

Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-NINTH YEAR.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 25, 1904.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.
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A DASTARDLY OUTRAGE.

Russian Baltic Squadron Fires on British Trawlers.

IT SINKS ONE AND SAILS AWAY, WITHOUT RENDER- ING ASSISTANCE TO THE MANY INJURED.

London, Oct. 23.—The Russian Baltic fleet has opened its career as the second Pacific squadron with an outrage so amazing that but for unquestionable circumstantial evidence it would be beyond belief. Part of the fleet, supposed to be the battleship squadron, after it emerged from the Danish straits, steered a course for the English Channel. At about midnight Friday night it came across the Hull fishing fleet, which either in panic or inconceivable ignorance, the Russians must have mistaken for a Japanese torpedo boat flotilla. This is the only explanation at present that can be offered for the terrible fact that the Russian warships opened fire on the defenceless fishermen, with shrapnel, maintaining their fusillade, according to the fishermen who escaped, for twenty minutes, sinking, at least, one trawler and scattering death and wounds among the crews. But the disgraceful feature of the tragedy is the fact that the warships continued their course without attempting to rescue the victims or even to ascertain the extent of the damage they had done. The only suggestion that is offered in palliation of this inhumanity is that the Russians were so overcome by panic that they did their utmost to escape the 'imagined enemy'. The earliest news of the affair was brought to Hull this evening by the trawlers 'Mino' and 'Moulmein', both of which were seriously damaged by shot.

A CAPTAIN'S STORY.

ALL BECAME TERROR AND CON- FUSION.

London, Oct. 23.—The steam cutter 'Magpie,' belonging to the Gamecock trawlers' fleet, which was fired on by the Russian Baltic Sea fleet, arrived in the Thames to-night. Her captain, Peaker, confirmed the details of the story received from Hull. He says: 'Friday night there were about forty vessels of the Gamecock fleet fishing in latitude 55 degrees, 15 minutes, and longitude 15 degrees, fifteen minutes. It was a misty, drizzling night. We spread over an area of some miles. Our admiral had just previously signalled by rockets and colored lights, the fishing direction for the night. Whether that has anything to do with what followed, I do not know; the whole thing is a mystery.

Presently, through the mist, there appeared the lights of many vessels, big and small. Knowing that the Baltic Sea fleet was en route, we naturally assumed they were Russians, but I cannot say for certain. They were signalling one another, and with powerful searchlights spied out every one of our fleet. Suddenly some of their ships started firing at about twenty boats which were nearest to them. We at once supposed they were blank shots, and the boat-swain of the 'Tomit,' which was close in, held two big fish out at arm's length. Some say he was offering them to the Russians in fun, and others that he meant to acquaint the Russians with the fact that we were peaceful fishermen, and not disguised enemies. In any case there was no mistaking our occupation, for we were close enough for the Russians to see that our men were all engaged in gutting fish. When we realized that the Russians were firing shot, and that men were being wounded, all became terror and confusion. Nets were cut away, steam was gotten up, and the trawlers hurried away as fast as possible.

Judging by the rapidity of the shots they were from quick-firing guns. The shots were about the diameter, but not the length, of a big cucumber, and with brass heads. What with the darkness, the rain and the glare of searchlights we were unable to identify the warships. After about half an hour the firing suddenly ceased, and the fleet steamed away speedily in the direction of the English Channel.

ARRIVAL AT HULL.

THE SIGNALS WERE IGNORED.

Hull, England, Oct. 23.—From interviews with members of trawler crews it appears that the admiral of the fishing fleet burned green flares, to show that they were harmless fishermen, but

the signals were ignored. Eighteen injured men are here under treatment. One trawler, the 'Wren,' is missing and it is feared she has been sunk.

There were many distressing scenes at Hull during the day and night, relatives enquiring after friends. There is a rumor that the Great Northern fishing fleet was also chased by the Russians. This report has not yet been confirmed.

VOLUNTARY REPARATION. RUSSIA INSTRUCTS HER LONDON OFFICIALS.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 24.—5.54 p.m. At the Foreign Office the sinking of the British fishing vessels was deplored. The authorities manifested the greatest anxiety and expressed the hope that the unfortunate affair will be adjusted speedily and amicably, while they believe that some explanation which will throw a new light on the affair will be forthcoming as soon as Admiral Rojestvinsky can communicate with St. Petersburg, the authorities here being unable to believe that his ships fired on the fishing boats without warning. The press reports are so startling that M. Sazonoff, the Russian charge d'affaires in London, in the temporary absence of Ambassador Benckendorff, was instructed this afternoon to express to the British Government the intense regret and grief with which the reports had been received, and the desire of Russia voluntarily to make full reparation in the event of the Russian squadron being responsible for the unfortunate occurrence involving the loss of human life.

LORD LANSDOWNE ACTS.

ADDRESSES STRONG PROTEST.

London, Oct. 24.—On returning to the Foreign Office from the country to-day Lord Lansdowne conferred with Sir Henry King, a member of parliament for Hull, and subsequently addressed a strong protest to Sir Richard Hardinge, British ambassador at St. Petersburg, for presentation to the Russian Government. Special stress is laid on the callousness displayed by the Russians in not going to the assistance of the fishermen. Lord Lansdowne asks that immediate redress shall be made.

It is believed in government circles that the Russian Government will take the earliest opportunity to give satisfaction, and it appears to be expected that Russia will explain the affair, adding that the Russian officials had reason to believe that there were mines or ships with mines in the neighborhood where the fishing fleet was attacked.

An interview between Lord Lansdowne and Count Benckendorff has been arranged for tomorrow. In the absence of Count Benckendorff, the Russian charge d'affaires called at the Foreign Office this afternoon to express deep regret at the occurrence.

An official statement was issued by the Foreign Office this evening as follows: 'The Foreign Office has been in communication with representatives of the fishing industry at Hull and Grimsby, and has obtained a full statement of the facts connected with the attack during the night of Oct. 21 by the Russian second Pacific squadron upon part of the Hull trawling fleet. Urgent representations based on this information have been addressed to the Russian Government, and it has been explained that the situation is one which in the opinion of His Majesty's Government does not admit of delay.'

THE KING'S MESSAGE.

London, Oct. 24.—King Edward to-day sent the following message to the Mayor of Hull:—'Buckingham Palace, Oct. 24, 1904. To His Worship the Mayor of Hull:—The King commands me to say that he has heard with profound sorrow the unwarrantable action which has been committed against the North Sea fishing fleet, and asks you to express the deepest sympathy of the Queen and His Majesty with the families of those who have suffered from this most lamentable occurrence.'

(Signed) KNOLLYS, A HOSTILE DEMONSTRATION.

London, Oct. 24.—Count Benckendorff, the Russian ambassador, returned to London to-night from celebrating his silver wedding with his wife's relatives in Silesia, and barely escaped assault from a crowd at the Victoria station, which followed him almost into the embassy. Fortunately for the issue of peace or war, nothing resulted; yet throughout the night a special force of police was compelled to guard the Russian embassy.

