is usually caused by the hay being placed in the mow when imperfectly cured, says a writer in 'Prairie Farmer.' When hay is unloaded with a horse fork or a sling, the continual dropping of the heavy bunches of hay upon that beneath it packs the hay so tight that, unless it is perfectly cured, there is much danger of it heating and spoiling. To prevent the hay from dropping from the fork directly to the hay in the mow and packing that beneath it, we take a strong pole and place it across the mow with each end resting upon a beam. Care should be taken to see that the pole is directly beneath the hay track, so that when the hay is dropped from the fork or sling it will light squarely on the pole and not all on one side.

To secure the pole and prevent it from being moved sideways, nail a short board on each side of the pole to the beams on which the pole rests. These boards should extend as far up as the top side of the pole. Another way is to drive a nail into the beams on each side of the pole and then tie the pole to these nails. When the mow becomes sufficiently filled so that the use of the pole is not required, we remove the pole and lower it to the waggon load of hay and from there to the barn floor.

When we get ready to fill the other mow the hay rope is changed and the hay fork lowered to the barn floor. One end of a log chain is then fastened to the fork, while the other end is fastened around the middle of the pole. The chain should be hooked just short enough to permit the pole to easily pass over the beams. The fork is then pulled up over the mow and the pole is soon in its place. We usually leave the pole in the last mow that we fill, as we do not use it again until the next haymaking. As it is no hard matter for a farmer to procure a pole, and as it causes but very little bother, farmers who unload their hay with forks or slings will find that it pays to use one.

HONEY IN CARTOONS

Candied honey in paper boxes is something new to the trade. H. W. Pennington, an Oregon apiarist, read a paper at the annual meeting of the Washington State Bee-Keepers' Association, telling how he prepares honey for shipment it. the following words:

'In the first place, after extracting the honey is poured through a strainer into a small tank with a large hose attached to the bottom; this hose leads through a hole in the wall of the building to a galvanized iron tank outside the building. I have several of these tanks, holding from four to nine thousand pounds each; these are covered with thin muslin cloth to keep out dust, bees, flies, etc., and, at the same time, it is intended to let in the sun heat to thoroughly ripen the honey by evaporation. Then there is another roof or cover of either metal or shingles to keep out the rain, etc.

'The honey is allowed to stay in these tanks until it begins to show signs of candying, then it is drawn off through large honey gates (two and a half inches) into the paper bag or cartons. These are put into cases immediately, holding from forty to sixty pounds, according to the size of the bags. (I used four sizes, two, three and a half, five and ten pounds.)

'Regarding the printing on the outside of the cartons, it is quite important to have directions printed on each package as to how the customer should use the honey, and liquify, if preferred liquir. Also the address of the producer, etc.

'It is sometimes quite hard to get merchants to take the honey in this package; and, indeed, many refuse to take it at all, claiming it is adulterated, and all sorts of things. However, once introduced, it almost always gives good satisfaction and orders are repeated.

'I have often left a case of honey with a reliable merchant to be paid for when sold, and in this way I get people to give it a trial.'

Arizona bee-keepers claim that their honey is seven percent richer than honey made in the east, and they generally advertise that honey supplied by them candies easily and give instructions for warming it before using. These instructions generally tell how to do it without giving the honey a burned flavor. Sometimes eastern honey granulates, but it might be difficult to make a uniform quality that would ship well in paper packages.

PLANTING WALNUT TREES

A writer in the 'Prairie Farmer' says: The walnut is easily grown if one goes at it in the right way. But so many fail that a word regarding it may not be out of place. In the fall the nuts for planting should be selected, not alone for their size, but for the fruitfulness of the tree. Size alone is not always a safe criterion. Sometimes a tree will produce very small nuts in one season, though in most years they are of good size. So it is best to choose a tree whose product has been known for several years.

Nuts for planting should be kept with the shuck on. This will prevent them from drying out. Shucked walnuts may grow, but they are much more uncertain.

When it is possible to do so the nuts should be planted where the tree is to stand. The walnut is difficult to transplant. The small tree may live, yet receive such a setback that it is long in recovering. It may take three or four years, even longer, to recover what is lost, all of which is saved by planting the tree where it is to stand.

A good way to plant is to lift a sod with a spade, put in a walnut, then replace the sod, but turned upside down. The nut will be kept from drying and will be close enough to the surface for the frost to do its work. If the kernel has been allowed to become dry the nut will not often sprout.

When it is not practical to plant the nuts where the trees are to stand they may be put in boxes of sand and covered with leaves, straw or some other material that will keep the surface moist and prevent heavy freezing.

In the spring they should be taken up and set out before the roots have had time to start. They may then be planted where desired or may be planted in a row for future setting. In the latter case it is advisable to leave them at least two years before transplanting.

It is possible to keep seed walnuts for a year, but it is not advisable. The germ is easily destroyed and cannot be depended upon to survive till the second winter. For this reason it is little better than useless to plant old nuts.

The animal that does not gain, in fact is losing flesh, is simply a machine to destroy food. There must be growth and gain in flesh to compensate for labor and the food.

All kinds of stock thrive best with a good variety of feed. Perfect health cannot be expected in a diet that will produce only bone and muscle; and the same is equally true of a fat-forming ration.

THE HORSE.



ONTARIO HORSE INDUSTRY

The Ontario Department of Agriculture is conducting an investigation into the horse industry of the province to obtain information to be used in deciding upon the best policy to adopt to encourage the more extensive breeding of a better class of horses. The province has been divided into eight districts, and two experienced horsemen have been assigned to cover each to inquire particularly concerning the following questions:—

(1) The number, type, quality and breeding of stallions and brood mares in the province.

(2) What conditions have affected or are affecting the quality and number of stallions and brood mares in the various sections of the province, and, if the effect is for good, whether or not the same conditions could be applied in other sections; and if the conditions have not a good effect what could be done to improve them.

(3) What class of horses can most profitably be raised in different sections of the province under the natural conditions found in these sections?

(4) The system of owning horses by a syndicate and any other plan at present adopted in Ontario other than private ownership.

(5) The views of horsemen generally as to the advisability of a stallion inspection act.

(6) Suggestions from those interested in the horse business as to what can be done to improve conditions of the horse business generally.

DAIRY HINTS

(E. L. Vincent, in the 'Farm Press.')

'I don't see why you should get more for your butter than I do for mine. My cows are as good as yours. I take lots of pains in making my butter, and still, you always get a cent or two more than I do. I don't see into it.'

But if the man that said that could really get into the place of the man that beats him, he might see some things that would open his eyes. Let's step in this morning and take a peep into the mysteries of butter-making as carried on by the man who always takes the top price.

On that man's farm you will not see cooking, baking, washing and butter-making all going on at the same time, and in the same room. There is a separate room for the milk and dairy utensils. In cool or cold weather this room is kept at the right temperature by a little stove. This helps to keep out all foul smells. Milk is almost as quick to take up impure odors as a sponge is to sip up water.

Everywhere in this man's milk room you will see sure signs of the scrubbing brush. You may know by the shine and the smell of the things that he and his good wife, who is an equal partner with him in the business, value cleanliness. I suppose that word has been seen more often in the dairy prints than any other word in the English language. Cleanliness, keep clean, wash everything thoroughly—these words are all the time on the lips of men who tell us how to win, and sometimes we get tired of them; but is it not a fact that we do sometimes get tired of some of the very best of things? Surely, in the art of butter-making nothing counts for more than absolute purity. You may take the best of milk and make it up wrong and you will get poor butter.

Another thing you will find here, and that is, a close attention to the time of skimming and churning of cream. It pays to skim when the cream is right. If you let it stand on the milk till it is too old, you can't expect the best results. I have seen cream left on milk till there were spots of mould here and there on the top. What a shame! Take the cream off the minute it has all risen, be it sooner or later. Churn it when well ripened; and that does not mean when it is overgrown with mould.

But you may do all these things and still not quite hit the mark. It takes a good salesman to dispose of butter properly. One man may take real good butter and sell it a little under the market, just because he is not a good salesman.

Who is the good salesman?

If the butter goes to private customers, and that is the best place in the world for us to go with our farm produce—straight to the man who eats it—the farmer who takes the top price is the one who is always pleasant, has a good word for everybody, is willing to have his butter tested, and tries to hit the particular taste of his patrons as to salt, color and other details.

Some men have not this knack of selling things. They get nervous and speak sharply and crabbedly if things do not go their way the first time. But it pays to be kind. The farmer is nature's first gentleman. Let's keep up the reputation of the family.

PLANT CHERRIES ON HIGH GROUND

I planted about fifty cherry trees in the spring of 1898, says J. H. Darsche, Platte County, Mo. They all died, or were dead when I planted them. I do not know what was the matter, but all the trees of that nursery were in the same condition that year. I replanted the next year. All lived. But about half my ground was low, kat swale. At the end of the second season every tree on this ground was dead; 1903 and 1904, as you will doubtless remember, were very wet. My remaining trees were very much injured. Many died. The most important thing, I can say is: Never plant cherries except on high grounds, dry, well-drained land.

POULTRY.



DRY FEEDING FOR THE HENS

The feeding of moist mashes to laying hens through winter has been quite generally advocated and practiced during the last few years. By our experiment stations and also by some of our leading poultrymen we are now being told of the advantages of the dry feeding system over the mash, whether this be fed in the morning or late in the afternoon. Many will complain that there is no stability to the methods advocated by authorities. There isn't. Probably we should say, however, that there is no getting into a rut. To-day we discover methods that are better than those of yesterday, and to-morrow we shall develop a system that is an improvement on that which we work by to-day.

The dry feeding system for laying hens in winter is hardly in general enough use to warrant anyone in making the unqualified assertion that it is better than any other. Two special advantages are claimed for it, however, first, better health of the flock and, second, less labor for the caretaker. We have seen it followed, with better results attendant, than had ever been obtained previously from any other system practiced. It will bear looking into.

Prof. Gowell, of the Maine Experiment Station, outlines the system he practices and gives reasons for his adopting it:—

'For many years warm mashes made from mixtures of different meals, sometimes with the addition of cooked vegetables, were given to the hens every morning during the winter season, and in warm weather mashes of similar composition but mixed with cold water were fed. The hens seemed to like mashes made in this way better than anything except corn, and if fed anywhere near enough to satisfy their appetites, they would load themselves with food and then sit down in idleness during the early part of the day. They were not willing to scratch in the floor litter for the wheat, oats and cracked corn that had been buried there for them.

DRY FOODS ONLY.

'Early in the morning for each one hundred hens four quarts of screened cracked corn are scattered in the litter which is six to eight inches deep on the floor. This is not mixed into the litter, for the straw is dry and light and enough grain is hidden so the birds commence scratching for it almost immediately. At 10 o'clock they are fed in the same way, two quarts of wheat and two quarts of oats. This is all of the regular feeding that is done.

'Along one side of the room is the feed trough, with slatted front. In it is kept a supply of dry meals mixed together. This dry meal mixture is composed of the following materials, viz.:

200 lbs. good wheat bran,
100 lbs. corn meal,
100 lbs. middlings,
100 lbs. gluten meal or brewer's grain.
100 lbs. linseed meal,
100 lbs. beef scrap.

'These materials are spread on the floor in layers one above the other and shovelled together until thoroughly mixed, then kept in stock for supplying the trough. The trough is never allowed to be empty. The dry meal mixture is constantly within reach of all of the birds and they help themselves at will.

'Oyster shell, dry cracked bone, grit, and charcoal are kept in slatted troughs and are accessible at all times. A moderate supply of mangolds and plenty of clean water is furnished. About five pounds of clover cut into inch lengths is fed dry daily to each one hundred birds in winter. When the wheat, oats and cracked corn are given, the birds are always ready and anxious for them and they scratch in the litter for the very last kernel, before going to the trough where in abundance of food is in store.

'It is very evident that they like the broken and whole grains better than the mixture of the fine, dry materials; yet they by no means dislike the latter, for they help themselves to it, a mouthful or two at a time whenever they seem to need it and never go to bed with empty crops, so far as noted. They apparently do not like it well enough to gorge themselves with it, and sit down, loaf, get over-fat and lay soft-shelled eggs, as is so commonly the case with Plymouth Rocks when they are given warm morning mashes in troughs.

'Some of the advantages of this method of feeding are that the mash is put in the troughs at any convenient time, only guarding against an exhaustion of the supply, and the entire avoidance of the mobbing that always occurs in trough feeding, when that is made the meal of the day, whether it be at morning or evening. There are no tailings to be gathered up or wasted, as it common when a full meal of mash is given at night. The labor is very much less, enabling a person to care for more birds than when the regular evening meal is given.

'The average amounts of the materials eaten by each hen during the last year are about as follows:

Grain and the meal mixture	90 lbs.
Oyster shell	4.0 lbs.
Dry cracked bone	2.4 lbs.
Grit	2.0 lbs.
Charcoal	2.4 lbs.
Clover	10.0 lbs.

These materials cost about $1.45.

The hens averaged laying 141 eggs each.' Other foods than those mentioned here are just as successfully fed in this way. The variety given in the list of the grain and meal mixture is doubtless good, but all the parts cannot always be obtained. Bran and oats and small wheat will serve the purpose pretty well, so far as grain foods are concerned. A plentiful supply of grit is needed at all times; meat is almost absolutely necessary. We have seen liver and other offal simply hung on a nail in the hen house, and the hens partook of it freely without its being cooked. Vegetable foods are not to be omitted either. A turnip, a mangel, or a cabbage stuck on a spike in the wall above the floor, just nicely within reach of the hens, is kept clean until consumed by the variety-loving baldy.

POISON IN DUCKS' BILLS

(Mrs. Octavia Allen, of Ganges, B.C., in the 'Prairie Farmer.')

It is very usual for people to keep ducks in the same yards with their chickens, and then to wonder why the chickens do not thrive. The chickens that are found dead they usually conclude have been crushed, because they present a flattened appearance. It is usual for chickens to appear flat when they have been dead for an hour or two, and this fact often deceives those who find them. In point of fact, ducks should not be kept with any other creature, as the slime from their bills is injurious to every living thing. I have seen a pig at death's door from the fact that the food left by the ducks was poured into the pig's trough. A pig has a very strong stomach and can digest food that would kill a chicken, but at the same time even a pig cannot thrive if asked to eat from the same dish as the ducks. There was a very pretty picture in the September number, and as I am more of an artist than a poultry woman, I could but admire it, but at the same time I could not help feeling a little sorry that the 'Typical Farmyard' should be more typical than wholesome. As soon as my ducks arrive home from the lake, they are shut up, and as soon as the sow arrives with her brood from the stubble, she is conducted to her comfortable pen. The geese are also yarded before the gander has time to tease everything within his reach. The chickens are called to roost before the stable doors are opened, so that they cannot roost on the horses and cover them with lice. Everything on the farm should have a place to itself. I have seen a sensitive horse turn from his food in loathing when the clean, sweet-smelling cows were chewing their cud near his manger. However picturesque the creatures appear herded together in the yard, it is the greatest mistake to keep them so, and, above and beyond all, keep the ducks to themselves.

DARK NEST FOR EGG-EATERS

In a late issue of 'Farm Poultry,' says a writer to that publication, I happened to read 'Suggested remedies for egg-eating hens.' Wringing their necks never will be a cure, nor prevent their eating eggs, only to the one you kill; that certainly prevents that one from further bad conduct. Since I commenced reading your paper nearly fifteen years ago, I have had a good many suggestions, some of which I have tried faithfully, and which have failed, such as filling egg shells with bitter aloes, cayenne pepper, and scattering nest eggs around. I have made eggs so hot with red pepper and other stuff I certainly thought any thing with a bill on it would turn off at first taste, but no, it was swallowed down just as the natural egg.

Many other ways I tried also, and, having a small flock of about twenty-eight very fine White Wyandottes, I felt sorry to think I should have to kill. This I had to do up to the number of twenty, when I changed the nests, which were open on top, and ran along the hen house inside.

I got boards and made a trough-like place for laying, perhaps fifteen feet long, with a little opening at each end to let the hen in and out. The top board was on hinges to lift up so to make it handy or convenient to get out the eggs—for then there were eggs after this. Three boards on hinges stationary did this part. Keeping all dark within—as dark as could be—put in straw in this long trough-like nest, and also nest eggs.

The hens went in at each end, laid the eggs, and returned, not interfering with them in any other way. No more egg eating. The ends are as dark as possible, leaving only room for the hens to get in and out. If this is done right with any flock of egg eaters, should it fail, I don't mind paying for all eggs destroyed.

HOW TO FEED FOR EGGS

Generally speaking, the food value of food stuffs is not so well understood by the average poultry raiser and farmer as they should be for the largest profit. I have found that low-priced food stuffs, as a rule, are the most costly feed in the end.

Food stuffs to have a practical value, must be sweet and clean, and be of a variety that will furnish the poultry just the nutriment required to develop whatever particular product that may be desired, without the poultry having to digest a lot of waste material that they have no immediate use for. As the old saying goes, 'It's just what you put into a thing as to what you take out.' This saying is certainly in the poultry industry, as hens are only capable of developing eggs or meat to that capacity in accordance with the material they have to work with. Nature has not given them the power of converting what they eat into any element different from the element the food actually contains.

To illustrate the matter in a plain way, supposing that 100 hens were fed one bushel of corn, which is a fair day's ration for that number, the bushel of corn alone does not contain lime or protein enough to develop over thirty-two eggs per hen in a year, but if contains fat-forming material enough for 320 hens for one day, or as much again as 160 hens should have for best results. Now, as the whole food stuff must be digested before the egg-producing material is available for the development of the eggs, it is plain to be seen that the energy of the digestive organs when fed on a corn ration entirely is taxed to about double the capacity they should be, which means a loss to the raiser of no less than fifty cents per hen in a year.—'American Cultivator.'



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WHY AIR AND EXERCISE?

PHYSICIANS TELL WHAT THEY DO FOR THE COMPLEXION AND DISPOSITION.

(New York 'Tribune.')

An old-fashioned country doctor living not so many miles from New York, yielded last week to the persuasions of a group of late staying summer visitors and gave them a talk. His choice of subject, 'Air and exercise,' had a touch of humor in that the visitors had shown a disposition to shrink within doors at the first touch of cold weather, and his advice was quite as much to the point as that of the modern beauty specialist.

'There is a notion still existing,' said the doctor, looking over his spectacles, 'that air spoils the complexion. But at all events a spoiled complexion of this sort is accompanied with none of the melancholy attending the bad complexions that arise from late hours and spleen and indolence and indigestion. Fresh air puts a wine into the blood that lasts from morning to night, and not merely for an hour or two after a bit of walk. If women would not carry buttered toast in their cheeks, instead of roses, they must shake the blood in their veins till it spins clear. Cheerfulness itself helps to make good blood. It is an exploded fallacy that air spoils the complexion; nothing but a constant exposure to extremes of heat and cold and wind has any such effect.

'It is common with persons who inherit a good stock of health from their ancestors,' continued the doctor 'to argue that they take no pains to preserve it and yet are well. Healthy people may live a good while upon their stock. Nature does not indeed provide liberally for abuses but the abuse will be felt at last. Then comes age, with all its train of regrets and superstitions, and the once beautiful woman and the spendthrift man, besides a world perhaps of idle remorse—which they could not feel but for their perverted blood—could eat their hearts out for having been such fools as not to secure a continuance of good looks and manly feelings for want of a little handsome energy. The ill taste of existence which is so apt to come upon people in middle life is too often attributed to moral causes. Moral they are, but very often not in the sense imagined. Whatever causes he mixed up with them, the greatest of all, in ninety-nine instances out of a hundred, is no better or grander than a nonperformance of the common duties of health. Many a fine woman takes a surfeit of eating for a real distress, and many real sufferers—men and women—who are haunted by regrets or take themselves for the most ill-used of mankind, might trace the loftiest of their woes to no better origin than a series of big dinners or a want of proper use of boots and umbrellas.'

A BIG RAILWAY MAN.

('Western British American,' Chicago.)

James J. Hill, the president of the Great Northern Railway, and the biggest railway magnate of the United States, was in this city on Saturday and delivered a speech at the banquet of the Chicago Commercial Association. His presence in Chicago, together with the publication the day before of the facts regarding the astounding price at which he had sold his iron ore to the United States Steel Corporation made him, for the time, one of the most talked-about personages and outstanding figures in the commercial world in America. The fact that Mr. Hill is a Canadian by birth and grew to young manhood before leaving his Ontario home for the west should give every Canadian-born citizen in this country a thrill of pride. Mr. Hill is an evidence of what a Canadian can do. This country is full of Canadian-born citizens who have proved in a hundred ways the quality of their make-up. Physically, mentally, morally, they have been a blessing to this land. As professors in our colleges, as ministers in our churches, as bankers, merchants, captains of industry, they have made their mark indelibly on things here, and their influence has almost invariably been for good, not for evil. Only the past week Henry J. Morgan, of Ottawa, thought it necessary to write to an Ottawa publication contradicting an assertion of a Toronto writer that the people of the United States were not friendly to Canada. Of course they are friendly. They have no better citizens in all this republic than former Canadians, and they know it. Why should they not be friendly—unless it might be because of a little feeling of huffiness because Canadians take so many of the good places of the country from them? Canadians, as we have said, have been to the fore in many lines, particularly in educational affairs, but James J. Hill has come to the front in a line Americans have been led to regard as peculiarly their own—railroading. No greater master of railroading exists in America than Mr. Hill, and what a position he holds! The general who loves to plan campaigns and to carry them out in the field has no greater work on hand than Mr. Hill. To construct a railroad, to equip it, to nurse and feed the industries along its lines, to lay far-reaching plans which develop and attract trade, to anticipate the expansions of business and to keep every wheel of the rolling stock busy and earning money is to occupy a position of power such as the greatest business man alive might envy if its responsibility did not frighten him. And it would not frighten him if he were of the calibre of Jim Hill.

THE NEW BRITISH WAR OFFICE.

(London 'Morning Post.')

Those who love to see London growing beautiful rejoice that the new building has taken the place of the dingy old mansions which used to stand there and of the fenced enclosure that remained for some time afterward, though a hundred different kinds of wild flowering plants were said to grow in the space. Constructed, as far as the outer walls are concerned, entirely of white stone, the military palace has been designed to harmonize with Charles the First banqueting hall, from which it is separated by Horse Guards avenue. Of about the same height it is divided into five stories above ground instead of the three in the historic edifice and is of a bolder and more varied character.

At each of the four corners stands a domed tower continued to the ground by a round pavilion. The ionic pillars above the entrances in Whitehall and Whitehall place are separate from the wall, while those of the banqueting hall are attached. Both buildings are alike in displaying few carvings but here again the new differs slightly from the old, for on each of its four sides two large groups of figures are cut in bas relief near the top. As befits a place with a great number of rooms, there are many windows, and if any one objects that they are set for the most part in somewhat monotonous straight lines the answer is that those in the banqueting hall are similarly placed, and that the arrangement is demanded by the work of the War Office.

A courtyard, entered from Horse Guards avenue, occupies the middle of the site, which a casual observer might regard as a square, the skilful planning of the building having disguised the irregularity of the ground. The fact is that all its sides are of unequal length and only one of the four corners is a right angle. It was at one time suggested that a passage should be made under Whitehall to connect the new War Office with the Admiralty opposite, but that idea has been abandoned.

CHEMICAL PERFUMES.

(New York 'Times.')

Prof. R. K. Duncan gives an account of the natural and the artificial production of perfumes for commerce, in 'Harper's Magazine' for November. It includes, also, a description of the chemical production of natural perfumes. An extract of coal-tar produces at one-tenth the cost a substance which is identical, physically and chemically, with the essential constituent of oil of bitter almonds. The essence of wintergreen is methyl salicylate. The essence of coumarin, which is the basis of the delicate and tenacious odor of 'new-mown hay,' is derived from the 'deer-tongue,' an herb flourishing in Virginia, Florida, and Carolina; but it is also produced chemically in Germany. Vanilla is got out of benzoin, asafoetida, beet-sugar, asparagus, pine resin, and a score of other substances, including potato peel, and it is extracted from oil of cloves. Veritable camphor and natural nicotine are chemically produced.

Many perfumes are simulated. There is artificial musk, bearing no chemical relation to the secretion of the musk-deer. 'White heliotrope' is an extraction from pepper, sassafras, or camphor, combined with vanillin. From the oil of turpentine 'white lilac' is derived, and is used especially by soap manufacturers because it resists the action of alkali. The characteristic odor of 'fresh' violets is produced by an extreme dilution of a constituent part of the oil of lemon and lemon-grass. An artificial 'Carnations' perfume is taken from benzyl alcohol, while from other alcohols, and ethers come synthetically hawthorn, hyacinth, rose, jasmine, ylang-ylang, and neroli scents.

Yet there has been an enormous extension of violet cultivation. Prof. Duncan says, since the advent of the chemical equivalent of that perfume, and in no single case has a 'synthetic' perfume injured the market of the natural product.

The reason is, first, that most of the 'synthetic' oils are themselves derived from plant sources; moreover, they require blending in greater or less degree with the distilled natural perfumes, which contain minute substances that are of value. Then, with cheapened cost of production, there is a widened and more profitable market. The annual flower harvest in the Village of Grasse, near Cannes, illustrates the vast proportions of the business of raising natural perfumes. About 900,000 pounds of violets, 35,000 pounds of jonquils, 3,300,000 pounds of roses, 4,500,000 pounds of orange flowers, 1,320,000 pounds of jasmine, 176,000 pounds of lavender, and prodigious quantities of thyme, myrtle, rosemary, aspic, red geranium, and cassie-flowers, aid in swelling the total of twelve billion pounds of flowers annually gathered for distillation in the neighborhood of this town. Something like five billion jasmine flowers are each year picked by hand near Grasse; of distilled rose water, jasmine water, and orange-flower water are produced 4,000,000 quarts, which would comfortably float a frigate.

THE BLACK ROOD.

(London 'Chronicle.')

Should the King grant permission for the restoration of the ruined chapel that stands beside Holyrood Palace—practically all that remains of the splendors of the ancient abbey—Edinburgh will have another show place of no small interest.

There is a legend that explains how Holyrood came by its name. It tells of the rescue of David I. of Scotand from a stag by the miraculous intervention of a black rood, or cross. The King therefore dedicated the abbey, which he founded, to the Black Rood of Scotland, a casket shaped cross of gold which had been brought to Scotland a century earlier, containing what was supposed to be a portion of the true cross set in an ebony figure of the Saviour.

The Black Rood went through many adventures. It was preserved in Edinburgh Castle along with the royal regalia, but was seized by Edward I. and carried into England for the purpose of making more sacred the oaths of allegiance which he exacted from the Scottish nobles. The nobles, however, appear to have regarded their oaths with less scruple than King Edward expected. The last we hear of the Black Rood comes from the shrine of St. Cuthbert, in Durham Cathedral, at the time of the Reformation. Since that shrine destroying era all is silent as to the history of the Black Rood.

Teachers Wanted.

WANTED, FOR SCHOOL SECTION, No. 13, Keppel; duties commence Jan. 3rd, 1907; a snap for beginner; few small children; salary $300; board, $2 a week. Apply H. H. CHESHIRE, Oxenden P.O., Ont.

TEACHERS HOLDING FIRST OR SECOND Class Professional Certificates, wanted immediately. Salaries, $50 per month. Write, EDMONTON TEACHERS' AGENCY, Edmonton, Alta.

WANTED, FEMALE PROTESTANT Teacher, holding third-class certificate, to teach in S. S. No. 1, Dawson, Manitoulin Island; duties commence after summer vacation; musical education preferred. Apply, stating salary, to WATSON H. FITZPATRICK, Secretary, Meldrum Bay, Manitoulin Island, Ont.

Training School for Nurses

WANTED— THE WATERBURY HOSPITAL Training School for Nurses offers a three years' course of training to girls with a good common school education, between the ages of 19 and 30; board and room furnished, also a cash allowance. For particulars apply to SUPERINTENDENT, Waterbury Hospital, Waterbury, Ct.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED, MILK SHIPPERS TO SHIP 100 gals. Milk daily. 15 Selby street, Westmount.

'FOUND AT LAST' A CEMENT FOR crockery, china and glassware that will withstand both hot and cold water. The only Cement of its kind in the world. Sent postpaid on receipt of price, 25 cts. Mc. F. WILSON, China Hall, Peterborough, Ont. Agents wanted.

SHEEP DIP — SPECIAL PRICE, 1 GALlon, $1.00; 2 gallons, $2.00; 5 gallons, $5.00; 10 gallons, $10.00. Freight paid on 5 and 10 gal. lots. THE WEST CHEMICAL CO., Toronto, Ont.

BOOKKEEPING, COMMERCIAL COURSE by mail, thoroughly practical, with modern business methods; rapid tuition. Write for circular. GALLEY, Business Expert, 2585 St. Catherine street, Montreal.

75-BBL. FLOUR MILL MACHINERY FOR Sale—almost new; will sell cheap. Apply JOHN MERILES, Blakeney, Ontario.

THE PERFECTION COW TAIL HOLDER (patented) insures comfort and cleanliness while milking. It will please you. Thousands sold. By mail, 15c; two for 25c. Agents wanted. Prices right. Address, WM. NOXON, Picton, Ont.

25 ENVELOPES PRINTED WITH Return name and address on corner, postpaid, 15c. Samples free. W. HOWIE, Printer, Beebe Plain, Que.

Singing Birds, &c.

A. SEVIGNY, IMPORTER OF SINGING Birds, Gold Fish, Parrots, Poultry, Pigeons, Rabbits, Dogs, Ponys, etc. 575 St. Lawrence street, Montreal.

Seeds, Plants, etc.

NEW HYBRID GLADIOLI BULBS—Large and beautiful flowers, all colors, mixed. Carefully raised from H. H. Groff's popular Hybrids. Low rates per 100 or 1,000. Seedsmen's and florists' attention for correspondence and terms. Bulbs early in December. All home grown. Address for particulars, and all orders to B. GOTT, Strathroy, Ont., Specialist. Mention the 'Witness' when writing.

FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS.

Live Stock.

FOR SALE, 16 REGISTERED HEREFORD Bulls, 8 to 20 months old; females, all ages; with quality and breeding; prices right. O'NEILL BROS., Maple Grove, Ont.

TWO HEREFORD BULLS FOR SALE; one, 18 months, the other, 8 months. Reasonable price if taken soon. The best breeding blood in Canada. Address, HUGH A. R McMILLAN, Lot 27, 4th Con., Lochiel P.O., Ont.

SHORTHORNS FOR SALE—TWO Choicely bred Bull Calves, large, thick, low down sappy fellows; also one yearling Bull. Prices reasonable. W. C. WILSON & SONS, Hawkestone, Ont.

FOR SALE, FEW PAIRS OF Registered Leicester Ewe Lambs, out of an imported ram; fit to win at any county fair. Apply to R. W. FRANK, Kingsbury, Que.

FOR SALE—FIFTEEN HIGH GRADE (¾ and ⅞) Holstein cows. All large, sound, good milkers, 5 to 7 years old. Due to freshen in March and April, by Prince De Kol Wayne, No. 3369. Apply to JAMES C. PETTES, West Brome, Que.

MACDONALD COLLEGE, STE. ANNE DE Bellevue, Que.—Ayrshires.—The famous Reford Herd at Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que., now owned by Sir William C. Macdonald. Several yearling bulls for sale; also a number of bull calves. Quality and appearance extra good; bred from the best milking strains, noted for robust constitution and large teats. Write for particulars.

Situations Vacant.

MEN WANTED—WE WANT ONE GOOD man in each district, local or travelling; $540 a year and expenses, $3.50 per day, to tack up show-cards and distribute advertising matter in all conspicuous places, introducing New Discovery. No experience necessary. For particulars, write SALUS MEDICINAL CO., London, Ont.

WANTED — LADIES TO DO PLAIN AND light sewing at home, whole or spare time. Good pay. Work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for full particulars. NATIONAL MANUFACTURING CO., Montreal.

MEN WANTED — RELIABLE MEN IN every locality throughout Canada to advertise our goods, tack up show-cards on trees, fences, bridges, and all conspicuous places; also distribute small advertising matter; commission or salary, $83 per month and expenses $4 per day; steady employment to good, reliable men; no experience necessary; write for particulars. EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ont.

WANTED, A GENERAL SERVANT FOR a small family, in good residential portion of Montreal; good wages and home for the right party; references exchanged. Address PROTESTANT, 'Witness' Office.

WANTED, GENERAL SERVANT FOR family of two in Westmount; young girl from country preferred. Address L.M., 10, 'Witness' Office.

Agents Wanted.

WANTED, GENTLEMEN OR LADIES, TO make twenty-five to fifty dollars weekly; no canvassing or capital required. Stamp for full particulars. P. J. ROY, 608 St. Lawrence Boulevard, Montreal.

WANTED, RELIABLE AND RESPONSIble men to sell for Canada's Greatest Nurseries. Largest list of new and hardy specialties ever offered; pay weekly; outfit free; territory reserved. Send for terms at once. STONE & WELLINGTON, Fonthill Nurseries, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED, MEN TO REPRESENT US IN their district. Steady employment; good wages. Write us at once. CANADIAN NURSERY CO., LTD., 46 University st., Montreal.

WANTED, CANVASSERS, BEST SAMPLE case, best Tea, best terms. ALFRED TYLER, London, Ontario.

LIVE AGENTS WANTED TO SELL OUR patented flexible border galvanized steel mats; indestructible, and will not rust; name or number can be inserted with porcelained marbles if desired; staple line, nothing like it in Canada; agents making from 3 to 9 dollars per day.—LLOYD-THOMPSON WIRE, Limited, 32 Spadina avenue, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED, NOW, RELIABLE AGENTS TO sell fruit and ornamental trees. We positively guarantee our trees to be hardy for Quebec, selling selected varieties approved by Government Experimental Farm. Trees true to name. Delivery guaranteed in good condition; exclusive territory; outfit FREE. Established over 25 years. For terms write, PELHAME NURSERY CO., Toronto, Ont.

WANTED, A RELIABLE LADY IN EVery town where we are not represented, to take orders for our tailor-made costumes and other specialties. DOMINION GARMENT CO., Box 209, Guelph, Ont.

MEN WANTED — RELIABLE MEN IN every locality throughout Canada to advertise our goods, tack up show cards on trees, fences, along roads and all conspicuous places; also distributing small advertising matter. Salary $900 per year, or $75 per month, and expenses $3.00 per day. Steady employment to good, reliable men. No experience necessary. Write for particulars. EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED, TO PUSH 'WORLD Wide' on special trial rate offer. Nothing nicer to canvass for. Generous commissions; it is just what intelligent people are looking for. Write for terms, samples, etc. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

Books, &c.

SOUVENIR CHRISTMAS AND HOLIDAY Fancy Cards: ten, fifteen, twenty-five and fifty cents dozen. Twenty-four Comic or Scenery, twenty-five cents. ADAMS, Toronto.

TEN SOUVENIR POST CARDS, STUNners, comic, corkers, no two alike, and big magazine, one year, 10c. American Stories, Dept. W.C., Grand Rapids, Mich.

POSTCARDS.—CARBON ART SCENES, 15c dozen; Canadian Views, 12c; colored, 20c; Moonlight, 25c. A. RICE, Granby, Que.

Farm and Other Lands

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE — LOT 27, 29, 30, 1st Concession of the Township of Montague, containing about 245 acres, nearly all cleared, well watered, good orchard, first-class stone house and all the outbuildings required; 3½ miles from Smith's Falls. Apply on the premises. P. SHIELDS.

FOR SALE, DELAWARE FRUIT, Grain and grass Farms; fine land; healthy climate; good markets. Catalogue free. Come and see some bargains and a fine country. J. R. McGONIGAL & SON, Dover, Del.

Farms Wanted.

WANTED, TO RENT, FARM OF ONE hundred acres; must have good house and bank barn, and other necessary buildings; one that is in good state of cultivation, and has not been rented; clay land not wanted. Address J.C., Box 20, Greenock, Ont.

Eggs and Poultry.

FOR SALE, A FEW VERY CHOICE Barred P. Rock Cockerels; took first cock and first cockerel at Poultry Show, $1.00 each. WM. TUCK, Coulson, Ont.

FIRST PRIZE COLORED MUSCOVY Ducks for sale. D. W. MERSON, Huntingdon, Quebec.

MITE AND LICE KILLING NEST EGG. Greatest Insect Destroyer ever discovered; advantage over all other preparations, it being ever present. Other preparations, being a liquid or powder, quickly evaporte and do no more good. Lasts six to eight months. Poultry raisers cannot afford to be without it. Box of 4, post-paid, 50c. FORTESCUE COMPANY, Jersey Mills, Quebec.

FOR SALE, SOME EXTRA WELL BRED Barred Rocks, at reasonable prices. Cockerels only. Enquiries answered promptly and cheerfully. A. S. WERDEN, Aneedia Farm, Bethel, Ont.

FOR SALE, HIGH-CLASS BARRED Rock and Buff Orpington Cockerels, Bronze Turkeys, Toulouse Geese, Pekin Ducks. W. A. IRWIN, Box 27, Markdale, Ont.

CHOICE BARRED ROCK COCKERELS For Sale at $1 to $3 each. Try me for satisfaction. OLIVER SMITH, Box 25, Lindsay, Ont.

FOR SALE— TWENTY YOUNG CORNISH Indian Game winners, three dollars a pair. MENSELL OLIVER, St. Mary's, Ont.

WM. NICHOLS, CASTLETON, ONT., breeder of choice golden Wyandottes and pullet breeding, barred Rock, birds for sale; honest deal guaranteed.

FOR SALE — WYCKOFF'S STRAIN White Leghorn, Dustin White Wyandottes, choice cocks and cockerels from dollar up. Write your wants to E. W. BURT, Paris, Ont.

FOR SALE — I BREED WHITE ROCKS exclusively, pullets and cockerels, from different matings; first and second prizes, Collingwood Exhibition; pure bred, large birds. MR. WINCKLER, Collingwood.

FOR SALE, 40 PURE BRED TOULOUSE Geese, 30 Bronze Turkeys, 20 Buff Orpington Fowl, 3 Fox Terrier Puppies. P. D. SINCLAIR, Box 88 Maxville, Ont.

FOR SALE, BARRED ROCKS, ROSEComb, Brown and Buff Leghorns, Partridge, Cochin. WILSON & SONS, Hawkestone, Ont.

FOR SALE, MAMMOTH BRONZE TURkeys, imported and home-bred; Imperial Pekin Ducks; White, Silver and Partridge Wyandottes, Barred Rocks—a number of the above-mentioned were prize-winners this fall. D. A. GRAHAM, Wanstead, Ont.

BLACK MINORCAS, OLD AND YOUNG, fit for early shows. Tumblers, Magpies and Archangel Pigeons. $2.00 a pair. Order early. E. R. FRITH, Maxville, Ont.