Count Benckendorff has been always regarded in official circles here as a friend of peace, and he was as much opposed as was Count Lansdowne to the Russo-Japanese war. Indeed, he is almost Anglophile in sentiment. There is no doubt that Count Benckendorff was deeply hurt by to-night's demonstration. After escaping from the hostile crowd that met him at the station he drove at a gallop to the embassy. Half a dozen rowdies followed, but the ambassador arrived unharmed. His noisy pursuers encountered a cordon of police that had been hurriedly despatched to guard the embassy. After singing 'Rule Britannia' the disturbers dispersed, no arrests being made; but the police continued to guard the embassy as if it were a British fortress. With such vigilance did they carry out their task that when Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky, a cousin of the new Russian Minister of the Interior, and second secretary of the embassy, arrived he had hard work getting in. Count Benckendorff had telephoned him to

come to the embassy to write a long cipher message to St. Petersburg describing to-night's hostile demonstration. In reply to a request for some statement to the Associated Press, the ambassador said that he could say nothing; but it was gathered that he had sent a despatch to St. Petersburg which may add to the existing delicacy of the situation.

Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky said: 'The attack on the trawlers was obviously either an act of war or a great mistake. No sensible man can now think it was a mistake; and when you have made a mistake all you can do is to apologize and pay for it. Neither country concerned wants to go to war with the other. It is annoying to our diplomatic relations with Great Britain; but it is quite different from the sinking of the 'Maine.' Incidental mistakes, however, much they may be deplored, do not create wars between great powers, unless those powers have some ulterior reasons for going to war. Neither the trawler nor to-night's affair is likely to produce a clash between two powers who have every reason, from a selfish point of view, to preserve peace between themselves.'

QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

HER DEPARTURE FROM COPEN- HAGEN FORTUNATELY POST- PONED.

London, Oct. 23.—It is remarked that but for an eleventh hour alteration of arrangements for Queen Alexandra's departure from Copenhagen, the royal yacht, which arrived home with the Queen yesterday, might have been in the neighborhood of the Russian fleet when the trawlers were fired upon.

M. Sazonoff, one of the officials of the Russian embassy, last night expressed deep regret for the North Sea incident. He was convinced, he said, that the unfortunate evil was the result of accident. If there had been firing it only could have been due to suspicion of some hostile attack upon the fleet.

THE ARMIES.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 24.—An Associated Press despatch from the Russian front gives a rumor that the Russian force has made a detour to the west, arriving abreast of Liao yang, but there is no confirmation of this report. Great importance is attached to a report that 200 Russians have crossed the Tai sei river east of Pen si hu, and that 2,200 were concentrated at Kauta pass, twenty miles north-east. This may indicate the direction of Kuropatkin's next blow, or possibly it is intended to disconcert the Japanese and compel them to weaken their force on the railway. Whatever Kuropatkin's ultimate object may be, there is no doubt he is desirous of obtaining the most reliable information as to the number and disposition of the force opposing his eastern flank. The Cossacks may be depended upon to harass the Japanese line of communication. General Kuropatkin is with the centre of his army.

JAPANESE MOVE IN THE EAST.

Mukden, Oct. 23.—During the bombardment of the Sha khe station shells destroyed the water tower which the Japanese were using as an observatory. The Japanese advance guard, after evacuating Sha khe, has gone south. About two miles below Sha khe the Russians discovered extensive entrenchments. The Russian siege guns are beginning to come into action. There was considerable artillery firing on Oct. 19 to Oct. 22.

The Japanese have evacuated Sha khe, but it would be premature to regard this as the beginning of a general retreat. It appears rather to be a strategic movement so as to reinforce and re-align their already broken front. Scouts confirm the news brought into the Russian lines by Chinese of a Japanese movement to the eastward, indicating that they have some fresh developments maturing there.

BATTLE OF SHA KHE.

JAPANESE RIGHT ONLY SAVED BY INDOMITABLE COURAGE— THE RUSSIANS ROUTED.

London, Oct. 22.—The 'Standard's' correspondent with General Kuropatkin's army, telegraphing under date of Oct. 15, details several incidents of the battle of the Sha khe, including a story of the danger which threatened the Japanese right on Oct. 11, when the Russians in overwhelming numbers practically surrounded the force detached to protect the right wing. He says it seemed at one time as if the Japanese right would be turned, and the protecting detachment so isolated that it could not be succored, but the indomitable courage and energy of the Japanese infantry saved the situation. On the morning of Oct. 12 the right column of the right army had made its communication secure through fighting hard and suffering heavily, and in the end it completely routed the enemy, who left 2,500 dead on the field.

The correspondent, while fully recognizing the stern valor of the Russians, shows by his despatches that he is continually becoming more impressed by the qualities of the Japanese infantry, whose courage, he says, only rises in face of difficulties seemingly insuperable. A BULLET-SWIFT HILL. He relates the following of the Japanese attack of a hill. The slope up which they were creeping so painfully was swept by a horizontal torrent of lead. The gallantry and tenacity of the enemy were as yet unshaken. As the position was to be carried, the only hope

lay in a supreme effort of self-sacrifice. Rising from the ground, a company of infantry moved forward in open order across the bullet-swept slope, and approached the summit.

Instantly the Russians sprang from their trenches and from the crest of the hill and poured a succession of deadly volleys into the Japanese. The thin dark line wavered under the blast, broke and scattered back down the hill. But a handful of heroes rallied and again rushed headlong up the slope. Then they halted, reformed and dashed on once more. With every foot of ground they covered their numbers lessened, and once again they were swept back in confusion, down the hillside. But they had shown the way to others. Another company pushed up the slope and again the volleys crashed out, but this time they were unavailing. There was a desperate headlong rush and the little men had gained the crest. The Russians rose to their feet and their stalwart figures could be seen outlined clearly against the sky. A few paces only separated them from their enemies. Then for a terrible moment the ranks closed and rifle and bayonet were at work in the wild melee, but it was only for a moment. The Russians, shaken by the carnage, broke down the slope and fled. Their path was marked by clouds of dust raised by the pursuing Japanese shells. The assault and defence alike were brilliant feats of arms, in which the gallantry of the Russians was surpassed only by the devoted courage of the Japanese infantry.

The same correspondent, under date of Oct. 17, says: 'General Kuropatkin appears to be preparing to hold the plain in front of Mukden. He is concentrating troops and strengthening his defence works in three lines, the outer along the Sha khe river, the second along the Hun river, and the innermost close to Mukden.'

FRANCE AND THE VATICAN.

CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES AP- PROVES OF THE RECALL OF THE FRENCH AMBASSA- DOR AT ROME.