SILVER WYANDOTTES FOR SALE, yearling hens and pullets, $1 each; cockerels, $2 each; satisfaction guaranteed. W. LEMON, Lynden, Ont.

BARRED ROCK COCKERELS. EXTRA quality. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for particulars. W. W. DODS, Alton, Ont.

FOR SALE — BROWN LEGHORN COCKerels and Hereford Bulls. First prize stock at county fairs; also Tartan King seed oats. W. BUSKIN, Flesherton, Ont.

FOR SALE, 100 SINGLE COMB BUFF Leghorn Cockerels at $5.00 and up; and one pen single comb brown Leghorns, at bargain. A. STRANSKY, Chilton, Wis., Calumet Co.

COCKERELS FOR MATING; BEAUTIFUL early hatched White Leghorns and Buff Orpingtons, one dollar each. Order early. HENRY TWIGG, Campbellford, Ont.

15 WHITE WYANDOTTE AND PLYmouth Rock Cockerels. Bred from imported stock. Call early and get your choice. Prices reasonable. Address, J. W. FRASER, Renfrew, Ont., Box 204.

BARGAINS IN COCKERELS—9 BLACK Hamburgs, 12 White Rocks, 6 Black Spanish. Will sell cheap to early buyers. All A1 stock. A. F. A. MALCOLMSON, Barrie, Ont.

RELIABLE POULTRY YARDS MAKE the following special offer to introduce my stock: Will sell Cockerels in S. C. W. Leghorns, S. C. B. Minorcas, and B. P. Rocks at exceptional low figures; also, a few pullets in each variety, and Indian Runner Ducks; 200 eggs per duck; record; imported stock. Write your wants. Catalogue free. Address H. B. FOSTER, Bowmanville, Box 259.

For Sale.

A SPECIAL SALE OF UPRIGHT Pianos by such well-known makers as Nordheimer, Mason and Risch, Heintzman, Chickering, Palmer and others, taken in part payment on the wonderful new Bell Autonolas, which are two pianos in one—the above pianos will be sold at ridiculously low prices to make room—if you're looking for a bargain in a piano, don't fail to look through our bargain room or send for list—we give very easy terms. BELL PIANO WAREROOMS, 146 Yonge street, Toronto.

Farm and Other Lands

FARM FOR SALE—134 ACRES, LOT 3, 3rd Concession, Township of Dunn; brick house, two frame barns and a frame-shed. For further information and terms apply to GEORGE BATE, South Cayuga.

FOR SALE — 30,000 ACRES CHOICE prairie land, in Northern Texas; $5 to $10 acre; finest climate in world; no long winters; stock runs out year round. For particulars, R. W. ANDERSON, Bloomington, Illinois.

FOR SALE, HALF SECTION, 230 ACRES cultivated, 60 acres fenced for pasture, abundant supply of good spring water, frame barn with stone basement, stables 40 x 70 ft. Comfortable four room frame house. This is one of the best wheat farms in the district. For full particulars write to T. W. SCOTT, Meridian, Sask.

100 ACRE FARM FOR SALE, WEST Missouri, six miles from London, half-mile from school, post-office and store; high state of cultivation, well fenced and under-drained; best grain and dairy farm in the townships, good buildings, stave silo, ten roomed house; telephone connections. Price $7,500. Apply SEPTIMUS BOURNE, Rebecca P.O., Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE — IN THE FAMOUS Souris District. We have on our list some of the best farms in the Province of Manitoba, all in a high state of cultivation, with good buildings, close to excellent markets and schools. Also, some excellent propositions in improved and wild lands in Saskatchewan. Write for lists to the WESTERN CANADA REALTY COMPANY, Souris, Manitoba.

FOR SALE — A GRAND PAIR, ROSEcomb Brown Leghorns, $4.00; pair White Cochins, $5.00; trio Silver Pencilled Hamburgs, $5.00; pair Light Brahmas, $5.00; pair Barrel Plymouth Rocks, $4.00; also Golden Sebright, Black Cochin, Black Rosecombs and White Bearded Polish Bantams, at $3.00 a pair. See 'Canadian Poultry Review' for my winnings at World's Fair, St. Louis, Sherbrooke and Ottawa. CHAS. LA ROSE, Cornwall, Ont.

100 ACRES, LOT 21, CON. 2, ALBION, Peel County; 50 acres seeded down; 50 acres virgin maple, beech and hemlock, with complete syrup-making outfit; by auction on December 3. For particulars apply to HENRY WILSON, Caledon East P.O.

FOR SALE, A GOOD FARM, THE ESTate of the late Bessie McIntosh, Strathmore, Ontario; contains 100 acres, good house, orchard, 2 barns, woodshed, hog-pen, carriage house, sugar bush and sugar house; must be sold soon. Write today for information to JOHN W. McINTOSH, Administrator, Martintown, Ont.

FOR SALE, 320 ACRES, HIGHLY IMproved dairy and stock farm, practically level, 200 acres pasture and timber, balance plough land, 14 large buildings, 12 miles wire fencing, farm located on Chippewa river, nine miles from Durand, Wis.; a moneymaker for an investment. E. C. ANTHONY, Hastings, Minn.

VALUABLE FARM OF 135 ACRES CHEAP. Known as the Gillespie Farm, 2½ miles from Paris, in South Dumfries Township; 2 story stone dwelling; splendid bank barn, stone hog and chicken house, and tool house; good water. Trolley runs past the door, between Galt and Paris. Two-thirds purchase money may remain on the farm at 4 percent. For particulars, apply to EDWARD WILSON, Paris.

TWO FARMS IN TOWNSHIP OF BLENheim, Oxford County, 100 and 150 acres; good buildings and soil, and in splendid condition. The 150 acres, 4 miles from Paris; the other near school, mill and Post-office; 100 acres; will exchange for Toronto or Brantford property, or a small payment will secure either. They are a rare opportunity. For full particulars, write to EDWARD WILSON, Paris.

FOR SALE, FARM, 320 acres, in Okanagan Valley, lime business on property, paying 5 percent on full purchase price. For particulars apply R. BOWELL, Armstrong, British Columbia.

100 ACRES, BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED just out of corporation of Barrie, township Vespra; mostly clay loam; brick house; bank barn, 58 x 60; smaller barn, 30 x 50; implement house, 20 x 40; easy terms. J. D. BIRNIE, Barrie, Ont.

RED DEER LANDS.—FOR FALL WHEAT and mixed farming come to Red Deer district, the centre of Central Alberta; improved and unimproved lands, for sale and rent on easy terms. Write us for descriptive pamphlet and list of lands. MICHENER & CARSCALLEN, Red Deer, Alta.

FARMS FOR SALE—FIVE GOOD FARMS in Orford, stocked with cows, etc., situated near cheese factory and village. Will be sold at reasonable price. C. H. FLETCHER, Sherbrooke, Que.

FARM FOR SALE. — BEING COMPOSED of parts of lots No. 26 and 27 in the 7th Con., Township of King, containing 174 acres. This is a good grain and stock farm. Apply to J. W. LARKIN, Nobleton P.O., Ont.

FOR SALE, 640 ACRES WINTER WHEAT land, unimproved, Northern, Alta. This is an A1 section, 8 miles to G.T.P., and 11 miles to C.P.R.. Will sell ¼, ½ or whole. Only $10 per acre. Easy terms. A. A. WATT, Estate Agent, Brucefield, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale his farm in North Burgess, comprising 400 acres, being Lots Nos. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, in the 4th concession and situated on the Rideau Lake. 50 acres are under cultivation; 200 acres in bush of maple, beech, basswood, hemlock, cedar, elm and oak, and 150 acres of good pasture land. On the farm is a good frame house, a barn, 50 x 26 feet, and a granary 16 x 20 feet. In addition to the farm being a valuable one it is also especially adapted for summer cottages, as the banks are favorable, the scenery is unexcelled and the fishing is the very best. There is no incumbrance of any kind on the property. For further particulars apply to the undersigned. JOHN MURPHY, Micaville.

FARM FOR SALE — ONE MILE AND A half North of Avonmore, containing one hundred acres; fifty acres under cultivation, balance pasture and bush land. Buildings first-class; three good wells. School convenient. For particulars and terms apply to W. W. BROWNELL, Avonmore.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

[We invite questions on all possible subjects of general interest, to which we shall do our best to obtain correct answers, and shall insert such queries and replies as we can make room for. This must not be used, however, as an advertising column or as an enquiry bureau for matters not of public interest. Every query must be accompanied with the name and postal address of the sender, and no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.]

GENERAL.

LONG, LONG AGO.

In reply to an enquiry from A.B.C., Toronto, for a copy of the words of the song, 'Long, Long Ago,' we give the following, received from Mr. Ed. Harrison, Eden Mills, Ontario; Miss Alice W. Ferrier, Perth, P.O. Miss Ethel J. McKnight, Lower Nappan, and Miss Effie A. Johnson, Truro, Nova Scotia.

Tell me the tales that to me were so dear,
Long, long ago, long, long ago!
Sing me the songs I delighted to hear,
Long, long ago, long ago.
Now you are come, all my grief is removed
Let me forget that so long you have roved,
Let me believe that you love as you loved,
Long, long ago, long ago.

Do you remember the path where we met,
Long, long ago, long, long ago!
Ah, yes, you told me you ne'er would forget,
Long, long ago, long ago.
Then to all others my smile you preferred,
Love, when you spoke, gave a charm to each word,
Still my heart treasures the praises I heard,
Long, long ago, long ago.

Though by your kindness my fond hopes were raised,
Long, long ago, long, long ago;
You, by more eloquent lips have been praised,
Long, long ago, long ago.
But by long absence your truth has been tried,
Still to your accents I listen with pride,
Blest as I was when I sat by your side,
Long, long ago, long ago.
—T. H. Bayley.

MEDICAL.

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

ITCHING EARS.

'Subscriber' is a man, aged forty-six. Has an intolerable sensation of itching in the ears, just within the outer opening. Has had this for some years. There seems also to be an excessive quantity of dry scales in the passage, which causes them to feel worse. When these are removed the itching is not so bad. Every morning there seems to be a quantity of these scales, which need to be removed. Sometimes they are drier than at other times, and adhere to the auditory canal, requiring considerable force to remove them. Has been told that the trouble was due to eczema. Ans.—From your description it seems likely that the trouble is eczema. Be careful in washing the face and head not to allow water to enter the ear passages. Use only the mildest of soaps, such as castile or Pears's, and be careful to wash every trace of soap away. The first thing you need to do is to remove the scales thoroughly before you apply any other treatment. If you apply an ointment, consisting of vaseline, one ounce, and salicylic acid, ten grains, to the passage, you will find the scales loosen. Apply it freely with a little cotton wool on the end of a probe. After soaking the skin for some days in this you can remove the scales with gentle friction by means of a little sweet oil on a soft linen rag. When the passage is thoroughly clean, then apply ointment of zinc oxide night and morning.

OBESITY.

'Farmer's Daughter' is aged twenty-eight, and has to work very hard. Her weight is two hundred pounds. She wishes to know how to reduce her flesh, as she finds it very hard to go round as she is, and feels better when she is thinner. She eats very little bread, no potatoes, and no starchy food. Bowels are in good order. Ans.—You do not say how tall you are. Perhaps your weight is not excessive in proportion to your height. The first thing to do is, if possible, to find out the cause of the trouble. There are three chief causes of obesity, first, over-eating; secondly, insufficient exercise, and, thirdly, over-indulgence in alcoholic liquors, particularly beer. It may be said, however, that a tendency to excessive fatness is hereditary in some families. Of course, where this is the case there is not much to be done, as a rule. To reduce fat, proper diet is imperative, combined with muscular exercise. The following suggestions will be found useful: All starchy and farinaceous foods must be limited as much as possible. This applies especially to potatoes, bread and most cereals. The amount of animal food should be strictly limited. Meat should be taken not more than once a day, and not more at any time than six ounces. A moderate amount of fat is allowable. Soup and milk are forbidden. Alcohol is also forbidden. All kinds of meat may be taken, as well as poultry and fish. Eggs are permitted. Bread should be toasted in thin slices and thoroughly, not browned on the surface merely. Hard ship's biscuit may be taken. About half a glassful of fluid is to be taken with meals. Hot water should be taken more freely between meals, say, two hours after taking food. Abundant exercise on foot, to the point of fatigue, should be taken daily. A wineglassful of Apenta water or a dessertspoonful of Epsom salts should be taken daily before breakfast in order to keep the bowel free and hasten elimination.

ECZEMA.

C.J.L.—About two years ago enquirer asked advice concerning eczema; how it should be treated, and how it may be prevented. The disease in question, from which he formerly suffered, has come back. Ans.—The important point is to find out the cause of eczema and remove it if possible. Some cases are due to irritation or infection. Thus eczema may complicate other skin eruptions and various infective rashes. It may be due to the irritation of parasites, tough clothing, water, strong soaps. In fact, anything that dries and scrubs the skin. Some cases, again, seem to be due to gastro-intestinal disturbances, such as dyspepsia; some to constitutional disorders like gout; others to nervous disturbances. In the treatment of the disease all sources of mechanical or chemical irritation should be removed. Clothing should be soft and warm; underclothing should be carefully washed with castile soap and thoroughly rinsed. Where the eczematous patches are found care should be taken not to apply water. When the skin needs to be cleansed this can be done with sweet oil and a bit of clean linen rag. When washing becomes absolutely necessary, cold water should be used in which a little oatmeal has been placed, or thin boiled starch may be employed. Immediately after washing, the skin must be anointed with lanolin. When the patches of eczema are red, itchy, tending to exude moisture, ointment of zinc oxide is a good application. In all cases the diet must be light and easily digested, and the bowels kept free by an occasional dose of Epsom salts. If the case is at all severe, a physician should be consulted, as there are few diseases more difficult to treat satisfactorily than eczema, and much skill and experience is required.

CATARRH OF THROAT.

'Valley' is a married woman, aged thirty-two, in good general health. Has been much troubled lately with a thin light-colored phelgm, which comes into the throat, especially in the morning. She has to cough a little to get it up. Ans.—No doubt there is a little inflammation and irritation somewhere about the nose or throat. If you can get a bulb nasal douche, syringe out the nostrils with a solution of warm borax and water, in the proportion of a level teaspoonful to half a cupful. In doing this incline the head forward over a sink. Place the nozzle of the douche into one nostril and press gently until a stream of water issues from the other nostril. Do this for two minutes, then reverse and wash from the other nostril. This procedure should be carried out night and morning. You may gargle the throat also with warm salt and water, or, better, a little alum and water. A few drops of glycerine swallowed occasionally will lessen the irritation.

HAIR FALLING OUT.

Mrs. T. R. is a married woman, thirty-five years of age. Since the birth of her last child, her hair, which has always been abundant, began to come out until there is now very little left. She has always taken great care in combing it, and has washed it once a month. She uses rain water and a good soap. At times during the day the scalp feels hot and irritated. This lasts a few minutes and then passes off. Is healthy, but not strong. Has to work hard. Has used tea and coffee, and is fond of vegetables. Ans.—The hair may fall out from several causes. Thus, during the convalescing from the infective fevers, such as typhoid and scarlatina, this may occur. Worry in a nervous person may do it. Perhaps the most common cause is some local affection of the scalp, such as dandruff, ringworm, favus, alopecia. As you state that the scalp is hot and prickly it is likely that the trouble is there. You should wash the head once in ten days. Use very hot water. The best soap is the alcoholic solution, or spirits of green soap, as it is called. Take about a teaspoonful of this in the palm of the hand and rub well into the roots of the hair. Then rub up into a lather with hot water. Finally, douche with cold. Dry without much rubbing, preferably in a warm room in the air. Cut the hair rather short. Use the following lotion every morning, using enough to thoroughly wet the scalp: Tincture of cantharides, two drachms; resorcin, three drachms; salicylic acid, forty grains; castor oil, three drachms; oil of bergamot, six drops; rectified spirits to make eight ounces. Keep the bowels open daily Eat heartily, especially of meat. During the day take a rest, say, on a sofa.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

'Reader' has been suffering for years with nervous prostration. She is an unmarried woman, forty-six years of age. Her head and eyes trouble her very much. When she lies down she has a sensation as if her bed were swinging and tossing about. When she sits up, however, or walks about her head feels all right. Is very wakeful and restless at night. Her eyes are weak, and she can neither sew nor read. When anything comes across her she feels very shaky. For the past year has had a stomach trouble. About two hours after eating she takes a faint sick feeling, and has to take nourishment. Asks if glasses would be beneficial, or if sanatarium treatment is desirable. Ans.—If you have not used glasses before it is extremely likely that you need them. It would certainly be desirable to have your eyes properly tested, not by a wandering optician, but by a physician. With regard to the sanatarium treatment, that is a matter than can only be properly decided by your own physician. You had better ask him. It is not every case that will do well in a sanatorium. Perhaps a trip somewhere would answer the purpose. You should go where you will have nothing to do, but would have entertaining friends and interesting surroundings. It is very important that you should get sleep at night. Lie down also for a hour in the middle of the day. Stay out of doors all you can, and exercise in the open air. Never tire yourself, however. Keep the bowels moving daily, and take light nutritious diet. If fairly robust a cold sponge bath in the morning on rising is a good thing.

VETERINARY

Conducted by M. C. Baker, D.V.S.

WEAK, BRITTLE HOOFS.

A Subscriber, Little Bass River,—I have a valuable mare, five years old, whose feet are a trifle small for her size, and are also brittle. She is not lame. Can you recommend any treatment for her feet, and say if they are apt to grow worse as she grows older? Ans.—You can promote the growth of the hoof and improve the quality of the horn by applying a mild cantharadine blister to the coronet, just at the head of the hoof, and at the same time apply to the hoof with a brush a dressing compound of three parts of Neat's foot oil and one part of pine tar warmed and well mixed before using. Apply this lightly once a day. The blister need not be applied oftener than once in two or three weeks, rubbed in lightly; if the skin is rough apply a little lard or vaseline forty-eight hours later. After applying the blister you had better tie the mare's head short to prevent her biting the part. If you follow this treatment and at the same time stuff the feet with a linseed meal poultice three times a week there should be a marked improvement.

As a protest against the excessive speed of motor cars, two well-known residents of Madrid, Senors Cruselles and Bueno, are journeying from Madrid to Paris on donkeys, which they have called after well-known motor car manufacturers.



Tuttle's Elixir

Sovereign Horse Remedy.

We offer $100, for any case of colic, curb, splint or lameness it fails to cure when a cure is possible. Our great book, "Veterinary Experience," free. 100 pages, a perfect guide. Send for copy.

Tuttle's Elixir Co.,
70 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.
CANADIAN BRANCH:
23 St. Gabriel Street, Montreal, Quebec.

CHESS

Tuesday, November 27, 1906.

PROBLEM NO. 1106.
(By P. P. Borrow, St. Petersburg.)
Black—7 pieces.



White—6 pieces.
White mates in TWO moves.

PROBLEM NO. 1107.
(By Dr. Frankenstein, Leipzig.)
Black—8 pieces.



White—10 pieces.
White mates in THREE moves.

Problem No. 1101, by S. Loyd, a white knight was omitted unfortunately, at Q—Kt 2.

Preparations are already on foot for the next Chess Congress, to be held at Ostend in May next. The leading features will be (if possible) a match between Lasker and Maroczy; a tournament limited to six or eight of the leading masters of the world; a masters' tournament including all other masters; an amateur tournament, first class; a second class tournament; and the ladies' championship tournament. The management will be in the hands of M. Eugene de Lanoy, Mr. Leopold Hoffer being secretary-general. The organizers have been provided with ample funds for the Congress by M. Marquet, proprietor of the Kursaal.

Dr. Lasker plays at the Westmount Chess Club this afternoon; and to-night at 8 o'clock sharp.

TWO CONSULTATION GAMES.

Sicilian Defence.

White. W. Kurrle, G. Falconer.	Black. C. T. Anstey, J. Sawyer.
1 P—K 4	1 P—Q B 4
2 Kt—K B 3	2 Kt—Q B 3
3 P—Q4	3 P x P
4 Kt x P	4 P—Q 3
5 Q Kt—B 3	5 P—KKt 3
6 B—K 2	6 B—Kt 2
7 B—K 3	7 Kt—B 3
8 P—K R 3	8 Castles
9 Castles	9 P—Q R 3
10 P—B 4	10 Q—B 2
11 K—R (a)	11 P—Q Kt 4 (b)
12 Kt x Kt	12 Q x Kt
13 P—K 5	13 P x P
14 P x P	14 Kt—K 5
15 Kt x Kt	15 Q x Kt
16 B—B 3	16 Q x Q B
17 B x R	17 B x K P (c)
18 R—B 3	18 Q—R 2
19 B—Q 5	19 B x Kt P (d)
20 R—Kt	20 B—B 3
21 Q—Q 3	21 K—Kt 2
22 B—Kt 3	22 Q—B 2
23 R—Q	23 B—B 4
24 Q—Q 2	24 P—K 4
25 Q—Q 6	25 Q x Q
26 R x Q	26 P—K 5
27 R—B	27 P—K 6
28 R—K	28 R—K
29 R—K 2	29 P—Q R 4
30 P—Q R 4	30 P x P
31 B x R P	31 R—K 2
32 R—Q 5	32 B—B 6
33 K—R 2 (e)	33 R—K 5
34 B—Q 7 (f)	34 B x B
35 R x B	35 P—R 5
36 R—R 7	36 B—Kt 7
37 P—B 4	37 B—K 4 ch
38 P—Kt 3	38 R x P
39 R—R 2	39 B—B 6
40 K—Kt 2	40 R—K 5 (g)
41 K—B 3	41 R—Q Kt 5
42 R (R 7) x P	42 R x R
43 R x R	43 B—Q 7
44 P—Kt 4 (h)	44 P—Kt 4
45 R—R 6	45 P—B 3
46 R—R 7 ch	46 K—Kt 3
47 R—K 7	47 P—R 4
48 R—Q R 7	48 P x P ch
49 P x P	49 P—B 4
50 R—K 6 ch	50 K—B 2
51 P x P	51 P—Kt 5 ch
52 K—K 2	52 P—Kt 6
53 R—K Kt 6	53 P—Kt 7
54 K—B 3	54 P—Kt 8—Q
55 R x Q	55 K—B 3
	Drawn.

(a) To avoid the check when Q x B see move 16.

(b) Committing themselves to the sacrifice of the exchange for a pawn and relying on the strength of their two bishops. The plan appears quite sound.

(c) The passed pawn supported by the two bishops is now very threatening and should win.

(d) P—K 3 could also be played and was probably stronger.

(e) White play ingeniously for the draw.

(f) Which black overlooked. They did not want to part with their bishop.

(g) Carelessly throwing away victory. P—R 6 wins easily enough.

(h) Securing the draw.

(Queen's Gambit Declined.)

White. J. Sawyer.	Black. G. Falconer. W. Kurrle.
1 P—Q 4	1 P—Q 4
2 P—Q B 4	2 P—K 3
3 Q Kt—B 3	3 K Kt—B 3
4 B—Kt 5	4 B—K 2
5 P—K 3	5 Q Kt—Q 2
6 Kt—B 3	6 Castles
7 R—B	7 P—Q Kt 3
8 P x P	8 P x P
9 B—Q 3	9 B—Kt 2
10 Castles	10 R—K
11 Q—B 2	11 Kt—B
12 Kt—K 5	12 P—B 4
13 B—Kt 5	13 Kt (B 3)—Q 2
14 Q—B 5 (a)	14 Kt x Kt
15 B x R	15 B x B
16 P x Kt	16 Q—K 2
17 B x P ch	17 K—R
18 P—B 4	18 B—K R 3
19 Kt x Q P	19 B x Kt
20 B x B	20 R—Q
21 Q—B 7	21 Resigns (b)

(a) After which it is hard to find a satisfactory move for Black, who must lose at least a pawn.

(b) The queens must now be exchanged leaving Black a hopeless game.

GARDEN TALKS

This department is conducted by Mrs. Annie L. Jack, Chateauguay Basin, Que., to whom all questions should be sent. All questions answered through the 'Witness.'

A wise writer has likened the world to a looking-glass which gives back to everyone the reflection of their own face. 'If you frown, it will in turn look sourly upon you; laugh at and with it, and it becomes a jolly, kind companion.'

It has probably been the experience of some readers to come unexpectedly upon a large mirror in a crowded street. What at first seemed to be an unattractive stranger, proves on nearer view to be the first personal pronoun, and a moment of startled inquiry often results in shrinking from the image seen with the thought, 'Can that be me?' For, as a rule, even the most self-important being lacks inwardly the complacency that appears on the surface, and learns by this phantom that the real self has been hitherto unknown when seen only in the unconsciousness of one's privacy.

It is the mystery of personality suddenly revealed by an unexpected view, strange to us as is the mind of our neighbor whose motives and actions we do not always judge clearly. For who can read aright the cause of another's failure or success. Too often we are the victims of environment, with aspirations chilled and ambitions trampled by the juggernaut of circumstances.

It is perhaps a comfort to us this self pity that is often expressed by young and old who think fate has dealt unfairly with them, and—

'But for this our lives were pure
And but for that our souls were blessed.'

An old farmer of my acquaintance in a reminiscent mood, tells me that when he was a boy, seventy-five years ago, he was the first in the school in arithmetic and he ought by this time to be a bank president, but circumstances were not favorable.

This was his idea of a successful life, but alas! in our efforts to reach our ideal we only discover that the top of one mountain is but the foothill of another, that when we have reached one cherished and desired goal, it is only to see beyond us other hill crests that we look at with longing eyes, and fain would gain.

NOTES ON SPRAYING.

In a private letter the question was asked, 'Why is so much said about spraying, and why is it more necessary now than it was in former generations?' In answer, there are various reasons, the most important being that insects have accumulated, and civilization by planting, has brought forward the best insect food and so the increase is proportionate.

Besides this, we allow the boys to destroy the birds and their eggs, and they, with the aid of the dogs and cats, kill toads and snakes as well as birds, and it is no wonder that insects increase without fear.

There are no wolves to eat the rabbits, mice and moles, consequently they injure our trees and plants unmolested, and we are only reaping what civilization has sown.

The crows, the blue jays and the cats are the birds' enemies, and yet worse than all these were the men (not sportsmen but cruel sport) catching bob-o'-links in the meadows on a beautiful Sabbath day last summer.

An entomologist whose advice was asked as to how to keep down the insects that threatened a certain orchard sent this answer: 'Arrest those who kill birds, and thrash the boys who rob birds' nests.'

So it is owing to our short-sighted methods that there is a necessity for spraying if we would have any reliable fruit. Boxes should be put up for small birds with an aperture for them to enter, only large enough to admit them, and to keep out the pursuer.

The Bordeaux mixture, composed of copper sulphate, lime and water, is used for all fungous diseases such as scab and bitter rot, but it is not an insect poison unless there is added to it one pound of paris green to 100 lbs. of water, and two pounds of lime extra for the spraying of canker-worm and tent caterpillar. The latter insect is well-known by the unsightly bunches of webs closely woven together at the forks of the twigs, at the end of branches. The parents are moths, and the eggs are deposited in clusters that contain often 300 tiny 'worms.' These devour the tender buds and leaves of the trees, and begin early to make their tent. They feed night and morning for four or five weeks and then pass into the next stage—hunting up a sheltered corner near the ground when they spin a cocoon, and in three weeks the moth emerges ready to lay another batch of eggs. It is quite a work to reach the disgusting looking webs, but at this season of the year and all through the winter the 'rings' can be found on the terminal branches as here described. Children have sharp eyes, and many thousands of insects may be collected and destroyed by this method of picking off the eggs in winter.

The canker worm is a leaf eater, and as they are often hatched by millions, they denude the trees of foliage and destroy their vigor, while the apple maggot attacks the fruit at various stages of growth and causes countless loss every year.

So the caterpillar and the cankerworm devastate the fruitful fields as they did in other ages, only we have the means and facility to destroy them, the greatest drawback being the apathy of some growers, who do not seem to realize that by one person's neglect all others in a community are endangered. So there is need of spraying, and with intelligence and caution, in order to have perfect fruit.

PLANT FOR NAME.

I.C.R.—Several inquiries have been made lately as to the name of a plant similar to yours, but the specimen you send is the variegated variety of Euonymous, and answers to the name of Euonymus Aureo Variegatus. Its beauty is in the foliage for the flowers are inconspicuous.

The specimen sent last week and answered then is a shrub of larger growth and grows eight feet high, but is not hardy here, though for hedges in the Southern States.

The foliage of the variegated varieties is very handsome and it makes a fine pot plant.

FENNEL.

Aileen.—The herb you ask about is almost a stranger to me, as it has never had a place in my herb garden. But as a child I can remember its feathery green foliage and the sickly sweet perfume that was often used to scent an old-fashioned bouquet. It was strewn in the path of brides, too, in olden times, yet in contradiction to this was the old proverb, 'Sowing fennel is sowing sorrow.' It was a herb recognized by Shakespeare, for Ophelia said, 'There's fennel for you and columbine,' and fennel water was long prescription for an eye wash. Its culinary use is always associated with fish.

THE MANAGEMENT OF CACTI.

Mrs. M.—The best general plan to adopt is to give Cacti cool and dry treatment during the winter, a warm place in a sunny window will answer; while in spring and summer when growth is made, they may be provided with moisture and sunshine to stimulate the strong growth.

These plants require a sandy soil, and may have an occasional watering with guano water, but no strong fertilising material must be mixed in the potting soil.

Large pots are injurious, and if a Cactus is repotted too often, it will fail to bloom for a season. Above all, pots must be well drained, and the soil pressed firmly among the roots.

The best months to withhold water are November, December and January, at which time but little should be given if plants are kept in shade. The principal enemies are mealy bug and scale, and when plants are badly infested with them the best plan is to shake them out of their pots, removing all the soil from the roots and give the plants a thorough syringing with fir tree oil, much diluted in hot water. A tablespoonful of coal oil well mixed in a pint of milk, and diluted with hot water, is a good insecticide if carefully handled, but if not is apt to burn. Alcohol put on with an atomizer is both safe and sure. Sometimes a cactus decays at the root in which case the diseased part must be cut off and the place rubbed with lime or charcoal.

Many people put their cacti in a dark cellar during winter, but it is not the best place for them though convenient. This method of wintering is the cause of many failures and often checks blooming for an entire season.

A good place is an attic window if it is frost-proof, so that the plants will have light. Most varieties are very tenacious of life and many of the globular sorts can be left for months out of the pots, and when replanted will renew their existence.

A NOVICE IN THE BUSINESS.

Mr. J. R. asks if it is safe for a novice to go into the business of growing apples in this province without previous knowledge or experience.

No safer than to go into any other business in which you are inexperienced just because a few men in your neighborhood have made orchard planting a success. The result too often is to wait seven or eight years for a crop, then probably unfavorable conditions set in and there is a continual fight with weeds and mice borers and other insects, including scale, with blight and sunscald. All this goes to show that the orchardist must have some knowledge, a wider range of thought and knowledge with a large stock of patience and perseverance.

He must be careful in choosing a location that is suitable for apple growing, careful in selecting varieties that have proved hardy, and more careful as to planting and cultivation.

He must learn to discriminate between his enemies and his friends, and understand the needs of his trees so as to promote the best and healthiest growth.

Then, when the fruit hangs ripe and perfect on the trees he must learn how to handle it, and the best methods of picking and sorting. For only by honest packing is the road to success.

PHRYNIUM VARIEGATUM.

Mrs. M. is disappointed in this plant which does not make much appearance among others. The value of the Phyrnium is that it gives fine leaves where the atmosphere of the house is too hot and dry for other plants to thrive.

It is also good when bedded out as it will endure the hottest sunshine, and under those conditions show its strongest variegation.

It requires plenty of water when growing, and if found unsatisfactory as a window plant can be dried off, and the tuber kept in a warm dry place over winter.

BULB OF EASTER LILY.

Marguerite asks if last year's Easter Lily will bloom again; it was rested all summer and brought to the window in September, having now only two delicate leaves. One does not like to prognosticate disappointment, but it is very doubtful if this bulb will blossom again if only two leaves are showing. It would have been better to buy a strong fresh bulb and plant it in September, setting away in the cellar or in the ground to root. After top shoots appear it should be brought to the light, and a little fresh earth put in the pot.

Lillies do best with deep planting as the feeding roots are given off from the base of the flower stalks.

The finest flowers are on plants that are grown in a moderate temperature and developed slowly, neither hurried nor overstimulated. The largest bulbs pay best in the end, and there must be good drainage while a little weak manure water can be given after buds appear.

But there is a good deal of uncertainty about an old bulb.

ORIGIN OF 'HAND HIM A LEMON.'

The orign of the use of the word lemon as it is now appearing in various slang expressions, to denote something the reverse of good or desirable, as explained by a theatrical man who was in town last week, seems to be further back in point of time than is generally supposed. Back in the nineties, according to this theory, Fred Bryant was a performer on the cornet in Tony Pastor's show in New York, and had as a rival another performer named Arco, who appeared in the same bill. There was some jealousy between the two musicians and much striving for first place in the affections of the patrons. One night Bryant was doing his utmost with his instrument when he suddenly stopped short. It sounded all right, and there was much applause, but the stage manager, who knew it wasn't right, asked what was the matter. From the wings Bryant pointed out a man in the audience who, he said, had 'handed him a lemon.' He meant the man had sucked a lemon, after attracting his attention, in such a way as to cause his mouth to water so he couldn't play, like has since been often done to tease players in street bands. Bryant always contended that the man with the lemon was a friend of Arco's.—Philadelphia 'Record.'

WILD ANIMAL NATURE

MANY HUMAN TRAITS SHOWN BY BEASTS.

(By John Burroughs.)

That there is a deal of human nature in the lower animals is a very obvious fact, or we may turn the proposition around and say, with equal truth, that there is a deal of animal nature in us humans.

I was reminded of this in the story President Roosevelt tells of a Colorado bear he once watched at close quarters. The bear was fussing around a carcass of a deer preparatory to burying it:—'Once the bear lost its grip and rolled over during the course of some movement, and this made him angry, and he struck the carcass a savage whack, just as a pettish child will strike a table against which it has knocked itself.'

A wild animal caught in a steel trap vents its wrath upon the bushes and sticks and trees and rocks within its reach. It is well known that the blue jay destroys the eggs of other birds. One day I found a nest of a bluejay with its five eggs freshly punctured—each egg with a small hole in it, as if made by the beak of a small bird, as it doubtless had been. Was this revenge on the part of some victim of the jay's? One can only conjecture.

Mr. Roosevelt tells this curiously human anecdote of a bear: A female grizzly was found by a hunter going across a game trail in the woods. The hunter shot the bear as she was about to charge him, and on examining the spot where she had been lying he found that it was the freshly made grave of her cub. He conjectured that a male grizzly or cougar had killed the cub in the absence of the mother, and that on her return she had buried it and had lain down upon the grave waiting to wreak her vengeance upon the murderer of her young. But this may be only the plausible human interpretation of the fact. Just what the bear's state of mind was we have no means of knowing.—From advance proofs of 'Outing,' for December.

SUICIDE OF ANIMALS.

(From the 'Pall Mall Gazette.')

The supposed suicide of animals raises a subtle problem, and to deny it is to fly in the face of deep-rooted popular belief. It is just as much a natural history myth, however, as the hoary-headed belief in the adder swallowing its young in time of peril, the toad living in a stone nodule for thousands of years, or the germinating powers of mummy wheat. The most ancient 'felo de se' verdict of the myth mongers relates to the habit of scorpions digging their stings into their heads when unable to escape from fire.

Experiments have proved the fallacy of the scorpion's suicide, notably those carried out some years ago by Dr. E. Ray Lankester, director of the natural history department of the British Museum, and Professor Bourne, of Madras. Scorpions were confined in an extremely hot place from which escape was impossible, and their frantic gymnastics were carefully studied with serene and philosophic complacency. As in the case of the tortured rattlesnake biting its own body, the action of the scorpion in an apparent attempt to put an end to its sufferings by stinging its head was purely muscular, and Dr. Lankester himself compared the action to the biting the dust attributed to men who die in hand to hand struggles, or to the biting of their own hand or arm by unhealthy children in a paroxysm of anger.

That animals bring about their own deaths by violent and abnormal actions is certain, but if all the contributory causes could be ascertained it would probably be found that they did so under the pressure of some torturing pain producing hysterical madness.

A STRANGE PERSIAN CUSTOM.

In Persia there is the strange custom known as 'bast.' It simply means that any one having a grievance by taking refuge on the premises of a nobleman may demand that the nobleman take up his cause as though the bastee were one of his own household. There seems to be no limit to the custom, for the petty criminal often takes refuge, or bast, in a mosque, where he is safe, if his friends are allowed to feed him. If the police want him they must starve him out. There was a man who sat for eight years in one of the legations here patiently awaiting a settlement of a small claim that he had against the Persian Government. Ministers came and went, but he stayed on. At last his claim was paid, and he died celebrating his victory! Few legations here would have the courage to put a man out, as it would bring down no small amount of opprobrium upon them.

The other day every shop in the great bazaar in Teheran was closed, and between 5,000 and 6,000 men, merchants, artisans and some priests, went into the English Legation and informed the acting minister that they were there to remain until the English Government took up their case with the Persian Government. Fortunately the grounds are large, but, at best, great damage must be done to the beautiful by the five thousand and more men camping on them. A short time ago these people would have gone to the Russian Legation, but to-day it is passed by and forgotten, while the streets surrounding the British Legation are filled with crowds who do not hesitate to say that England can have the country if she wants it. The whole city seems to be on a strike. Only the mails, butcher and baker have not been interfered with. Half a ton of bread daily is required to feed those within the legation compound. All day long the Koran is read and Allah is appealed to for help.

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JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Agents for 'The Canadian Pictorial,'
'Witness' Block, Montreal.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

'Witness' Office,
Saturday, Nov. 24, 1906.

The mining stock fever is here. New York has for some time been in its merciless grip, but it was thought that Canadians had become immune through previous 'wild-cat' ventures in every province. It is estimated that the par value of mining stocks authorized in the United States and Canada this year has aggregated nearly nine hundred million dollars, or almost as much as the total listings of all securities by the New York Stock Exchange in a year, the latter listings comprising standard stocks that must be passed on the merits of earnings and other indispensable qualities. Montreal has not been so anxious to take up the mining shares as Toronto, the poor wage-earner of the latter city having participated to an alarming extent in the gamble. During this week, however, brokers are heard to call for Cobalt stocks, that are not listed on the market, as frequently as any of the stocks of standard grade. The fisting of stocks would appear to be a pure farce, as those untried Cobalt issues have all the perquisites and privileges accorded the most popular listed stock on the market. But, apart from that, it is unfortunate that the public is being drawn into what might be correctly described as 'the biggest gamble' in recent years. Certainly Canada has never seen anything like it, and this has all been based upon the richness of one mine, or perhaps half a dozen mines, on the new silver areas of New Ontario. Brokers are doing infinite harm to the cause of legitimate mining by encouraging such projects as are now finding their way on the floor of the Stock Exchange—whether under the kindly eye of the committee, or through the Exchange's back door. The most seductive support is given by the transactions conducted in the regular business way.