Paris, Oct. 24.—By a decisive vote—325 to 237—the Chamber of Deputies on Saturday night approved the government's course in the matter of the rupture of diplomatic relations between France and the Vatican by the recall of Ambassador Nisard. The vote was taken after a boisterous session, in the course of which Deputy Baudry d'Asson called M. Combes a 'brigand' and was restrained with difficulty from personally assaulting the Premier. In his speech M. Combes replied to the criticisms made during the two days' debate in the Chamber. He said the rupture showed the impossibility of continuing the present concordat between the Church and the State. The Vatican had sought to discipline the Bishop of Laval before an ecclesiastical court, which the French laws did not recognize. The Royalists had charged the bishop with frequenting a Carmelite convent and writing love letters to the nuns. Christian charity, the Premier said, ought to save and protect the bishop against the royalist charges; but it was evident that Satan was continuing in his work.

M. Combes said Pope Pius X. had seized upon the incident of the Bishop of Laval in order to disavow the policy of Pope Leo. The real reason for the prosecution of the bishop, he declared, was that the latter respected the laws of France and refused to recognize the preponderance of the religious over the civil power. 'In the light of such incidents,' said the Premier, 'the separation of church and state has become inevitable. Those who advise a revision of the concordat are dupes who would condemn the government to final humiliation. I am in favor of a free church, but with the same freedom as our other institutions have. In reality it is the Pope who wants separation. He was not the first to enslave the state as he enslaves the church. Let those who will, perform penance before popes; I have neither the age nor the taste for such practices.'

M. Ribot took exception to the remarks of the Premier, declaring him to be flippant. After an acrimonious debate the vote was taken.

THE POPE HEARS THE NEWS.

Rome, Oct. 24.—Pope Pius X. was up almost the whole of Friday night waiting for telegrams from Mgr. Montagnini, auditor of the papal nunciature of Paris, about the discussion in the French Chamber of Deputies. He was not surprised at the statement, and speech of M. Combes, but he had not thought, from private information he had received, that the Premier's majority in the Chamber would be so large. When the news was received the Pontiff exclaimed: 'God's will be done.'

OUTLOOK IN CHINA.

MR. BURLEIGH ANNOUNCES DAN- GEROUS RECURRENCE OF ANTI-FOREIGN FEELING.

London, Oct. 24.—Mr. Bennett Burleigh, after a careful inquiry into the situation, cables the 'Daily Telegraph' from Shanghai that the political outlook in China is worse than prior to the Boxer outbreak in 1900. Widespread operations of secret societies show a dangerous recurrence of anti-foreign feeling. Drilling in large bodies of well-equipped troops is proceeding night and day in many districts of south and mid-northern provinces, and the Chinese authorities are buying wholesale all kinds of military equipment.

ADMIRAL VANSITTART.

DEATH OF THE SAILOR WHO PUT AN END TO CHINESE PIRACY.

London, Oct. 19.—The death is announced of Admiral Edward Westby Vansittart, C.B., at his residence in Worthing.

Admiral Vansittart was the youngest son of the late Admiral Henry Vansittart, of Woodstock, Ont., a distinguished naval officer who was wounded at Toulon and won Nelson's approbation at Calvi, and was born at Busham, Berks, on July 21, 1818. He was educated at the Royal Naval College and entered the service in 1831; as commodore he was second in command of the Channel squadron; as mate of the 'Wellesley' (flagship), was present at the reduction of Kurrachee, in 1839, and at other operations in the Persian Gulf; appointed mate to the 'Cornwallis' (China), and took part in the operations of the Yang tsai kiang, in the attack on the fortified heights of Chapoo and capture of the Woosung batteries, 1842, and mentioned in despatches; appointed senior lieutenant to the Royal yacht, 'Victoria and Albert,' Jan. 1, 1848; promoted commander, Oct. 23, 1849, and commissioned to the 'Bittern,' and proceeded to China, where he was constantly engaged in the suppression of piracy in the China seas, and honorably mentioned in despatches; in September, 1855, he destroyed a piratical fleet of forty war junks, and the pirate stronghold and fleet in the harbor of Sheepoo, October, 1855, and rescued a party of English ladies who had fallen into the hands of the pirates; for these services he received the official thanks of the Chinese authorities and was presented by the British and foreign merchants with an illuminated address and a magnificent screen as a token of their gratitude and esteem; whilst in command of the 'Ariadne' escorted H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, now the King, representing Her Majesty the Queen, to the British American colonies and back in 1860; created C. B. in 1867. He retired as flag officer in 1873.

CANADIAN CABLES.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 18.—Mr. Henry Vivian, Liberal candidate in Birkenhead, addressing a meeting, said they must remember we had a commercial as well as a political empire, and that the Argentine Republic belonged to us really more than Canada did.

London, Oct. 18.—The Manchester 'Courier,' reinterpreting to Canada's message brought by Sir Howard Vincent, says: 'We repeat our former assertion that so long as Great Britain has an article to sell at a fair, though slightly higher price than foreign competition the colonial market should be closed to all comers.'

London, Oct. 18.—Mr. J. M. Maclean, ex-M.P., in the South Wales 'News,' says the colonies seem to imagine that any high-flown talk is good enough for the dull-witted English elector. It seems to be supposed that we in this country do not understand the policy of Canada, which consists of playing Great Britain against the United States and selling the right of entry into Canada to the highest bidder.

London, Oct. 19.—The 'Westminster Gazette,' interviewing Sir Howard Vincent, asked if the protectionist faith was so strong in Canada would it not injure Great Britain. Sir Howard replied that of course it may not be good for us, but we cannot expect Canada, he said, to wait for us eternally while Professor Bryce is wringing his hands in the midst of golden sheaves and saying that the British people will do nothing. All we can expect is a preference in our favor of one-third, the duty to be maintained intact.

London, Oct. 19.—The first shipment of sixty tons of chilled meat from Argentine has been condemned as unfit for human food.

London, Oct. 19.—The Royal Horticultural Society has awarded the British Columbian Government the gold medal for the collection of fruit shown at the society's show at Westminster Hall yesterday.

London, Oct. 19.—Earl Grey sails for Canada on the Allan liner 'Parisian,' on Dec. 1.

GEN. PERCY LAKE.

NEW CHIEF OF STAFF TAKES UP HIS DUTIES AT THE CAPITAL.

Ottawa, Oct. 24.—General Percy Lake, the new chief of staff of the Canadian militia, arrived to-day to take up the duties of his position at Ottawa. It will be a month at least before the new militia council on which he is to act will be constituted and in working order, but in the meantime the General's instructions are to familiarize himself with the militia situation, which has undergone considerable change since General Lake was in this country before as quartermaster-general under General Gascoigne. Two more suggested sites have been brought to the notice of the Militia Department for the new barracks in Montreal to accommodate the permanent corps to be stationed in that city. One is at Longue Pointe, six miles from Montreal

Post-Office, and the other at Mile End, two miles from the Post-Office. Both have electric car communication, and the latter enjoys electric light and drainage. The site that is offered at Mile End is somewhat smaller than the other, but it is said that additional land could be had alongside that would ensure abundance of room for the troops. Fitcher's Field is only three-quarters of a mile distant, and could be used for any movements that require a large open space.

PRIMATE BACK HOME.

ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY PLEASED WITH HIS TRIP.

Liverpool, Oct. 24.—The Right Rev. Randall Thomas Davidson, Archbishop of Canterbury, landed here on Saturday. He was welcomed by a large assemblage of clergymen, to whom he said he hoped and believed that his visit to the United States would do something to vindicate not only the churches but the nationalities. He expressed deep thanks for the unbounded hospitality and wonderful kindness with which he had been received in America.

PROTESTANT TEACHERS.

ANNUAL CONVENTION WAS A SUCCESS.

The Annual Convention of the Provincial Association of the Protestant Teachers of Quebec opened on Wednesday last in the High School, Peel street, with a meeting of the Section of School Administration under the presidency of the Rev. Dr. Shaw. Addresses were delivered as follows:—'The Duties of Secretary-Treasurer,' by Mr. G. W. Parmelee, D. C. L.; 'The Function of School Boards,' by the Very Rev. Dean Evans, D.D.; and 'Rural Schools,' by Mr. G. J. Walker and the Rev. E. M. Taylor, M.A.

Mr. C. H. Gould, librarian, McGill University, had on view three of the travelling libraries which, through the liberality of the family of the late Mr. Hugh McLennan, McGill University, is able to circulate among schools public libraries, communities possessing no public library and reading or literary clubs. Mr. Gould explained the working of the libraries.

Thursday morning was occupied with meetings of the various committees, and in the afternoon Mr. D. L. Goggin, M.A., D.C.L., gave a paper on the 'Beginnings of Reading,' and Mr. J. C. Simpson, B.A., on 'Writing.' These were followed by interesting discussions.

On Thursday night there was a very large attendance to hear the address of welcome from the Ven. Archbishop Ker, D.D., and to listen to an address from Dr. G. Stanley Hall, President of Clark University, on 'The Child, His Nature and Training.' The welcome tendered by the Ven. Archbishop was given in a most happy vein. The high moral position of the teachers' work and their value to the country was pointed out, while a humorous reference was made to the school days of his youth, when 'the strap' formed such an important adjunct to the teachers' equipment.

The Rev. Dr. Hall, in an excellent address, showed how the child's nature should be understood and developed, not following arbitrarily lines, but moulding it after nature's requirements. He advocated a properly organized system of play being made an educative factor, of which could be done during the spinning of a top or the flying of a kite; an improved system of teaching Latin; the study of English literature more by conversation than theme writing, and the aid of a pure dramatic course. Above all, the lecturer regretted that the teaching of the Bible had been eliminated in some schools, a book that even if a word of it was not true (but he believed the whole of it) was still the greatest book in the world.

On Friday morning there were meetings of the Kindergarten and Transition Section, with a 'Morning Talk' by Miss L. Derick and a reading lesson by Miss Gordon, and the Elementary School Section, with a paper on 'Elementary Geography,' by Miss Ross; and 'Language Teaching,' by Miss Hunter; the Superior School Section, when the Rev. Prof. McNaughton, M.A., gave an address on the 'Teaching of Classics,' and Professor Chas. E. Mosey, LL.D., dealt with the question of 'English Composition' at the afternoon session. Mr. S. P. Sinclair, M.A., Ph.D., vice-principal of the Normal School, Ottawa, gave an address on 'Culture vs. Utility in Educational Procedure,' and Mr. John Parker, B.A., on 'The Teaching of Fractions.'

At the evening session on Friday a reception was held by the chairman and members of the Protestant Board of School Commissioners, in the gymnasium, and an illustrated lecture on 'Color Study' was delivered by Mr. S. P. Sinclair. The session closed on Saturday with routine business, and a most interesting lecture by Alderman Ames, B.A., on 'Canada.'

THE NEW OFFICERS.

The new officers are: Mr. I. Wellington Dixon, rector of the Montreal High School, president; first vice-president, the Rev. Dr. Rexford, principal of the Diocesan College; second vice-president, Mr. W. G. Parmelee, secretary of the Protestant Committee of Public Instruction; third vice-president Mr. McOmatt, of Lachute; corresponding secretary, Principal Kneeland; curator of the library, Miss Hammond; Association representative on the committee, Principal Mabon, of Lachute.

NORTH GREY TRIAL POSTPONED.

Toronto, Oct. 18.—The continuation of the provincial election trial in North Grey has been postponed a week from Oct. 31 to Nov. 7.

IT IS NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND.

A Matter-of-Fact Romance.

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

CHAPTER LXXXIII.

At seven o'clock in the morning Crawley was at Meadows's house by appointment. To his great surprise the servant told him master had not slept at home. While he was talking to her Meadows galloped up to the door, jumped off, and almost pulled Crawley up stairs with him. 'Look the door, Crawley.' Crawley obeyed, but with some reluctance, for Meadows, the iron Meadows, was grumpy and shaken as he had never been shaken before. He sank into a chair. 'Perdition seize the hour I first saw her!' As for Crawley, he was paralyzed by the terrible agitation of a spirit so much greater than his own.

'Crawley,' said Meadows, with a sudden unnatural calm, 'when the devil buys a soul for money how much does he give? a good lump I hear. He values our souls high—we don't, some of us.'

'Mr. Meadows, sir!'

'Now, count those,' yelled Meadows, bursting out again, and he flung a roll of notes furiously on the ground at Crawley's feet, 'count and tell me what my soul has gone for. Oh! oh!'

Crawley seized them and counted them as fast as his trembling fingers would let him. So now an eye all remorse, and another eye all greed, were bent upon the same thing.

'Why, they are all hundred pound notes, bright as silver from the Bank of England. Oh, dear! how new and crimp they are—where do they come from, sir?'

'From Australia.'

'Ah! oh! impossible! No! nothing is impossible to such a man as you. Twenty.'

'They are at Newborough—slept at "King's Head,"' whispered Meadows. 'Good heavens! think of that. Thirty.'

'So did I.'

'Ah! forty—four thousand pounds.'

The lump of stuff you left here—housed one—it was a toss up—luck was on my side—that one carried them—slept like death—long while hunting—found them under his pillow at last.'

'Well done! and we fools were always beat at it. Sixty—one—two—five—seven. Seven thousand pounds. Who would have thought it? This is a dear job to me.'

'Say a dear job to them and a glorious haul to you; but you deserve it all, ah!'

'Why, you fool,' cried Meadows, 'do you think I am going to keep the men's money?'

'Keep it? why, of course?'

'What! am I a thief? I, John Meadows, that never wronged a man of a penny. I take his sweetheart, I can't live without her; but I can live without his money. I have crimes enough on my head, but not theft, there I cry halt.'

'Then why in the name of heaven did you take them at such a risk?'