* * * * * *

Mexico has again had the misfortune to have a short wheat crop, and will, it is reported, be in the market for considerable quantities from abroad. Mr. A. W. Donly, the Canadian commercial agent at that point, states that the kind of wheat in best demand is number two red, Canadian red wheat grown west of Port Arthur being well suited to the purpose. The continual opening up of new sources of export is distinctly encouraging to Canadian farmers, who in all their undertakings must naturally look ahead for prospective markets. It is expected that about the beginning of the new year the Government of Mexico will facilitate imports of wheat and corn, the production of the latter grain being also greatly below home requirements, either by making a substantial reduction in tariff rates, or by removing such restrictions altogether. This will no doubt stimulate shipments, especially at a season when wheat prices are considered to be anything but remunerative to the producers.

* * * * * *

At the time of the Chicago packing-house exposures Canadians were flattering themselves that an increased volume of business in Canadian goods would result. It is surprising, not to say instructive, that such has not been the case. It appears that the average buyer of canned goods in England still exhibits a hopeless ignorance of matters Canadian, and cannot yet discriminate between this country and the United States. As a result, the canned goods shipped from Canada have been labelled as one and the same thing as 'American' products. It is all very lamentable, but points a lesson which we should not be slow to learn. The British public must first of all be educated to the geographical distinction existing between the two nations. It has been suggested that Canada should advertise goods that are likely to be confounded with those of the United States in the newspapers of Great Britain. At present, much money is spent on trade journal publicity, but as this only reaches the wholesaler and retailer, it is obviously not enough. Retailers only stock goods for which there is a demand, and, as in this case, where the products of the two countries are apparently alike, there will obviously be no demand as long as the odium of the Chicago scandal remains. The question is for the British public to decide, and the newspapers are the only medium to stimulate a healthy demand for our goods. It is reported that grocers, who have suffered much loss during the past few months, are disgusted with the poor-spirited attempt made by Canadians to restore public confidence. Given a remedy, as in this case, it should not be difficult to get a better foothold in the trade for canned meats.

* * * * * *

Money continues to be the only restraining force on the stock markets of New York and Canada, but there are signs that money is gradually getting more available for stock market purposes, at least in Great Britain, where the strain for other business purposes has been greater than elsewhere. It is peculiar that the moment the demand for money becomes pronounced in New York, and trade paper begins to suffer, there is an immediate resort to imports of gold, which imports, by reducing the supplies on the London market, are necessarily taking funds away from the business people of the United Kingdom. That is to say, a money stringency in New York, while restricting speculation, is not permitted unduly to raise the rate of discounts for trade purposes, while it does directly influence higher prices for trade money in Great Britain. The wholesale acceptance of American 'finance bills' in London was carried out without any apparent regard for the interests of the merchants of that country. If the recent and the present money situation may be taken as any criterion, there is not such a need for currency reform in the United States as there would appear to be in England. The industrial position of the United States is protected by a mighty force of reserves of the Washington Treasury, but the British merchant or manufacturer has not had such support from the Bank of England. The present rate of discount at six percent is evidently high enough to protect the English money market, but this rate was put into force long after the 'horse had been stolen.' London permitted America to draw on an unlimited scale on future shipments of foodstuffs, to a point that is held by some authorities to be an over-stretching of credit, and as a consequence the Bank of England suffered the penalty of over-indulgence.

* * *

On Monday the local market accompanied New York and London in a sudden flurry and made large fractional advances over the previous week's quotations. This was not continued, however, owing to the irregular trend of money in New York. Canadian Pacific was picked out for a substantial advance, and made it by a jump to over 182 on a heavy exchange of business on this market. Other local issues were more or less active on strengthening figures, but there was too much adverse news locally to admit of a steady advance in the general list of securities. The Iron and Coal dispute is not ended, in fact seems little nearer solution than it was a week ago. Both parties are confident of success if taken to the courts, and an attitude of that kind can only point to exhausting litigation. In the meantime, both companies will be prepared to continue operations, which is the only silver lining to the cloud. The effect on the local market has been the unsettling of public sentiment, and that at a time when the low-priced stocks were attracting a number of new operators. The Cobalt mines that are nearly all selling at a premium of fifty, one hundred, and two hundred percent, seem to be more attractive to the public than some of the good industrial stocks with dividend records. No one would think of giving, say, five hundred dollars for Montreal Street Railway, or four hundred dollars for Canadian Pacific, but that is about the ratio of what is being done in the stocks of many mining properties that have not a single thing to recommend them excepting that ore may have been taken out of an adjoining property, perhaps a dozen miles away. There was a sudden jump in the stock of Montreal Street Railway on a short interest being under pressure, the price rising from 240 to 248 under this influence. Business is quiet in other stocks; there is an encouraging strength in the general list, with a fair turnover of business, but there is practically nothing in the way of boom conditions.

PRICE CHANGES OF STOCKS AND INVESTMENT RETURNS.

The following tables of active and inactive stocks listed on the Montreal and Toronto Stock exchanges have been compiled up to and including Friday afternoon's session on the Montreal market. The tabulated information contains the amount of dividend payable, if any, the month when due and the highest and lowest prices of 1905-1906, together with the investment returns on current quotations:

			1905.		1906.		This week.		Last sale.	prices per share.	Re-turn.
	Div.	Payb'l	High.	Low.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.			
C.P.R.	3½	H	April	177	131¼	183	156¾	182½	179¾	182	$182.00	3.8
Power	1¼	Q	Nov.	95	77	99¾	86	97	96	96⅝	96.63	5.2
M. S. R.	2¼		Feb.	240½	212	283¾	230½	248	240	245	245.00	4.0
Twins	1¼	Q	Nov.	122½	104½	122	109¼	111	110½	119½	110.50	4.5
Tor. Ry	1½	Q	Jan.	114	103	126	104½	116	115⅝	115½	115.50	5.2
Detroit	1¼	Q	Feb.	97	89½	122	85¼	88	87	87½	87.50	5.7
Richelieu	1¼	Q	Dec.	77	61¾	88	79¼	80	79½	80	80.00	6.2
N. S. Steel				69½	54¼	73½	59½	69⅝	68	68¾	68.75	...
Dom. Coal				86½	60	81¾	58	64½	62½	64	64.00	...
Iron bonds	2½	H	Jan.	86¼	80	87	80	82½	80	80	800.00	6.2
Iron com.				26⅞	17	24¼	20½	22¾	21¾	23	23.00	...
Mackay Com	1	Q	Jan	59⅞	38	77	57¾	73½	72⅞	73½	73.50	5.4

Stocks	Dividend	Payable	High 1905	High 1906	Low 1906	Last sale	Return
Banks							
Mont.	2½	Q. Dec.	269½	261	253	253	3.9
Merch.	2	Q. Dec.	172¼	175½	160½	168	4.7
Hoche	4	H. Dec.	154¾	163	144	160	5.0
E. T.	2¼	Q. Jan.	168	165	160	161	5.5
Mols.	2½	Q. Jan.	252	230	218	218	4.5
Toronto	5	h. Dec.	247	250	231	230	4.3
B.N.A.	2	H. Apl.	142½	143	141	145	4.1
Royal	2¼	Q. Jan.	229	239½	222	229	3.7
Dominion	3	Q. Jan.	270	283	262½	269	4.4
Imperial	2½	Q. Dec.	242	254½	227¾	235	4.2
Standard	3	Q. Dec.	238¼	250¾	223	246½	4.8
Ottawa	5	H. Dec.	130	227	...	224	4.4
Quebec	3½	H. Dec.	143½	145	139½	140	5.0
Union	3½	H. Feb.	145¾	157	143¾	158	4.4
N. S.	3	Q. Jan.	280	291½	273	291½	3.4
Comm.	4	H. Dec.	170¼	190½	170	176	4.5
Sovereign	1½	Q. Nov.	152¼	155¼	134	135	4.4
Bonds							
Coal	2½	H. Mch.	104	102½	101	99¼	5.0
Scotia	3	H. Jan.	110¾	109	103½	109¼	5.5
M.S.R.	2½	H. Feb.	106	105	102½	103	4.3
Preferred Stocks							
Scotia	2	Q. Jan.	117	127½	118	125¼	6.0
Iron			89	85½	65	66½	...
Coal	3½	H. Mch.	118¾	121	115	115	6.0
Ogilvie	1¾	Q. Dec.	140	130	123	124	5.6
Switch	1¾	Q. Jan.	115	115	110	109½	6.4
Mackay	1	Q. Jan.	75¼	79¾	69¾	69¾	5.7
Lke. Wds	1¾	Q. Dec.	127½	115	111	113	6.1
Illinois	3	H. Jan.	....	101¼	91	93	6.3
Miscellaneous							
Bell Tel.	2	Q. Jan.	162½	158½	145¾	147	5.4
Mon. Tel.	2	Q. Jan.	165	171	156	163¾	4.8
Mon. Cot.	1¾	Q. Dec.	134	133	124	133	5.2
Hafx. Ry	1½	Q. Jan.	110	108¼	103½	104¾	5.9
Trinidad	1¼	Q. Jan.	94¾	91	88	86	5.8
Toledo	1	H. May	37	36¼	29	29¼	6.7
Switch	7	Y. May	110	114	97	100	7.0

THE MINING BOOM

Nelson, B.C., Nov. 22.—Several Slocan mining deals of considerable importance in which American mining men figure as the purchasers, are in progress. The high prevailing prices of metals are proving an irresistible attraction to would-be buyers.

ONTARIO CROP REPORT FOR 1906.

Generally Most Favorable When Contrasted With Previous Year.

SPRING WHEAT, RYE, BUCKWHEAT AND CARROTS WERE BELOW AVERAGE.

The following statement contains final crop acreages and yields for 1906, compiled from returns of actual yields made by threshers by the Ontario Department of Agriculture. The figures are slightly below the forecast of August:

Fall Wheat—737,257 acres, yielding 13,841,774 bushels, or 23.9 bushels per acre, compared with 17,933,964 and 22.5 in 1905.

Spring Wheat—171,745 acres, yielding 3,267,000 bushels, or 19.0 bushels per acre, compared with 3,582,627 and 18.8 in 1905.

Barley—756,163 acres, yielding 25,253,011 bushels, or 33.4 bushels per acre, compared with 24,265,394 and 31.4 in 1905.

Oats—2,716,711 acres, yielding 108,241,455 bushels, or 39.9 bushels per acre, compared with 105,563,572 and 39.6 in 1905.

Peas—410,856 acres, yielding 7,388,987 bushels, or 18.0 bushels per acre, compared with 7,100,021 and 19.0 in 1905.

Beans—51,272 acres, yielding 930,312 bush., or 18.5 bush. per acre, compared with 846,443 and 16.7 in 1905.

Rye—79,870 acres, yielding 1,227,582 bush., or 16.6 bush. per acre, compared with 1,714,951 and 16.9 in 1905.

Buckwheat—106,444 acres, yielding 1,792,903 bush., or 16.8 bush. per acre, compared with 2,199,652 and 21.7 in 1905.

Potatoes—136,064 acres, yielding 15,030,299 bush., or 110 bush. per acre, compared with 14,366,049 and 108 in 1905.

Carrots—4,980 acres, yielding 1,598,698 bush., or 321 bush. per acre, compared with 1,846,659 and 335 in 1905.

Mangel-Wurzels—69,352 acres, yielding 32,863,192 bush., or 474 bush. per acre, compared with 33,216,930 and 481 in 1905.

Turnips—132,512 acres, yielding 57,090,151 bush., or 431 bush. per acre, compared with 57,854,086 and 426 in 1905.

Corn for husking (in the ear)—289,456 acres, yielding 23,988,682 bush., or 82.9 bush. per acre, as against 20,922,919 and 70.9 in 1905.

Corn for silo and fodder (green)—135,796 acres, yielding 2,149,413 tons or 11.89 tons per acre, as against 2,284,812 and 12.36 in 1905.

Hay and Clover—3,009,617 acres, yielding 4,862,830 tons or 1.58 tons per acre, as against 5,847,494 and 1.94 in 1905.

DETROIT SURPLUS INCREASED 20%

The following are the figures of Detroit United earnings and expenses from Jan. 1 to Oct. 31, inclusive. It will be seen that the surplus for the year to date has increased almost 20 percent over the previous ten months' figures. Gross earnings increased about 13 percent, and net a fraction below 12 percent.

Gross. earn.	$4,827,490	$4,270,067	$557,422
Exp. and taxes.	2,906,586	2,551,475	355,111
Net earn.	$1,920,904	$1,718,592	$202,312
Other income	36,163	35,925	238
Total income	$1,957,067	$1,754,517	$202,550
Charges	949391	921,514	27,727
Surplus	$1,007,766	$832,943	$174,823

x Decrease.

BANK OF ENGLAND CONTINUES STRONG

London, Nov. 22.—The weekly statement of the Bank of England shows the following changes:

Total reserve, increased	£1,340,000
Circulation, decreased	339,000
Bullion, increased	1,338,813
Other securities, increased	1,935,000
Other deposits, increased	1,987,000
Public deposits, increased	1,284,000
Notes reserve, increased	1,457,000

Government securities unchanged.

The proportion of the bank's reserve to liability this week is 40.32 percent as compared with 40.26 percent last week.

London, Nov. 22.—The rate of discount of the Bank of England remained unchanged to-day at 6 percent.

THE CLEARINGS

New York, Nov. 22.—The following are the weekly bank clearings, as compiled by Bradstreet's, for the week ending Nov. 22, showing percentage of increase and decrease, as compared with the corresponding week last year:

New York	$2,281,686,537	Inc. 12.6
Chicago	243,077,239	Inc. 11.1
Boston	187,534,738	Inc. 21.8
Philadelphia	159,583,138	Inc. 5.9
St. Louis	66,817,695	Inc. 5.6
Pittsburg	52,633,017	Inc. 8.2
San Francisco	54,042,660	Inc. 47.4
Montreal	35,252,718	Inc. 23.6
Toronto	29,291,846	Inc. 29.7
Winnipeg	14,580,255	Inc. 30.4
Ottawa	3,544,930	Inc. 31.0
Halifax	2,051,158	Dec. 4.3
Vancouver	3,417,338	Inc. 56.5
Quebec	2,065,095	Dec. 1.2
Hamilton	1,804,902	Inc. 10.8
St. John, N.B.	1,243,293	Inc. 30.2
London, Ont.	1,133,271	Inc. 6.9
Victoria, B.C.	894,625	Inc. 51.5
Calgary, Alta.	1,536,578	
Edmonton, Alta.	$12,627	

CANADIAN BUTTER BELOW AVERAGE

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Nov. 26.—Canadian rules steady at the late advances and ranges from 87s to 90s for the best selections.

Creameries are dull at 106s to 112s.

Cheese is underpriced and in fairly good demand at 60s to 61s, but better selections are quoted at 62s to 64s.

Weddell & Company in their weekly market report say the quality of colonial butter during the past summer and autumn to date has been on the whole good, especially Australian. The only serious complaint with regard to quality has been with the Canadian, which has been below the average of last year. The principal fault has been the want of regularity in flavor and a certain amount of sourness which destroys its keeping quality. That seems to be more associated with the Canadian butter than with any Australian, except it be with Queensland. This acidity is most probably due to the butter being made from cream collected from suppliers only twice a week or thrice a week.

THE ENGLISH SOAP TRUST.

The price of Trust soap is down, tallow is up, and the fat is in the fire.—London 'Globe.'

THE MARKETS.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES

There was a lower range of values ruling on the country board on Saturday, and local prices are somewhat easier in consequence of the decline on the board, and the weakness of the market here. About 12¾c to 12¾c is the ruling price for October made western cheese to-day, and Easterns bring 12c to 12 1-8c. Novembers and Ontarios are quoted at 12c to 12¼c, and Quebecs at 11c to 11¼c.

Butter is very firm, and at St. Hyacinthe on Saturday 25c was paid for the offerings. Local values are firm at 25c to 25¼c for fancy grades; 23¾c to 24¼c for medium, and 21c to 22½c for dairy, according to quality.

Flour is steady on an active consumptive inquiry from local and country buyers, but there is no change in quotations to report.

Rolled oats are quiet, and sales are being made at $2.10 to $2.15 on a dull market.

The demand for millfeed is very active, and bran especially is selling as fast as the stocks arrive. All lines are firm, and prices have a stronger tendency.

The light stocks of oats in store, and the limited offerings that are coming forward, have given a firmer tone to the local market, and 42½c is given to-day as the lowest price at which jobbing lots of No. 2 white oats can be bought; No. 3 are worth 41½c to 42c, and No. 4, 40½c to 41c per bushel.

Baled hay is firm on an improved English market, and a brisk domestic demand.

The following table shows the stocks of grain and flour in store in Montreal on the dates mentioned:

	Nov. 24, 1906.	Nov. 17, 1906.	Nov. 25, 1905.
Wheat, bush	181,996	448,006	24,806
Corn, bush	105,354	112,147	3,819
Peas, bush	20,455	15,053	10,715
Oats, bush	25,836	44,286	115,347
Barley, bush	61,568	63,979	24,063
Rye, bush	1,052	1,052	.....
Buckwheat, bush	42,327	51,618	63,044
Flour, brls	44,270	39,556	26,586
Meal, brls	477	491	353

Exports of eggs from Montreal for the week ending Nov. 23 were 7,220 cases, against 10,131 for the corresponding week last year. Notwithstanding the falling off in the volume of export business, the market has been active on a good local demand, and prices are very firm. Small receipts and high prices make new laid eggs quite a luxury, and this scarcity has caused a larger run on the holdings of selected fall eggs in store here. Cold storage and limed eggs are steady. The ruling quotations to-day are 20c to 32c per doz. for new laid, 24½c to 25c for selects, and 20½c to 21c for No. 1 candled.

The receipts to-day were 378 cases.

Deliveries of dressed poultry to this market are growing in volume as the season advances, and there is a fairly active demand, with turkeys the best sellers in the list. Receipts of chickens have been liberal, but during the fore part of the last week some lots had to be sacrificed on account of the unfavorable weather conditions. From 12c to 14c is the ruling price for turkeys, about 1c advance on last week's values; chickens are quoted at 9c to 10c; ducks at 11c to 11½c; geese at 8½c to 10c, according to size, and fowl at 7c to 8c per pound.

The demand for potatoes has improved during the past week, and carload lots on track are held for 65c to 68c for Quebecs, and 70c to 75c for New Brunswick. In a jobbing way from 80c to 85c per bag of 90 pounds is asked.

Apple prices are keeping firm, and winter apples have advanced, sales being made at $3.75 to $4; Fameuse XXX are quoted at $3.25 to $3.50, and XX at $2.50 to $2.75 per barrel.

The live hog market is up again this morning, and sales of select lots were made at $6.50 to $6.60 per hundred pounds, weighed off cars. It is said that some of the drovers held out for $6.75, and that contracts were made for next week's delivery at that figure. These prices are an advance of 35c to 40c over a week ago. The fact that there has been an advance of from 2s to 3s per hundredweight on the English market during the week, and that the supplies coming forward to this point are only moderate, have both had a strengthening influence on the situation.

Fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs are quoted at $9 to $9.25 to-day, and country dressed bring $8.75 for small lean hogs.

Hams and bacon are moving out more readily at firm prices, and there is a keen demand for lard.

FLOUR—Manitoba spring wheat patents, $4.40 to $4.60; strong bakers, $3.90 to $4.10; winter wheat patents, $4 to $4.20, and straight rollers, $3.75 to $3.85, in wood; in bags, $1.65 to $1.75; extra, in bags, $1.50 to $1.60.

ROLLED OATS — $2.10 to $2.15 in bags of 90 lbs.

OATS—No. 2, 42½c per bushel; No. 3, 41¾c to 42c; No. 4, 40½c to 41c.

CORNMEAL — $1.35 to $1.40 per bag; granulated $1.65.

MILLFEED — Ontario bran in bags, $19.50 to $20; shorts, in bags, $21; Manitoba bran in bags, $19.50 to $20; shorts, $21.

HAY—No. 1, $12.50 to $13 per ton on track; No. 2, $11.50 to $12; clover, $10; clover, mixed, $10.50 to $11.

BEANS—Prime pea beans, in car load lots, $1.30 to $1.35 per bushel.

POTATOES—65c to 75c per bag of 90 lbs., in carload lots.

PEAS—Boiling, in broken lots, $1.10 to $1.15 per bushel; in car lots, $1.05.

HONEY—White clover in comb, 13c to 14c; dark, 9½c to 10c per lb. section; white extract, 10c to 10½c; buckwheat, 6½c to 7c per pound.

PROVISIONS — Barrels, short cut mess, $22 to $24; ½ brls., $11.75 to $12.50; clear fat back, $23.50; long cut heavy mess, $20.50; ½ barrels do., $10.75; dry salt long clear bacon, 12½c to 12¾c; barrels, plate beef, $12 to $13; half barrels do., $6.50 to $7.00, barrels; heavy mess beef, $11.00; half barrels, do., $6; compound lard, 8c to 9½c; pure lard, 12½c to 13c; kettle rendered, 13½c to 14c; hams, 14c to 15½c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 15c to 16c; Windsor bacon, 15c to 16½c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, $9 to $9.25; alive, $6.50 to $6.75.

EGGS—New laid, 30c to 32c; No. 1 candled 20½c to 21c.

CHEESE — Fall made, Ontario, 12½c to 12¾c; Quebec, 12c to 12 1-8c.

BUTTER—Choicest creamery, 25 to 25½c; medium grades, 23½c to 24c.

ASHES — First pots, $5.40 to $5.50; seconds, $4.70 to $4.80; pearls, $6.50 to $6.60 per 100 pounds.

SCOTIA STEEL PROGRESSION

Sydney, N.S., Nov. 23.—The Nova Scotia Steel and Iron Company are preparing to add another blast furnace to their plant at Sydney Mines early next spring which will enable them to produce about 400 tons of pig iron per day. At present no ore is being smelted on account of extensive repairs which are being made to the furnace, and which will not be completed before the latter part of December. The repair work, however, is being rushed, three shifts of bricklayers being kept constantly employed.

CATTLE MARKETS

LIVE STOCK MARKET, Nov. 26.

About 1,500 head of butchers' cattle, 25 milch cows and springers, 60 calves, 2,500 sheep and lambs, and 200 fat hogs were offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. In addition to these there were over 200 North-West cattle held over at the stockyards, which arrived too late for to-day's market. The muggy weather and muddy streets helped to increase the dullness prevailing in the market, and the prices of common cattle continue very low. Prime beeves sold at from 4c to 4¼c per lb.; pretty good cattle, 3c to 3½c, and the common stock, 1¾c to 2¾c per lb., while lean old cows sold at 1¼c to 1½c per lb. Milch cows sold at from $30 to $55 each. Grass-fed calves sold at 2½c to 3½c per lb.; good veals at 4½c to 5c do. Sheep sold at 3¾c to 4¼c, and the lambs at 5c, to near 5¾c per lb. Fat hogs have been advancing lately; good lots sold at 6¼c to 6½c per lb.

Toronto, Nov. 23.—Trade at the City Cattle Market this morning was very steady, and the demand for good cattle of any kind was firm. As has been the case with practically every market this fall, the complaint was the extreme difficulty of getting good cattle. The export trade is reported as practically dead because of the impossibility of getting shipping space. Good butchers were in demand to-day, and sold firm; choice stockers and feeders were wanted, but were very scarce. Sheep were steady and lambs slow. Hogs were up again, being quoted 10c firmer. The light receipts helped the market considerably, the run amounting to only 94 cars, and including 1,183 cattle, 2,610 sheep and lambs, 990 hogs and 59 calves.

Export Cattle—Trade in exporters is reported practically dead, as dealers are unable to secure shipping space. Quotations are nominal at: Choice, $4.50 to $4.75; medium, $4 to $4.40, cows, $3.50 to $4; bulls, firm at $3.75 to $4.

Butcher Cattle—The demand for all cattle that approach choice continues very steady, at firm prices, but poor stuff is easy and slow of sale. There were very few cattle on the market to-day that could be classed as choice. Quotations are steady at: Choice, $4.25 to $4.50; medium, $3.75 to $4; common, $2.75 to $3.25; bulls, $2.75 to $3.

Stockers and Feeders — Choice cattle in this grade were very scarce, and what there were brought good prices. The commoner stuff was got rid of, but the demand for it was slow. Quotations are steady at: Choice, $3.25 to $3.60; common, $2.75 to $3; bulls, $2 to 2.25; heavy feeders, $3.60 to $3.75; short-keeps, $3.50 to $4.

Milch Cows—Trade was barely steady, as dealers are of the opinion that the present prices are too high. Choice, $40 to $50; common, $25 to $35; springers, $25 to $40.

Calves—Trade in calves was steady. Quotations are 2c to 6c per lb.

Sheep and Lambs—Sheep are steady, but lambs are slow and lower. Quotations:—Export ewes, $4.50 to $4.65; bucks and culls, $3.00 to $3.50; lambs, $5 to $5.75.

Hogs—Deliveries of hogs have not been very heavy the last few market days, and prices are moving to a firmer level. The rise to-day was 10c, and quotations are now $6 per cwt. for choice selects, and $5.75 for lights and fats, fed and watered.

East Buffalo, N.Y., Nov. 17.—Cattle—Receipts, 7,000 head; fairly active and 10c to 15c lower; prime steers, $5.60 to $6.25; shipping, $4.75 to $5.50; butchers, $4.25 to $5.15; heifers, $3.25 to $4.75; cows, $4 to $4.25; bulls, $2.75 to $4.25; stockers and feeders, $2.50 to $4.25); stock heifers, $2.25 to $3; fresh cows and springers, $2 to $3; lower, $18 to $54.

Veals—Receipts, 1,600 head; slow and steady, $4.25 to $8.

Hogs—Receipts, 23,800 head; fairly active and 10c to 15c lower; heaby and mixed, $6.30 to $6.50; roughs, $5.40 to $5.90; dairies, $6 to $6.20.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 24,000 head; sheep active and steady; lambs, slow, 30c lower; lambs, $7 to $7.40; yearlings, $6 to $6.25; wethers, $5.75 to $6; ewes, $5.50 to $5.65; sheep, mixed, $4 to $5.75; Canada lambs, $5.29 to $5.35.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, Nov. 15.—To-day's supply of beasts consisted principally of fat butchering cows and bulls, trade for which was slow, but fairly steady, salesmen both asking and obtaining fully last Monday's quotations. No demand for prime quality. Cattle—Top quality per 8 lbs.—Fat cows, 3s 4d to 3s 6d; fat bulls, 2s 10d to 3s 2d. Only a few sheep offered for sale to-day, trade for which was not worth recording. Calves were in very short supply, and met slow, but steady enquiry, late rates being well maintained, a clearance being made early in the day. Quotations per 8 lbs., sinking the offal: Beasts, 2s 10d to 3s 6d; calves, 4s 8d to 6s. Total supply—Beasts, 120; sheep, 10; calves, 10; milch cows, 5.

London, Nov. 15.—Fair supplies and trade very slow, with dropping tendency in the prices. English beef, 3s 4d to 3s 8d; Scotch sides, 3s 10d to 4s; shorts, 4s 4d to 4s 8d; Deptford and Liverpool killed, 3s 2d to 3s 8d; refrigerated hindquarters, best, 3s 10d to 4s; do., seconds, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; do., forequarters, 2s 6d to 2s 8d; inferior beef, 2s 4d to 2s 8d; mutton, Scotch wedders, 4s 10d to 5s; do., tegs, 5s to 5s 2d; do., ewes, 3s 4d to 3s 8d; English wedders, 4s 2d to 4s 8d; do., ewes, 3s 4d to 3s 8d; foreign sheep, 2s 8d to 4s 2d; veal, 3s 4d to 4s 8d; extreme, 5s. English pork, 4s to 4s 8d; extreme, 5s; Dutch do., 4s to 4s 4d per 8 lbs.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, Nov. 23.

The country roads are not in a condition for the farmers living at a distance to bring loads of produce to the markets, consequently there were not many farmers' teams at the Bonsecours market this forenoon, but the basket brigade, who come to the city by boat and rail, filled both of the market halls, and dead poultry was very plentiful, but the demand was so brisk that pretty high prices prevailed, especially for good turkeys, as many of these are being bought to ship to Uncle Sam's country for use on Thanksgiving Day next week. Apples are advancing in price, but bananas are still pretty cheap, and large quantities are being consumed in the city. Oats sold at $1 to $1.10 the bag; potatoes, 70c to 80c the 90 lb. bag; beets and carrots, 70c to 90c do.; turnips, 40c to 60c do.; onions, $1.50 to $1.60 do.; parsnips, $1 to $1.25 do.; cabbages, $1.50 to $2.75 the barrel; celery, 20c to 50c the bunch for ordinary, and 90c per bunch for extra fine; dressed hogs, 8½c per lb.; beef hindquarters, 5c to 5½c per lb.; do., forequarters, 4c do.; turkeys, 14c to 16c per lb.; geese, 11c to 12c do.; chickens and ducks, 13c to 15c do.; wild ducks, 65c to $1.25 the pair; tub butter, 22c to 24c per lb.; print butter, 25c to 30c do.; new laid eggs, 50c to 60c the dozen; older eggs, 30c to 45c do.; apples, $2 to $4 the barrel; Jamaica oranges, $4.50 do.; Almeria grapes, $4.50 the keg; common grapes, 25c the basket; bananas, $1.25 to $1.75 the bunch; hay, $10.50 to $12 the 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $5 to $6 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

ONTARIO MARKETS

Ingersoll, Ont., Nov. 26.—White wheat, 69c to 70c per bushel; red fall do., 68c to 70c; peas, 60c to 65c; barley, 52c to 54c; corn, 54c to 56c; oats, 36c to 37c; oatmeal, $3 to $3.50 per cwt.; cornmeal, $3 to $3.50; flour, $4.90 to $5.15; bran, $16 to $17 per ton; shorts, $18 to $19 per ton; butter, 24c to 28c per lb.; creamery, 30c to 32c per lb.; eggs, 22c to 25c per dozen; potatoes, 80c to 90c per bag; live hogs, $6.65 to $6.75 per cwt.; hay, $12 to $15 per ton; hides, $10 to $11 per cwt.

Hamilton, Ont., Nov. 24.—White wheat, 68c to 69c per bushel; red wheat, per bush., 68c to 69; spring wheat, per bushel, 67c to 68c; peas, per bushel, 60c to 65c; barley, per bushel, 45c to 48c; oats, per bush., 25c to 26c; corn, per bushel, 52c to 54c; clovereed, per bushel, $7 to $9; timothy seed, per bushel, $1.25 to $2; white wheat flour, per brl., $3.70 to $3.90; strong bakers' flour, per brl., $3.80 to $4; dressed hogs, per cwt., $7.50 to $8; apples, per bag of bushel and a half, $1 to $1.50; dried apples, per lb., 3c to 4c; potatoes, per bag of 90 lbs., 90c to $1; butter, in rolls, per lb., 21c to 22c; butter, in firkins, per lb., 18c to 21c; eggs, per dozen, 25c to 28c.

Ottawa, Nov. 24.—By Ward Market presented a busy scene this morning with the best attendance in weeks, on the part of farmers and citizens, and the amount of business done was very large. Prices have not varied since last Saturday, to any extent, though the price of pork shows the effect of an abundant supply, by dropping from 8½c to 8c a pound. Beef still sells at 4c and 5c. Lamb, 10c to 12c, and veal, 9c. The farmers are bringing in splendid geese, ducks and turkeys, and the supply seems unlimited. Turkeys sell for 17c per pound. Here is where some people may make mistakes. Without weighing a bird they may pay $1.25, and find that they have paid something like 20c a pound for it. Geese of good quality sold for $1, and ducks, $1 per pair. Chickens, crate fed, 16c per lb. No change whatever was noted in the vegetable market, the potatoes being plentiful at from 50c to 90c a bag, according to the quantity purchased. Pail butter is worth 22c to 25c; prints, 25c to 27c. Eggs are very hard to get, the price of lime packed and cold storage being 22c to 25c a dozen, while fresh eggs are sold at whatever figure the buyers are willing to give, as high as 35c.

Toronto, Ont., Nov. 24.— Receipts at Winnipeg yesterday amounted to 293 cars; last year, 390 cars. They graded: 14 No. 1 hard; 107 No. 1 Northern, 98 No. 2 Northern, 17 No. 3 Northern, 8 No. 4 Northern, one winter, and 53 other grades.

Quotations on the local Call Board were: —Wheat—Ontario—No. 2 white, 71½c asked outside.

Wheat—Manitoba, No. 1 Northern, 80c bid, track, Owen Sound.

Barley—No. 3 extra, 48c asked outside.

Oats—No. 2 white, 37c asked on a 6c rate to Toronto; 36½c bid.

Other prices were:

Rye—72c outside.

Buckwheat—55c to 56c outside.

Corn—No. 2 yellow, old, American, 55c outside; new No. 3 yellow, American, 51c to 51½c

Bran—$16 to $16.50; shorts, $18.50 to $19.

Flour—Ontario 90 percent patents, $2.70 buyers' bags, outside, for export.

Manitoba first patents, $4.50; second patents, $4; bakers, $3.90.

DAIRY EXPORTS

Exports of butter and cheese from the ports of Montreal and Quebec for Europe for the week ending Nov. 18, 1906:

CHEESE.

	Local.	Thro'.	Total.
To Great Britain	53,620	5,344	58,694
Corr. week, 1905	66,572	10,919	77,491
Corr. week, 1904	66,185	18,291	84,346
Since May 1	1,758,295	406,331	2,164,626
Corr. period, 1905	1,707,710	369,277	2,076,987
Corr. period, 1904	1,727,263	372,859	2,100,122
Shipments via Quebec—			
To Great Britain	1,318	830	2,148
Since May 1	10,829	17,678	28,507

BUTTER.

| | Local. | Thro'

THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

There is a free school for girls in Pekin where the six teachers, two Chinese, two Manchu, and two Japanese ladies, all give their services without salary.

Westminster Chapel, London, England, of which Dr. Campbell Morgan is pastor, is henceforth to devote not less than one-tenth of its income to foreign missions, and the pastor is to preach once every month a missionary sermon.

Dr. Harry Guinness, of London, England, hopes to be in Toronto by Nov. 28, on his way, through Canada, United States, Mexico, and Panama to Peru, in the interests of the work on behalf of the Incas. A large tract of land has been secured in South America on which it is hoped to establish the Incas. A hearty reception to Dr. Guinness is being organized in Toronto, which was the place of his birth.

One of the most remarkable of Jewish converts to Christianity in recent days was the late Bishop Schereschewsky, eminent among Protestant Episcopal missionaries in China as a scholar, compiler of dictionaries and grammars and translator of the entire Bible into the Wenli dialect. He died in Tokio, on Oct. 15. Max Muller said he was one of the six most learned Orientalists in the world.

'Temperance,' wrote the English Secretary for War to the Westminster Good Templars' Lodge, 'is making marked and steady progress among our soldiers. For their contribution to this work, a person placed in my responsible position cannot express himself with too great gratitude to those who have devoted their lives and energies to the cause of this great reform.'

Dr. F. E. Clark, president of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, asks that organization to enter upon a three-months' evangelistic campaign. Individuals are requested to pledge themselves to pray daily for a revival in their churches, societies and towns and cooperate in any wise method to secure a spiritual awakening, also to make the effort to bring at least one person to Christ. In connection with this request it is well added that the individual who does not resolutely resolve that he will do his part with God's help to bring about a spiritual quickening will do nothing.

ANOTHER MISSIONARY IN CHINA GONE.

(The Christian.')

Dr. Arthur Peill, one of three medical missionary brothers, born of missionary parents, after a few years of tremendous labor, has laid down his life from typhoid, against which his system was too exhausted to contend. If the men at the pit's mouth, whose duty it is to see to the safety of the miners who go down the shaft, did their work as laxly, as indifferently, as we, whose business it is to hold the ropes for the missionaries who go down into the pit of heathenism, they would be indicted for manslaughter. We seem in this matter to be void of common sense and of business ability. After a dozen years of training, walking hospitals, learning a difficult language, and the cost of hundreds of pounds, a qualified medical and surgical missionary works at high pressure for three years—and dies. The two brothers who are left must take up the work which was far too much for three, and in all human probability they will die in like manner. And then we say, 'God called his servants home!'

Not only was Arthur Peill the child of many parental prayers, but while he shared—with the large company of children of missionaries—the great deprivation of being educated in this country while his parents were living far away, it is very touching to know that he was led to a personal knowledge of the Saviour by his mother during one of her visits to the homeland; 'and with the knowledge of the love wherewith he had been loved came the desire to make it known among the heathen.'

He qualified at Edinburgh as a medical man, and was appointed in 1896 by the London Missionary Society to a post in the Tientsin district, in China, as a medical missionary. He was stationed at Tsang chou, seventy-five miles south of Tientsin, where many Christians were scattered in forty villages, eight of which had chapels as centres of work and worship. The medical work was growing when the Boxer trouble came, and it was all broken up, the buildings destroyed, native Christians killed or cruelly treated, the missionaries barely escaping with their lives.

Whilst on furlough, and in the midst of deputation work, Dr. Peill found time to study for his fellowship, and in 1901 he became a F.R.C.S.E.

In the following year, to the great delight of many of the Chinese, the missionaries returned; and, alluding to their former perils, General Mei said: 'If it had not been for your Jesus you never could have escaped.' It was a pitiful sight that presented itself to the missionaries as they viewed their ruined buildings; but General Mei, laying his hand upon Dr. Peill's shoulder, said: 'Do not you be troubled, you are bound to prosper; your Jesus is with you!' Once more, as so often before, persecution was made to further the Gospel: the banished ones returned, led and kept 'their Jesus.' And the Chinaman was right when he prophesied of prosperity; for before many months had passed, the hospital was re-opened—named the Roberts Memorial—and some ten thousand Chinese were present on the occasion to express their congratulations, including, it was understood, a goodly number of former Boxers.

At the time of the opening ceremony, which took place in 1903, in connection with his work, Dr. Peill wrote to us that the function was the biggest he had ever witnessed in the city, a crowd gathering even larger than that which had come together for the sacking and destruction of the former buildings. Between three and four hundred guests had been expected. By Chinese etiquette, those who brought 'tablets,' 'hangings,' and 'scrolls were also entitled to attend the feast. As it would (according to native ideas) have savored of showing too high an opinion of themselves for the missionaries to invite personally even those whom they desired, the ten leading 'gentry' of the city took the matter in hand, and the letters were delivered by the magistrate's runners. As a result the numbers were such that the ingenuity of the helpers was taxed to the utmost to devise ways and means for lessening the numbers without offence. But great consideration was shown by the visitors, large numbers of whom were equally anxious to avoid being burdensome; and in the end the occasion afforded a unique opportunity of preaching the Gospel as well as manifesting its power and spirit before the leading people of an area the size of Wales.

To many a busy doctor in home practice it must tell of even more arduous labors to learn that in five days he performed fifty-two big operations, some of them very tedious and complicated. Dr. Peill had some wonderful stories to tell of the wondrous change which was wrought by the grace of God in the lives of Chinese converts. The story of one of these, a young man named Huang, is well worthy of being recalled now. When the Boxer troubles came, this earnest believer was prepared to die rather than recant; and when he had difficulty with a quick-tempered British officer with whom he took service, he meekly blamed his own stupidity, though he said 'his master was not exactly what he understood as a Christian.' After many opportunities of watching his Oriental friend, who had also studied medicine, Dr. Peill expressed himself in terms which told of great joy at the privilege of knowing and laboring with such a man.

A very gracious work of revival was experienced last winter in connection with the work at Tsang-chou. As Dr. Peill wrote, the movement began among a small company of students, following the restoration of harmony after a time of estrangement. Those who have shared similar experiences can best understand how great must have been the joy in the heart of our brother now with the Lord when he wrote:—

'The Spirit's power, convincing of sin, brought contrition to new hearts daily. Men and women, boys and girls, in meetings formal and informal, in groups or individually, broke down into sobbing or tears, and then went forth in the Spirit's power, themselves the living proofs, to tell about the Saviour's love to all whom they could reach. At one time there were ten in one of the wards who gave in their names as inquirers. In another ward were several more, while in the third (the eye ward) there appeared to be not a single man who was not deeply interested. The women, too, were greatly stirred. One man stood up in a crowded meeting to thank God, with genuine emotion, for the grievous—and perhaps incurable—affliction which had brought him here to be saved. He begged us to pray for him as he went back to preach the Gospel.'

In a later letter, referring specially to one meeting on a Sunday evening, Dr. Peill wrote:

'The blessing came beyond our anticipation. After an address on "Peter's call," the people knelt in prayer, and men and women joined in who had not been heard before. As the earnestness deepened two or three began together, and the sense of sin grew general and intense. One of the women's hospital nurses cried aloud, with tears, for forgiveness, and others spontaneously followed, till, as it seemed, the room was filled with the sound of a mighty repentance. It was a scene that will live in the memory, and the sound like the roar of the sea. Strong men were crying in spiritual agony, tears pouring down their cheeks, and even forming little pools on the floor beside their knees. Oblivious to all that was going on around them, men were praying with a fervor that words cannot describe.'

The spiritual awakening spread from the hospital into all the other parts of the mission work, and the people came together until the waiting room was crowded out. The converted students had joyous testimony to give of what the Lord had done and was doing for them. Then they went forth, the 'preaching fever' spreading day by day. Singly and in bands, the students went out in the villages and towns around. By and by the older schoolboys went also, and their example was followed by those even in the junior department. Women and girls also joined in the evangelization of the district, and a time of blessing was experienced such as had never before been known by the workers.

After careful pondering on the subject, Dr. Peill came to the conclusion that among the facts which contributed to the revival—besides the martyrdoms of 1900 and the refining of the church by trial, with a deep desire for spiritual life, especially since the news of the Welsh revival, which had been kept before the people—were the good undrstanding between the missionaries and their Chinese fellow-workers, leading to mutual confidence and a common interest in the work of God.

THE GIPSY SMITH MEETINGS IN BOSTON.

(The 'Congregationalist.')

The first fortnight the comprehensive evangelistic campaign in Boston, under the leadership of Gipsy Smith of England, has gone, and the expectations of those who were sanguine at the outset have been more than fulfilled, while the support of some who at the start were rather lukewarm is being manifested in gratifying ways. Said a prominent layman who is carefully watching the work, 'Mr. Smith is getting a stronger hold on the city than any man since the days of the Moody meetings in the old tabernacle.' The critical spirit is entirely in the abeyance, while on the contrary praise of the evangelist, his message, manner and personal characteristics is abundant and warm.

The results thus far as regards converts are gratifying. Mr S. B Carter, who has charge of the cards, had sent up to last Saturday 550 to pastors of churches; the harvest of Sunday and Monday will add many score more, while a number of cards have been signed by persons who indicate no such preference. When all who have risen for prayer, or in other ways signified their desire to enter upon a new life, are taken into consideration, it is probably safe to say that upwards of five hundreds persons represent the first fruits of this series of meetings.

The persons who have already taken a stand represent various social strata and a variety of ages and occupations. There is comparatively little of the material with which slum missions have to deal, though now and then an intoxicated man appears in the audience, but on the whole the grade of respectability is high. Students, clerks, artisans, come forward night by night, and the overwhelming majority seem to be sincere and determined.

The noon meetings are naturally briefer, and at them some minister usually speaks from ten to fifteen minutes. The audience is, person by person, older than the evening audience; evidently a good many persons from the suburbs in town on shopping tours, and middle-aged and elderly business men, embrace this noonday opportunity to hear the evangelist. At night young people are numerous, and then the service, which begins at 7.30, is prolonged until 9.30, and after that the workers listen with the inquiries in the anterooms.

The singing by the chorus under the direction of Mr. L. E. Smith is inspiring, and occasionally Gipsy Smith himself sings a solo.

After the sermon the evangelist spends fifteen minutes or so seeking to bring his auditors to a definite decision. He nearly always asks that the eyes of every one else be closed while those so disposed make their way to the inquiry-rooms. Tender, almost plaintive, are the words with which he wooes his hearers. This part of the service as a rule reveals best the great loving heart of the evangelist as that of a man who really believes that the one indispensable thing for every person is that he should come to Jesus and come at once.

Before preaching Mr. Smith often presents to the congregation specific request for prayer that have been sent to him. The other night some of them were 'for a brother who has good points but is not a Christian,' 'for two wayward boys,' 'for a husband who is a backslider,' and 'for a young woman deeply moved who would not go into the inquiry-room.'

The sermons night by night are definite and effective presentations of the heart of the gospel. Mr. Smith's habit is to take one or two basal truths and state them forcibly and illustratively. The sermon on The Lost Christ was pronounced one of his most powerful ones. Last Friday evening he began by telling his hearers that God was calling them to a halt in their lives, that he was there to coax and move and warn them until they should see their sin and hate it; that they knew they were not right; they had a desire for God, but it would freeze and die unless they obeyed its promptings. His appeal was to their best nature, their sanest judgment, their most honorable feelings, their manliest instinct. 'At your peril don't kill this desire for God, if so you will become hard, feelingless, despisers of the Son of God.'

As he went on he grew intense and personal. 'You're kinder to a dog, some of you, than you are to Jesus. What will you do without him when the coffin is in sight? Don't despise the man you will want in the most critical moment of your life.'

There was a special word for the mature. 'Listen, gray-haired men. I came to Christ when I hadn't a gray hair, but when I meet him I am going to say, "Lord Jesus, I haven't been as good as I ought, but I have grown gray in thy service."' There was a word, too, for the person in mental perplexity. 'You don't need to know it all. All you need is sense enough to leave your sin and come to Christ.'

REMARKABLE RESULTS OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE EXAMINATION.

(By Mr. T. A. P. Clinton, in 'China's Millions.')

Since the opening of Hu-nan to the Gospel, many remarkable things have been chronicled, causing deep gratitude and praise to rise from the hearts of God's people all over the world.

On Feb. 21 of the present year another great event was added to the long list preceding it, and if it be indicative of greater things yet to be within the province it seems only proper that it should be made known, that interest may be stimulated, prayer drawn out, and thanksgiving rendered to the Giver of All for his favor.

On the evening of the date mentioned, the compound of the C.I.M. wore quite a festive appearance, for all the lamps, lanterns, and silk hangings available were displayed, and the church so recently redecorated by the Christians was occupied by a most intelligent and reverential company. Representatives from the other two missions were also present, who took the keenest interest in the proceedings, and surely the high object of the meeting, the presentation of Bibles to the successful competitors, was worthy all that could be done to make it memorable. Six months before, a syllabus of a proposed Bible knowledge examination was issued, and declared open to all competitors. It was long and comprehensive, as a glance will show, and it meant hard work to anyone taking it up, especially as Chinese occupations, though perhaps not so arduous, leave little leisure between daylight and dark.

OLD TESTAMENT.

1. Repeat names of O.T. books.
2. Repeat Genesis I.
3. Repeat origin of Sabbath (Gen. 2 : 1, 2).
4. Name the twelve Patriarchs (Gen. 49).
5. Repeat the Ten Commandments (Exod. 20 : 3-17).
6. Repeat Solomon's Prayer (I Kings 8 : 22-61).
7. Repeat Psalms 1, 8, 23, 32, 51, 95, 103.
8. Repeat key verse from each chapter in Proverbs.
9. Repeat Isaiah 53.
10. Give summary of the Book of Jonah.
11. Repeat Malachi 3 : 10-18.

NEW TESTAMENT.

1. Repeat names of N. T. Books.
2. Repeat the Beatitudes (Matt. 5 : 3-11).
3. Repeat Lord's Prayer (Matt. 6 : 9-13).
4. Name the twelve Apostles (Matt. 10 : 2-4).
5. Repeat 'The Great Commission and Institution of Baptism' (Matt. 28 : 18-20).
6. Give summary of Mark's Gospel.
7. Repeat the Magnificat Luke 1 : 46-55).
8. Repeat the Golden Rule (Luke 6 : 31).
9. Repeat Institution of Lord's Supper (Luke 22 : 15-20).
10. Repeat John 1 : 1-18.
11. Give an account of the trial, death, resurrection and ascension of our Lord, from the four Gospels.
12. Pentecost. Repeat Acts 2 : 1-7.
13. Choosing of the Deacons (Acts 6 : 5).
14. Repeat Paul's discourse on Mars' Hill (Acts 17 : 22-31).
15. Repeat key verse from each chapter in Romans.
16. Repeat I. Cor. 13.
17. Give summary of Paul's second letter to Timothy.
18. Repeat Hebrews I.
19. Repeat I. John 1.
20. Name the seven churches in Rev.
21. Repeat Rev. 7 : 9-17.
22. Repeat Rev. 21.

Through the generosity of an English gentleman and some Australian friends, a very attractive prize was offered to every successful competitor, consisting of a handsomely-bound Mandarin Bible, such as one man said he had longed for for ten years, but was unable to purchase.

Even after the syllabus had been on view several days it seemed almost an impossible task to set to people already fully occupied, but while we did not say so, we secretly hoped someone might venture and perhaps secure fifty per cent. A preparation class was started, but this just enabled us to make a mere outline of the work and set the Bible students on the track, then the difficulties appeared as each man had to battle for himself. When it was all over, without exception, the ten successful men knelt and thanked God for the victory, acknowledging it was only by his grace they had been enabled to stick to it.

The moral and mental discipline required to sustain such a prolonged effort was tremendous, and shows again how truly the late Mrs. Bird-Bishop summed up when she said, 'Chinese Christians are made of the best stuff in Asia.' They worked strenuously for six months, and after the examination of the first competitor, it is putting it mildly when I say I came out absolutely amazed. For two hours a young farmer repeated Scripture and only dropped three or four characters. When we came to Solomon's prayer, he said quietly, 'May we kneel as the great King did,' and reverently and beautifully, without a slip, he repeated the thirty-nine verses comprising that prayer, and ere we separated he handed me a dozen pages of carefully-prepared manuscript showing quite an extensive acquaintance with Christian commentaries, etc. I thought he could not be surpassed, but the appearance of each additional candidate increased my astonishment; at least three were within a shade of perfection. Each man was examined separately and privately. Most of them at the beginning were intensely nervous, though we tried to put them at their ease and allowed them to choose their own style. Mr. Yu Peh-ling knelt the whole time, two hours and a quarter, and he told me afterwards he had not slept all night thinking about it, nor had he touched breakfast that morning. His summary of St. Mark's Gospel was a magnificent achievement. Beginning from the first chapter, he repeated, consecutively and correctly, no less than ninety-six items. It seemed to me that he never missed a salient point in the whole Gospel. It was so strange, too, to hear from Chinese lips how the story of King Robert the Bruce and the spider had enabled him to pluck up courage when, after several attempts at the work, he began to get disheartened, and when we knelt in prayer he said so humbly, 'Lord! I'm stupid, and haven't read many books, but I had in my heart to make this preparation and thou hast helped me.' When Mr. Sheng presented himself I knew he would do something out of the ordinary for he is constantly springing surprises on us. Indeed, he is the greatest surprise himself, for he delights to tell the people how he just said one day, 'Lord, I accept thy word; I believe; I trust thee to enable me to break my opium,' and there and then the shackles of twenty-four years were broken, and for the last three years he has been the Lord's free man. When we came to the names of the patriarchs, instead of saying the twelve names he repeated the whole chapter, and in his summary of Jonah he added one of those inimitable comments for which he now is famous. Referring to the casting of the lot, he said that on one ticket was written the words: 'This trouble is on my account,' and sure enough, Jonah picked this very one. At my request, Mr. Sheng, the following Sunday evening, repeated the story of Jonah to an enraptured audience. His freshness and originality surprise and delight us all, and his services are ever freely given, though he has business to look after, and he is far from being a robust man.

The recitation of Scripture by Mr. Kan was a treat to listen to; he has a fine memory and a rich voice. Several places where sections of a chapter were prescribed, he repeated the whole, and in addition he recited Hebrews xi., and when repeating the names of the books of the Old and New Testaments he gave also the number of chapters in each book.

Mr. Li Iu-chang, our trusted evangelist, had hard work in taking the course; he was often up at 5 a.m. poring over the Bible; and it gave us great satisfaction to see him do so well. Another prize-taker, Mr. Lo, did excellently. When he first became a Christian he had to hide his Bible and hymn-book up the loft for fear of his wife, but he has persevered, and she has changed completely, and attended worship recently, bringing several friends with her. Each man has some distinct feature of interest, but the 'noble ten in this the greatest effort of their lives, makes a unique band. I wonder if another church in Christendom could be found with ten men who could repeat so much Scripture so accurately, for eight of them secured ninety-two per cent or over the syllabus, and two 92 percent. The presentation Bibles were suitably inscribed, and it seemed very appropriate to the occasion that Mrs. Clinton, a daughter of one of the Mandarin Bible translators, should make the presentations.

The morocco-bound, gilt-edged Bibles, resting on a table covered with crimson satin, looked very handsome, and the joy depicted on the faces of the recipients can hardly be described. The effect of this Bible study is most marked in prayer; I have rarely listened to mature Christians of other lands blending the promises and other words of Scripture so beautifully in their petitions. Seven years ago it was our great longing to have just a few who could ponder over with us the deeper things of the Word; our desire is granted, and the Bible seems to sparkle with light to those who, just a few years ago, seemed almost incapable of a spiritual aspiration. Again and again we have been indebted to our native brethren for suggestive interpretation of difficult passages. Verily, they have 'received with meekness the engrafted Word' and 'rejoice as one that findeth great spoil.'

THE CRY FROM THE CONGO.

(By the Rev. John H. Harrison, F.R.G.S.)

'The day was fast drawing to a close: the sun, rapidly descending, cast long shadows through the forest trees. The great Congo forest lent a stillness to the evening, broken only by the steady hum of its insect life or the occasional shriek of a passing parrot. The brown river flowed on unconsciously of the myriad life that danced upon its surface.

'On its bank there sat a missionary meditating: "Would help never come? Must a whole race be enslaved without a protest from Christianity?" Such were the thoughts that crowded in after another day of anxiety.

'A dusky form emerged from the bush and confronted the white man—a noble physique, a manly bearing, and with easy grace. "Boudele wa Nzicomba" ("White man of God, I presume"), "I am the son of the chief of ——. Seven days and nights I have travelled to find you, my object being to urge you to visit our district before we are all massacred. We have offered great rewards to others if they would persuade you to come and visit us. As none would offer, I, the first born, left my country, and here I am laying our plea before you."

'The same story—"Rubber or your life's blood," chiefs degraded, then tortured to death, husbands shot in cold blood before their agonized wives; women ravaged in front of their children, and then put to death; innocent babes ripped up or brained before the gaze of their defenceless mothers.

'These things and worse; horrors unprintable, the slain food for the soldiers and their retinue.

'"It is estimated that during the last few years King Leopold's system has done to death over three millions of human beings."—'Mission World.'

SEEKERS IN KOREA.

A missionary from Kunsan, Korea, writes:—

In March I made another month's trip, holding training classes, conducting examinations for baptism, and visiting some remote points that I had been unable to visit before. On this trip I met a most interesting old couple. While we were at a place called 'Mot Umnai,' one hundred and thirty li (about forty miles) up in the mountains from Kunsan, an old, one-eyed man came into our room at the inn and introduced himself to me, and then turned to my helper, Mr. Kim, and said to him: 'Don't you remember me?'

He replied: 'I can't say that I do.'

The old man then said: 'Don't you remember, four years ago, when you were on your way to Seoul, you met me on the big road over here and gave me a tract, and, as we walked along together, you talked to me about the Gospel? Well, I went home and read that tract over and thought about what you had said, and I thought that was just the thing I wanted. I told my wife about it, and she became even more interested than I, and we have longed to hear more. Well, some time after that I met a Christian merchant from down your way and asked him to bring me some books, and my old wife and I have been studying them night and day ever since—but secretly, for fear of persecution. But there were so many things that we could not understand that we have longed for some one to teach us. I heard that you were here, and came over to see you. My old woman wanted to come, too, but she is old and could not well come.'

We were leaving that day for another point, about ten miles away, and though my helper was to walk all the way, with a heavy pack of books on his back, he volunteered to go by way of the old man's house to read and explain the Bible to them. When Mr. Kim joined us again that night, he was radiant with joy over his visit to this old man's home. He said that the old lady gave him a most cordial welcome, and he read and explained the Bible to them; that they listened with the intensest interest, and that as he read about Christ's death and sufferings on the cross for our sins, the tears ran down the old lady's cheeks. When he left, they thanked him for coming and urged him not to forget them, and to send them a Bible (then out of print) the very first opportunity. Is not this the work of the Holy Spirit, and is not the Gospel a gospel of power?—'The Missionary.'

LOST HABIT LOST AN EMPIRE.

(From 'Eugenie,' by Sterling Heilig, in the 'Metropolitan Magazine.')

Even Emile de Girardin—whom she welcomed as 'the gravedigger of dynasties,' because he had gone to Louis Philippe on the eve of his flight in 1848 to warn him as he came to warn her now—said to her very seriously that night.

'Should Your Majesty appear bravely on horseback in the midst of the people, Your Majesty can still count on their enthusiasm and devotion.'

Eugenie resolved to show herself on horseback. She ordered that the riding-habit be chosen. It must be all black, of the severest simplicity. And she would just pin the red ribbon of the Legion of Honor on her left breast.

Often the slightest causes bring about the gravest results. The tragedy of the empire's last chance, therefore, must be sought along with the black riding-skirt and corsage.

By incredible ill-luck they could not find it. There had been one, but it had disappeared—'doubtless stolen.' Others were at Compiegne and Fontainebleau. They found a riding-habit of dark green with heavy gold braid, the costume of the imperial staghunts.

'It will not do,' Eugenie sobbed, 'it will not do!'

And so for lack of a black skirt and corsage the Empress of the French was forced to flee her capital and lost an empire.

Qualify for Something Better

Don't be satisfied with knowing JUST ENOUGH to perform the duties of your present position. The men who have ACHIEVED SUCCESS are those who have worked, read, and thought more than was absolutely necessary; who have not been content with merely the information sufficient for their present needs, but have added to their store of knowledge a reserve for FUTURE USE. Your spare moments employed in the study of one of our courses will enable you to take advantage of greater opportunities.

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Key—w.w.-27-11-06.

JOHANNESBURG.

(Baltimore 'Sun.')

Miss Agnes E. Slack, of London, secretary of the World's Christian Temperance Union, said that Johannesburg is about the wickedest spot on earth. The very air there seemed to her charged with the fever of accumulating wealth from the gold mines, and society from top to bottom is dishearteningly sordid. In the Dutch districts, where the people make their living growing grapes for the wine markets of Europe, she said the negroes are generally paid part of their wages in intoxicants, with the result that they all become beastly drunk several times a week. Ladysmith, she said, with all its monuments and graves on the mountains around, is a gloomy settlement. The western provinces of Cape Colony, she said, are exquisitely beautiful, and several of the towns literally blazed with gloriously-colored flowers. Purples, reds, pinks and yellows there mingled in brilliant profusion. Ferns that are rare in western hothouses grow there in abundance.

NO LONGER 'SLAVES.'

(From the Shanghai 'Mercury.')

The word 'nutsai,' or 'slave,' has hitherto been used by all the Manchurian officials as well as military officials in addressing the Throne, but it is now proposed to stop such words being used hereafter and to order them to use the word 'ghen,' or servant of a sovereign, which is at present used by Chinese officials and civil officials. An imperial decree to that effect will be issued when the new administrative system is published.

THOSE BANK SLEEPING ROOMS.

(Springfield 'Union.')

One Chicago bank is instituting a new feature in connection with its offices, the instalation of a sleeping room for directors. But why a sleeping room? Surely recent events indicate that bank directors have every opportunity to sleep. Now let some wide awake institution fit up a waking room for its directors. Wide awake and not sleepy directors are what the public demands.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

It is a pleasure to comment upon the conservative methods employed by the G. & C. Merriman Company in the publication of the Webster's International Dictionary. Not every little slang word or phrase is put into the book regardless of its scholastic or linguistic qualities. It is this conservatism backed by the scholarship of the editor-in-chief, William T. Harris, Ph.D., LL.D., late United States Commissioner of Education, and hundreds of others of the greatest educators of this and other nations which has made the International the standard in the United States Supreme Court and all the State Supreme Courts, also the standard of the Government Printing Office, and the basis of nearly all the schoolbooks in the country. It is indorsed by every State School Superintendent, universally recommended by College Presidents and Educators, and adhered to as standard by over 99 percent of the newspapers. Should you not own such a book? Get the Best.

QUITS.

(By the Baroness Tautphoeus.)

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

Leonora Nixon on the death of her parents, proceeds at once to the home of Lord Medway, who, being her mother's cousin had taken full control of her young son Harry Darwin on the occasion of her second marriage. The girl arrives in London to find Lord Medway dead, but his eldest son receives her with all kindness, and she is very happy with him and his young sister Lady Jane until the return of the other members of the family. The second son, Charles Thorpe, persuades her uncle, Stephen Nixon, a city merchant, to take charge of the girl, and in his home, Nora, as she was soon called, lived for six years. On the death of his only son, Arthur, who had become much attached to his cousin, Stephen Nixon dies and leaves Nora sole heiress. She removes to the home of her other uncle, Gilbert Nixon, and travels with the family through Europe. While abroad she meets her half-brother, Harry Darwin, and learns of his engagement to Lady Jane Thorpe. At Ammergau, where they witness the celebrated mystery play, she encounters two travellers, Count Waldemar and Charles Thorpe, who, owing to the death of his elder brother, is now Lord Medway. They, however, believe her to be Mr. Nixon's daughter. At Almenau, where they intend to spend some time, they again come in contact with Waldemar and his friend, who is to all except Nora known only as Mr. Torp, and Captain Ernst Falkner makes the party free of his estate. Nora learns that her cousin, John, while out wild shooting with Long Seppel and a party of peasants, encountered Torp and the Forester's son, Franz, who were, however, overpowered and left prisoners in a deserted hut on the wild Alp. Accordingly she, with a guide, and Rosel, the Forester's daughter, who is engaged to Long Seppel, go to their release.

VOLUME II

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

'Don't make yourself unhappy about so preposterous an accusation,' said Nora, consolingly; 'your brother spoke in anger, and does not, I am sure, entertain the slightest suspicion of the kind. That Seppel was one of the wild hunters is possible—is propable—and we must endeavor to accommodate matters as well as we can, and persuade Franz to forgive—'

'Oh, he won't forgive,' cried Rosel, interrupting her, 'I know he won't—for he says that Seppel singled him out, and rushed upon him with a fury that was perfectly incomprensible.'

'But,' said Nora, thoughtfully, as they walked towards the hut together, 'but he cannot prove that it was Seppel, for I suppose he took the usual precaution of disguising himself.'

'His face was blackened,' answered Rosel, 'but Franz said he could not be mistaken in the tall figure, and thick black hair, and large white teeth, and he is ready to swear that it was Seppel and no other.'

'He had better not,' rejoined Nora, 'for Seppel may be able to prove that he was at the Kergstein lake with his relations when your brother was taken prisoner. What did Mr. Torp say?'

'The Englishman!' exclaimed Rosel, confused, 'I don't know, I did not see him, I never thought of him. Michael helped me to cut the cords that bound Franz, who was so fierce and wild that he quite frightened me, and put everything else out of my head.'

She had not quite finished speaking, when her brother suddenly appeared before the hut, and directly afterwards darted past them, with a velocity that rendered all attempts to arrest his progress ineffectual. Where the ground had been rendered rough and uneven by the cattle, he stopped, bent down, appeared to rub his ankles in an impatient, hasty manner, and then moved on with a very perceptible limp. Rosel started forward—turned round—spoke a few agitated, scarcely intelligible words to Nora about the necessity of following her brother—rushed after him without waiting for an answer, and a few seconds afterwards they disappeared together behind the rocks.

At the door of the hut stood Torp and Michael, not a trace of displeasure on the face of the stoical Englishman. Nora bowed slightly, sat down on the bench outside the house, and leaned back against the wall, as if determined to rest after her fatiguing walk.

Now though Mr. Torp chose to be haughty and repulsive to every member of the Nixon family, he could be very much the contrary with other people, and Nora found him talking in the most unaffectedly familiar manner to her guide.

'I believe after all,' he said, glancing downwards at his feet, 'that I was quite as firmly bound as Franz, but my boots saved my ankles, and by remaining quiet I spared my wrists. All things considered they behaved well enough.'

'And,' said Michael, in a confidential tone, 'and do you too think that long Seppel from the Crags was one of them?'

'If you mean the tall cuirassier, with the black hair,' replied Torp, 'I think he was.'

'No wonder the forester's Rosel took on so,' observed Michael.

'She seems a good girl,' said Torp, 'and did all she could to pacify her brother,—at least as well as I could hear what they said from the inner room, for Franz quite forgot me in the first burst of his wrath.'

'He had cause enough for his anger,' observed Michael, 'if so be that Seppel did indeed single him out, and fall upon him at once with all the signs of the bitterest enmity.'

'I was too busily engaged myself, to observe what happened to Franz,' answered Torp; 'but I dare say his sister will make him pardon this affront, for after all it is little else.'

'She may follow him all the way home, and go down on her knees to him, and he will not pardon this insult,' said Michael. 'I heard him tell her that he could have excused the attack under the circumstances, knowing how much Seppel had at stake; and had he only been overpowered by numbers and made prisoner, why it was not more than might happen to any one; but that as long as he lived he never would forgive or forget Seppel's coming back to the hut after the others were gone, standing grinning at him when he lay helpless on the floor, and then brutally spurning and kicking him, as if he had been a cur or reptile that he longed to destroy.'

'Impossible! he never could have acted so!' cried Nora, starting from her listless posture, and looking up with an expression of so much surprise and concern that Torp opened his eyes wide in wonder at the interest so openly avowed by his countrywoman for a notorious wildschuetz.

'These were the assistant forester's own words to his sister,' said Michael, 'and grief enough they caused her.'

'He must have been out of his senses, unconscious of what he was doing,' began Nora.

'Well,' said Michael, 'it's not unlikely that he did take a glass too much of Tyrolean wine. We are more used to beer than wine in Bavaria, and it may have got into his head, though the others did not feel it. The son-in-law of the sexton at St. Hubert's, who lives at the other side of the frontiers, has good wine, I am told, for his friends, and the gentleman here says there were four from Tyrol with Seppel.

'Three,' interposed Torp, with strong emphasis: 'the fourth was certainly not a Tyrolean.'

'One of the boys from our village?' asked Michael.

'I think it very likely that he came from Almenau,' answered Torp, his eye resting on Nora, while he spoke, with so much meaning that she perceived he already began to suspect that she had been sent to release him.

The interest excited in her mind by the recent occurrence was, however, on Rosel's account, too great to allow her to think of herself, or even John, at that moment; she therefore looked up without embarrassment, and observed. 'It is so much more likely that Seppel would endeavor to keep in the background, and avoid being seen on this occasion, that I am inclined to think that Franz, after the first attack, may have mistaken one of the Tyroleans for him. He did not speak, of course?'

'A few words to me,' said Torp; 'but I do not know his voice.'

'Well,' said Michael, after a pause, 'I wonder if they will be able to prove anything against him this time. Often and often has he been brought before the judge, but was always dismissed for want of sufficient evidence against him. If he can contrive to mystify them all this time, why he has the devil's own luck, and they may as well let him alone in future.'

'Yet,' observed Nora, 'the accusation will, I fear, be sufficient to injure his prospects materially. The forester may refuse to give him his daughter, and even Rosel herself—'

'Oh! as to Rosel,' said Michael, winking knowingly to Torp, 'that will make no difference to her, she likes him all the better for being a scapegrace. It's the way with the girls about here—the wilder a fellow is, the more they like him.'

Torp looked amused, and Michael continued: 'Seppel's what they call here a fresh boy, "a frisher," who never tapped at a window that it was not opened, who never turned into an alp but that the best milk and butter was not set before him; and certain it is that no sennerin could ever be made to remember having seen him hunting, or even carrying a rifle.'

'You are speaking of many years ago,' said Nora, 'for since he has been in the army no young man could be steadier.'

'He was a cuirassier in the year forty-eight, and took his pleasure on the mountains here as well as any—of us.'

'In that year there was no law to prevent the peasants from hunting,' observed Nora.

'And a pretty mess they made of it,' interposed Torp.

'It was about that time,' said Michael, 'that I was engaged by the forester as one of the charcoal-burners at the clearance above the Trift Alp, part of which belongs to the miller, whose handsome daughter was there that year as sennerin.'

'I was not aware,' observed Torp, 'that the peasants sent their daughters on the alps as sennerins.'

'Often enough about here,' answered Michael. 'If they go with free will and for pleasure, as many of them do, they call it their "sommer frish," and fresh enough the sennerins were that same year. The Thrift Alp is on the frontiers, half Tyrolean, half Bavarian; the miller's Madeleine was there, and Afra, a smith's daughter from Tyrol, that some said was even handsomer. At all events, a more frolicsome pair were never seen, and the talk of their beauty was so great that the boys came from far and wide to see them, and none more often than Sepp from the Crags.'

'High and low, all—all the same,' soliloquised Nora. 'He had pledged his troth to Rosel that very year!'

'We found out afterwards,' continued Michael, with a laugh, 'that he was all the while after a chamois that was hovering about the frontier.'

'Oh, I'm glad to hear that,' she said, quickly.

Torp smiled, and looked towards her, but she did not observe him.

'And didn't we tease the girls afterwards about him,' continued Michael, 'and didn't Madeleine chafe and fume at his hypocrisy, as she called it; and the very next time he tapped at her window, only opened it to call him a scamp, and then banged it to with such force that every pane of glass was smashed to atoms!'

Torp and Nora laughed simultaneously. 'And what did Seppel do then?' she asked.

'He went on to Afra's, but she neither opened window nor door, and only answered his call by wishing him a pleasant hunt.'

'And then?' asked Nora.

'He ate his schmarn at old Nanni's, and shared her coffee, and made light o. the girl's anger, and said he'd send a lad to Madeleine to mend the window: and sure enough the next day up came Black Seppel from the mill, and he was well received though as dull and dismal a fellow as could be found, even in a' country.'

'I never heard that the Tyroleans were dull and dismal, observed Torp.

'An earnest people, or at least very little given to cheerfulness, we consider them at this side of the mountains,' said Michael.

'I believe they avoid all unnecessary revelry from religious motives,' began Torp, 'but not even the Swiss can surpass them in the handling of a rifle.'

'Well, I don't think we're behindhand in that way in Bavaria,' said Michael. 'I could name a good many in Almenau who have brought home prizes from Tyrol.'

'Of course,' said Torp, 'there is a good deal of rivalry between the two countries on this subject?'

'No doubt of it,' answered Michael, laughing, 'and about other matters, too.'

'Which,' said Torp, 'causes occasional skirmishing at the inns, most probably.'

'Often enough formerly,' answered Michael; 'but we can get up a row without the Tyroleans, and require small provocation to take up the cudgels and lay about us. Yet I don't remember any accident ever happening in our neighborhood, excepting Black Seppel's, and that was in Tyrol.'

'What happened to him?' asked Nora.

'One day, about seven years ago, when he was trying a new rifle behind his father's mill, his younger brother came springing towards him unawares, and received a wound in his neck that caused him to bleed to death. Seppel left home, it is supposed, for this reason, and entered into service at our miller's, where he has been ever since, and remains, they say, for love of the miller's daughter. At all events, he has never since touched a rifle, goes out of the way whenever there is a shooting match, and I shouldn't like to be the man to ask him why he dislikes the smell of powder.'

'I wish he would go back to Tyrol,' said Nora; 'he is exceedingly in the way just now, and Madeleine does not care for him in the least.'

'Doesn't she?' cried Michael. 'I've heard her say often enough, that she liked him, and why she liked him.'

'You seem to know her well,' observed Nora.

'Are we not from the same village?' asked Michael, 'and is not that next to being of the same family? She liked Black Seppel just because he was morose to all the world but herself.'

'And who is this Madeleine?' asked Torp, with some curiosity.

'The mountain miller's daughter,' answered Nora, rising; 'and I am afraid I must add as perfect a coquette as you could find in any London or Paris ballroom.'

'Stay, Miss Nixon,' cried Torp, perceiving her about to leave them, 'or at least before you go have the charity to give me some of the provisions that are so tempting protruding from your guide's green bag.'

'I ought to have thought of that before,' said Nora, turning into the hut, 'and poor Franz has gone off hungry, in all probability!'

'Franz filled his pockets with bread before he left us,' said Torp; 'and I confess to having stolen a couple of sandwiches, for after having fasted upwards of four-and-twenty hours, the temptation was more than I could resist.'

'What a profusion of provisions!' he remarked. 'One might almost suppose you had had a sort of presentiment, Miss Nixon, that half-famished prisoners would require your good offices!'

'When I desired Rosel to pack up these things,' she answered, quietly, 'neither you nor your companion were in my thoughts, I can assure you. We intended to have made a family party to one of the lower alps near the village.'

'Exactly,' said Nora.

'And you changed your plan—aw—suddenly—perhaps yesterday evening?' persisted Torp.

'You may remember having heard your friend M. Waldemar recommend me to visit this alp before a change of weather made it inaccessible,' she answered, 'and fortunately for you I have followed his advice.'

'Change of weather,' he repeated, 'not much chance of that, I should think.'

'I would not take upon me to answer for this evening,' observed Michael, glancing towards the open door, 'those light streaky clouds denote storm.'

'Perhaps we had better leave the alp at once,' proposed Nora, hastily; 'I confess I should not like to be weather bound here.'

'We have had clouds like these continually during the last fortnight,' said Torp, 'and you will be dreadfully tired, Miss Nixon, if you do not rest after your fatiguing walk before you attempt the not easy descent of this mountain.'

Nora said she could rest more pleasantly at the shore of the lake than in the hut, and left them, rather glad on any pretence to escape the further questionings of Torp.

CHAPTER V.

THE FORESTER'S BRIDGE.

Torp would have been little flattered had he known with what satisfaction Nora left him to the society of her guide. It had become quite evident to her that he suspected Jack of having assisted in taking him prisoner; and though his wish to obtain some certainty on the subject was natural enough, his quiet attempts to embarrass her had been, to say the least, disagreeable, as she felt very doubtful as to the use he might make of any proof of Jack's guilt, or her connivance, that he might be able to procure. Had Waldemar been in his place, she would without hesitation have told him all she knew of the vexatious affair, and would have requested his good offices for Seppel, and complete forgiveness of Jack's share in the exploit, almost with the certainty that neither would be refused her. Torp's cool self-possession repelled confidence, and her experience led her to consider him a hard, world-minded man, who would undoubtedly call a wildschuetz a poacher, and let the law take its course. Her best plan, then, was to avoid him; and as she thought it was probable that the little lake would have more interest for him than any other spot in the neighborhood of the hut, and might tempt him out even in the noontide heat, she turned her steps in a contrary direction, mounted the rising ground behind the huts, and soon reached the base of the chain of rocks that gave the alp itself the wild appearance whence it derived its name.

Among these rocks Nora climbed with unrelaxing perseverance, until she came to a height from which she could see a great part of the Bavarian Highlands, and far into Tyrol; then seating herself in a sheltered spot, she overlooked at her leisure a world of hill and dale, forest and rocks—the last named in such masses, and of such wild and fantastic forms, that they must have surprised even those accustomed to such scenes. For Nora, these objects possessed 'not the charm of novelty, but the far—far more deeply felt attraction of strong resemblance to similar scenes in her heart of hearts for ten long years—serving as olace in hours of London solitude, when the chimneys of the neighboring houses, and the dusky sky above them, wearied her eyes and dulled her senses.

That part of Nora's life was now in its turn beginning to appear like a dream—its monotony giving the delusion plausibility, so that the events of a decennium dwindled easily into the recollections of half an hour, while previous years expanded, and bright visions of childhood and early youth flitted before her. Half reclining on the small patch of moss that she had chosen as resting-place, hours might have passed, and in fact did pass unobserved by her. The sun was high in the heavens—the rocks no longer afforded any shade, but rather seemed to attract his beams, causing a feeling of intolerable heat—the fresh current of air that scarcely ever fails on the alps was replaced by an oppressive calm—when Nora, at length, started from her recumbent posture. A light mist seemed to hover about the summit. The more distant glaciers were soon lost to sight, and as if at a given signal, clouds gathered round most of the adjacent peaks, and higher mountain ridges. All this was at first so distant—so far away in and shadows, and the changes produced in the scenery, with delight and interest, undisturbed by a thought of her own position, until some long light clouds began to rest on the summit in her immediate vicinity, and wreaths of white transparent vapor rose from, and hovered over, the wooded acclivities. Then she commenced a quick descent of the rocks, and met her guide, who said that he and the English gentleman had been looking for her at the lake, and that they had not a moment to lose, if they hoped to get partly down the mountain before the storm commenced.