Crawley put this question roughly, for he was losing his respect for his idol.

'You are as blind as a mole, Crawley,' was the disdainful answer. 'Don't you see that I have made George Fielding penniless and that now old Merton won't let him have his daughter. Why should he? He said—"If you come back with one thousand pounds." And don't you see that when the writ is served on old Merton he will be as strong as fire for me and against him. He can't marry her at all now. I shall soon or late, and the day I marry Susan that same afternoon seven thousand pounds will be put in George Fielding's hand, he won't know by whom, but you and I shall know. I am a sinner, but not a villain.'

Crawley gave a dissatisfied grunt. Meadows struck a lucifer match and lighted a candle. He placed the candle in the grate—it was warm weather.

'Come, now,' said he, coolly, 'burn them; then they will tell no tales.'

Crawley gave a shriek like a mother whose child is falling out of window, and threw himself on his knees, with the notes in his hand behind his back. 'No! no! sir! Oh! don't think of it. Talk of crime, what are all the sins we have done together compared with this? You would not burn a wheat-rick, no, nor your greatest enemy; I know you would not, you are too good a man. This is as bad; the good money that the bountiful heaven has given us for—for the good of man.'

'Come,' said Meadows, sternly, 'no more of this folly,' and he laid his iron grasp on Crawley.

'Mercy! mercy! think of me—of your faithful servant, who has risked his life and stuck at nothing for you. How ungrateful great men are!'

'Ungrateful! Crawley. Can you look me in the face and say that?'

'Never till now, but now I can; and Crawley rose to his feet and faced the great man; the prize he was fighting for gave him supernatural courage. 'To whom do you owe them? To me. You could never have had them but for my drug.'

And yet you would burn them before my eyes. A fortune to poor me.'

'To you?'

'Yes! What does it matter to you what becomes of them so that he never sees them again? but it matters all to me. Give them to me and in twelve hours I will be in France with them. You won't miss me, sir. I have done my work. And it will be more prudent, for since I have left you I can't help drinking, and I might talk, you know, sir, I might, and let out what we should be sorry for. Send me away to foreign countries where I can keep travelling, and make it always summer. I hate the long nights when it is dark. I see such curious things. Pray! pray! let me go and take these with me, and never trouble you again.'

The words though half nonsense were the other half cunning, and the tones and looks were piteous. Meadows hesitated. Crawley knew too much; to get rid of him, was a bait; and after all to annihilate the thing he had been all his life accumulating went against his heart. He rang the bell. 'Hide the notes, Crawley. Bring me two shirts, a razor, and a comb. Crawley kneed at the terms. That you don't go near that woman.'

Crawley, with a brutal phrase, expressed his delight at the idea of getting rid of her for ever. 'That you go at once to the railway. Station opens to-day. First train starts in an hour. Up to London, over to France this evening.'

'I will, sir. Hurrah! hurrah!'

Then Crawley burst into protestations of gratitude which Meadows cut short. He rang for breakfast, fed his accomplice, gave him a greatcoat for his journey, and took the precaution of going with him to the station. There he shook hands with him and returned to the principal street and entered the bank.

Crawley kept faith, he hugged his treasure to his bosom and sat down waiting for the train. 'Luck is on our side,' thought he; 'if this had been open yesterday those two would have come on from Newborough.'

He watched the preparations, they were decorating the locomotive with bouquets and branches. They did not start punctually, some so-called great people had not arrived. 'I will have a dram,' thought Crawley; he went and had three; then he came back and as he was standing, inspecting the carriages a hand was laid on his shoulder; he looked around, it was Mr. Wood, a functionary with whom he had often done business.

'Ah, Wood! how d'ye do? Going to make the first trip?'

'No, sir, I have business detains me in town.'

'What! a capias, eh?' chuckled Crawley.

'Something of the sort. There is a friend of yours hard by wants to speak a word to you.'

'Come along, then. Where is he?'

'This way, sir.'

Crawley followed Wood to the waiting-room, and there on a bench sat Isaac Levi. Crawley stopped, dead short and would have drawn back, but Levi beckoned to a seat near him. Crawley came walking like an automaton from whose joints the oil had suddenly dried. With infinite repugnance he took the seat, not liking to refuse before several persons who saw the invitation. Mr. Wood sat on the other side of him. 'What does it all mean?' thought Crawley, but his cue was to seem indifferent or flattered.

You have shaved your beard, Mr. Crawley,' said Isaac, in a low tone.

'My beard! I never had one,' replied Crawley in the same key.

'Yes, you had when last I saw you—in the gold mine; you set ruffians to abuse me, sir.'

'Don't you believe that, Mr. Levi. I saw it and felt it.'

The peculiarity of this situation was, that the room being full of people, both parties wished, each for his own reason, not to excite general attention, and therefore delivered scarce above a whisper the sort of matter that is generally uttered very loud and excitedly.

'It is my turn now,' whispered Levi; 'an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth.'

'You must look sharp, then,' whispered Crawley; 'to-morrow perhaps you may not have the chance.'

'I never postpone vengeance—when it is ripe.'

'Don't you, sir! dear me!'

'You have seven thousand pounds about you, Mr. Crawley.'

Crawley started and trembled. 'Stolen,' whispered Isaac in his very ear.

'Give it up to the officer.'

Crawley rose instinctively. A firm hand was laid on each of his arms; he sat down again. 'What—what—ever money I have is trusted to me by the wealthiest and most respectable man in the county, and—'

'Stolen by him, received by you! Give it to Wood unless you prefer a public search.'

'You can't search me without a warrant.'

'Here is a warrant from the mayor. Take the notes out of your left breast and give them to the officer, or we must do it by force and publicity.'

'I won't without Mr. Meadows's authority. Send for Mr. Meadows if you dare.'

Isaac reflected. 'Well! we will take you to Mr. Meadows. Keep the money till you see him, but we must secure you. Put his coat over his hands first.'

The greatcoat was put over his hands and the next moment underneath the coat was heard a little sharp click.

'Let us go to the carriage,' said Levi in a brisk, cheerful tone.

Those present heard the friendly invitation and saw a little string of acquaintances, three in number, break up

a conversation and go and get into a fly; one carried a greatcoat and bundle before him, with both hands.

CHAPTER LXXXIV.

Mr. Meadows went to the bank—into the parlor—and said he must draw seven thousand pounds of cash and securities. The partners looked blank.

'I know,' said Meadows, 'I should cripple you. Well, I am not going to, nor let any one else—it would not suit my book. Just hand me the securities and let me make over that sum to George Fielding and Thomas Robinson. There! now for some months to come those two men are not to know how rich they are; in fact, not till I tell them.' A very ready consent to this was given by both partners; I am afraid I might say an eager consent.

'There! now I feel another man, that is off me, anyway, and Meadows strode home double the man. Soon his new top-boots were on, and his new dark-blue coat with flat, double-gilt buttons, and his hat, broadish in the brim, and he looked the model of a British yeoman; he reached Grassmere before eleven o'clock. It was to be a very quiet wedding, but the bridesmaids, etc., were there and Susan, all in white, pale, but very lovely. Father-in-law, cracking jokes, Susan writhing under them.

'Now, then, is it to be a wedding without bells, for I hear none?'

'That it shall not,' cried one of the young men; and off they ran to the church.

Meantime, Meadows was the life and soul of the mirthful scene. He was in a violent excitement that passed with the raptures for gaiety natural to the occasion. They did not notice his nervous glances up the hill that led to Newborough; his eager and repeated looks at his watch; the sigh of relief when the church bell pealed out, the tremor of impatience, the struggle to appear cool as he sent one to hurry the clerk, another to tell the clergyman the bride was ready; the stamp of the foot when one of the bridesmaids took ten minutes to tie on a bonnet. He walked arm-in-arm with Susan waiting for this girl; at last she was ready. Then came one running to say that the parson was not come home yet. What it cost him not to swear at the parson with Susan on his arm and the church in sight!

While he was thus fuming inwardly, a handsome, dark-eyed youth came up and inquired which was the bride. She was pointed out to him. 'A letter for you, Miss Merton.'

'For me? Who from?'

She glanced at the handwriting, and Meadows looked keenly in the boy's face. 'A Jew,' said he to himself. 'Susan, you have got your gloves on. And in a moment he took the letter from her, but quietly, and opened it as if to return it to her to read. He glanced down it, saw 'Jeffries, postmaster,' and at the bottom 'Isaac Levi.' With wonderful presence of mind he tore it in pieces.

'An insult, Susan,' he cried. 'A mean, malignant insult to set you against me—a wife against her husband.'

Eric the words were out of his mouth he seized the young Jew and whirled him like a feather into the hands of his friends. 'Duck him!' cried he. And in a moment, spite of his remonstrances and attempts at explanation, Nathan was flung into the horse-pond. He struggled out on the other side and stood on the bank in a stupor of rage and terror, while the bridegroom menaced him with another dose should he venture to return. 'I will tell you all about it to-morrow, Susan.'

'Calm yourself,' replied Susan. 'I know you have enemies, but why punish a messenger for the letter he only carries?'

'You are an angel, Susan. Boys, let him alone, do you hear?' N.B.—He had been ducked.

And now a loud hurrah was heard from behind the church. 'The parson at last,' cried Meadows exultingly. Susan lowered her eyes, and hated herself for the shiver that passed through her. To her the parson was the executioner.

It was not the parson. The next moment two figures came round in sight. Meadows turned away with a groan. 'George Fielding!' said he. The words dropped as it were out of his mouth.

Susan misunderstood this. She thought he read her heart, and ascribed her repugnance to her lingering attachment to George. She was angry with herself for letting this worthy man see her want of pride. 'Why do you mention that name to me? What do I care for him who has deceived me? I wish he stood at the church-door that he might see how I would look at him and pass him leaning on your faithful arm.'

'Susan!' cried a well-known voice behind her. She trembled and almost crouched ere she turned; but the moment she turned round she gave a scream that brought all the company running, and the bride forgot everything at the sight of George's handsome, nonchalant face beaming truth and love, and threw herself into his arms. George kissed the bride.

'Oh!' cried the bridesmaids, awaking from their stupor and remembering this was her old lover. 'Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! on an ascending scale.'

These exclamations brought Susan to her senses. She sprang from George as though an adder had stung her; and red as fire, with eyes like basilisks, she turned on him at a safe distance. 'How dare you embrace me? How dare you come where I am? Father, ask this man why he comes here now to make me expose myself, and insult the honest man who honors me with his respect. Oh, father! come to me and take me away from here.'

'Susan—what on earth is this? What have I done?'

'What have you done? You are false to me! you never wrote me a letter for twelve months, and you are married to a lady in Bathurst! Oh, George!'

'If he is,' cried Robinson, 'he must be slyer than I give him credit for, for I have never left his side night nor day, and I never saw him say three civil words to a woman.'

'Mr. Robinson!'

'Yes, Mr. Robinson. Somebody has been making a fool of you, Miss Merton. Why, all his cry night and day has been "Susan! Susan!" When we found the great nugget he kissed it, and says he, "There, that is not because you are gold, but because you take me to Susan."'

'Hold your tongue, Tom,' said George,

sternly. 'Who puts me on my defence? Is there any man here who has been telling her I have ever had a thought of any girl but her? If there is let him stand out now, and say it to my face if he dares.' There was a dead silence. He looked round on all the company with his calm, superior eye. 'And now, Susan, what were you doing on that man's arm?'

'Oh!'

'Miss Merton and I are to be married to-day,' said Meadows, 'that is why I gave her my arm.'

George gasped for breath, but he controlled himself by a mighty effort. 'She thought me false, and now she knows I am true. Susan,' faltered he, 'I say nothing about the promises that have passed between us two and the ring you gave. Here it is.'

'He has kept my ring!'

'I was there before you, Mr. Meadows—but I won't stand upon that; I don't believe there is a man in the world loves a woman in the world better than I love Susan—but still I would not give a snap of the finger to have her if her will was towards another. So please yourself, my lass, and don't cry like that; only this must end. I won't live in doubt a moment, no nor half a moment. Speak your pleasure and nothing else; choose between John Meadows and George Fielding.'

'That is fair,' cried one of the bridesmaids. The women secretly admired George. This is a man thought they—won't stand our nonsense.

Susan looked up in mute astonishment. 'What choice can there be? The moment I saw your face and truth still shining in it, I forgot there was a John Meadows in the world!'

With these words Susan cast a terrified look all round, and losing every other feeling in a paroxysm of shame, hid her burning face in her hands, and made a sudden bolt into the house and upstairs to her room, where she was followed and discovered by one of her bridesmaids, tearing off her wedding-clothes, and laughing and crying all in a breath.

'First bridegroom—Well, Josh, what d'ye think?'

'Second bridegroom—Why, I think there won't be a wedding to-day.'

'First bridegroom—No, nor to-morrow neither. Sal, put on your bonnet and let's you and I go home. I came to Meadows's wedding; mustn't stay to anybody's else's.'

These remarks were delivered openly, pro bono, and dissolved the wedding party. Four principal parties remained: Meadows, old Merton, and the two friends.

'Well, uncle, Susan has spoken her mind—now you speak yours.'

'George, I have been an imprudent fool. I am on the brink of ruin. I owe more than two thousand pounds. We heard you had changed your mind, and Meadows came forward like a man and said he would—'

'Your word, uncle, your promise. I crossed the seas on the faith of it—'

An upper window was gently opened, and a blushing face listened, and the hand that they were all discussing and disposing of drew back a little curtain and clutched it convulsively. 'You did, George,' said the old farmer.