'The alp is greatly exposed,' observed Michael, 'and in a few hours may be covered with snow. If the sennerins were still here, the young lady might stop in the hut for a day or two pleasantly enough; but without provisions we could not attempt it now. The rain that's coming will be no summer shower, I tell you; and what with the bare rocks on this side, and the waterfall across the way on the other, and the river flooded below, it might be long before any one could reach us, or we make our way down the mountain with the young lady, though she did climb it as well as the queen herself could have done!'

Nora smiled, and observed that climbing a mountain like a queen was very dubious praise.

'Not in Bavaria, Miss Nixon,' said Torp, 'as Michael would explain to you at some length, if we had time to listen to him.'

'Then,' said Nora, 'having heard that I mounted so well you will scarcely doubt my being able to descend also, and if we hurry forward, perhaps we may reach the peasant's house, where the corn was still green.'

'Let us try at least to get past the waterfall before the rain comes down upon us,' exclaimed Michael, springing on to the hut.

He reappeared with Torp's rifle slung over his shoulders, and busily employed burying in the recesses of his green pouch the small remains of their recent repast.

A few minutes afterwards they were on their way to the lake, which Nora scarcely looked at in her eagerness to leave the valley of the alp and reach a more elevated spot, where she could better judge of the state of the weather, and see the approach of the storm.

'This is really a magnificent sight!' cried Torp, soon after, warmed into a sort of enthusiasm, as once more the long range of mountains became visible.

'I wish I could remain here and watch the coming of this storm, which is the very grandest thing I ever saw in my life.'

'Are you deterred from remaining on account of the waterfall?' asked Nora. 'I am quite sure the danger has been exaggerated, for it would require hours of rain to produce a flood that would fill the space beneath the wooden bridge I passed over on my way here.'

'You are not aware,' answered Torp, 'that the water has been kept back for the woodfall. A few days ago Franz showed me the place that had been dammed up, and the felled wood piled up beneath it. The reservoir was at that time nearly full of water, and he said a few hours' rain such as might be expected after this sultry weather would burst the temporary—sluice, and save him the trouble of sending up men to hew it down.'

While they were speaking, a thick white cloud began to wreath itself round the mountain on which they stood, its motion scarcely perceptible as it rolled along, avoiding the bright sunbeams that still lingered on the summit. Distant lightnings darted through the leaden-hued firmanent, and in the direction of the Wild Alp a long stripe of green-colored sky appeared.

'That looks like a hail storm,' said Michael, uneasily. 'Indeed, Miss Nora, it would be better if you moved on and tried to pass the waterfall before it comes to the worst. In a very short time we shall not be able to see a yard before us, and when you come to the narrow path, with a wall of rock on one side and a steep fall at the other—'

'I had forgotten that place, 'said Torp, interrupting him, 'and wish for your sake, Miss Nixon, that we had taken our chance of starvation in the hut. Franz would have managed, I am sure, to get to us some way or other. Even now,' he added, stopping suddenly, 'even now we might turn back.'

'Yes—go back—do,' chimed in Michael, eagerly; 'and early to-morrow morning, let the weather be what it may, I shall return here with provisions, and Franz and his father, and it will be odd if we can't find some way of bringing you home in safety.' He had unslung his green pouch while speaking, and held it towards Torp.

'No, no, no,' cried Nora, 'it is not to be thought of; go on. I will follow you as carefully as I can. If I fall you must help me up again, and for a shower-bath of some hours' duration I am fully prepared.'

'On then,' said Torp, without the slightest attempt to urge an acceptance of his proposal.

And on Michael went, followed recklessly enough by Nora, who did not choose to be the cause of delay when every moment was of consequence. They had all ceased to look round them, or speak, and were just within sight of the wilderness of rocks around the fall, when a few gusts of wind put the clouds above and below them into commotion, and a few seconds afterwards an impenetrable mist enveloped them. The guide preceding them shouted, Torp answered, and Nora sprang on between them, with a fearlessness that was very satisfactory to the latter.

'Keep to the left, Miss Nixon,' he said, as the first burst of the tempest swept past them, and the wind seizing her hat nearly tore it from her head.

'To the left—to the left,' he repeated, springing towards her; but the words were unintelligible, and at all events, Nora was too much occupied with efforts to retain a covering for her head in such inclement weather, to pay much attention to anything else. In vain, however, she raised both hands, and struggled with the wind; the straw yielded in all directions, and even while Torp was speaking, the hat was borne aloft, and she had made an equally fruitless and imprudent attempt to snatch at it.

Another blast of the storm whirled her round until she became perfectly giddy; but she was not immediately aware that, when raised from the ground, the path was no longer beneath her feet, and that she was on her way down the mountain precisely at the spot chosen by the wildschuetz for his desperate slide. The first horrible consciousness of her danger flashed across her mind on finding herself flung on a bean of sand and gravel, that, without affording her a moment's support, began to glide downwards, carrying her amidst a cloud of dust and sand, clumps of loose earth, and a shower of gravel, towards the river that she had, in the morning, seen dashing in cascades among the rocks at the foot of the mountain.

Down, down, down she was carried with a rapidity that increased every moment. Being unhurt, she long retained both consciousness and presence of mind; made no resistance where the fall was hopelessly steep, and endeavored to grasp whatever seemed likely to arrest her progress, when the decreasing velocity enabled her sufficiently to distinguish surrounding objects. She did not despair even when a deafening hurricane swept through the ravine, carrying with it large branches of trees, and raising the sand about her in palpable masses; but when the forked lightning dazzled, and instantaneously following thunder pealed above her head, when she once more felt herself raised from the ground and borne along without the power of resistance, a feeling of utter helplessness took possession of her mind, she expected instantaneous death, or horrible mutilation, and murmuring a prayer, had scarcely touched the trunk of a fallen tree before she became completely senseless.

When she again opened her eyes, Torp was bending over her, and watching her, with an expression of such intense anxiety, that a natural impulse made her sit upright and look round her.

'Are you much hurt?' he asked, gravely.

'I—think—not,' she answered, putting her hand to her head.

'Thank God!' he exclaimed, fervently; 'for never in my life was I so horror-struck as on seeing you lying there, apparently dead.'

'I have, indeed, had a most miraculous escape,' said Nora, rising slowly, and supporting herself against the stem of a tree.

'If you can walk, let us leave this place, cried Torp, quickly, as he heard the crashing of falling timber behind them, and observed some young fir-trees rolling past, that had evidently just been torn up by the roots. 'We are in actual, immediate danger here, and ought to endeavor to cross the fall, before the rain cuts off our retreat.'

He gave her her mountain-staff, which he had found lying on the ground, seized her hand, and hurried from the unsafe shelter of the wood. But so violent was the tempest, that they had hardly staggered a hundred yards towards the fall, when Nora was again thrown to the ground. The darkness of night seemed to overspread the sky; a few large, heavy drops of rain preceded a long, whistling gust of icy-cold wind, which was instantly followed by the most violent shower of hail that Nora and Torp had ever in their lives witnessed.

Let not the English reader suppose that these hailstones were such as may be occasionally seen pattering against their plate-glass windows. They were compact masses of ice, like stones; and giving a blow that caused actual pain. Torp pulled off his shooting-jacket and throwing himself on the ground beside Nora, formed with it a partial shelter for her and himself—the more necessary, as they were both without covering for their heads—and there they sat together, resigned and silent, during the hailstorm, and immediately succeeding torrents of rain, which poured like a bursting cloud upon and around them. Sheets of water seemed borne along by the wind; and the noise caused by the rushing of the already-flooded river below—the still rolling thunder above—and the storm sweeping over the adjacent forests, at first prevented them from hearing the approach of the long-expected, and not a little dreaded woodfall, which they knew would cut off all communication with Almenau for many hours, and effectually prevent them from returning the way they had come.

When Torp started to his feet, the turbid current was thundering down the mountain-side, carrying stones, gravel, and sand, with blocks of wood, tossed wildly in all directions; and, while he and Nora were still retreating, the overflowing water spread to the sand on which they were toiling, ankle deep half-blinded by rain, and blown about by the storm.

'This is hard work, Miss Nixon,' said Torp, from whose manner every trace of coldness and indifference had disappeared; 'and I am afraid there is still harder in prospect, if you expect to have a roof over your head to-night.'

'I suppose,' said Nora, as they once more stood in the doubtful shelter afforded by the trees, on the skirt of the wood, 'I suppose there is no use in trying to climb the mountain, and regain our path?'

'None whatever,' he answered; 'we cannot ascend on the sand that is now under water; still less here, where the trees grow on terraces, separated by walks of rock. One could not easily have found a more inauspicious place for an accident such as you have met with. Fortunately, I know the country about here pretty well, from having fished in the river below us; we must cross it; and once on the woodmen's path, on the other side, a couple of hours will bring us to a few peasant's houses, where we can get a vehicle of some kind or other, to take us on to our village before midnight.'

'There is a bridge, I suppose—' began Nora.

'One of a very primitive construction,' answered Torp. 'A couple of well-grown trees have been thrown across the stream, for the convenience of the foresters, but it will, I hope, save us from spending the night on the mountain.'

He turned at once into the wood, through which they had to toil for some time, over rocks, protruding roots of trees, and an occasional morass of black, slippery earth. Torp at first frequently offered assistance; but it was invariably refused, with a decision that not only effectually silenced him, but, in the end, induced him to walk on, and only show his consciousness of Nora's presence by stopping at intervals, to ascertain that she was keeping up with him.

On reaching a tolerably-extensive clearing, Nora perceived that the ravine became narrower as they advanced, and that there was little more than space for the river between the mountains.

At length, they began a descent to the river; but were still about a hundred yards from it, when the forester's bridge came into view, greeted by Torp with an exclamation of pleasure—by Nora, with a start, and shudder of apprehension.

The trunks of two tall trees had been thrown across the water, where the stream was narrowed by the rocks; a succession of foaming cascades completely filling the upper part of the gorge while in the lower, the yellow flood spread itself out as far as the ground would permit, successfully undermining many a stately pine;

'Must I cross that—bridge?' asked Nora.

'Yes,—but I think I had better first try if it is all safe: in this sort of place, it sometimes happens that the trees become decayed; and only the foresters are aware of—'

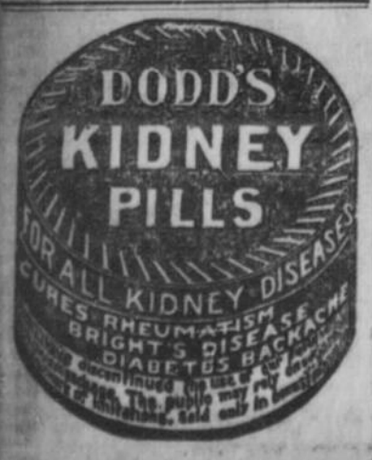
'Oh, then,' cried Nora, interrupting him, 'pray don't venture on it.'

But he was already in the middle of the bridge, and putting its stability to the proof, by stamping his feet, and kicking away the remnants of mouldering bark and accumulated withered leaves, that were likely to make it more perilous than it was already.

'All right, Miss Nixon,' he said, returning to her: 'you had better follow me as closely as you can, and hold my staff as a sort of rail; for these barkless old trees are slippery, I can tell you.'

'I know it,' replied Nora; 'yet were they anywhere but over that foaming water, I could walk upon them without the assistance of either your staff or mine.'

(To be continued.)



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RAIN-IN-THE-FACE

THE STORY OF A SIOUX WARRIOR.

(By Dr. Charles A. Eastman, in New York 'Outlook.')

The noted Sioux warrior, Rain-in-the-Face, whose name once carried terror to every part of the frontier, died at his home on the Standing Rock reserve in North Dakota on Sept. 14, 1905. About two months before his death I went to see him for the last time, when he lay upon the bed of sickness from which he never rose again, and drew from him his life-history. It has been my experience that you cannot induce an Indian to tell a story, or even his own name, by asking him directly.

'Friend,' I said, 'even if a man is on a hot trail, he stops for a smoke! In the good old days, before the charge there was a smoke. At home, by the fireside, when the old men were asked to tell their brave deeds, again the pipe was passed. So come, let us smoke now to the memory of the old days!'

He took of my tobacco and filled his long pipe, and we smoked. Then I told an old mirthful story to get him in the humor of relating his own story. The old man lay upon an iron bedstead, covered by a red blanket, in a corner of the little log cabin. He was all alone that day; only an old dog lay silent and watchful at his master's feet.

'True, friend; it is the old custom to retrace one's trail before leaving it forever! I know that I am at the door of the spirit home. I was born near the forks of the Cheyenne river, about seventy years ago. My father was not a chief; my grandfather was not a chief, but a good hunter and a feast-maker. On my mother's side I had some noted ancestors, but they left me no chieftainship. I had to work for my reputation. When I was a boy, I loved to fight,' he continued. 'In all our boyish games I had the name of being hard to handle, and I took much pride in the fact.

'I was about ten years old when we encountered a band of Cheyennes. They were on friendly terms with us, but we boys always indulged in sham fights on such occasions, and this time I got in an honest fight with a Cheyenne boy older than I. I got the best of the boy, but he hit me hard in the face several times, and my face was all spattered with blood and streaked where the paint had been washed away. The Sioux boys whooped and yelled:

'"His enemy is down, and his face is spattered as if with rain! Rain-in-the-Face! His name shall be Rain-in-the-Face!"

'Afterwards, when I was a young man, we went on a warpath against the Gros Ventres. We stole some of their horses, but were overtaken and had to abandon the horses and fight for our lives. I had wished my face to represent the sun when half covered with darkness. So I painted it half black, the other half red. We fought all day in the rain, and my face was partly washed and streaked with red and black; so again I was christened Rain-in-the-Face. We considered it an honorable name. I had been on many war-paths, but was not especially successful until about the time the Sioux began to fight with the white man. One of the most daring attacks that we ever made was at Fort Totten, North Dakota, in the summer of 1866.

'Hohay, the Assiniboine captive of Sitting Bull, was the leader in this raid. Wapaypay, the Fearless Bear, who was afterwards hanged at Yankton, was the bravest man among us. He dared Hohay to make the charge. Hohay accepted the challenge, and in turn dared the other to ride with him through the agency and right under the walls of the fort, which was well garrisoned and strong.

'Wapaypay and I in those days called each other "brother-friend." It was a life-and-death vow. What one does the other must do; and that meant that I must be in the forefront of the charge, and if he is killed, I must fight until I die also! I prepared for death. I painted as usual like an eclipse of the sun, half black and half red.'

His eyes gleamed and his face lighted up remarkably as he talked, pushing his black hair back from his forehead with a nervous gesture.

'Now, the signal for the charge was given! I started even with Wapaypay, but his horse was faster than mine, so he left me a little behind as we neared the fort. This was bad for me, for by that time the soldiers had somewhat recovered from the surprise and were aiming better. Their big gun talked very loud, but my Wapaypay was leading on, leaning forward on his fleet pony like a flying squirrel on a smooth log! He held his rawhide shield on the right side, a little to the front, and so did I. Our warwhoop was like the coyotes singing in the evening, when they smell blood! The soldiers' guns talked fast, but few were hurt. Their big gun was like a toothless old dog, who only makes himself hotter the more noise he makes,' he remarked with some humor.

'How much harm we did I do not know, but we made things lively for a time; and the white men acted as people do when a swarm of angry bees gets into a camp. We made a successful retreat, but some of the reservation Indians followed us yelling, until Hohay told them that he did not wish to fight with the captives of the white man, for there would be no honor in that. There was blood running down my leg, and I found that both my horse and I were slightly wounded.

'Some two years ago we attacked a fort west of the Black Hills, (Fort Phil Kearney, Wyoming). It was there we killed one hundred soldiers. (The military reports say eighty men, under the command of Captain Fetterman—not one left alive to tell the tale!) Nearly every band of the Sioux nation was represented in that fight—Red Cloud, Spotted Tail, Crazy Horse, Sitting Bull, Big Foot, and all our great chiefs were there. Of course such men as I am were then comparatively unknown. However, there were many noted young warriors, among them Sword, the younger, Young-Man-Afraid, American Horse (afterwards chief), Crow King, and others.

'This was the plan decided upon after many councils. The main war party lay in ambush, and a few of the bravest young men were appointed to attack the wood-choppers who were cutting logs to complete the building of the fort. We were told not to kill these men, but to chase them into the fort and retreat slowly, defying the white men; and if the soldiers should follow, we were to lead them into the ambush. They took our bait exactly as we had hoped! It was a matter of a very few minutes, for every soldier lay dead in a shorter time than it takes to annihilate a small herd of buffalo.

'This attack was hastened because most of the Sioux on the Missouri river and eastward had begun to talk of suing for peace. But even this did not stop the peace movement. The very next year a treaty was signed at Fort Rice, Dakota Territory, by nearly all the Sioux chiefs, in which it was agreed on the part of the Great Father in Washington that all the country north of the Republican river in Nebraska, including the Black Hills and the Big Horn mountains, were to be always Sioux country, and no white man should intrude upon it without our permission. Even with this agreement Sitting Bull aid Crazy Horse were not satisfied and they would not sign.

'Up to this time I had fought in some important battles, but had achieved no great deed. I was ambitious to make a name for myself. I joined the war parties against the Crows, Mandans, Gros Ventres and Pawnees, and gained some little distinction.

'It was when the white men found the yellow metal in our country, and came in great numbers, driving away our game, that we took up arms against them for the last time. I must say here that the chiefs who were loudest for war were among the first to submit and accept reservation life. Spotted Tail was a great warrior, yet he was one of the first to yield, because he was promised by the Chief Soldiers that they would make him chief of all the Sioux. Ugh! he would have stayed with Sitting Bull to the last had it not been for his ambition.

'About this time we young warriors began to watch the trails of the white men into the Black Hills, and when we saw a waggon coming we would hide at the crossing and kill them all without much trouble. We did this to discourage the whites from coming into our country without our permission. It was the duty of our Great Father at Washington, by the agreement of 1868, to keep his white children away.

'During the troublesome time after this treaty, which no one seemed to respect, either white or Indian, (but the whites broke it first). I was, like many other young men—much on the war-path, but with little honor. I had not yet become noted for any great deed. Finally, Wapaypay and I waylaid and killed a white soldier on his way from the fort to his home in the east.

'There were a few Indians who were liars, and never on the war-path, playing "good Indian" with the Indian agents and the war chiefs at the forts. Some of this faithless set betrayed me, and told them more than I ever did. I was seized and taken to the fort near Bismarck, North Dakota, (Fort Abraham Lincoln), by a brother (Tom Custer) of the long-haired war chief, and imprisoned there. These same lying Indians who were selling their services as scouts to the white man, told me that I was to be shot to death or else hanged upon a tree. I answered that I was not afraid to die.

'However, there was an old soldier who used to bring my food and stand guard over me—he was a white man, it is true, but he had an Indian heart! He came to me one day and unfastened the iron chain and ball with which they had locked my leg, saying by signs and what little Sioux he could muster:—

'"Go, friend! take the chain and ball with you. I shall shoot, but the voice of the gun will lie."

'When he had made me understand, you may guess that I ran my best! I was almost over the bank when he fired his piece at me several times, but I had already gained cover and was safe. I have never told this before, and would not now lest it should do him an injury, but he was an old man then, and I am sure he must be dead long since. That old soldier taught me that some of the white people have hearts,' he added, quite seriously.

'I went back to Standing Rock in the night, and I had to hide for several days in the woods, where food was brought me by my relatives. The Indian police were ordered to retake me, and they proceeded to hunt for me, but really they did not, for if they had found me I would have died with one or two of them, and they knew it! In a few days I departed with several others, and we rejoined the hostile camp on the Powder River and made some trouble for the men who were building the great iron track north of us, (Northern Pacific).

In the spring the hostile Sioux got together again upon the Tongue river. It was one of the greatest camps of the Sioux that I ever saw. There were some Northern Cheyennes with us, under Two Moon, and a few Santee Sioux, renegades from Canada, under Inkpaduta, who had killed white people in Iowa long before. We had decided to fight the white soldiers until no warrior should be left.'

At this point Rain-in-the-Face took up his tobacco pouch and began again to fill his pipe.

'Of course the younger warriors were delighted with the prospects of a great fight! Our scouts had discovered piles of oats for horses and other supplies near the Missouri river. They had been brought by the white man's fire boats. Presently they reported a great army about a day's travel to the south, with Shoshone and Crow scouts.

'There was excitement among the people, and a great council was held. Many spoke. I was asked the condition of those Indians who had gone upon the reservation, and I told them truly that they were nothing more than prisoners. It was decided to go out and meet Three Stars (General Cook) at a safe distance from our camp.

'We met him on the Little Rosebud. I believe that if we had waited and allowed him to make the attack, he would have fared no better than Custer. He was too strongly fortified where he was, and I think, too, that he was saved partly by his Indian allies, for the scouts discovered us first and fought us first, thus giving him time to make his preparations. I think he was more wise than brave! After we had left that neighborhood he might have pushed on and connected with the Long-Haired Chief. That would have saved Custer and perhaps won the day.

'When we crossed from Tongue river to the Little Big Horn, on account of the scarcity of game, we did not anticipate any more trouble. Our runners had discovered that Crook had retraced his trail to Goose Creek, and we did not suppose that the white men would care to follow us further into the rough country.

'Suddenly the Long-Haired Chief appeared with his men! It was a surprise.'

'What part of the camp were you in when the soldiers attacked the lower end?' I asked.

'I had been invited to a feast at one of the young men's lodges (a sort of club). There was a certain warrior who was making preparations to go against the Crows, and I had decided to go also,' he said.

'While I was eating my meat we heard the war-cry! We all rushed out, and saw a warrior riding at top speed from the lower camp, giving the warning as he came. Then we heard the reports of the soldiers' guns, which sound differently from the guns fired by our people in battle.

'I ran to my teepe and seized my gun, a bow, and a quiver full of arrows. I already had my stone war club, for you know we usually carry those by way of ornament. Just as I was about to set out to meet Reno, a body of soldiers appeared nearly opposite us, at the edge of a long line of cliffs across the river.

'All of us who were mounted and ready immediately started down the stream towards the ford. There were Ogallalas, Minneconjous, Cheennes, and some Unkapapas, and those around me seemed to be nearly all very young men.

'"Behold, there is among us a young woman!" I shouted. "Let no young man hide behind her garment!" I knew that would make those young men brave!

'The woman was Tashenamani, or Moving Robe, whose brother had just been killed in the fight with Three Stars. Holding her brother's war staff over her head, and leaning forward upon her charger, she looked as pretty as a bird. Always when there is a woman in the charge, it causes the warriors to vie with one another in displaying their valor,' he added. 'The foremost warriors had almost surrounded the white men, and more were continually crossing the stream. The soldiers had dismounted, and were firing into the camp from the top of the cliff.'

'My friend was Sitting Bull in this fight?' I inquired.

'I did not see him there, but I learned afterward that he was among those who met Reno, and that was three or four of the white man's miles from Custer's position. Later he joined the attack upon Custer, but was not among the foremost.

'When the troops were surrounded on two sides, with the river on the third, the order came to charge! There were many very young men, some of whom had only a war staff or a stone war club in hand, who plunged into the column, knocking the men over and stampeding their horses.

'The soldiers had mounted and started back, but when the onset came they dismounted again and separated into several divisions, facing different ways. They fired as fast as they could load their guns, while we used chiefly arrows and war clubs. There seemed to be two distinct movements among the Indians: One body moved continually in a circle, while the other rode directly into and through the troops.

'Presently some of the soldiers remounted and fled among the ridge toward Reno's position; but they were followed by our warriors, like hundreds of blackbirds after a hawk. A larger body remained together at the upper end of a little ravine, and fought bravely until they were cut to pieces. I had always thought that white men were cowards, but I had a great respect for them after this day. It is generally said that a young man with nothing but a war staff in his hand broke through the column and knocked down the leader, very early in the fight. We supposed him to be the leader, because he stood up in full view, swinging his big knife (sword) over his head, and talking loud. Some one unknown afterwards shot the chief, and he was probably killed also; for if not, he would have told of the deed, and called others to witness it. So it is that no one knows who killed the Long-Haired Chief (General Custer.)

'After the first rush was over, coups were counted as usual on the bodies of the slain. You know four coups (or blows) can be counted on the body of an enemy, and whoever counts the first one (touches it for the first time) is entitled to the "first feather."

'There was an Indian here called Appearing Elk, who died a short time ago. He was slightly wounded in the charge. He had some of the weapons of the Long-Haired Chief, and the Indians used to say jokingly after we came upon the reservation that Appearing Elk must have killed the chief, because he had his sword! However, the scramble for plunder did not begin until all were dead. I do not think he killed Custer, and if he had the time to claim the honor was immediately after the fight.

'Many lies have been told of me. Some say that I killed the chief, and others that I cut out the heart of his brother (Tom Custer), because he had caused me to be imprisoned. Why, in that fight the excitement was so great that we scarcely recognized our nearest friends! Everything was done like lightning. After the battle we young men and women plundered the bodies; and if any mutilating was done, it was by the old men.

'I have lived peaceably ever since we came upon the reservation. No one can say that Rain-in-the-Face has broken the rules of the Great Father. I fought for my people and my country. When we were conquered I remained silent, as a warrior should. Rain-in-the-Face was killed when he put down his weapons before the Great Father. His spirit was gone then; only this poor body lived on, but now it is almost ready to lie down for the last time. Ho, hechetu! (It is well.)'

In a Leipsic show-window there is on exhibition a clock made entirely of glass, with the exception of the springs. It took a man who is now seventy-one years old six years to make it. The clock is quite transparent, every movement of the component parts being clearly visible.

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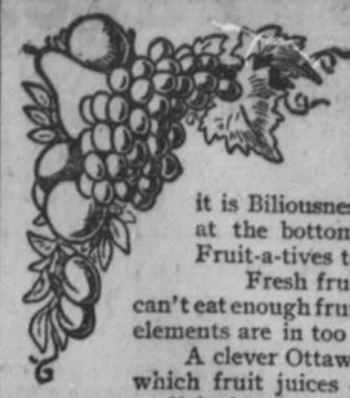
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LAYING OUT THE ROAD.

Betwen virtuous resignation and inertia is a border line sometimes hard to define. To put up for years with uncomfortable conditions when they might easily be bettered is a credit to no one's intelligence. (Now, the average country road is in the springtime most inimical to a man's good and regular standing in the parish, most hopeless for his horses.) Most country highways are laid along boundary or section lines or follow the primitive paths, and are laid out with no reference whatever to grade, no thought of conformity to the lay of the land. The result is that in a state like Iowa there is a higher percentage of grade than in the whole republic of Switzerland; up the mountain to the top and down again is the way the New Englander must go from one town to another; rarely does the road skirt a hill. Far better than to spend a large sum in endeavoring to make such a road of a better grading would be the money spent in changing the road, having it planned by a competent civil engineer more in accordance with the lay of the land, so that in the spring it will not form a brook bed for mountain torrents. It is well to surmount difficulties, but it is quite as well to go around them when it can be conveniently done.—'Country Life in America.'

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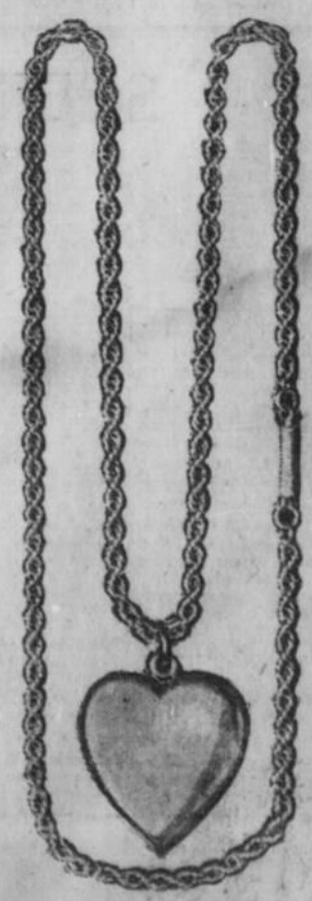
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The Boys' Page.

The Competition.

Do not forget that the competition closes on Dec. 10. Be sure to let us know your opinion on the merits of country or city life, and mail your paper not later than that date. Those who are cutting out their paper farms must be ready by that date also.

The Lone Wolf

(Edwin L. Sabin, in the 'New England Homestead.')

It was shortly after midnight when Mr. Miller was suddenly taken ill with severe pains in his stomach. His wife attributed the trouble to a cold, and did her best to relieve him with the homely remedies prevalent among settlers and other people who must depend largely upon their own resources. However, he grew no better, and at breakfast it was decided to have Lewis, the eldest boy, go for a doctor.

Only the previous fall the Millers had come to Iowa territory from Pennsylvania, and had settled on the Wapsipinicon river, fifty or sixty miles from its mouth. The eastern part of the territory was fast filling up; the Indians had been pressed westward, and the wild beasts were being exterminated.

Still, a few timber wolves persistently hung about. At night the howling of the animals could be heard from the Miller cabin; and when, occasionally, one voice louder, more resonant than the others, was distinguished, members of the Miller family would exclaim, positively, 'The lone wolf!'

Although they had been but a limited time in the 'Iowa country,' they had become familiar, at a distance, with the 'lone wolf.' A timber wolf of unusual size and cunning, he frequented the river bottoms of this particular section, and nothing could stop his forays. He evaded traps, scorned poison, and seemed proof against bullets. He always hunted alone—whence his title. Let his howl, deep, lugubrious, yet clear as a bell, be heard floating down the night air, then the next morning some settler's stock would be found slashed and mutilated in a peculiarly vicious manner.

The king of the Wapsie wolves hunted alone, but he hunted well.

Finally a subscription reward of ten dollars was made up among the settlers, and offered as a bounty on the 'lone wolf's' scalp. Ten dollars meant more then than it does now—nevertheless, no one was able to claim the coveted prize. The 'lone wolf' retained his ears.

Immediately after breakfast, upon the morning in question, Lewis Miller started for the doctor, whose headquarters were twelve miles south-east. The quickest route to him, just now, was by the frozen river and a tramp, at the end, of two miles across the prairie. Mrs. Miller, anxious mother, buttoned tightly his jeans blouse, wound his knit tippet about his neck, and over his breast, and tied it behind, and with a kiss bade him Godspeed. Seizing his skates, he ran out of the cabin, for the river.

His skates had accompanied him from Pennsylvania. They were wooden 'rockers,' with a steel blade that curved high over the toe. They fastened on by means of a screw heel and straps. And now, his trusty skates firm upon his boot soles, settling his coon skin cap on his head, he was off.

The day was of the middle of March. The Wapsie was still as much frozen as in the dead of winter, and furnished an excellent highway. To a boy such as Lewis, thirteen years of age, a skate of ten miles is no skate at all, when the course is comparatively unobstructed, as this appeared to be. The Wapsipinicon is a wide, shallow stream, very swift, and abounding in quicksands and springs and bars. On this account it never entirely freezes over; air holes and long, narrow stretches of current are always to be expected.

However, Lewis found good going. In places the ice was black and clear, so that when over the shoals one could descry the sand beneath; in places it was of a dense, milk opaqueness. Sometimes it was so smooth that he flitted over it with a delightful, velvety sensation; sometimes it was of coarser grain, through which his steel 'zipped' only slightly less buoyantly; and sometimes was rough enough to make the blades clatter. Zigzagging upon his course, trying to select the better surface, and ever keeping his eyes fixed before him in order to avoid water, he shot ahead; and the trees and bushes of the shore spun by in a merry dance.

Quiet reigned, broken only by the cawing of crows, the chatter of squirrels, the metallic rhythm of the skates, and the rumbling groans of the ice as it cracked under the unwonted weight of the passing boy. Ere Lewis had gone a mile, he was compelled to loosen that scarf with which his mother so carefully had invested him. He was uncomfortably warm. A strong south wind was blowing, bringing with it the first balmy breath of spring, and, besides, forcing him to earn his progress.

Mindful of the pain that his father was suffering, he had covered perhaps three miles without having stopped to rest, when a strange instinctive impulse caused him to glance, with a flash of dread, over his right shoulder. Up to this time squirrels, now and then an errant mink scuttling for covert, and the residue of hardy birds that had wintered through, had seemed, except for himself, the only living things in the whole region. But here, on a sudden, was some animal, large, black, making for him, across the ice, from the west bank!

Lewis's heart leaped into his throat. He had looked around just in time. Five minutes more, and his pursuer would have overtaken him, for it was coming at a tremendous gait. It would be no dog; and even might it be a dog, it could be bent on no friendly mission, for it uttered not a sound. A dog seeking companionship would have bayed or yelped.

The boy could hardly believe that it was a wolf, for he understood that wolves hunt in packs, and give tongue. Yet a wolf it must be—grim, independent, canny, silent as a spectre.

Lewis was obliged to form his defence in a hurry. Recoiling from having such an enemy racing at his back, almost involuntarily he changed his course, his blades cutting the ice in a deep furrow, and sped at a sharp angle for the middle of the river. The wolf, now scarce twenty yards away, slipping and clawing helplessly, passed by. Regaining foothold, with a snarl of exasperation he turned again to the attack.

So long as he had the wolf in front of him, and reliable ice and enough of it, Lewis felt self-sufficient. A quick half-circle and the beast was once more evaded. As he slid past, his jaws open, his great white teeth gleaming, his red tongue dripping, his eyes glowing with a greenish light, Lewis noted that a white scar ran diagonally between his pricking ears. This, then, was the 'lone wolf!' The rifle ball brand on his head was known all through the bottoms. What an immense, grizzled brute he was! Hunger had driven him into the open day, with a purpose for any deed, even to killing man.

Five times he attacked the boy, and five times he ineffectually clawed the ice. He worked well nigh mute, giving vent, at intervals, merely to a low whine of disappointment and impatience.

It was an exciting game of tag, with the advantage on the side of the boy; and finally realizing this the wolf, upon failing in the fifth attempt, continued on, and presently disappeared among the brush of the east bank.

Lewis had no thought of being frightened into going home. He must get the doctor, at all hazards. He was uncertain whether or not the wolf had abandoned the chase, but if he kept on he would soon see. During the late hostilities he had not advanced, but rather had lost ground a little. Now he resumed his route down the river.

He tried to hold to the middle of the stream; shortly this proved impracticable, for the current showed ahead, and he was obliged to slant in toward the left-hand bank, where the ice remained unbroken. As he neared the wooded line, he caught a glimpse of a dark form among the willows opposite him.

'Yes, the lone wolf' was there! It was not his habit to give up an undertaking upon which he once had set his mind. At utmost speed, and skirting the very edge of the current, Lewis dashed for the passage. Fortunately, this was wide enough to afford him some manoeuvring space. Just as he was darting parallel with the bank, out from the trees sprang his antagonist, with a fierce growl of determination. The boy swerved at an acute angle, and the wolf, as before, slid on over the ice.

A succession of attacks similar in nature and effect to the preceding series ensued; but Lewis became aware, with alarm, that the ice was waxing soft, the south wind was too much for it. In spots his skate blades sank into it, and once, in dodging his attacker, he barely escaped a tumble.

His confidence vanished and with genuine relief he at last beheld the animal again seek the bank. For a mile and a half after this episode, his course by the middle of the river was uninterrupted. Yet ever and anon, he could descry the wolf on the left-hand bank, loping between the trees, across clearings and over sandy fringing bars, always maintaining a position a few feet abreast.

The ice was growing softer. Especially was this true of the milky ice, which composed two-thirds of the surface area. Nevertheless Lewis's salvation lay in trusting to his skates. On land there would be nothing left for him save a tree or the fangs of his pursuer, and since he must get the doctor, the land was out of the argument.

The next time that he was compelled to approach the shore (and an apparently malicious fate had it the east shore, on each occasion, to which clung the secure ice) the wolf renewed the attack in the same savage manner as twice before. There was nothing here but the treacherous white ice. It not only tripped Lewis, and clogged his blades when he would turn quickly, but it afforded to the wolf a measure of foothold which enabled him, too, to turn and but slightly less nimbly than the boy.

Ere the beast's fit of frenzy cooled, and he withdrew, as formerly, to the bank, Lewis was well exhausted. Indeed, once his assailant's jaws had cut his boot leg. On mushy ice this game of tag was all too serious. But he could simply skate on, hoping that within the ten miles he would meet with assistance, or the wolf would drop the chase. At any rate, he was going to get the doctor for his father.

Now in front of him the river seemed entirely open. The water, shallow, swift and fretted by rocks, formed a stretch of rapids which probably had not been frozen since its creation. Ordinarily Lewis could have made a detour; today, with the 'lone wolf' watching him, this was impossible. He was equally averse to going back.

As he anxiously scanned the way which at first he had thought blocked from bank to bank, he discovered that upon the east (as usual) the ice continued, in a narrow strip with a slim sandy spit cutting it almost in two. As he swung in the wolf boldly trotted out upon the sand, and crouching upon the end of the spit, with his head between his paws, ears laid back, like some big dog he lay and waited. Wise old fellow, he knew that the quarry would have to pass here, if at all.

The strip unclosing to Lewis's eyes, was fifteen yards wide, except where the spit penetrated. Between the tip of the spit and the water was a fringe of about five yards. The ice was the black, hard kind, as yet unsoftened by the insidious south wind. Beyond the spit the path gradually broadened until the rapids ceased.

Approaching as near as he dared, Lewis in vain would tantalize the wolf into leaving the vantage place. The boy figured that, if he could but lure his foe upon the ice, he might dodge past him and win the passage of the spit. However, the wolf was not to be lured, in this manner. Only with his head he followed Lewis's movements, and bided his time.

In desperation, conscious that precious moments were being wasted, Lewis sculled backward to the upper limits of the hard ice, and starting afresh, increasing his speed, stroke by stroke, he bore down upon the channel. This time he was going to make it, wolf or no wolf. There was a chance that if he kept close to the shore line, and at the right instant suddenly swerved out to the extreme edge, the wolf would miss the spring. Anyhow, it was the only solution of the problem.

Onward he dashed. The flanks of the wolf quivered, and his tail stiffened in warning. He read that this was no foolery; a second, and his prey would be in within striking distance; gathering himself, he sprang to the kill. Just as he did so, Lewis, swerving, caught his skate blade in a half-concealed crack, and plunged headlong. Mayhap the accident saved his life, for over him launched the wolf, on across the little space of ice and plump into the swift water.

Even when sprawling upon his hands and knees Lewis managed apprehensively to glance rearward. For the merest breath he glimpsed a black snout at the edge of the ice behind him; then, amid a strangling howl, the snout was drawn beneath, and the current closed over. The 'lone wolf' was no more.

Lewis scrambled to his feet, and brushed himself off. The operation demonstrated that he had sprained his right wrist, but now freed from his relentless pursuer, he might unmolested proceed upon his trip. His wrist pained him cruelly, and swelled and swelled; and when at the end of the ten miles he removed his skates he was able to use but his left hand.