'Says you: "Bring back a thousand pounds to show me you are not a fool, and you shall have my daughter," and she was to have your blessing. Am I right, Mr. Meadows? you were present.'

'Those were the words,' replied Meadows.

'Well, and have you brought back the thousand pounds?'

'I have.'

'John, I must stand to my word; and I will—it is justice. Take the girl, and be as happy as you can with her; and her father in the workhouse.'

'I take her, and that is as much as to say that neither her father nor any one else respects shall go to the workhouse. How much is my share, Tom?'

'Four thousand pounds.'

'No, not so much.'

'Yes, it is. Jacky gave you his share of the great nugget, and you gave him sheep in return. Here they are, lads and lasses, seventy of them, varying from one five six eight to one six two nine, and all as crimp as a muslin gown new starched. Why I never put this,' and he took pieces of newspaper out of his pocket-book, and looked stupidly at each as it came out.

'Why, Tom?'

'Robbed!'

'Robbed, Tom?'

'Robbed! oh! I put the book under my pillow, and there I found it this morning. Robbed! robbed! Kill me, George, I have ruined you.'

'I can't speak,' gasped George, 'Oh! what is the meaning of this?'

'But I can speak! Don't tell me of a London thief being robbed!!! George Fielding, if you are a man at all go and leave me and my daughter in peace. If you had come home with money to keep her, I was ready to give you Susan to my own ruin. Now it is your turn to show yourself the right stuff. My daughter has given her hand to a man who can make a lady of her, and set me on my legs again. You can only beggar us. Don't stand in the poor girl's light; for pity's sake, George, leave us in peace.'

'You are right, old man; my head is confused,' and George put his hand feebly to his brow. 'But I seem to see it is my duty to go, and I'll go.' George staggered. Robinson made towards him to support him. 'There, don't make a fuss with me. There is nothing the matter with me—only my heart is dead. Let me sit on this bench and draw my breath a minute—and then—I'll go. Give me your hand, Tom. Never heed their jibes. I'd trust you with more gold than the best of them was ever worth.'


Robinson began to blubber the moment George took his hand, spite of the money lost. 'We worked hard for it, too, good folks, and risked our lives as well as our toil,' and George and Rob-

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inson sat hand in hand upon the bench and turned their heads away—that it was pitiful to see.

But still the pair held one another by the hand, and George said, faltering, 'I have got this left me still. Ay, I have heard say that friendship was better than love, and I dare say so it is.'

As if to plead against this verdict, Susan came timidly to her lover in his sorrow, and sat on his other side, and laid her head gently on his shoulder. 'What signifies money to us two?' she murmured. 'Oh, I have been robbed of what was dearer than life this bitter year, and now you are down-hearted at loss of money. How foolish to grieve for such nonsense when I am so happy—happy—happy! and again the lovely face rested light as down on George's shoulder, weeping deliciously.'

'It is hard, Tom,' gasped George; 'it is bitter hard; but I shall find a little bit of manhood by-and-by to do my duty. Give me breath! only give me breath! We will go back again where we came from, Tom; only I shall have nothing to work for now. Where is William, if you please? Has he forgotten me, too?'

'William is in prison for debt,' said old Merton, gravely.

'No, he is not,' put in Meadows, 'for I sent the money to let him out an hour ago.'

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incidence. Where is the old gentleman? Oh, give way there and let him come here.'

Now all this was inexplicable to Meadows, but still it brought a deadly chill of vague apprehension over him. He felt as if a huge gossamer net was closing round him. Another moment the only spider capable of spinning it stood in front of him. 'I thought so,' dropped from his lips as Isaac Levi and he stood once more face to face.

'I accuse that man of the theft. Nathan and I heard him tell Crawley that he had drugged the young man's liquor and stolen the notes. Then we heard Crawley beg for the notes, and after much entreaty he gave them him.'

'It is true,' cried Robinson in violent agitation; 'it must be true. You know what a light sleeper I am, and how often you had to shake me this morning I was hounded and no mistake!'

'Silence.'

'Yes, your Worship.'

'Where were you, Mr. Levi, to hear all this?'

'In the east room of my house.'

'And where was he?'

'In the west room of his house.'

'It is impossible.'

'Say not so, sir. I will show you it is true. Meantime I will explain it.' He explained his contrivance at full. Meadows hung his head, he saw how terribly the subtle oriental had outwitted him; yet his presence of mind never for a moment deserted him.

'Sir,' said he, 'I have had the misfortune to offend Mr. Levi, and he is my sworn enemy. If you really mean to go into this ridiculous affair, allow me to bring witnesses and I will prove to you he has been threatening vengeance against me these two years—and you know a lie is not much to a Jew. Does this appear likely? I am worth sixty thousand pounds—why should I steal a hundred?' said Mr. Williams.

'Why, indeed?' said Mr. Williams. 'I stole these notes to give them away—that is your story, is it?'

'Nay, you stole them to beggar your rival, whose letters to the maiden he loved you had intercepted by fraud at the post-office in Farnborough.' Susan and George uttered an exclamation at the same moment. 'But having stolen them, you gave them to Crawley.'

'How generous!' sneered Meadows. 'Well, when you find Crawley with seven thousand pounds and he says I gave them him, Mr. Williams will take your word against mine, and not till then, I think.'

'Certainly not—the most respectable man for miles round!'

'So be it,' retorted Isaac coolly; 'Nathan, bring Crawley.' At that unexpected word Meadows looked round for a way to escape. The hooked-nose ones hemmed him in. Crawley was brought out of the fly quaking with fear.

'Sir,' said Levi, 'if, in that man's bosom, on the left hand side, the missing notes are not found, let me suffer scorn; but if they be found give us justice on the evil-doer.'

The constable searched Crawley amidst the intense anxiety of all present. He found a bundle of notes. There was a universal cry.

'Stop, sir!' said Robinson, 'to make sure I will describe our property—seventy notes of one hundred pounds each. Numbers one five six eight to one six two nine.'

Mr. Williams examined the bundle, and at once handed them over to Robinson, who shoved them hastily into George's hands and danced for joy.

Mr. Williams looked ruefully at Meadows, then he hesitated—then turning sharply to Crawley, he said: 'Where did you get these?'

'To be continued.'

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LITERARY REVIEW.

THE WEST AND THE PREFERENCE.