However, having trudged across the prairie, he was rewarded by finding the doctor; and better still, when the two arrived at the Miller cabin, Mr. Miller had almost recovered. Lewis himself, with his sprained wrist, and the reaction upon his nerves after the strain to which he had been subjected, was the principal patient.

When, about the first of April, the ice went out of the Wapsie, the body of the 'lone wolf' was revealed entangled in some brush not far below the point where he had met his fate; and by unanimous consent the ten dollars bounty was awarded, not to the settler who came upon the body, but to Lewis, who certainly had earned it.

WAS HE HOMESICK?

A fourteen-year-old boy, whose devotion to his widowed mother is a pretty thing to see, was sent to a preparatory school in a town which is nearly a twenty-four hours' journey from his home.

He arrived late in the afternoon. Early the next morning he wrote the following letter, which his mother received as quickly as the mail could deliver it into her hands:

'Dear Ma,—I'm not a bit homesick, but I should think you might write to a fellow once in a while!

'Your affectionate TOM.'

—'Youth's Companion.'

PUZZLES.

RIDDLES.

1. Why do children object to the absence of Santa Claus?
2. On what toe does a corn never come?

Give a word of three syllables which contains in itself 26 letters.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA OF NINE LETTERS.

2—3—9—5 What milliners do.
2—7—5—6 What we all must come to.
8—4—1—2 Not found.
2—7—9—8 Labor.
Whole spells name of volcano.

SOME ICES.

1. What cats like.
2. A contrivance.
3. To allure.
4. Wickedness.
5. Counsel.
6. Used in gaming.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

Charade—Hall Caine.

ENIGMATICAL BOTANY.

1. Phlox. 2. Four-o'clock. 3. Beech. 4. Aster. 5. Currant. 6. Pear. 7. Cane. 8. Maize. 9. Beet. 10. Lemon. 11. Dates. 12. Palm. 13. Sage. 14. Buttercups. 15. Rose. 16. Ash. 17. Cotton. 18. Tea. 19. Thyme. 20. Pine. 21. Fir. 22. Olive. 23. Grape. 24. Hops. 25. Foxglove.

TRANSPOSITIONS.

German, manger; remit, mitre; warded, Edward; alloy, loyal; respect, spectre; Lyman, manly; eddy, dyed; handmill, mill-hand.

INDOOR AND OUTDOOR DEPARTMENT.

Jack Frost

(Charlie McIlvaine.)

If there were such creatures as Fairies and Brownies, Jack Frost and his family—White Frost, Black Frost, Hoar Frost, Rime, Ice, Snow—would certainly be among the busiest and best of the lot.

When you and I and our grandmothers were little, we firmly believed that Jack Frost was a jolly, roguish, invisible imp who nipped our ears and noses and made our cheeks rosy. The time comes for all of us to learn what Jack Frost really is. It seems to be a pity that we have to say 'Good-by' to him, for we knew him, and liked him right well if he did not nip too hard, but we grew wiser as we do it.

Here is what Jack Frost, in his many forms, really is: The air which surrounds the earth, and which we breathe, contains water in such small particles that we do not always see them. If you will take a glass quart preserving jar, screw on the top, set it in ice water for half an hour, drops of water will collect on the inside of the jar. Of course they could come from no other place than from the inside air. If you warm the jar again, the drops will go back into the air.

When air contains as many particles of water as it will hold, it is said to be saturated. How much water it will hold depends upon how warm or how cold it is. If warm air is cooled, it will let go its hold on a part of its water particles. You see these dropped particles on the outside of a pitcher of ice water or a glass of cold water taken from the well. These collections of water particles are called condensation.

If you will turn a tin dishpan or tin plate open side down upon the sod of your lawn and leave it there all night, in the morning early you will find the inside quite wet. The earth is constantly giving up its water to the air by evaporation, which is what happens when you hang wet clothes out to dry. Now, then, the earth gives its water to the air; the tin pan, at night, gets colder than the air under it; the air gives up its water to the tin pan. On the grass alongside of the tin pan you will find dewdrops. At night the grass is colder than the air, so the particles of water coming out of the earth and the particles of water in the air about the grass, gather upon the grass. This gathering is called dew. When particles of water come together they have an attraction for one another. They huddle together in ball shape. These tiny balls are our glistening dewdrops.

Suppose the heat leaves the air and earth until the mercury in the thermometer stands at the thirty-two mark. (There is no such thing as cold. There is such a thing as heat. Cold is the absence of heat.) The thirty-two mark is called the freezing point. Water freezes at the thirty-two mark. As the air cools it lets go a part of its water. The water, collecting as dew, freezes. Freezing is a wonderful change in water. You may be surprised to learn that water is a mineral. The stones, rocks in the fields, the pebbles on the seabeach, are made up of several kinds of minerals. Minerals of all kinds crystallize—that is, under the right conditions they form into crystals. Each mineral has its own shaped crystal. Water, at thirty-two degrees of heat, crystallizes, takes the exquisite shapes we find in frost, snow, the ice on our window panes. Just before water freezes and at any time when it is not frozen, the particles of which water is made glide, fall, tumble, revolve about each other, and are in what we call a fluid condition.

The particles of which mercury is made do the same thing. When the freezing point, thirty-two, is reached, the particles of water rush to fixed lines, pile one upon another, and so close together that they make hard masses. To the different forms of these masses we give different names. White frost is not quite so hard as black frost; the crystals of snow are not so hard as those of ice.

Some morning when the mercury in your thermometer is below thirty-two, take a shallow pan or dish of water out into the open air. Rest it where it will be perfectly still. Watch it. You will see the lines forming. These lines will cover the whole surface of the water. When they are well formed, gently slip a piece of stiff black paper under them. Lift the paper out. On it you will have the framework of ice. Or, on a right cold morning, dash water against the outside of your window and from the inside watch it freeze—crystallize. Watching Nature do her work is not lost time.

Science comes from the Latin word 'scientia,' which means knowledge.' Scientists are those persons who work systematically to gain knowledge. They study the laws of nature, which govern everything about us. To them we owe our microscopes, telescopes, spectacles; our stoves, furnaces, telegraph, telephones and almost everything man makes for his use and comfort. To them we owe our artificial ice, which largely takes the place of the ice which used to be gathered from our ponds and rivers. Strange to say, the first ice scientists made was made inside a platinum crucible heated to a white heat. Throw water on a hot stove griddle, it will take ball shapes and dance about. The steam between the water and the griddle prevents the balls from touching the griddle and bounces them about. The water in the balls is cold. Wet your finger in your mouth, and hold it up in the outside air. The side next to the wind will feel much colder than the side away from it. The wind evaporates the water quicker on the wind side. It is this plan which is used in making ice. The hot crucible evaporated the water so rapidly that a part of it froze. The stove griddle works in the same way. In making ice in large quantities, ammonia and other substances are evaporated rapidly about masses of water. In making ice-cream we draw the heat from the cream by rapidly melting ice with salt. As the cream freezes, we break up the crystals by stirring. The finer we break the crystals the smoother the ice-cream.

Jack Frost builds his finest, most beautiful temples under the earth, along the banks of our roadsides, and on ploughed grounds. Take a walk on a cold morning, before the sun thaws Jack Frost's work. Carefully look at these temples with their crystal columns. It will pay you. You will see, too, one of Jack Frost's ways of pulverizing the surface of the ground for the use of the plants.—'Sunday-School Times.'

PAINTING A FROG'S PORTRAIT.

One of my pets was a frog half grown. He would hop upon my hand to the tip of my finger, and sing (or croak) as long as I chose to hold him. I was an invalid just then, and when I felt lonely and my husband was away I used to give a little croak to invite the frog to a duet, and he would set off as if his life depended on his song, no matter what the hour might be.

One day I wanted to paint him in a picture, and tried to take a profile view. But he would not let me do it; whenever I placed him in the right position he would hop around so as to face me, and then go on my paper. Then I bethought myself of putting him in a plate with some water, so that he might be comfortable. This plan answered very well, but when I turned the plate around so as to get a side view he hobbled around also, and would face me. Then I tried edging round the table myself, but with the same result, so that I was obliged to hold him sideways while I drew him. But whenever I raised my head to look at him, he raised his, too, and lowered it again when I began to paint, and so we went on nodding at each other like two Chinese mandarins.—'Pall Mall Gazette.'

He has hard work who has nothing to do.

FAITHFUL TO DEATH.

The 'Pioneer Press,' Minnesota,' prints the following incident which occurred at Great Falls, Montana, last spring:

The victim of a recent blizzard that swept over the northern portion of that state, killing thousands of lambs and a number of cattle, were found with the passing of the snow. In nearly every case the victims were sheep herders who were caught in the storm and frozen to death before they could reach shelter. Almost without exception these sheepherders are men without connections of any kind. One of the most pathetic cases that came to light was that of William Plumber, an aged man, whose sole friend, so far as known, was a handsome shepherd dog which he had raised from a puppy. This dog could do almost everything except talk. When Shep, as he was called, dragged himself into the little sheep town of Shelby, with two of his legs frozen, the fate of Plumber was known. It was useless to prosecute a search for him without the aid of the dog, and as the animal was apparently too disabled to make another move it was proposed to wait several days before searching for the body of the missing man.

Shep in spite of his condition, was ready to lead the party however, and although the progress was slow and painful over the snow-covered hills and vales, the faithful dog led the party to the body of his master. Crouching beside the frozen corpse the dog, worn almost to a shadow by the hardships he had undergone, uttered a long, penetrating wail, and then, licking the cold face of his master, expired. Plumber and the dog were buried in the same grave.

BOY SHOT MOUNTAIN LION.

Arthur Gookins, a fifteen-year-old boy, whose home is in Antelope Valley, killed a large mountain lion recently under peculiar circumstances.

Gookins lives with his mother and sister on a ranch at Neenach, where he has a fine herd of Angora goats. The family has been troubled of late by coyotes, and in order to catch the wolves Gookins set several traps. On making the round of the traps, accompanied by his sister the lad saw that one had been disturbed, and, following the marks in the sand, traced the trap to the bed of a small ravine.

Looking over into the gully, young Gookins was amazed to see a splendid, full grown mountain lion caught by the front foot in the trap, which had become entangled in the bushes. As soon as the wounded lion saw the lad, the big cat made a spring for the side of the gully. Gookins is a good shot and quickly aimed and fired. The ball ploughed through the lion's brain and the beast fell dead.

Ranchers in the valley had been annoyed by the beast for several weeks. Hogs, goats and young calves had been killed. The lion measured eight feet seven inches, from tip to tip.—Los Angeles 'Times.'

A BATTLE BETWEEN TWO DEADLY SNAKES.

Some two years ago it was my good fortune to witness a combat between a king snake and a water moccasin.

I was attracted to the scene by a negro laborer. When I reached the spot, I found the snakes coiled together in a pool of water, the king snake gripping his enemy, with the tip of his tail, just back of the head. It was clearly his intention to drown the moccasin. For the purpose of taking a picture, I lifted the two struggling, writhing serpents to a rock. Just before I took my photograph, the king snake pulled the moccasin's head in the exact position he wished, and quickly stretched his jaws over it. It was then that the photograph was taken. Thoughtlessly enough I put the snakes back into the water, thinking that the king snake would also drown. Very soon, however, he left the pool, stretched his victim straight out before him and leisurely began to swallow him. In my efforts to take another photograph, he was frightened away. Both snakes were nearly the same size, being about three and one-half feet in length.—'Scientific American.'

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

'Seeing is believing' and hundreds of boys—yes, and a good many girls, too—are selling the 'Canadian Pictorial' on its merits to their friends and neighbors, and 'It sells at sight.' Read the large advt. of the 'Pictorial' elsewhere in this paper and be sure you lose no time getting in your order for the December number.

'It is the early bird that catches the worm,' and it is the boys who get their orders filed in advance who have the best chance for a quick sale when they get their copies, and the best chance, also, for a second supply to satisfy their delighted customers. Just see what the boys say for themselves who have handled the past issues, and remember that the Christmas Number will far surpass either of these:

'Those papers sell like wild-fire. I never saw anything go so fast. Everybody likes it.'—James Armitage, W....., Ont. who found his second dozen go even quicker than his first (see below). This lad has thus won his fine watch, and is now free to work for fountain pen or jack-knife, or both.

'People buy them as quick as I can hand them out.'—Alexander Sutherland, W....., N.S.

'I received the twelve copies of the 'Canadian Pictorial' and I am delighted with them. I sold four between twelve and one, then went to school and sold six after school. The two remaining I sold easily in fifteen minutes the next day. Please send on another half dozen as I want a fountain pen.'—John W. Weldmark, W..... Ont.

'I received the jack-knife and was much pleased with it.'—Robert Rankin, P....., Ont.

'I received these papers Wednesday, and sold them before I got home from school: please send another dozen as soon as possible.—James Armitage, W....., Ont.

'Received fountain pen safely. Many thanks for same. It is a beauty.'—Clyde Malloch, A....., Ont., another boy who sold eighteen.

'Got your papers to hand Monday night, and went out the next night and sold them all easily, and have customers for more. Please send another dozen as quickly as possible.'—Bruce McLeod, M.....P.E.I.

'Please send the other twelve copies. The others sold great.'—Fred Gibson, A....., Ont.

'I like my watch. It is fine. I would not take $5.00 for it. I have two subscribers, one for the year, and one for three months.'—Willie Beach, S....., Ont.

'I received the watch you sent me all right. I think it is a perfect beauty. I don't see how you can afford to give them.'—Wm. B. Moulton, L....., Ont., who sold twenty-four for his watch, and is now working for a pen.

'The magazines go quickly. I have sold them all. Send on twelve more.'—Gordon C. Dewar, B... .., Que.

'I sold all my magazines in about half an hour.'—C. S. Lambly, I....., Que.

'I think the watch is a dandy, and is running fine, and keeps good time. I thought it would be like most premiums, but I find you give decent premiums, and all substantial, and the watch pleases me greatly.'—Norman B. Patterson, C....., Ont.

'Please forward another half dozen, as I sold my first lot quite easily and have places for the others.'—John Low, U..... Ont.

'I think they are fine papers, and sold very quickly.'—Norman Patterson, C..... Ont. This with first order; see also above.

'I sold the twelve copies of the 'Canadian Pictorial' you sent me; they went like hot cakes. Please send me another half-dozen.'—Miss A. D. Hart, W.....N.S.

'I received the fountain pen, and am well pleased with it.—Theodore Smith, D....., Que., who sold 18 'Pictorials.'

'Sold twelve in an hour and a half.'—James Finlay, P....., Ont.

'Send me twelve more as soon as you can. They take very well.'—Robert C. Kingsborough, D....., Ont.

'I have some good customers who watch for the paper and think it is just fine.'—Charlie Nelson, O.....Ont.

'Everybody thinks the papers are all right.'—Levi White, T....., Ont.

'I sold the twelve 'Canadian Pictorials' in about three or four hours. I just hitched up the horse last Saturday and went for a drive, then I sold some on the way home, and took them to school and sold the other four. I guess I will take my jack-knife. Well, I am glad I sent for the 'Canadian Pictorial.' A capital example of what a boy in the country can do.—Albert L. Scott, W.....Ont.

BOYS! A Splendid Watch FREE!

Any boy can earn a handsome premium selling the 'Canadian Pictorial'—sell twenty-four copies for a Watch, eighteen for a Fountain Pen, twelve for a Knife—all first-class reliable articles—or he can sell on a cash commission. Send to us for a package, and let us start you in business, with full instructions. No cost or risk to you. Many a wealthy man got his set-out in just such a way as this.

Now, boys, fall in line. This is your chance. Get on our Honor Roll of Successful 'Pictorial' Boys.

Address:—
John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' Block, Montreal, agents for the 'Canadian Pictorial.'

There are still many districts where there are no boys at work, and we want to hear from these. We have plenty of premiums arranged for to supply every boy who reads this advertisement. Let us hear from you.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness' Block, Montreal, Agents for the 'Canadian Pictorial.'

GOT A PAIN IN YOUR BACK?

You get a pain in your back, and you wonder what is the matter. You perhaps pay no attention to it. Backache is caused by imperfect action of the kidneys, in fact, is the first sign of kidney trouble to follow.

The kidneys, proper, are composed of a close network of fibrous tissue, interlaced with tiny elastic fibres. Their object is the excretion of the uric acid, and other poisonous matter composing the urine, from the blood.

They are continuously at work to preserve the general health of the body and most people are troubled with some form of kidney trouble, but do not suspect it.

Some of the symptoms are: A feeling of weakness in the small of the back, sharp pains in back, puffiness under the eyes, and swelling of the feet and ankles, urinary troubles such as supressed urination, excessive urination, cloudy, thick or highly colored urine, etc.

Mr. J. L. Whiting, Osnabruck Centre, Ont., writes: "I suffered for two years with kidney trouble. I had terrible pains in my back, hips and legs. I could not sleep and had a poor appetite. I took four boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, and the pains left me, my appetite returned and I now sleep well. I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to anyone suffering from kidney trouble.

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for $1.25 at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

FALCONRY IN MODERN ENGLAND

EXCITING AND INTERESTING AUTUMN SPORT.

(London 'Daily Mail.')

The whilom sport of kings, dukes, earls and barons from the time of the Norman invasion is not dead. True, we no longer fly the great white spotted gerfalcon, but the almost equally handsome and daring peregrine falcon has always had her votaries and has them to-day.

Our old English Hawking Club stands severely alone in its dignity, quiet in its proceedings, exclusive in its membership. King Edward and Queen Alexandra have the prerogative of being able to call for the falconer and his choicest birds whenever their Majesties have a desire to see sport.

The club's headquarters are at Lyndhurst, in the New Forest, but for practical work on Salisbury Plain in spring the falcons have usually had their mews at Amesbury, latterly at Shrewton. The stud does not as a rule exceed ten or twelve valuable hen birds, flown in the first place at those enemies of the farmer and game preserver—rooks and magpies. A little sport has been found in Cornwall, in Glamorganshire, and Cumberland; but few autumnal venues are better than Flamborough Head, in Yorkshire, where the birds used are experts in stooping to kittiwake gulls.

As a private diversion true falconry can no longer be indulged in. I discriminate between true falconry (wherein the long winged gerfalcon and peregrine were employed), and hawking ground game with such a bird as the short-winged goshawk, which can still be used with dogs in a wooded and enclosed country. The great obstacles before successful falconry are woods, game preserves, hedgerows stone fences, barbed wire, banks and ditches, unlimited miles of which have come into existence in modern times. The peregrine must be flown on the open moors, downs or wolds; for while woods and game preserves interfere with the falconer's range of vision and suggest a good kill well out of sight, obstacles to pursuit on horseback when the rider's eyes are strained upward are certain to lead to grave disaster.

It is perhaps as well to insist on the point that hawking is not true falconry, since the two sports are almost invariably confounded. Hawks and falcons are allied birds of prey, but they belong to two different classes. The powerful gerfalcon and peregrine falcon rank next to eagles as the boldest birds that fly. The wild peregrine can cover 100 miles an hour, his vision being good up to five miles. When a champion is flown in a district where the wild bird has never previously been noted such a bird will often appear on the 'wings of the wind' from nobody can say where, and will descend to greet the club's champion.

The dozen peregrines in the mews of the old falconry club are mostly females which are stronger birds than the males. The old practice of rearing eyasses (nestlings) has been abandoned, since haggards (adults snared wild) make much swifter and stronger birds. These haggards come from Holland—that country having been for a long time the home of falconry—and are only made tractable by a tedious course of training.

They are hooded, tethered and starved to deny them the use of sight, of limb and stomach. Afterward with jesses attached to their legs they have to perch on the falconer's wrist and take food which they have not had the delight of killing in their own wonderful wild way. Then comes the lure—a length of twine to which the carcass of a rook, a magpie or gull is attached—by which a bird is brought back to hand from the tethering block on grass or bush.

When a lure is thrown out to a hungry bird she attempts to seize the drawer as it is withdrawn, and so is induced to come back to the wrist; but by and by she is readily recalled by the falconer's voice. A bird who has a kill the first time she is flown is almost sure to turn out well and she may eventually be worth anything up to three hundred pounds. The club's ten or twelve birds may thus easily represent a sum of two thousand five hundred or three thousand pounds.

The very pick of sporting birds are needed for the kittiwake gulls on Flamborough Head in October. It is considered a triumph of falconry to get birds, which by instinct always fight for their own hand, to work together in overmastering such an artful dodger as the kittiwake. Wild falcons of any age not only decline to hunt in couples, but they insist in having a beat of their own and will fight all intruders upon their path of victory. A peregrine upon her war-path terrorizes all the countryside beneath; the sky is cleared as by magic; all the finches and warblers hide in the trees and keep silence. When she has swept by they at once come out and sing songs of thankfulness.

The modern company at Flamborough Head do not look as though they had come from an echoing courtyard and thundered over a drawbridge which crosses a moat to gain the green champaign. The falconer is the central figure, with two fasting birds on his wrist ruffling their feathers and pecking playfully at his fingers. A gull having been sighted, he removes hood and harness and throws both falcons upward. In a second they have gone twenty feet on a chase they will never submit to lose.

As soon as the mounted company see the 'throw off' they dash between the falcons and their intended quarry with loud exclamations, and follow away to the kill at random rate, with eyes practically fixed on the flight overhead. Now scar the champions to a great height, needing a field glass to distinguish them. The buoyant birds are able to command the plain, to contemplate the movements of their quarry, deluded into imaginary security by the distance of his enemies. The best feature of gull hunting is that although two falcons may be required to strike one down he will not fly to cover like a rook or a magpie. He will trust to his sustained power of flight and tricks of swerving and will often make good his escape seaward.

After much beating of the air and an exhibition of the most wonderful aerial tactics of 'stoop and evade' for over two miles, whereby the falcons are repeatedly foiled and left behind, the unwearying gull is suddenly observed at a disadvantage by the champion. While the excited spectators below are crying 'Hoo! ha, hoo!' the relentless and ruthless champion, with wings half closed, stoops to her quarry once more and this time disables his wings with a nasty blow, so that he comes whizzing to the ground and strikes it with a forceful thud. The champion follows swiftly, and not content with finding her quarry's head broken tears at the throat and head, covering the grass with gore and herself with glory.

The falconer is on the spot with as little delay as possible, and, as he is wise in his craft, he allows his favorite to unplume her quarry and break into it. After that she returns quietly to his wrist, the hood is replaced, and she rests before essaying another flight.

Modern falconry consists of an exhibition of a trained bird's capabilities. Of course, it is conceded that one likes to see quarry knocked down; but the outstanding pleasure of this sport is derived from the behavior of a champion or two—her lofty range, rapidity of flight and stoop, perseverance and determination, complete mastery over all other fowl in the air and, finally, her subjection to the falconer as lord of all creation in her eyesight.

'I CAN SEE.'

THE STORY OF A BLIND WOMAN WHO SUDDENLY RECOVERED HER SIGHT.

(London 'Chronicle.')

Miss Maria Goodyear, the Leeds woman who recovered her sight in so remarkable a manner after twenty years of total blindness, told the full story of her cure to a 'Chronicle' representative the other day.

'Once I was blind,' she said; 'now I can see. I can see you plainly, and I can see what you are holding in your hand—a piece of calico; but I am enjoined not to sew, or read, and as yet I do neither. My blindness came about as the result of a practical joke, whilst I was engaged as a machinist for H. Conyers, in his boot and shoe factory, Great Wilson street, Hunslet, some twenty-two or twenty-three years ago.

'I was seated at the machine just as you see me sit now (suiting the action to the word), when the calamity befell me. Behind was a table above which was an iron wheel winding the bobbins for the shop. I was sitting at the machine when a mischievous girl, a fellow-worker, crept under the table and tied a piece of string to my stool during my temporary absence. While I was trying to resume my seat the girl, by means of the string, pulled the stool from under me. The back of my head fell right against a part of the iron wheel, which was fastened to the side of the table. It was a mercy that I was not killed. My head was not cut, but I was stunned.

'I became unconscious, and could not take food for a considerable time. For fully twelve months I could not bear the full light of day, and the gas light was unbearable. The late Mr. Jessop, the noted surgeon of Park square, and the late Mr. Halliday, surgeon, both attended me. I very suddenly and unaccountably lost my sight entirely. It came about as in the twinkling of an eye.

'Mr. Jessop explained that my skull was pressing on the optic nerve, and both Mr. Jessop and Mr. Halliday said they could do nothing for me. "You may," said Mr. Jessop, "get your sight back, and you may not." I was taken, on their advice, to the city infirmary about three months after the accident, and there an operation was performed. The skull was pared. I was for fully twelve years quite blind, an invalid, but able to walk about in my mother's house, in Christopher street, Burley road.

'I was, on one occasion, going down the cellar steps into the kitchen, when my foot slipped, and I fell from the top to the bottom of the steps. Strange to say, my head was cut in about the identical spot which had before come into contact with the iron wheel. Blood was on my hand. I exclaimed, "Oh, mother I can see!" And, sure enough, to my great joy, I could see.

'When Mr. Jessop arrived, he, to my grief, explained that all that I had done was to shake the optic nerve, and he added that I should be blind again. He said: "If I could hit you a blow on the head, and that of course, I could not do, I might give you back your sight." On the other hand, as he told my parents, a shock would, in the state of my health, through the loss of my sight, cause me to lose my reason. He did not, of course, say this to me.

'I did not see my father at the time, and as a matter of fact never saw him again, for the next day I again lost my sight and became blind for a further period of ten years.'

Coming to the time when her sight was restored, Miss Goodyear said, 'I unfortunately, as I imagined, again fell down a flight of steps, and where the skull had been pared I received a terrible blow. I was in intense pain for about an hour. Suddenly something startled me, and I saw what was like a flash of light, and my sight came back. I have already told you my sight is now good, though sometimes I cannot see as at others. Mr. Halliday has recommended me not to tax my eyes by reading and sewing. That I shall not do, because we do not know the value of sight till we lose it.'

It is now twelve months since Miss Goodyear recovered her sight, but the facts have only just come to public knowledge.

PREVALENCE OF 'BENDS'

AN OBSCURE AFFECTION WHICH BAFFLES AN EXACT ANALYSIS.

The killing this week of a tunnel worker who had fallen upon the tracks of the elevated from the station platform in an attack of 'bends,' emphasizes the prevalence of this disease among the under-river workers and calls attention to the fact that little is known of the exact nature of this malady.

A physician at the Post Graduate Hospital states that 'bends,' or caisson disease, is an obscure affection which baffles an exact analysis. 'Very probably,' he says, 'it is the result of shattered nerves and certainly the conditions under which the men work are abnormal enough to produce characteristic results.'

What is known of the disease is that it made its first appearance in New York at the time of the building of the Brooklyn Bridge, and that it is the result of physical exertion under high atmospheric pressure, ninety pounds to the square inch sometimes being necessary to hold back the water. Heat and humidity add to the abnormality of the conditions.

Bends attacks the caisson worker after he has reached the outer world, and a mild case is attended with dizziness, vertigo, and sometimes neuralgic pain in the head. In severe cases, the pain is intense, the patient feeling as though the muscles were being stripped from the bones. These pains are frequently followed by loss of motion and sensation in the lower limbs, although the sufferer still complains of pain. Occasionally nausea and vomiting are present and paralysis even may occur. If coma makes its appearance the victim is inevitably marked for death. Mild attacks usually last from three to twelve hours, while severe cases need days and even weeks for recovery.

A succession of air chambers through which the men pass with an interval in each to accustom them to an increased or diminished air pressure reduces the danger of contracting bends, but daily cases attest the fact that this by no means eliminates it. Physical exertion, while coming out of the caisson, seems to be the most potent factor in bringing on an attack. In building the St. Louis Bridge, the workers in one caisson were compelled to climb a 127-foot ladder in order to reach the surface, and twelve of them died. In another caisson, where the depth was 132 feet, only one man died, but here an elevator was used to bring them to the top.

The disease is treated by hypodermic injections of morphine, by hot compresses applied to the spine and feet, and by the administration of strong alcoholic stimulant with ginger. Frequently relief is secured for the victim by returning him to the caisson, and a small air chamber built on the surface has been used with good results in bringing around stricken men.

BABY'S BIRTH A TRYING TIME.

Made Easy if the Mother Prepares Her System with a Bracing Treatment of Ferrozone.

Women immediately experience a real gain in power and strength from using Ferrozone.

It is a true nerve and blood tonic and effects permanent cures unparalleled in the history of medicine.

Ferrozone supplies the essentials of life that are exhausted by overwork, worry, indigestion or high living. It contains just what every run-down woman and girl requires.

By instilling new strength into the blood, Ferrozone benefits the whole body. Digestion improves, the eyes sparkle, the cheeks glow with girlish beauty.

Normal powers are restored to the regenerative organs, the nerves are recharged with energy, proving that direct benefit is resulting from Ferrozone.

There is no greater boon to suffering women than Ferrozone. It fills the system with the snap and fire of youth, builds up firm tisue, rounds out the form until perfect womanhood and vigorous health is attained.

Ferrozone is the one safe tonic for ladies to use, because it contains no alcohol or dangerous drugs. Growing girls, young women, expectant mothers—every female will derive unquestionable benefit from this grand restorative.

Prepared only in tablet form, 50c for a box of fifty tablets, or six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers.

THE ALIEN SEAMAN QUESTION

HOW BRITAIN FARED IN NELSON'S TIME.

(Yorkshire (Eng.) 'Post.')

'I had great reason to fear my people, who were men of all nations, and many delegates from the Channel Fleet turned ashore.' In this disquieting fashion wrote that inexorable martinet, Captain Bartholomew James, in July, 1797. The ominous echoes of the Mutiny at the Nore had not yet died away, and disaffection was still ripe in His Majesty's ships employed in the English Channel and the North Atlantic. Some plausible reasons for that dangerous discontent will presently appear, but a clue to the cause is at hand in the context of Capt. James's letter. His ship was in Funchal, Madeira, on July 18, 1797. 'And there,' he ironically informs the Admiralty, 'I was reinforced with four mutineers that had been landed from the 'Thames' frigate, with two others from the 'Lively' that had broken out in a very alarming way.' James, however, was not the man to fail in finding a method of persuading his new hands into the paths of peace. 'I gave them no time for reflection,' he cheerfully adds, 'good, wholesome victuals, constant employ, and a very severe flogging for every offence was their allowance. An example I made of one mutinous fellow for an improper speech to the boatswain, by giving him twelve dozen lashes, very effectually put a stop to the consequences which might have been fatal.' Unless the tars of Nelson's time were tougher in the epidermis than the men I have seen 'tied up for a round four dozen,' the career of the mutineer who endured 144 lashes was fatally stopped, as well as the consequences feared by the captain. Flogging was in fashion in the days when the fleet was either chasing the foe across an ocean, boxing him up in his home ports, or bringing him to close action wherever found. Even Collingwood—friend of Nelson, and a humane commander, as humanity was then understood—took into battle at glorious Trafalgar scores of men who had been flogged by his orders for trivial infractions of a draconic naval code. Nelson was wont to say when some turbulent tars were brought to his notice—'Turn them over to Collingwood, he knows how to deal with such fellows.' And the man who led the second column in hot haste on the memorable morning of Oct. 21, 1805, certainly had a way of his own with intractable sailormen. 'I will make them salute a middy's jacket hanging in the rigging to dry—even if the middy be dead,' said the Admiral. An apologist for Collingwood pleads that 'he did not cut a man's flesh to ribands,' as many other officers did. 'A dozen or so' was the great commander's limit.

Equity demands at least a cursory appraisement of the material out of which flag-officers and captains had to manufacture seamen who could 'hand reef and steer,' and fight the guns when round shot hurtled and splinters flew. The 'men of all nations' who vexed the official soul of Captain Bartholomew James had been roped in by the press gang and it is on record that very few of the aliens were capable of being licked into sea-going shape by the rough-and-ready methods of the time which included the boatswain's rattan and the rope's-ends wielded by his mates. The great bulk of the work 'alow and aloft' and at the guns was done by regularly enlisted seamen 'bounty men,' maybe, but British-born beyond doubt, and so inheritors of that tradition of the sea which has inspired for a thousand years the makers of our island story. The residuum was motley enough, haulers of ropes, 'waisters and dredges of the after-guard,' held in derision by the seasoned sailor, and treated accordingly. Marryat mentions a ship commissioned in his sea-going days, which was 'manned by men of nineteen nations, and professing amongst them fifty-seven trades.' Sheriffs of counties were directed to find recruits for His Majesty's fleet, and the order was oftimes filled by informing healthy prisoners who were under sentence of death that they could either join the navy or be hanged. 'I'll be hanged if I do,' said a Dorset prisoner when the sheriff gave him the option of fighting the French. 'You'll be hanged if you don't,' was the sheriff's significant rejoinder.

It may be profitable to inquire how the helots of the lower deck fared in other respects than disciplinary details. The seaman whom Dibdin glorified was allowed a gallon of beer every day. His allowance of water was one quart. The liquid became putrid after being in cask for a few days, and then became sweet again—a phenomenon which puzzled even the pundits for many years, but which is now comprehended in the light of bacterial experiment. After a few weeks in the hold the water became thick and slimy, 'full of green grassy things.' When the beer supply ran short—as would surely happen when the fleet was for many weeks away from the home ports, rum was served out, one-third of a gill to three parts water. This generous and ambrosial mixture was the spiritous basis of the 'Yo-heave-ho' and 'Pass-around-the-grog-boys' ditties with which Dibdin is supposed to have largely recruited the Royal Navy in the days when this 'Tight Little Isle' was working out its Imperial destiny.

The inner man of the lower deck in line-o'-battle ship, frigate, corvette, and gunboat was made fit for deadly fight with one pound of pork and half a pint of peas on Sunday, one pint of oatmeal, two ounces of butter, and four ounces of cheese on Monday, two pounds of beef on Tuesday, and an assorted menu, comprising 'salt horse' on other days of the week. And that arrangement of the blue-jacket's diet obtained for seventy years after Trafalgar, with the exception of the oatmeal, butter, and cheese. Right up to 1875 the receptacle for the beef was known as the 'harness cask,' the saline mausoleum of 'horse.' It mattered not where the seaman was serving, in the sweltering Tropics or the frigid Antarctic, boiled pork and ebullient pea-soup, salt beef and 'duff,' with a vagrant raisin or two, was his portion. It was so when

Half around the sea-girt ball
The Hunter of the recreant Gaul,

Horatio Nelson, hurried a half-starved fleet into the vortex of an international vengeance.

Until the Battle of the Nile the pay of an A. B. was 33s a month, an ordinary seaman received 25s, and a landsman 2s 6d a month—when they got it. Cornwallis, the tried and trusted friend of Nelson, was in command of His Majesty's ship 'Canada' when his men refused to fight or fire a shot until they had received their arrears of pay. Cornwallis knew the British nature better than did the 'flogging captains' who were painfully frequent in the service. He called all hands on the quarter-deck and thus addressed the crew: 'My lads, the money can't be paid till we return to port, and, as to your not fighting, I'll clap you alongside the first large ship of the enemy I see, when the devil himself can't keep you from it.' This appeal to courage and cupidity was much more successful than an application of the 'cat-o'-nine-tails,' however vigorously applied.

In the days—1803-1805—when the frigates inshore and the battleships on the outer zone were shepherding the enemy in Brest, a caustic critic named Ward wrote that, 'The captain is a Leviathan, or rather a kind of Sea-God, whom the poor tars worship as the Indians do the Devil.' There were captains and captains at that time, as there are to this day, but the brighter day for 'Poor Jack' was dawning even then. An Admiralty ordinance, promulgated ten years before Nelson and his valiant men, made an end of the naval might of the allies, set out clearly the duties which officers owed to their men, not less than the obedience which Jack owed to his master. Nor were the new regulations lacking in a scrupulous attention to detail. For example, the cook is solemnly admonished that he is to (1) 'Answer for ye meat in ye Steep Tub; (2) Water Boil and Issue Meat; (3) Save ye Steep Tub in a Storm.' In the important matter of gratuities an extension of grace is made in the case of men serving in 'Shoar Tenders, and such as be kill'd by Pyrates or Friends by Mistake.'

The men and the quaint regulations made in their behalf have passed away. They were, for the greater part, the 'Scallywags' of a stormy time. But all of us who live on land at ease owe our security to the roystering seamen, who lived hard, worked hard, and died hard that we might live in peace and quietness.

'In the olden time,' says Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, 'we had the "cat" without the discipline; now we have discipline without the "cat."' And the British navy of to-day is a model to the world, a menace to none—the upholder of a great inheritance.

IT RINGS IN YOUR EARS.

That same cough is everywhere you go, deep and hollow, because consumptive. First it was catarrh, which could have been cured by Catarrhozone. Moral: Never neglect a cold, never trifle with catarrh; go to your druggist and get Catarrhozone. It's instant death to colds, cures them in a few minutes. Throat trouble and catarrh disappear as by magic. Catarrhozone is the great throat, nose and bronchial remedy to-day. Thousands use it, doctors prescribe it—why, because it does relieve quickly and cure thoroughly. Two sizes, 25c and $1.00, at all dealers.

A CRIPPLE CURED.

Helpless and Bent with Rheumatism—Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

'I was a helpless cripple. I was bent in form and could not straighten up. Crutches were my only means of moving about. I tried many medicines, but they all failed until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—they cured me.' George Schaw, of Short Beach, N.S., made the above almost startling statement to a reporter a few days ago. Mr. Schaw is now a well built man, strong and broad shouldered. Like thousands of other Nova Scotians, he is a fisherman, and is consequently exposed to all kinds of weather, just the conditions to set the rheumatic poison in the blood at work. Mr. Schaw adds: 'It is impossible to overrate the severity of the attack. The trouble was located in my back and right hip. I had to quit work and was mostly indoors. There was a time when I never expected to stand erect again, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills straightened me up again, not only that, but they made me the strong, hearty man you see me to-day. I can never describe the awful pain I suffered before I used these pills. I tried many medicines and had treatment from several doctors, but to no avail. My legs became so stiff that in order to move at all I had to use crutches. Finally the doctors decided that I was incurable, and told me they could render no further assistance. I continued to suffer day and night, and then came the turning point of my life. A friend from a distance came to see me and it was from him I learned that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were a great cure for rheumatism. At once I got a supply and began to use them. The first indication that they were helping me was when the pain grew less severe. In a few weeks more the swelling in my legs and hips began to leave, then my joints seemed to loosen up, and then it was not long until my crutches were thrown aside and I could straighten up. Then I began to go out doors and soon was able to resume my work as well as ever. Since that time I have never been troubled with rheumatism or lame back. I can tell you my neighbors were all astonished at my cure; they had all thought I would always be a cripple.'

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure rheumatism by going straight to the root of the trouble in the blood. They make new rich blood that sweeps out the poisonous acid and soothes the jangled nerves. That is how they cure all troubles rooted in the blood, such as anaemia, indigestion, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, general weakness and the special ailments that only girls and women folk know. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

ONE STRING AND ONE WHEEL.

(San Francisco 'Argonaut.')

One night Paganini was going to the Paris Opera House, where he was to astonish everybody by playing on one string. Being late, he took a cab, and when he arrived at his destination, the cabby wanted 10 francs. 'What!' he exclaimed, 'are you crazy; I have only had you five minutes.'

'I know it is much,' said the other, 'but for you who make a fortune by playing on one string, it must be 10 francs.'

'Well,' said Paganini, handing him the right fare, 'when you can make your cab go on one wheel come to me, and I will give you ten francs.'

The efficacy of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive syrup in curing coughs and colds and arresting inflammation of the lungs, can be established by hundreds of testimonials from all sorts and conditions of men. It is a standard remedy in these ailments, and all affections of the throat and lungs. It is highly recommended by medicine vendors, because they know and appreciate its value as a curative. Try it.

HADN'T THE CAPACITY.

('Atlanta Journal.')

The baby of a Maryland family had been through a siege of chicken-pox. The infant's sister, a girl of ten years, being met by the minister's wife one day, that good woman naturally inquired as to how the baby was getting on.

'He's some better, thank you,' said the little girl, a shy and non-committal child.

'Very much better, I trust,' said the minister's wife.

'Oh, he couldn't be very much better,' responded the child, 'because, you see, he's too little.'

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

WHEN SHE SPOKE.

(From the Chicago 'Record-Herald:')

She was a very beautiful woman, and she was very beautifully dressed. She entered a Randolph street theatre at last Saturday's matinee with a woman friend, and handed her seat-checks to an usher. As she swished and frou-froped down the aisle she appeared a personification of all that is exquisite.

The usher, the beauty and the friend arrived at the fourth row from the footlights. The usher turned down the seats and bowed low as he handed back the checks. The beauty spoke:

'Is them seats ourn?' she demand shrilly.

The usher did not wince. He bowed thrice as low as before.

'Them seats is yourn,' said he.

They Cleanse the System Thoroughly. — Parmelee's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious matter, cause the excretory vessels to throw off impurities from the blood into the bowels, and expel the deleterious mass from the body. They do this without pain or inconvenience to the patient, who speedily realizes their good offices as soon as they begin to take effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

'He's quite wealthy and prominent now,' said Mrs. Starvem, 'and they say he rose practically from nothing.'

'Well, well!' remarked Mr. Starbord. 'That's just what I rose from—at the breakfast-table this morning.'

They Advertise Themselves.—Immediately they were offered to the public, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills became popular because of the good report they made for themselves. That reputation has grown, and they now rank among the first medicines for use in attacks of dyspepsia and biliousness, complaints of the liver and kidneys, rheumatism, fever and ague, and the innumerable complications to which these ailments give rise.

Smithson—'We had a case of kidnapping in our house lately.'

Wilson—'Really! How did it happen?'

Smithson—'The baby slept the whole night.'

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

Willie (whose father is building a conservatory)—'Papa, if I planted this pip, would an orange tree grow up from it?'

Papa—'Of course, my son, and oranges would grow on it.'

Willie—'That's very wonderful, isn't it, papa? 'cause this is a lemon pip!'

The touring car had turned upside down, burying the motorist under it, but the English village official was not to be so lightly turned from duty.

'It's no use you hidin' there, sir,' he said, severely. 'I must 'ave your name and address.'

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

'Didn't I tell yer that Bill was too slow to live?'

'Why, wot's 'e bin and done now?'

'He's gorn and got run over by a hearse.'

Home Department.

A Child's Laughter.

(Algernon C. Swinburne.)

All the bells of heaven may ring,
All the birds of heaven may sing,
All the wells on earth may spring,
All the winds on earth may bring
All sweet sounds together;
Sweeter far than all things heard,
Hand of harper, tone of bird,
Sound of woods at sundawn stirred,
Welling water's winsome word,
Wind in warm, wan weather.

One thing yet there is that none
Hearing, ere its chime be done,
Knows not well the sweetest one
Heard of man beneath the sun,
Hoped in heaven hereafter;
Soft and strong and loud and light,
Very sound of very light,
Heard from morning's rosiest height,
When the soul of all delight
Fill's a child's clear laughter.

Golden bells of welcome rolled
Never forth such note, nor told
Hours so blithe in tones so bold,
As the radiant month of gold
Here that rings forth heaven.
If the golden-crested wren
Were a nightingale—why, then
Something seen and heard of men
Might be half as sweet as when
Laughs a child of seven.

When the Geraniums Were Shifted.

(By Emma C. Dowd.)

Sarah went out on the back porch after breakfast to water her plants. She was proud of her success in raising flowers. Brother Giles teasingly called her, 'our florist,' and the neighbors said that if Sarah Banks stuck a stick down anywhere it would grow. This success was not so much due to 'luck' as her friends were apt to think, as to her study of the habits and needs of her plants and her constant care of them. She loved her flowers, and the time that other girls spent in fancy work she devoted to her pets.

'These geraniums need shifting to larger pots,' she said, as she loosened the ball of earth in a small crock, and deftly turning it upside down on her hand slipped out the thrifty little plant. The sides showed a network of roots. 'I may as well go about it this morning,' she went on, to her sister, Edith, who stood near. 'Guess I will bring the things out here—it will be cooler than in the kitchen.'

'Oh, let me help!' cried Edith. 'Please do' seeing the scowl on Sarah's face.

'No you can't!' declared the elder girl. 'You don't know anything about potting plants, and you'd bother more than you'd help.'

'But I want to learn now. I believe I could do it; I've seen you lots of times.'

'Well, I can't stop to show you this morning,' returned the other, crossly. 'I promised Nell I'd be over there by ten or eleven and I sha'n't have a minute to spare. I wouldn't do them to-day only they need it so badly. Poor things! They are suffering from room to grow in,' and her voice held a tender note that had wholly been lacking toward her sister.

Edith accepted the denial of her wishes with only a sigh and a slight drooping of the corners of her sensitive mouth. She had hardly expected anything different. Sarah did not like anyone to touch her plants but herself, and Edith never dared even to water them without her sister's express permission.

Sarah disappeared down cellar, hunting up flower pots of the proper size.

Presently Edith heard her name called. She hurried to the landing.

'What is it?' she asked.

'You can come down and help me bring these up, if you want to,' was the gracious answer.

The girl went, and while her sister was finding charcoal for the drainage the crocks were all carried above stairs.

'I'll wash them off,' she said to herself; 'they're so dreadfully dirty.'

'What in the world have you done with those pots?' came from the piazza before Edith had completed her cleansing operations.

'I stopped to wash them,' was the apologetic answer. 'They were all mud and cobwebs.'

'Well, do hurry up! I can't wait all day! I'd have had them done in half the time.'

Edith reappeared with her arms full of pots, which she deposited within easy reach of her sister's hand.

'I wish you'd bring a dipper of water when you come back,' Sarah called; 'this potting soil is too dry to work.'

To and fro trotted the willing Edith fetching saucers, bits of broken crocks, scissors, sticks and strings. She had hoped to be allowed to mix up the potting soil; it always reminded her of mud-pie days, when she was a tiny girl, and there was a strange fascination about stirring the water into the dry earth; but by the time the other things were ready Sarah had the soil prepared, and there was nothing to be said.

There were a dozen young geraniums to be put in roomier quarters, and when that was accomplished to their owner's satisfaction she discovered some begonias and chrysanthemums whose roots were straying outside their pots, and she kept shifting one after another till the forenoon was nearly spent.

'I may as well finsh these up, now I've begun,' she said. 'The things are all here, and it is so much trouble to get them out. I can go over to Nell's this afternoon.'

So Edith was despatched to the garden for more earth, and to the cellar for additional leaf mold and sand, to say nothing of the crocks and saucers and charcoal and all the rest of the paraphernalia that attend the potting of plants. Dinner ready while Sarah was still in the middle of her work. She stopped a little ill-naturedly at first, but before the meal was over she had quite recovered her usual good-humor.

She went directly to the piazza from her pudding and bananas, leaving Edith to clear the table, which was generally the sister's task.

'I'm in such a hurry to get through, I won't wait for anything,' was her half-apologetic explanation ,and off she went.

An hour afterwards Edith found her lounging in a piazza chair, and declaring that she was 'tired to death.' The litter of her work was untouched, the newly-potted plants were huddled together on the floor.

'I'll finish up,' offered Edith. 'You go and lie down.'

'Well,' Sarah responded, with a deep breath of relief, 'if you want to,' and she started indoors. 'I haven't watered these begonias,' she called back. 'See that they are wet clear through, but don't put on too much.'

The young girl carried the empty crocks to the cellar, going up and down the steep stairs till her heart thumped and her knees ached. 'Cleaning up' is always drudgery, but the satisfaction in a completed bit of work is often sufficient reward. Edith seemed to take as much pleasure in what her sister had done as if it had been her own accomplishment. Her eyes rested fondly on the sturdy little geraniums and the graceful begonias, and she stopped now and then to cut off a withered leaf or to arrange a branch. At last the plants were back in their places on the flower stand, and the floor neatly swept. The girl looked around on the tidy piazza with a little smile and then went slowly up the stairs to her own room. Yes, it was hard work to take care of plants; but, after all, it paid. She wished she could have just a few of her very own; but Sarah didn't like to cut slips from here. She heard the front door shut, and looking out she saw her sister going down the street.

'I thought she was going to lie down,' Edith murmured.

After tea Aunt Helen and her nieces were in the library together. The rest of the family had gone out.

'I'm about used up to-night!' Sarah exclaimed, leaning back in her easy chair with a sigh. 'I think I'll go to bed early. I shall never undertake to re-pot so many plants again in one day—it's too much! Getting so tired spoils the fun of doing it. They do look nice, though. Did you see them, Auntie?'

'Yes, I went out to look at them this afternoon. Everything around there was as neat as a pin. I thought you and Edith had accomplished a good deal.'

'Oh, I did it all—Edith didn't pot a single plant!'

'No, I didn't do one! I wanted to, but Sarah was afraid it would hinder, because I don't know how.'

'Yes, I heard,' said Aunt Helen quietly. 'And I saw somebody trotting up and down stairs with heavy plant pots, and fetching earth and sand and what not, and I saw the condition the piazza was in when the potting was over, and how tidy it looked afterward. I have often noticed that when two engage in a piece of work the one that has all the credit is the one who does the pleasantest part.'

'Why, of course, I didn't mean that Edith didn't help; she did—only I didn't think about that part.'

'That is the trouble with too many of us dear—we don't think about the dear, patient helpers, who are content just to help, and who receive no honor for their share in the work.'

'Oh, it is all right,' Edith spoke up. 'I love to do anything about plants, if it is only washing pots!'

'You shall do something besides that next time,' declared her sister. 'You needn't be just a helper—though you are a first-rate one,' she added, meeting the brown eyes across the table with a smile. 'I only wish I'd given you the credit of it sooner.'

And when another plant begged for larger quarters, it was Edith who handled the trowel and the potting soil.—In 'Zion's Herald.'

Home Thoughts.

THE RECIPE FOR RECONCILIATION.

Another failure to do what he ought to do may be our chief obligations to do that duty. It is always doubly hard to see this, and to act upon it; for the temptation comes strong upon us that we are not our brother's keepers. Especially is this true in the matter of a reconciliation between ourselves and others who are in the wrong, or,worse still, who have wronged us. It is not easy to recognize that teaching of Christ's, that the person who is in the right must take the first step toward bringing about a reconciliation. This is exactly opposite to the world's view. 'I am right, he is wrong; therefore let him ask my forgiveness,' is the usual feeling. But if I am in the right, then I can see the right more clearly that he who is in the wrong. And the fact that he is shirking his duty to take the first step only doubles my obligation to do so. One of the rewards of being in the right is the obligation to do still more in that direction.—Sunday School Times.'

POVERTY'S LOT.

Poverty bought our little lot,
Flooded with daisy blooms;
Poverty built our little cot,
And furnished all its rooms.

Yet Peace leans over Labor's chair,
Joys at the fireside throng
While up and down on Poverty's stair
Love sings the whole day long.
—Ethelwyn Wetherald in 'Christian Age.'

THE HARD SIDE OF GOOD PEOPLE.

Unless there be a little iron in the blood, a little granite in the nature, even very good people may prove disappointing and unsatisfactory. In order rightly to meet the exigencies of daily life, one must be equipped with firmness and overcome the tendency to instability. Nevertheless, one sometimes finds a needlessly hard side in very good people. Because we are orthodox, we sometimes survey the rest of the world with intolerant eyes. We are charitable, but we are also patronizing. This sort of insensitiveness is especially to be found in good people who do their work for others, not through the personal touch, but by means of organization. We cannot get on without organized effort, yet there is always the lurking danger that the softness and sweetness, the tender human touch, the friendly handclasp, and the loving heartbeat may be lost in the organization. The familiar saying that corporations have no souls is applicable to associations in which relief is administered according to rule, without much consideration of the individual taste. Take, for example, the most interesting and still most trying form of benevolent effort, the carrying on of a home for aged people. Old ladies when they are our own dear kinswomen are the blessings and ornaments of the household. We delight to do them honor. If they have arrived at the period of feebleness when mind and body are alike failing, or if they are encumbered with many infirmities, we bear with them patiently, knowing that in time we shall have need for ourselves an equal patience. Old people are to be pitied if they must spend the last years of their pilgrimage in a home that is mentioned with a capital H. For no matter how generously and how wisely such homes are managed, those in charge cease to feel the same yearning solicitude about the inmates, and to manifest the same gentle forbearance that they would were the inmates not grouped together as a forlorn assemblage of venerable derelicts. The hard side of good people is seldom shown so openly and so clearly as when they are talking of the interior management of a really beautiful charity.

Occasionally one meets a dear saint in whose goodness there is never the faintest sign of hardness, who from first to last, throughout her life, combines the fragrance of a sweet unselfishness with the practical management of charity. There are so many opportunities to be critical and a little overbearing that when a really capable and efficient woman triumphs over them she is worthy of a halo.

The hard side of good people is evident, too, when a distinctly excellent person generalizes harshly about every one for the reason that some one has proved unworthy. So far as I am concerned, although I know the assertion will be thought weak, I would rather assist ten imposters than pass by without alms a single worthy applicant. If we limit our aid to the worthy poor, we shall find few fit objects on whom to bestow it. Most of us are ourselves unworthy in the sight of our Lord. 'Thou are weighed in the balance and found wanting,' might be written over many a life, and would be if the everlasting love were not always forgiving, and blessing and helping us onward.

Our aim should be to do the right thing kindly and promptly, and to say the right thing with sympathy and gentleness. Love may sometimes be stern and severe, but love if it be sincere and real is never hard. He who brought into this world the highest type of love, who indeed came as the Incarnate Love, brought also forgiveness for the erring until seventy times seven.—Aunt Marjorie, in the Christian Intelligencer.'

CHEERING TO INCOMPETENT PARENTS.

The older I grow, the more I am struck with the fact that there is an instinct of wisdom (it may come only in rare flashes) in the most unlikely parents, which fits them in many ways to understand the real needs and character of their children better than a younger person armed with the most splendid theories.

The most important thing to deal with—the question of hereditary instincts, which none but a parent is in a position to follow up—is in most cases a sealed book even to the wisest outsider. They may make excellent shots at character, but it is rather like reading an unknown tongue without a dictionary; and, over and over again, very disastrous consequences ensue from a child being encouraged in what might be excellent for another, but which to her is just so much poison.—Susan S. Souleby, in 'Home is Best,' (Longmans, Green).

With the Children.

MOTHERHOOD.

Gray gloomed the hillside. Through the solemn hush
Of dole, the third dark hour—reluctant, shamed—
Slow yielded to its close.

Below the dross
The Holy Mother knelt in quivering calm,
Her waiting arms in anguish upward reached
To take again her Son, her little boy—
Her baby!—while pale thru the mystic dusk,
Her lifted face in adoration dwelt
Upon her Lord!

Then, near at hand, there broke
A woman's sobbing, low and wrenched and fierce,
The cry of one whose hurt is worse than death;
And Mary, bending sweet within her veil,
Laid her high grief aside, to pray, 'Dear God!
Ah, comfort Thou the mother of the thief!'
—Edith Brownell, in 'Independent.'

IF MOTHERS ARE MIRTHFUL.

Fortunate is the family where the mother is the first to see a joke and to lead the mirth. In too many homes her sole share in the merriment is a wan smile, accompanied, perhaps, by a dismal remark that she doesn't see much to laugh at.

Nothing helps a busy housewife through her press of cares like the ability to laugh long and heartily. A humorous rhyme, a conundrum, or a smart repartee cheers up a dull day wonderfully, especially when it comes from 'mother,' for it is she from whom the rest of the family are apt to take their cue.

The appetite for fun may be coaxed to grow with what it feeds on, until the housewife may transform her home into an abode of mirth and sunshine, the envy of dull and grumbling households.—Bristol Times.'

in Advance of Christmas

These are the weeks when the prudent woman has her often to her memorandum book to jot down hints for her Christmas-giving, writes Lady Rice Foxcroft, in the 'Congregationalist and Christian World.' Then, when the holidays are close upon us, and the rest of the household are anxiously asking what sister wants, or—worse yet—lamenting that a bright idea for brother's present has wholly slipped from the distracted memory, she can turn to her list with cheerful confidence that it will not only supply items enough for her own shopping, but leave her some suggestions to offer others. Some families promote mutual convenience and hilarity by posting lists of individual longings in conspicuous places, or keeping a general note-book open to entries from all, but to depend wholly on these is to lose the element of surprise which adds so much to the Christmas delight. The private memorandum book,too, will be accumulating all sorts of serviceable details, such as cannot be asked for later without rousing suspicion—the size of gloves and slippers worn, the particular make of stationery or toilet-water fancied.

At this season, too, the woman whose errands carry her often to the shops will be glancing about the counters for suggestions, making many of her Christmas purchases at her leisure, and perhaps lighting on a genuine 'bargain' now and then. If she is fortunate enough to belong to a circle of moderate means, and does not start weighted with the consciousness that her friends 'have everything already,' she will turn aside from the conventional paths a little—to the druggist's, perhaps, or the hardware dealer's—and choose something for simple, domestic convenience. A clinical thermometer, a hot-water bag, or a whip-churn, if it finds its way to the person who really wants it, may call forth more appreciation than a piece of rare bric-a-brac.

New devices for the nursery or kitchen—especially if the giver's own experience adds the personal element—are often exceedingly acceptable, particularly to those who are not in the way of seeing novelties. Another gift sure to be enjoyed by a friend remote from shops would be an assortment of Christmas trifles, such as each season offers in the large cities—the 'newest thing' in fancy ribbons and wrapping paper, holly—seals, tinsel and whatnot—in use in tying up her parcels and dressing her tree. Indeed, the woman who begins in season can give quite as much real pleasure, sometimes, by furnishing her friend the wherewithal to forward her own Christmas schemes as by bestowing on her, later, a single gift for herself. A generous supply of wools and embroidery silks, with the latest patterns and designs, will bring a bewilderment of delight to one whose craving for the dainty and decorative outruns the possibilities of rural shopping. In the same line, but less expensive, are cottons and linens for workbags, handkerchief cases, collar and cuff sets, and so on.

And money, which 'answereth all things'—our gifts of money might carry more genuine pleasure, sometimes, without that tag which we do so love to put on them: 'Be sure to spend it for yourself.' The delight of giving is the keenest delight of the Christmas season. If we can bestow that, we may be well satisfied.

But there are considerations of quite a different order that should also be kept in mind as Christmas approaches. 'Be just before you are generous' is as good a motto for November and December as for January and February. The temptation to carry bills over is never stronger than at this season, but the resolution of the honorable, self-respecting woman will be stronger still. If her estimate shows that she must either scrimp her Christmas shopping, or wait for her winter gown, she will make her choice fairly, and not attempt to enjoy both gown and shopping by leaving the waiting and scrimping to her dressmaker.

Health Hints.

TO OBTAIN SLEEP.

The horrors of insomnia are but slightly due to want of sleep, and very much due to the fear of sleeplessness with which the patients are nearly always afflicted, says the 'Medical Record.' If they could go to bed and feel that they did not want to go to sleep, or did not care whether they slept or not, sleep would probably come before they were aware of it, and last the night through. The notion that we go to bed for the purpose of sleeping is a one-sided one. It is bodily rest that we require as much as brain rest, and this bodily rest need not be accompanied with sleep all the time.

For the Housekeeper.

HOW TO CHOOSE GOOD MEAT.

How many people know how to select good beef? Even butchers pass around carcass after carcass with indifferent judgment. Housekeepers do the same at a butcher shop or in a big market. The following may be some guide to both the marketman and the housewife in aiding them to select good meats:

Let us imagine ourselves before a butcher's block having on it four pieces of beef presenting faces from the round or sirloin. One is dull red, the lean being close grained and the fat very white; the next is dark red, the lean loose-grained and sinewy and the white fat and shining; the third is dull red, the lean loose-grained and sinewy and the fat yellow; the fourth is bright cherry red, the lean smooth and medium-grained, with flecks of white through it, and the fat creamy—neither white nor yellow. The first of these is cow beef; the second, bull beef; the third, beef from an old or ill-conditioned animal, and the last is ox beef. Ox beef—that from a steer—is the juicest, fine flavored, sweetest and most economical to buy of all beef. It is called 'prime' when the lean is very much mottled with white fat flecks, and when it is from a heavy young animal (about four years old), stall-fed on corn. Beef from a young cow that has been well fed and fattened is next in merit to ox beef. Beef from an unmatured animal is never satisfactory, being tough and juiceless. It may be easily recognized, as its color is pale and its bones small.—'National Provisioner.'

CONSOLATION.

Domestic tragedy had overtaken the happy-souled woman, who is decidely stouter than she once was. Her cook, housemaid and nurse girl had all departed, for various reasons, one of the children, while she entertained unexpected visitors in the parlor, managed to plug the overflow pipe in the bathtub with the kindergarten clay used for nursery modelling, and the scalding water from the boiler streamed and rushed down the front stairs. Consternation reigned, naturally, and the visitors, snugly, safely escouced on chairs and tables, mildly endeavored to soothe and console the silent hostess, breathlessly, madly mopping carpets and stairs.

'It might have been worse,' was suggested finally, when all the other modes of consolation had been exhausted. 'The children might have been badly scalded or the water might have been soapy. Nice, clean, hot water, now, ought to do the carpets real good.'

'Oh, yes,' chimed in the panting perspiring hostess between gasps and struggles, looking up from her unaccustomed task with the quizzical; half-vexed expression of the determined optimist who finds it difficult to preserve equanimity, 'or it might have happened to some of you thin women. For me—at least this violent exercise is good for my waist.'—'Globe and Commercial Advertiser.'

Household Hints.

When the drawers of bureaus, tables, or other furniture stick, or cannot be opened or shut without difficulty, try wetting the surface of a piece of common soap and rub it over the parts that stick. This will make the wood slippery and in most cases the troubles will be remedied. This is also a remedy for doors which in new flats or houses are likely to settle or apt to scrape at the top as the building settles. Use soap on them, and it will save the trouble of calling in a carpenter.

During damp weather salt shakers will clog on the inner side of the holes. If a few kernels of rice are placed in each cellar with the salt, it will sift better. Cornstarch mixed with the salt will prevent its absorbing dampness. When it is possible during the damp season, the salt cellars should be cleaned and freshly filled every day. The latest salt cellar has a glass perforated top, which has two glass prongs, extending down into the bowl. These can be revolved by turning the top.

Mincing Machines.—No matter how carefully the mincing machine may be kept, it will be found very difficult to avoid blackening any vegetable that may be put in after meat. The different parts of the machine should every now and then be separated and boiled after the meat has been chopped, but before doing this a little bread should be put through the mincer, as this will clean the interior perfectly.

Advertisements.

BABY'S HEALTH.

Every mother who uses Baby's Own Tablets for her little ones has a solemn guarantee that this medicine does not contain any of the poisonous opiates found in so-called 'soothing' medicines and liquid preparations. These Tablets always do good—they cannot possibly do harm. They cure indigestion, colic, constipation, diarrhoea and simple fevers, break up colds, prevent croup, expel worms and make teething easy. Baby's Own Tablets have done more to bring health, happiness and contentment to little ones than any other medicine known. You can get Baby's Own Tablets from any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Selected Recipes.

Scalloped Herring.—Soak four or five Norway salt herring over night. Divide down the back; remove all the skin and bones and cut into squares. Have ready a dozen good-sized cold-boiled potatoes—slice these rather thick. Butter a baking dish and fill it with alternate layers of the fish and potatoes, adding butter and a generous sprinkling of pepper to each layer of fish, beginning and ending with the potatoes. Make a custard with three cups of milk and three well-beaten eggs—a tablespoonful of flour or cornstarch may be substituted for one of the eggs. Pour the custard over the fish and potatoes, and last of all, cover with a cup of fine bread crumbs mixed with a teaspoonful of melted butter to which you have added a few drops of lemon juice. Bake in moderately hot oven for about forty minutes, but not long enough to harden the egg. Place a bunch of curly fresh parsley in the centre, fold a napkin around the dish and serve.

Broiled Yarmouth Bloater.—Wash and wipe dry. Broil in a double wire broiler over a clear strong fire until nicely browned, place upon a hot platter and squeeze a little lemon juice over it. Garnish with parsley and lemon quarters.

Salt Fish Souffle—Take two cakes of finely chopped, cooked, freshened salt fish, eight good-sized potatoes, three-fourths of a cup of milk, four eggs (three will do), quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper, half a teaspoonful of salt and two ounces of butter melted but not oily. Pare, boil and mash the potatoes and mix with fish, add the butter seasoning and the milk, hot. Beat two of the eggs very light and stir them into the mixture, turn into the dish in which it is to be served and place in the oven for ten minutes. Beat the whites of the two remaining eggs to a stiff white froth, add half a teaspoonful of salt and the beaten yolks, spread this over the fish, return to the oven and brown, then serve.

Cod au Fromage.—Mix one cup of cold-boiled marconi, broken into bits with one cup of cold-boiled codfish flakes and put in a buttered baking dish. Take two level tablespoonfuls of butter, break into bits and strew over the top with a sprinkling of salt and pepper. Use sufficient milk or drawn butter to moisten the ingredients, cover with bread crumbs, sprinkle with grated cheese and bake until a nice brown.

Boiled Ham—Select a ham of convenient size, weighing 12 pounds, perhaps. Soak it over night in ice water, being sure that the water completely covers it and adding to the water a heaping teaspoonful of baking soda, half a cupful of cider vinegar and a tablespoonful of brown sugar. When ready to boil, drain from the water and place it fat-side down in a large granite kettle, cover it with water and add one scraped carrot cut in slices, a tablespoonful each of ground allspice and mace, a teaspoonful of celery salt, half a teaspoonful of white pepper, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, one whole onion stuck with half a dozen cloves and one tart apple peeled and cut in quarters; bring slowly to the boiling point and then push to the back of the range where it will only simmer; allowing for a 12-pound ham about five hours. When cooked remove from the water, peel off the skin with a sharp knife, rub over quickly with thick maple syrup, sprinkle thickly with browned bread crumbs, and crisp in a hot oven for 20 minutes; garnish the protruding bone with a decorative paper frill, arranging pickled beets and boiled vegetables cut in fancy forms as a border around the edge of the platter.

Ham in Aspic.—If the ham is to be served cold, after removing the skin, cool and cover with the following preparation: Cook together in a sauce-pan two small onions, a stalk of minced celery, two carrots cut in dice, two sprigs of parsley, a teaspoonful of sugar, a saltspoonful of salt, a pinch of sweet herbs and a pint of cold water. When the vegetables are very tender strain off the liquor through a piece of cheese-cloth into a clean sauce-pan, adding to the liquor three teaspoonfuls of beef extract and an ounce of gelatine dissolved in a cupful of cold water; return to the fire and again bring to the boiling point, season with salt and pepper and flavor with a few drops of lemon juice. Strain through a flannel bag and cool in a bowl placed in a pan of ice water. As the liquor begins to thicken into a jelly, spread it over the ham with a wide-bladed knife and garnish with truffles, stuffed olives and slices of hard boiled egg before the aspic hardens.

LITERARY REVIEW.

RESEARCH WORK IN THE SOUDAN.

An exceedingly handsome, as well as interesting volume comes from the 'Heart of Africa.' It is the 'Second Report of the Wellcome Research Laboratories at the Gordon Memorial College, Khartoum,' Andrew Balfour, M.D., director, (Department of Education, Soudan Government, Khartoum). The work of these laboratories has been continued with fidelity and considerable success under great difficulties. Climatic conditions render it difficult to keep the apparatus in condition. A photograph of a dust storm, which forms the frontispiece, gives some idea of what the scientists have to contend with. The travelling naturalist and pathologist, Mr. Neave, carried out his undertakings under specially unfavorable conditions, as much of his apparatus went astray and most of his plans miscarried.

The work has been threefold—first, the determination of the parasitic diseases which attack men and animals in the Soudan, and experiments in the treatment of these diseases; second, aid in the practical development of the country by analytical tests of its products, and seeking means to stop the insect pests which affect vegetation; third, the study of sanitary conditions and of the means of bettering these and improving the health of the inhabitants. In the first line of study special attention has been devoted to the mosquito, as the carrier of malaria, and the tse-tse fly as the carrier of the dreaded sleeping-sickness. The latter especially occupies a large place in the report. Careful microscopic work in the examination of blood from infected animals and human beings and patient experiments in the inoculation of animals have thrown some light on this still mysterious germ. Experiments in treatment have met with some slight success in milder forms of the disease. A personal note of interest to Montrealers is the repeated acknowledgment of similar work in Senegambia done by a McGill graduate, Dr. John Todd. The travelling pathologist also has devoted much time to examining the country to find the regions infected by 'the fly,' and mapping these for the information of the government and possible settlers. Many rich grazing regions are entirely free from the pest. Malaria has been reduced by constant efforts to impress on the natives the importance of gauze on doors and windows, and also the covering or oiling of standing water, where mosquitoes might breed. Closely allied to this is the examining of levels and planning drainage for Khartoum itself and other districts where pools are apt to lie after the floods on the Nile or heavy rains. This and the testing of water and milk have been the most important sanitary work done.

In the second department of work the most noteworthy subjects of attention have been the locust and the Aphis. Much information has been scattered broadcast through the land relating to the haunts and habits of locusts. Natural enemies such as small birds and lizards are indicated as well as active measures to be taken to destroy eggs, hoppers, and fully developed insects. Bounties are given for collections made by natives. The nature and habits of the aphis are also described and the chief destructive agent indicated, namely, the familiar ladybird. This creature preys upon the aphis and exterminates it wherever the two are found together. Means of preserving and breeding ladybirds are discussed as they perish when their food supply fails. Many analyses have been made in the chemical laboratories. Among the most important have been the native salt, limestone, soils and gums. These latter may again become, as they were in the distant past, a leading industry of the country.

The report expresses the gratification of all engaged in these researches at the kind co-operation of the government in all their efforts and the encouragement afforded them by the repeated gifts received, especially from the founder of the laboratories, Mr. Henry Wellcome. As needs have arisen and extensions of work become desirable, the necessary men and materials have been provided. Further improvements, and departments of work are suggested, especially a floating laboratory which may be moved from place to place, so that tests and inspections can be made on the spot where specimens are in good condition. The force is to be increased by the allotment of two Carnegie fellowships to this field of labor, whose importance is being recognized by scientific men throughout the world. The work is just in its infancy, but it promises to throw some valuable light on this portion of the Dark Continent.

CHECK TO THE KING.

A new historical novel deals with the troubled days of the last Stuart king, leading up to the bloodless revolution of 1688. 'Check to the King,' by Morice Gerard (Hodder & Stougrton, 6s), continues 'The Adventures of an Equerry.' The hero is equerry to John Churchill, afterwards Duke of Marlborough. With a good historical and romantic setting, the writer aims at clearing the reputation of Churchill, from the often preferred charges of double-dealing, playing with King James's party and the Revolutionists in turn, until it should be clear which side was to win. He graphically depicts the struggle in the general's mind before his lifelong attachment to the king gave way before the hopelessness of reconciling loyalty to him with loyalty to England's liberty and religion.

God knows I have been driven to this. I loved James; I owe him everything, yet I love the religion and the liberties of England even more. . . . The bishops and peers of the realm ask him for a free parliament, and he refuses to grant it. At this very moment Faversham and Forbes are imploring him to arrest me and Grafton, who is with me. . . . The Prince is the only alternative. After to-night it might be out of my power to adopt it. So I go.

On Churchill's decision hung the loyalty of most of the army; his siding with the Prince meant the failure of King James.

The book is free from the exaggerations that mar many of its class. The tone is natural, and even the hero gets the worst of it sometimes in encounters both with wits and with swords. The character of Dorothy, niece of Lady Alice Lisle, is a strong one. The dethroned king, too, makes such a pathetic figure 'at the moment of his supreme misery and downfall,' stealing away by night from his home and kingdom, that the memory of his wrongdoing is swallowed up in pity for his hapless fate.

ALSO RECEIVED.

'The Doctor,' by Ralph Connor. (Toronto: The Westminster Publishing Company, Limited.) 'The Heavens Declare the Glory of God,' by the Rev. D. B. March, Sc.D., F.R.S.A. (Hamilton, Ont.) 'Descriptive and Historical Sociology,' edited by Franklin H. Giddings, Ph.D., LL.D.; 'How to Choose a Farm,' by Thomas F. Hunt; 'Sanitary and Applied Chemistry,' by E. H. S. Bailey, Ph.D.; 'Tarry at Home Travels,' by Edward Everett Hale; 'Concepts of Philosophy,' by Alexander Thomas Ormond; 'English Literature, from the Norman Conquest to Chaucer,' by W. H. Schofield; 'A History of the Inquisition of Spain,' by Henry Charles Lea, LL.D.; 'Memories and Thoughts,' by Frederic Harrison. (Toronto: The Macmillan Company of Canada, Limited); 'Pearson's Magazine,' 'The Outlook.'

REVIEWED BOOKS FOR SALE.

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LITERARY NOTES.

SIR NIGEL.

Having seen the sequel flourish through some years of popularity, Sir A. Conan Doyle has reversed the general order, and now gives his readers the story from its real starting point. 'Sir Nigel' (New York: McClure, Phillips & Co.) is the story of the youth and early military prowess of Sir Nigel Loring, who won his way to admiration in his later life through the pages of 'The White Company.' As the New York 'Times' says:

Paladin deeds crowd one on another in this story. The plot is highly colored, and concerns principally three deeds which Nigel swears to perform before he will return from Brittany to claim the Lady Mary Butteshorn. Forced marches and the taking of robbers' castles, and joustings for love of fighting, and real battles for the King, all befall on the way. How young Nigel captured 'The Red Ferret' and took the castle of La Brohiniere, and finally at the battle of Poitiers took prisoner King John II. of France, thus accomplishing his vows, and how he was knighted by the 'Black Prince,' and sent home to get married, is clearly and graphically told in this book. Of the probabilities of these things ever happening you must judge for yourself.

As a picture of the times the book is successful, though the story does not seem so gripping as 'The White Company.' Throughout the new book is written in a strain tending to show not only the virtues, but also the evil features of chivalry.

HUGUENOTS.

Back over old ground that is ever new and ever of interest travels S. R. Crockett in his latest book, 'The White Plume' (Dodd, Mead & Co.). Old France, and old wars, and old religious struggles serve as the setting for a pretty love tale, or rather the love theme serves as excuse for a review of these. S. R. Crockett loves the picturesque possibilities of gleaming arms and quaint array, while the brilliant hues of war are laid on with a lavish hand. Says the New York 'Sun':

All the horrors of St. Bartholomew's Eve are again inflicted upon the faithful. Once more the great Coligny suffers the death agony, Henry of Guise is murdered, Henry of Valois is slain, and Henry of Navarre is crowned King of France. Catherine de Medicis, full of years and infirmity and wickedness, is brought upon the scene in a litter. Philip of Spain hobbles into the narrative upon his gouty foot. Marguerite of Navarre comes riding down from her guarded castle with her train of beautiful handmaidens. The old machinery of the Inquisition wrings screams of agony from its victims, the lash of the goad draws blood upon the bare back of the rowers in the galleys. Lances are shattered, but faith remains unbroken. Kings perish, but love triumphs. And everywhere in the forefront of action waves the White Plume and gleams the red head of the energetic Scotsman.

WESTERN LIFE.

Two tales of the west in the making are 'The Plough-Woman,' by Eleanor Gates (New York: McClure, Phillips & Co.), and 'Scarlett of the Mounted,' by Marguerite Merington. Both of the authors are young, and have felt the thrill of the new lands of which they write, to Miss Gates, Dakota, of which she writes, is home, and the Canadian North-West has been closely studied by Miss Merington. Both claim that conditions are in no way exaggerated in their tales of the making of the west. The stories deal with life largely set free from law, with, in the first case, a sturdy heroine in Dallas Lankaster, who guides the destinies of more than her weak younger sister, Marylyn, while she guides the plough, and in the second case, a hero to play the title rôle. 'Scarlett' is one of the North-West Mounted Police, who keeps law and order to the best of his ability over a wide region, with little more than $1 a day and his keep.

OF VARIED INTEREST.

The churchyard at Stoke Pogis, the scene of Gray's 'Elegy,' is no longer to be used for burial.

The popular 'Thin Paper Classics,' now being brought out by Crowell & Co., New York, and Newnes, London, place the standards of literature in convenient form within reach of everyone. The binding is durable, the print good, and the volumes of a most suitable size for easy handling.

March of the coming year is the date settled for the issue of the first number of 'Uncle Remus's' Magazine. Joel Chandler Harris will be editor in active control of all departments, and the magazine will be issued monthly. The new venture is substantially backed financially, and the editor's name is as good a literary guarantee.

Two handsome little duodecimos prepared by the Reilly & Britton Company, of Chicago, contain the 'Inaugural Addresses of the Presidents of the United States from Washington to Polk, from Taylor to Roosevelt,' edited by John Vance Cheney. While naturally few of these addresses are of any such large interest as those of Washington, Lincoln, and Roosevelt, yet the collection justifies its existence.

OLD ITALY.

Italy, in the time of the renaissance, with all its splendours of half-barbarianism, is the setting for the story 'Ridolfo': The Coming of the Dawn,' by Egerton R. Williams, jr. (Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.) The hero whose name forms the title is modelled after one of the greatest of the rulers of old Perugia, a man of iron and stern bravery, who is won at last by his fair wife's gentleness and the life and death of the saintly Fra Bernardo. The New York 'Post' says that:

The proper moment to read the tale is when the brain is fagged with books of trivial twentieth-century grievances and perplexities. Crimes and virtues are on a sweeping scale. Oaths broken at will; a dagger for the annoying meddler, a cup of poison for the interceding wife, have a definiteness that alternates well with the niggling problem of to-day's fiction. The torture chamber may try the nerves, but it was perhaps necessary that the reader should see what Ridolfo saw in order to understand his conversion. . . . . It leaves a strong and even valuable impression of an age which it is well to look back at, not only when modern puzzles seem petty, but when modern civilization seems defective.

BOYS' BOOKS.

The class of boy's book that most largely obtains this season is practical and wholesome. The boys whose adventures are chronicled are worthy in character of the admiration their exploits are bound to awaken, whether on college campus, in business life, or journeyings abroad. Among those especially worth mentioning are 'Pelham and His Friend Tim,' by Allen French, and 'Donald Barton and the Doings of the Ajax Club,' by Amos R. Wells, both published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston. A mill strike occupies a prominent place in the former of these in which the boys take an important part. 'The Crimson Sweater,' by Ralph Henry Barbour (New York: The Century Company), and 'Harding of St. Timothy's,' by Arthur Stanwood Pier (Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) are good tales of school and college where the heros carry everything before them and deserve to do so. 'With Mask and Mitt,' by Albertus T. Dudley (Lothrop, Lee & Shepherd) is for the baseball enthusiast, and 'The Adventures of Billy Topsail,' by Norman Duncan (Fleming H. Revell Company) is full of the real struggle of life to a boy on the Newfoundland coast.

IN AFRICA.

Another boy's book that comes in for some commendation from 'Punch' is the recent work of H. Rider Haggard.

'Benita' is, indeed, as announced by Messrs. Cassell & Co., 'An African Romance, by H. Rider Haggard.' A fine romance, too, as every boy will say, when he hears that it 'comprises in itself'—

Three Matebele chiefs (first edition),
One alligator (slightly soiled),
One mesmerist (unused),
One Buried Treasure (as per invoice),
Three Treasure-Seekers (stiff backs),
One Shipwreck (with water-mark, very rare),
Lots of ordinary Matabele (suitable for exchange), together with
Baas and Tant Sally, of the Old Firm.

The illustrations by Gordon Browne are just the thing. Every father should buy it for his boy, but he should read it himself first to make sure that it is suitable.

GEN. BOOTH.

In the face of the most progressive and collossal achievements; in the face of the respect of the public and the co-operation of government; in the face of a simplicity and zeal obvious to all there has been recently raised a suggestion that the Salvation Army has passed its time of real life: that its officers are now in it for what can be made out of it; that even those who are sincere in these great schemes for the elevation of humanity are only dreamers. It is worth while going over in review what really has been done by this organization, and 'The Prophet of the Poor (New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.), the life story of General Booth, by Thomas F. G. Coates, is quite opportune.

The latter part of the book, says the New York 'Times,' is rich in description of the work done among the destitute of England, some of it taken from General Booth's own 'Darkest England.' Forty-five million meals have been supplied, 20,000,000 persons have been provided with lodgings, employment found for 150,000 persons; 7,000 ex-criminals have been turned into self-respecting citizens; 12,000 lost and missing persons have been restored to their homes; 26,000 young women rescued from immoral lives; 60,000 public houses are visited annually, and work carried on behind the bar among the clinking glasses.

SMILE AWAY THE YEARS.

(Duluth 'Herald.')

The local news in the 'Herald' last night contained a brief story of the arrest of a young man for striking an individual who was described as 'an old man of fifty.'

That phrase must have stirred the hearts of men of fifty, who will consider it news that they are 'old men.' It is true that to those in the thoughtless twenties fifty years looks like 'old age,' but it is also true that no man has any business to be old at fifty.

The explanation of the young culprit when he was arrested throws much light upon the use of the term.

'He had such a sour look on his face that I couldn't help taking a poke at him,' said the young man who had assaulted one of twice his years.

Don't you understand it perfectly now? Haven't you had the same thought? Doesn't a sour, gloomy visage arouse something of the same feeling in your own breast? Very likely you don't give in to the impulse. That is not the way to reform humanity.

It is much better to bid your friend whose face suggests a perpetual mouthful of sour pickles to cheer up and try to smile.

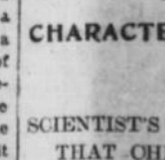
CHARACTER IN HANDWRITING

SCIENTIST'S SUPPOSED PROOFS THAT CHIROGRAPHY TELLS NOTHING.

An attempt to find how far character and characteristics are revealed by handwriting has occupied Dr. Binet of the Parisian Institute of Psychology for some time past, and his investigations constitute the most important document with regard to the disputed science of 'graphology' that has yet been published. His method was to apply test both to professed 'graphologists' and to lay experimenters with a view to finding the extent of their ability to determine the sex, the age, the intelligence and the character from the writing of a large number of persons.

He began by testing the ability of two professed graphologists to determine the sex of the writers. The most successful 'graphologist,' M. Crepieux-Jamin, of Rouen, did so in eigthy percent of the cases. A studious girl of seventeen was successful in seventy percent of the cases, but Dr. Binet came to the conclusion that the superiority of the expert was sufficiently demonstrated to show that there was a good deal in expert pretensions. Age in handwriting was fairly well detected by the experts, but not so as to give them a commanding advantage over those who judge by intuition; and when it came to judging character or intelligence from the handwriting, a test to which a large number of experts were invited, many of them were wildly at sea.

Brown-Sequard was thus judged by his handwriting to have a 'muddled mind' and 'intelligence below the average'; the great mathematician Bertrand was said to be 'destitute of a clear view of things'; the chemist Dumas's intelligence was said to be 'mediocre and able to see nothing outside his window pane'; and the German naturalist Kollicker was 'credulous and suspicious.' Worst of all was the handwriting of Ernest Renan, which betrayed 'mediocrity, little reflection, credulity and babbling emphasized.' Some studies of murderers' handwriting furnished ludicrously mistaken estimates; and handwriting appears to be no sounder criterion of character than the appearance of a man's umbrella.



DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanantly cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

THE CHERRY-FLOWER FIRM.

(Specially written for the 'Japan Mail,' by a Japanese.)

If you take a boat at the Azumabashi, the oldest and longest bridge in Tokio, a short hour's sailing through fine scenery on the smooth waters of the Sumida will carry you to the quiet town of Senju. Not far from the big wooden bridge called Ohashi, or the Great Bridge, where is the landing place, you will find two large leather factories. One is distinguished by the august appellation of The Japan Leather Factory. The other bears the sweet name of the Sakura-gumi, the Cherry-flower firm, and has pretty stories of its own.

This factory was begun at Irifunecho, in Tsukiji, in the third year of Meiji (1870). It was Japan's first step towards tanning, or at least tanning in foreign style. In the next year, the factory was removed to Mukojima, the home of cherry blossoms. An expert was sent for from Holland, and the workmen were chosen solely from the Samurai class. They were called pupils and not laborers. In fact, they were pupils in substance as well. They worked hard to master the art with their Bushido, or patriotic spirit. Thus the name of the 'Cherry-flower' firm, emblematic of the Samurai spirit, rightly distinguished it from other factories. Even to-day, after thirty-six years of changes both within the company and outside it, the same appellation is still retained by the workmen, and with them the same spirit prevails! The next year (1879) the manufacture of leather goods on foreign models was started and at the same time, several 'pupils' were sent abroad to study the art. In the 19th year of Meiji, a German expert was added to the institution. In the 28th year, a branch factory was built at Shinagawa and the following year saw a system of division of labor adopted throughout the establishment. Nine years ago, a shoemaker's department was set up; and three years later, in 1900, the company engaged three skilful workmen from Germany. The same year, the Emperor decorated the director, Nishimura, with the order of blue jewels (ranjusho) and honored him with the senior rank of the sixth grade. In November of that year, up-to-date machinery arrived from Germany, and the new buildings at Senju were completed.

The factory, now consisting of several large edifices, is divided into four departments. First the leather manufacturing, which consist of tanning and curing. Second, the manufacturing of leather goods, belting being the principal one. Third, shoemaking, and fourth, a department for repairing army leather, a temporary job no doubt. Leather goods, as soldiers' belts, gloves, covers, etc., the articles mostly sent back from the front, are here cleaned and put into proper condition to be stored, I believe, ready for future emergencies.

The first department, i. e., leather manufacturing, employs 117 hands, all men, with the exception of five girls; the highest wages paid them being 1 yen and 10 sen, and the lowest, 20 sen per day. The second department employs 118 hands, half of them being women. Their average wage is 57 sen per day. The third department is at present closed, as the work was undertaken by the other factory mentioned above (the Japan Leather Factory) not being enough for both of them to profit by. What a fine instance of non-competition, or a display of the Bushido spirit! Does not their assumption of the sweet name of the Cherry-flower firm fully justify them? The fourth department employs three hundred laborers. Here, as the piece work system has been adopted, the laborers are not so regular in attendance. I could count only something like two hundred and sixty. Here I found a few men only, women varying in age from girls in their teens to modest old dames being in the majority. What struck me was their neatness of dress, the ease with which they worked, and above all their happy contented looks. The manager of that department told me that the slowest worker gets over three yen in half a month, while the quickest and most skilful made double or even treble that sum. I noticed that most of them brought their own dinners in little boxes of earthenware, wood, tin, or even aluminium. But some order food from a neighboring eating shop, one meal costing them seven sen. Though the officer assured me of the dearness of provisions on their side of the Great Bridge which connects the town with the city, yet the food was good enough to invite one's appetite.

Here in the factory, they have no night schools to attend, the workmen being all grown up persons. But the moral influence is good, and they all work contentedly. There is a kind of insurance system among the workmen called Kyosaikai (mutual help society). It was started by a donation of 5,000 yen from the firm and was subsequently increased by private contributions. To this society, each member pays 15 sen a month, while the directors often make big contributions. If any workman (with the exception of those in the fourth department) has to absent himself for three days or more on any pausible pretext, he gets a certain sum of money every day. The society sometimes lends money to its members, but always takes care not to injure the borrowers in the end. If any member is ill, the two doctors connected with the factory see him free of charge and give him the required medicines at one-fourth of the regular prices. Besides this mutual help the firm itself looks after workmen in case of accidents or chronic diseases. Nor does it overlook their zeal in the discharge of their duties. If a workman is not absent once during a single month, he receives a certain bonus; during six months, a further bonus; and during three years, still more. Consequently there are but few who have never received this extra pay, which they call kaikin-shoyo. But this system of shoyo, or reward, is not confined to these workmen only. The office staff, including the experts, not only receive the bonus, but can in time become partners or shareholders.

Overseers and workmen all work in harmony. I could read nothing but contentment in their faces. But if any one is obliged to leave the establishment, he receives a certain sum of money which is his own deposit with an additional sum from the firm according to his merits and length of service. When a new man is first engaged, he receives only three-fourths of his full wages until he has a deposit in the firm's treasury of 50 or 70 yen, which becomes his guarantee money while he is in their employ, and his capital when he leaves them.

T. T. S.

Oct., 1906.

PHILOSOPHY FOR INSOMNIACS

HOW THE TERRORS OF SLEEPLESSNESS MAY BE MITIGATED.

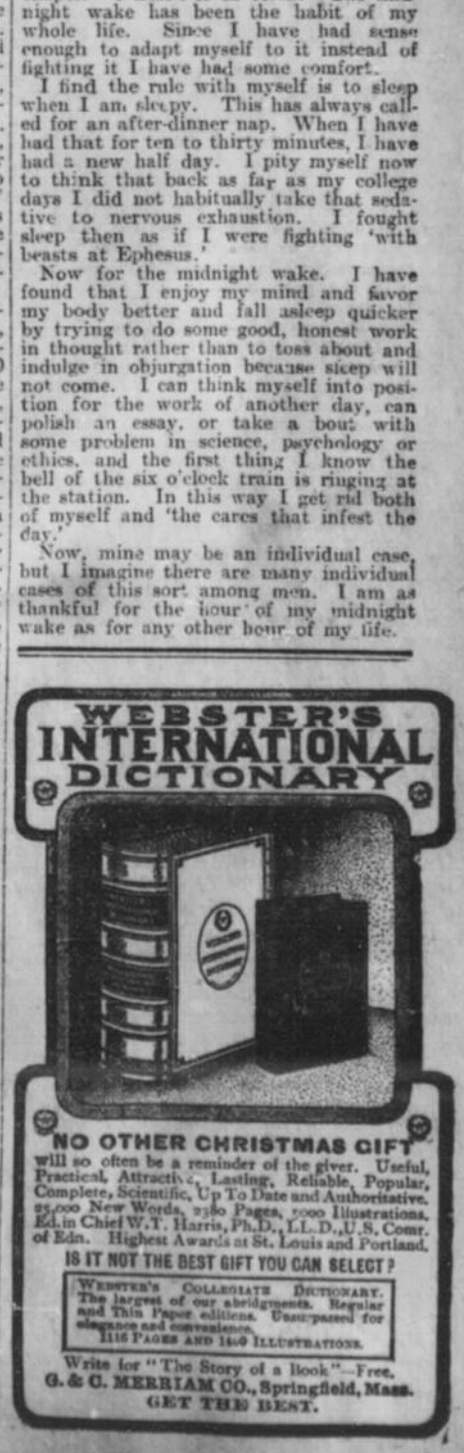
(Charles Caverno, in Chicago 'Advance.')

Why make a bugbear out of insomnia? Why not use it as a servant instead of whining under it as a master? 'All we, like sheep,' want to jump over the same place in the wall at the same time. We are all chanting the refrain, 'Eight hours' work, eight hours' play, eight hours' sleep'—and we are trying pell-mell to realize it together. But that is impossible industrially and physically. We cannot time our labor hours to a simultaneous eight. What a looking world this would be if we were all whizzing together in the same eight hours for recreation. It is just as impossible and just as ridiculous to try to bunch our sleep into a common eight. Yet we are storming the skies and making life weary to the rest of mankind with our complaints that we cannot execute the latter feat. To begin with, most people do not need eight hours' sleep. I never had eight hours' consecutive sleep in my life that was not the sleep of exhaustion—that was not a sign that something had been done that could not be continued without serious inroads on vitality. Seven hours is all I have been able normally to utilize. That amount of sleep I have rarely had consecutively. I have had my midnight wake from childhood. One of the most vivid and abiding memories of the old home is the attic window, with its seven-by-nine panes, toward which I turned back my head, year in and year out, to make sure by its light that I was not buried alive. I had the same room in college for three years. It fronted west overlooking—I should say overhearing—the Connecticut valley. I have as distinct recollection of the midnight train toiling up that valley as I have of the five o'clock morning bell that called to chapel. I heard it as often. The midnight wake has been the habit of my whole life. Since I have had sense enough to adapt myself to it instead of fighting it I have had some comfort.

I find the rule with myself is to sleep when I am sleepy. This has always called for an after-dinner nap. When I have had that for ten to thirty minutes, I have had a new half day. I pity myself now to think that back as far as my college days I did not habitually take that sedative to nervous exhaustion. I fought sleep then as if I were fighting 'with beasts at Ephesus.'

Now for the midnight wake. I have found that I enjoy my mind and favor my body better and fall asleep quicker by trying to do some good, honest work in thought rather than to toss about and indulge in objurgation because sleep will not come. I can think myself into position for the work of another day, can polish an essay, or take a bout with some problem in science, psychology or ethics, and the first thing I know the bell of the six o'clock train is ringing at the station. In this way I get rid both of myself and 'the cares that infest the day.'

Now, mine may be an individual case, but I imagine there are many individual cases of this sort among men. I am as thankful for the hour of my midnight wake as for any other hour of my life.



NEWS IN BRIEF.

The Dominion Steel Company opened its rail mill at Sydney, running a double shift.

The situation in the Lethbridge coal strike is considered more hopeful.

The Grand Trunk Pacific has received the sanction of the government for the location of its line through the Yellow Head Pass.

It is rumored that the Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann have secured a controlling interest in the Quebec & Lake St. John Railway.

A C.P.R. construction foreman was on Saturday found frozen in the ice of a creek near Medicine Hat.

A little Hebrew newsboy, only eight years old, was on Saturday evening literally cut to pieces by a street car in Toronto.

A skull, believed to be that of Captain Cook, who was killed by the Hawaiian cannibals on Feb. 14, 1779, has been found in a cave near Kealokukua Bay, on the west coast of the island.

The Czar has issued a ukase freeing the peasants from the thraldom of the communal system.

The 'Algeciras,' the old French wooden warship for some time in use as a training ship, was destroyed by fire at Toulon on Saturday. Many of the hundreds of the men aboard her are injured and three are missing.

The Queen of Roumania has written to the press a touching letter describing the heroic patience of King Carl in his recent illness.

Lieutenant-General Arthur H. Paget has been appointed commander-in-chief of the forces in Ireland.

The Island of Majorca has the champion pig of the world; it weighs over half a ton.

The Toronto metal polishers have gone on strike.

The general manager of the Bristol Docks says the Dominion Government should at once go to work to make Montreal a first class port.

The Mayor of Buckingham, Mr; Valtilee, and the coroner, Dr. Rodrigue, were arrested on Saturday by Chief McCaskill, charged with neglecting to prevent the recent strike riots after due warning had been given that trouble was inevitable. Six of the strikers were also arrested on a charge of rioting and manslaughter.

Japan is to return the visit of Prince Arthur of Connaught by sending to England Prince Sadanaru, who has just returned from a visit of state to China.

The authorities of Hamburg are the next officials to suffer from women suffragists. Dr. Anita Augspurg, was arraigned yesterday, charged with writing an article libelling the police. The police evidence was so contradictory that the doctor, who conducted her own case, made a counter charge of perjury, upon which valiant voices came from the crowd 'What do we care for women; throw them into the Elbe.'

Anarchists are now threatening to murder the Pope.

The North-West Mounted Police hope to complete the trail from Edmonton to the Yukon by next summer.

Only a pebble was the cause of the disaster off Bizerta, in which the submarine boat 'Lutin' was wrecked, and all on board lost. The stone kept the intake valve from shutting and the extra pressure broke the interior bulkhead of one of the water ballast compartments.

The Hon. C. S. Hyman, Minister of Public Works, is ill from overwork, and obliged to take a complete rest.

Five Dominion immigration agents were recently suspended by the Hon. F. Oliver.

A fifty-foot section of the G. T. P. dock at West Fort William slipped into the river on Wednesday, together with eight hundred tons of rails which had been piled upon it.

Motormen and conductors of the Montreal Street Railway are to have their wages increased at the New Year.

One bit of reform just secured for the wretched people of the Congo, so-called, Free State, is the abolition of compulsory labor and the permission to pay their taxes in money.

A collision occurred last night in the English Channel between the two big ocean liners, the 'Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse' and the 'Orinoco.' On the 'Orinoco' three men and a woman are reported killed, six women and a man hurt, and five persons knocked overboard. On the 'Kaiser' four are reported killed and twelve injured, but definite information has not been received.

Rumor is again saying that the C. P. R. is looking to the purchase of the lines of the Père Marquette Railway.

The Emperor of China has issued an edict ordering that the use of opium in the country, and even the cultivation of the poppy must cease within ten years.

The British gunboat 'Robin' is ashore on the Chinese coast.

The French Government is planning a two-track railway tunnel under the Seine between Havre and Rouen, to cost ten million dollars.

The preliminary investigation at Cherbourg into the cause of the collision of the 'Orinoco' and the 'Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse' blames the latter vessel for not heeding the signal of the 'Orinoco.'

The latest clause in the Education Bill to be stricken out in the House of Lords is the one authorizing the establishment of a central education council for Wales. Over a hundred Nonconformist members of parliament have signed a memorial asking the government to reject every amendment made by the Lords. This would lead to a deadlock which the moderates on both sides are anxious to avoid.

A society has been organized in Chicago called The British Association of Illinois. Its chief object is to annex Canada.

Mr. Mackenzie King, the Deputy Minister of Labor, is in Lethbridge trying to effect a settlement of the coal famine which threatens the whole of southern Saskatchewan.

The French Chamber of Deputies have raised their own salaries and those of the senators to three thousand dollars.

Joseph F. Smith, the president of the Mormon Church, has, in the District Court of Salt Lake, acknowledged the charge of polygamy, and been fined three hundred dollars.

As a result of friction over second class mail matter between the United States and Canada, the Dominion Government has notified Washington that the postal convention as affecting this matter will be abrogated on the first of May next.

The mob ran riot in Hamilton Friday night when the Street Railway attempted to run the cars after five o'clock, and were not quieted until the regulars arrived from Toronto.

The nurses of the Emergency Hospital in Regina are striking because of a forty percent reduction in their salary, and the hospital directors have telegraphed to Ottawa for others to take their place.

A policeman in Winnipeg has been sentenced to four months' imprisonment for knocking a man's eye out.

The Halifax dockyards are to come under the control of the Marine Department of the Dominion at the New Year.

A deputation from the Montreal Women's Club and the Victorian Order of Nurses waited upon the Civic Health Committee the other day to ask that something be done to care for children pronounced by the medical inspectors unfit to attend school. As a result the committee will ask for money to employ two nurses of the Victorian Order in this work the year round.

REMEMBER !

The 'Canadian Pictorial' is practically an Art publication at newspaper price.

The ink alone in the 'Canadian Pictorial' costs many times as much as does the 'Witness' ink. So with the paper—and the printing processes are all the most expensive.

You can get the 'Canadian Pictorial' with the 'Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead,' for $1.35, though this offer may not last very long—and only one subscription at this 35 cent rate may be obtained with each 'Witness' subscription.

If you are getting your 'Witness' through a club, you can have the 'Canadan Pictorial' by using the 50 cent coupon in this number.

The Dollar rate for the 'Canadian Pictorial' includes postage all over the world.

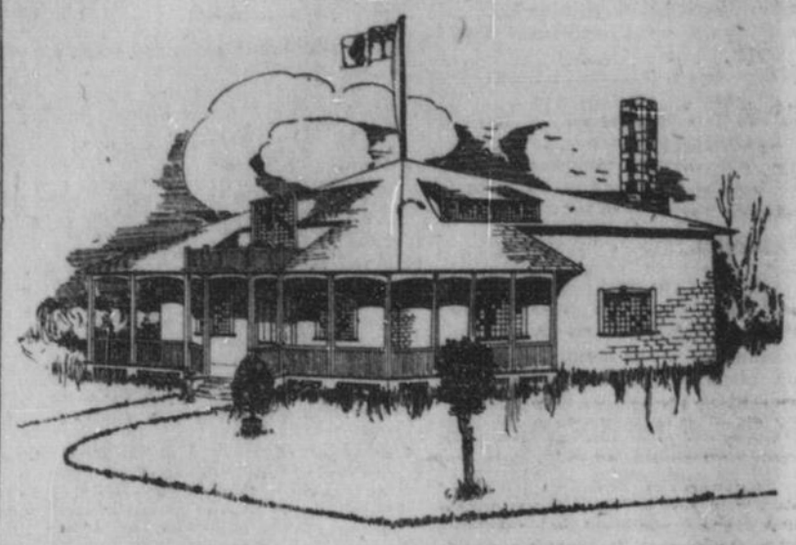
JAMESTOWN EXHIBITION

GRAND TRUNK ERECTING PRETTY BUILDING TO ADVERTISE CANADA.

The Grand Trunk Railway system's exhibit at the Jamestown Exhibition, at Norfolk, Virginia, will be housed in a handsome building which the company will erect for the purpose on the exhibition grounds. The building will be in the form of a cottage of unique architecture, and one that will not fail to attract the attention of visitors. It will have a wide verandah surrounding front half of the structure, and in general effect the style will be colonial. The cottage will be situated on a plot 50 by 100 feet, in one of the best locations on the grounds within a stone's throw of the Manufacturers' and Liberal Arts Building and a short distance from the 'War Path'—that portion of the grounds set apart for the lighter attractions, which will be on similar lines to the 'Midway' of the Chicago World's Fair and 'The Pike' at the St. Louis World's Fair.

The interior of the cottage will be of Elizabethan design and finished in dark colors, a series of large photographic views being inserted in the panels. The upper portion of the walls will have a decoration frieze in colors and executed in oils, and consisting of subjects symbolical of Canadian manufactures, industries, summer resorts, transportation, hunting in Canada, etc. A collection of mounted animals, fish and birds native to Canadian forests and waters, will also be shown. A series of moving picture machines projecting scenes along the line of the Grand Trunk will form another attractive feature.

It is estimated that from eight to ten million people will visit this exhibition. It will open on April 26 next, and will last until Nov. 20, 1907. The Grand Trunk's exhibit will be one of the best advertisements that Canada has ever had across the border.



DESIGN OF G.T.R. BUILDING, JAMESTOWN EXHIBITION.

ICE GAVE WAY

FIVE COLLEGE BOYS DROWNED NEAR VARENNES.

Varennes, Nov. 24.—While skating on the river near here yesterday five boys were drowned and the sixth member of the party was rescued after a narrow escape. The names of the victims are: Edouard Malepart, 9 years of age, and Paul Malepart, 6 years (brothers); Dieudonne Decelles, 11 years; Camille Racicot, 14 years, and Raoul Marchand, 10 years.

On Friday afternoon the Brothers in charge of St. Paul's College, at Varennes, gaves their pupils a half holiday. The day pupils when leaving for their respective homes were warned not to go and skate on the small river called the 'Etang,' situated about one mile distant from the village, as the ice was too thin and dangerous. Six young boys, however, did not heed the advice, and shortly after leaving the college went on the ice.

They had hardly reached the middle of the river when the ice commenced to crack under their feet, and a moment after all six were struggling for their life in the icy waters. Their cries called the attention of three men working in a flour mill near by, who at once rushed to the rescue. The proprietor of the mill, Mr. Emile Lussier, Joseph Dubois and Stanislas Levert, his employees, jumped into the water, but the only boy whom they recovered alive was Alderic Prevost, the five others having already disappeared under the ice.

The bodies of the others were soon recovered near the mill dam, and the scenes that followed their arrival at their respective homes can better be imagined than described.

OLD BOYS' REUNION

Watford, Nov. 24.—It has been decided to hold an 'Old Boys'' reunion on Aug. 18-19, 1907. Mr. John Farrell is chairman, and Mr. H. S. Williams, secretary of the organization in charge.

DOMINION ALLIANCE.

A deputation from the Protestant Ministerial Association, the Dominion Alliance and the W. C. T. U. will have an interview with the Police Committee in the City Hall on Wednesday afternoon at four o'clock. The object of this deputation is to secure from the council the enactment of a by-law for the early closing of saloons, barrooms, etc., in accordance with the provisions of the license law. It is desirable that there be a full attendance of the deputation.

TO INCORPORATE HIGHLANDERS.

The Royal Highlanders of Canada Armory Association will ask for incorporation from the Legislature at its next session.

THE 'WITNESS' PATTERN SERVICE.

Owing to some difficulty, the company of whom we have been getting our patterns, have not been able to keep up with our steadily increasing demand; we must, therefore, request that no more patterns be ordered till further notice. Meantime, any one that cannot wait, may drop us a card, and we will refund their pattern remittance if desired.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra—prepaid.

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

BIRTHS.

BRANDT — At La Pointe aux Trembles Mission Schools, on Nov. 11, 1906, the wife of Principal Brandt, of a daughter.

DAWSON — At Ottawa, on Nov. 17, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Dawson, a daughter.

DOBBIE.—At Harrington, on Nov. 17, 1906, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Dobbie.

GANNON.—At Ottawa, on Nov. 21, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Gannon, a son.

LAMOTHE.—At Longueuil, on Nov. 19, 1906, a son to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lamothe.

LESLIE — At Chang Te Fu, China, on Oct. 9, 1906, to the wife of Dr. Percy C. Leslie, a son.

ORDIDGE — At Papineauville, on Nov. 15,1906, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Ordidge, a son.

MARRIED.

ARMSTRONG — MITCHELL — On Nov. 21, 1906, at Ventry, Ont., by the Rev. James Buchanan, Dundalk, Maggie E., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Mitchell, to C. Albert Armstrong, Dundalk, Ont.

CANTLIE—MICHIE. — At St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, Ont., on Tuesday, Nov. 20, 1906, by the Rev. T. C. Brown, Anne, youngest daughter of Mrs. Michie, to James A. Cantlie, jr., son of James A. Cantlie, Esq., Montreal.

DOCKSTEADER — ERRATT — On Nov. 21, 1906, at the Methodist parsonage, Winchester, Mr. Ira Docksteader, of the Township of Winchester, to Miss Sarah M. Erratt, of the Township of Mountain. The Rev. D. Winter, officiating minister.

GALBRAITH—WALKER.— On Nov. 15, 1906, at St. Paul's Church, Middleport, Ont., by the Rev. William Stout, Katharine A. Walker, daughter of Mr. E. Walker, to Alexander W. Galbraith, of Toronto.

JACKSON—IRISH.— On Wednesday, Nov. 14, 1906, at the Presbyterian Church, Matawatchan, Ont., by the Rev. Hugh McLean, George Wilfred Jackson, to Emma Grace Irish, daughter of Mr. John Irish, all of Denbigh, Ont.

Beware of Pirate Brands

The success of "Salada" Ceylon Teas has brought forth a host of imitators

It is therefore necessary to trade with your eyes wide open and demand only the genuine

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N.B.—'THE CANADIAN PICTORIAL' may be added to any of the above clubs for an additional FIFTY CENTS, by using the COUPON ON PAGE 7

JUDGE—MARSH—At Christ Church Cathedral, Hamilton, Ontario, on Nov. 17, 1906, by the Rev. E. Britton (rector in charge), Bertha Maud, daughter of R. S. Marsh, Esq., of Hamilton, Ontario, to Edmund Harold Judge, Esq., of Quebec.

KENNEDY—GRIFFITH—On Nov. 15, 1906, at St. Thomas, Ont., by the Rev. Dr. Thos. Griffith, assisted by the Rev. George Elliott, brother-in-law of groom, Agnes J., elder daughter of the Rev. Dr. Griffith, to George T. Kennedy, D.D.S., L.D.S., both of St. Thomas.

SKEITH — STYLES — On Saturday, Nov. 17, 1906, at 369 Dorion street, by the Rev. W. W. Craig, Alice Emily, youngest daughter of M. A. Styles, to Mr. W. J. B. Skeith, Montreal.

SMART — BOPP — At the residence of the bride's parents, 175 St. George street, on Saturday, Nov. 17, 1906, Maud Alice Bopp, only daughter of Mr. A. Bopp, to Wilfred Tom Smart, of this city. Officiating ministers, the Rev. T. A. Halpenny, assisted by the Rev. E. D. Mitchell.

DIED.

ARMSTRONG.—On Nov. 21, 1906, at 203 Berkeley street, Toronto, Francis Armstrong, in his 93rd year.

BONE — At St. Catharines, Ont., on Nov. 22, 1906, the Rev. Thos. Bone, aged 82 years.

BUTLER.—At his late residence, 79 Park street north, Hamilton, Ont., on Nov. 21, 1906, Isaac Butler, formerly of Bristol, England, in his 80th year.

CALVERT.—At Toronto, on Nov. 16, 1906, Margaret Patterson, wife of James Calvert, late of Kincardine, in her 60th year.

CAMERON.—At Huntingdon, on Nov. 25, 1906, after a lingering illness, George White Cameron, aged 62 years and 6 months.

CAPEL.—In this city, on Friday morning, Nov. 23, 1906, Elizabeth Phillips, widow of the late Geo. B. Capel, and beloved mother of Mrs. E. P. Judge, of Brome, Que., and the Rev. Edgar T. Capel, of this city.

CARSWELL— At Ottawa, on Nov. 17, 1906, Mrs. Carswell, mother of Mrs. Moore, and relict of the late Allan Carswell, of Portage du Fort, Quebec, in the 84th year of her age.

CLARKSON.—At St. Johns, on Nov. 22, 1906, at the age of 13 years and 6 months, Mary, eldest daughter of May and Thomas Clarkson.
Dublin (Ireland) papers please copy.

CODY.—Suddenly, at his home, Newmarket, Ont., on Nov. 19, 1906, Benjamin Cody, in his 85th year.

DAVIS—At 184 LeBreton street, Ottawa, on Nov. 18, 1906, Susan Grierson wife of Richard Davis, of Luskville, and youngest daughter of the late John Grierson, of Torbolton, in her 37th year.

DICKSON — At Indian Head, Sask., on Thursday, Nov. 15, 1906, William Dickson, in his 78th year, only son of the late Andrew Dickson, of Pakenham, Ont. Ontario papers please copy.

FERGUSON.—Entered into rest, on Nov. 22, 1906, Mary, beloved wife of Professor George D. Ferguson, Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

GUY.—On Nov. 23, 1906, at 195 Lisgar street, Ottawa, Elizabeth, wife of Lt.-Col. George Guy, R.O.

HALDANE.—Suddenly, at Utica, N.Y., on Nov. 22, 1906, Mark Thompson Haldane, of Ottawa.

HART — At 'The Brook,' Clarence County, Russell, Michael Hart, late Sergt. 61st Regiment, a native of County Galway, Ireland

HILLMAN.—At Rockliffe Park, Ottawa, on Nov. 23, 1906, Lee Hugh Hillman, aged 77 years.

IRWIN — At Toronto, on Nov 22, 1906, Mrs. Mary Lockhart Irwin, in her 80th year.

KERR — At the General Hospital, Toronto, on Nov. 22, 1906, the Honorable William Kerr, K.C., of Cobourg, aged 77.

MARKS.—On Nov. 2, 1906, at Eton College, England, Alice Helen, eldest surviving daughter of the late Charles William Barkley, and widow of the late John Geo. Marks. The only intimation.

LAMONT.—On Nov. 20, 1906, at Fort William, Ont., George D. Lamont, formerly of Thurso, Que.

MAXWELL — At his late residence, 24 Pembroke street, Toronto, on Nov. 22, 1906, Henry Maxwell, formerly of Oshawa, Ont., in his 83rd year

McKEE — At Havelock, Que., on Nov. 15, 1906, Mr. Wm. McKee, aged 70 years and 4 months.

McKICHAN—On Nov. 18, 1906, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Robert Mathewson, Wakefield, Nebraska, U.S., Mary Elizabeth May, eldest daughter of the late Thos. May, of Beauport, Que., and widow of the late Capt. John McKichan, of Glasgow, Scotland, aged 68 years, 10 months and 3 days.

McNEILL — At 258 Gilmour street, Ottawa, on Nov. 18, 1906, Juliette S. Fuller, wife of Alexander McNeill.

McRAE — At 102 Rose street, Winnipeg, on Nov. 18, 1906, D. A. McRae, aged 63 years, formerly of Glengarry.

MORRIS.—At her late residence, St. Lambert, on Nov. 24, 1906, Jane Annie Woods, relict of the late John Morris, aged 80.

MORISON — At Melbourne, Que., on Nov. 9, 1906, William Morison, aged 73 years.
Falkirk and Stirling papers please copy.

MURPHY — At Carberry, Manitoba, on Nov. 7, 1906 Julia Griffith, daughter of L. Griffith, formerly of Quebec, and wife of William G. Murphy, of Carberry, Man., at the age of 38 years.

RAMAGE — Suddenly, at the family residence, St. Helens, on Nov. 14, 1906, James Ramage, aged 72 years and 29 days. 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.'

REECE.—On Nov. 12, 1906, at Sucker Creek Hospital, Parry Sound, Ont., of typhoid fever, Joseph Henry Reece, aged 23 years, only son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Reece, Barrow Road, Streatham, London, Eng.

SMART.—On Nov. 24, 1906, of pneumonia, George Smart, engineer, G.T.R., aged 48 years.

SMITH.—In this city, on Saturday, Nov. 24, 1906, Margaret, second d... the late J. C. Smith.

SMITH — At her late residence, at Lachine, on Monday, Nov. 19, 1906, Martha McPhee, wife of N. C. Smith, aged 47 years.

TAYLOR.—At 120 Queen street, Hintonburgh, Ont., on Nov. 21, 1906, Mrs. Wm. Taylor, aged 93 years.

THOMSON — At Cote des Neiges, on Nov. 19, 1906, William Thomson, aged 80 years and 6 months.

THOMSON — At Thurso, Que., on Nov. 18, 1906, at 3 p.m., Mrs. William Thomson, aged 58 years.

VIDAL.—At Sarnia, Ont., on Nov. 18, 1906, the Hon. Alexander Vidal, in his 88th year.

VIPOND.—Early this morning, Frederick Cameron Vipond, beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Vipond, 576 Dorchester street west.

WILLIAMS — In Mexico, on Nov. 13, 1906, J. Edgar Williams, of Uxbridge, Ont., aged 44 years, son of the late A. D. Williams.

WRIGHT.—Suddenly, on Tuesday, Nov. 20, 1906, Michael Wright, native of the Co. Sligo, Ireland, aged 62.

WYNDHAM.—At her late residence, 150 Albany avenue, Toronto, on Nov. 19, 1906, Mary, the beloved wife of William Wyndham.

YATES.—On Saturday, Nov. 24, 1906, at Frelighsburg, P.Q., Peter Yates, aged 89 years.

ZEALAND.—At her late residence, 22 Murray street west, Hamilton, Ont., on Nov. 20, 1906, Jane G. Gibson, widow of the late Edward Zealand, aged 77 years.

IN MEMORIAM.

GRIEVE.—In loving memory of Alexander Grieve, who departed this life Nov. 21, 1903. He being dead, yet speaketh.

HERON.—In loving memory of our dear mother (Mrs. Geo. L. Heron), who departed this life, Nov. 21, 1902.

MACKENZIE — In loving memory of Alexander Mackenzie, who died at Winnipeg, Man., on Nov. 20, 1904.

McCARTNEY — In loving memory of Earl, youngest son of David and Janet McCartney, who died at Brandon, Man., on Nov. 17, 1905.

NICHOL — In memory of Jessie Grant Nichol, eldest daughter of the late Thomas Nichol, M.D., LL.D., D.C.L., who died Nov. 22, 1892. 'Until the day break, and the shadows flee away.'

THE 'WEEKLY WITNESS' is printed and published at the 'Witness' Building, at the corner of Craig and St. Peter sts., in the city of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of Montreal.

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District of Montreal.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT,
No. 3155

Dame Minnie Cowans, of the City and District of Montreal, wife separate as to property of Herbert Story Hunter, Notary Public, heretofore of the same place, but presently absent from the Province of Quebec, in parts unknown, Plaintiff,
VS.
The said Herbert Story Hunter, Notary Public, presently of parts unknown, Defendant.

An action for separation from bed and board has this day been taken by Plaintiff against Defendant, the said Dame Cowans being hereunto duly authorized by judgment of this Honorable Court dated November 16th, 1906.

Said defendant is hereby ordered to appear, within one month.

Montreal, November 23rd, 1906.
J. M. LAMOTHE,
Deputy Prothonotary, S.C.

J. C. HICKSON,
Attorney for Plaintiff.