Men are misled by the analogy of other empires, ancient and modern. They will not or cannot realize that the British Empire is and must necessarily always be unlike these, Lord Rosebery writes in prefacing a very readable little book on 'Canada and the Empire,' by Edwin S. Montagu and Bron Herbert. (P. S. King & Son, Westminster, London). 'The true idea is,' he says, 'and should be, a vast co-operative league of contented and emulous Anglo-Saxons states, together with an empire in the East of different races and different conditions.' The authors of this book spent some time in Canada trying to learn the exact position of all the interests and sentiments connected with Mr. Chamberlain's proposition or likely to be affected by it, and have succeeded in setting forth a picture of Canada which should convince Mr. Chamberlain himself of his errors. Our history is growing faster than the average reader is likely to follow it, so the facts brought forward here may well be recapitulated. The best grade of wheat known as 'No. 1 hard,' used to come from Minnesota and the Dakotas, but it has given place in those states to secondary grades, and nearly all the 'No. 1 hard' now comes from western Canada. The land is prolific and millions of acres suitable for grain growing are unoccupied. The crops not only average more profitable in our Northwest than in the adjoining states, but the charges for railway transportation are not so high. And for these reasons the North-West is growing in population as in prosperity by leaps and bounds. Not only is a tariff preference unnecessary for the welfare of a country already so attractive to a hardy class of settlers, but the people who have conquered the soil are not of a sort to appreciate an artificial advantage for the wheat with which they justly feel they can face the world.

They were aware of the marketable nature of their produce and were suspicious of designs on their independence or freedom. They looked on the whole matter much as a prosperous tradesman would look on a gratuitous offer of small charity. There are some potent factors in friendship which Britain might strive to cultivate. To subsidize a fast line of steamships, or to ascertain the exact possibilities of the Hudson's Bay route would be a proper method, in these young men's opinion, of showing imperial interest. The granting of larger autonomy, as hinted at in the words of Lord Rosebery's preface, would be directly in the line of securing heartier respect and affection. And while the mistakes repeatedly made in connection with boundary treaties would thus be avoided in future, Britain should also be careful not to inflict such arbitrary injuries as the cattle embargo on a people whose advantage she professes to consider.

To nothing is the Canadian more sensitive than to lack of confidence, brusque treatment, or doubt as to his capacity of administration. Moreover, the Dominion Department of Agriculture is so excellently equipped, and so thoroughly enjoys the confidence of the people over whose destinies it presides, that ignorance only could excuse suspicion of its capabilities. The Canadian has good ground for complaint, and is, moreover, particularly aggrieved that of all governments it should be the British Government which has caused to be attached to him an unjust stigma in the eyes of the world.

On account of Lord Rosebery's sanction, this book has been the subject already of press cables from England. It is of interest to see what a book so likely to be popular says of immigration. It recognizes the prejudice on this side against state-aided immigrants, as people who have not succeeded at home. At the same time it urges the importance of having more emigrants from Britain to balance the foreign element in the North-West, a factor of growing influence.

Canada's dislike of anything savoring of militarism is noted, also the activity of the Department of Agriculture and the extent to which the farmers appreciate and make use of its services. It is the sense of freedom and well-being that fosters the general attachment to England, but if trade relations of debatable advantage were introduced from England's side the bond would be strained rather than strengthened. Overtures in trade would unquestionably come from other countries. 'If we establish a material tie which must depend for its stability on the commercial advantages we can offer, can we bid high enough to keep the equid bond intact and strong?'

THOUGHTS ON EXPANSION.

I cannot help wishing that, in these rather spread-eagle days, the eloquent J. D. Jones, of Bournemouth, 'there were more men of leading amongst us to press upon the consciences of English people this truth—that unless with this expansion abroad there goes hand in hand a strengthening here at home, un-

less here in the old land we breed a cleaner, simpler, more sober race, that very increase of empire in which we today glory and rejoice will some day crush us beneath its intolerable burden.'

The book of sermons which he has just received, 'Elms of Life,' by the Rev. J. D. Jones, M.A., B.D. (Religious Tract Society, London) is a fine specimen of the new type of preaching in which England is well ahead of us, a type which combines the high and broad intelligence of modern learning with an unexpected force of evangelical appeal, a type, we may say, in which light is no longer dissociated from warmth. In the sermon on expansion, or 'Lengthening and strengthening,' Mr. Jones refers to the growth of empire, but also to the external growth of Christianity, its ingress into new fields of charitable efforts, its territorial expansion, its reception of the new ideas and the larger truth that God from age to age reveals. But he says: 'The lengthening without the strengthening can only issue in disaster. It is at our mortal peril we become broader, unless we also become deeper. In another sermon the rather original view is announced, that the 'light-heartedness' of the Church in apostolic days was 'partly due to inexperience of the world,' and the 'dogged resolution' with which the Church to-day faces the known strength of evil, foreseeing ages of conflict, is a finer proof of the power of grace. Yet the preacher does not underrate the enthusiasm of youth and would fain turn some of it into useful channels. He knows scores of young men 'enthusiastic almost to the verge of lunacy over their sports.' And in view of his sober estimate of the practical difficulties in the way of Christianity's progress, this dictum with regard to missions is significant:

If we only put into our religion the enthusiasm we put into our politics, our pleasures, our business, I venture to assert that the twentieth century would not be a decade old before the kingdoms of this world had become the kingdoms of our God and of His Christ.

Mr. Jones, with Dr. Rowland, another of the Welshmen who fill prominent pulpits in England, recently made a tour of Canada as a deputation from the Congregational Union of England and Wales. Everywhere he impressed his audiences as a man of penetrating intellect. Of such a leader the question is commonly asked: Where does he stand with regard to the doctrine of the atonement, Mr. Jones gives his own standpoint quite clearly. He says: 'I left college with practically little conception of the atonement beyond that which the moral theory supplies.' But visiting as a minister a sick woman who was in terror of death, he found he was unable to comfort her. After several visits he tried, 'in sheer despair,' whether the old-fashioned doctrine of substitution would do any good.

And do you know, brethren, where all my talk about the love and fatherhood of God had failed, the old story brought perfect peace. It was a revelation to me. But it was, as a matter of fact, no uncommon experience. . . . The vicarious sacrifice of Christ is the only thing that meets the deepest needs of the heart.

A NEW BOOK OF VERSE.

'Between the Lights,' by Isabel Ecclestone Mackay, (Briggs, Toronto), is a book of verse with a fine fresh lilt. Miss Mackay is evidently a young singer whose feeling for nature has the wholesome tone so general in our country. Even its less bright aspects are referred to with a buoyant accent, as in this on 'November':—

O dreary days and rugged ways,
And bitter winds so fiercely blowing,
O fallen leaves and shivering trees,
And bare brown fields with nothing growing!

O empty plains, and sweeping rains,
O lonely wood a requiem sighing,
O'er summer dead and songsters fled,
And flowers in their dark graves lying!

In her verses on human interests also, this young poet has a light touch devoid of morbidity. 'The Lost Key' is good of its kind.

I closed a chamber in my heart,
And locked the door for aye;
Then, lest my weakness traitor prove,
I threw the key away.

'Twas well I did, for soon there came,
A hand that gently knocked,
'Excuse me, madam,' said my heart,
I fear the door is locked.'

'No matter,' said the winning voice,
'You'll open it for me.'
'I cannot, madam,' said my heart,
'I've thrown away the key.'

She knocked awhile, then gaily tried
Her own keys one by one;
And sighed a little when she found
The lock would yield to none.

Yet when her knocking ceased, 'twas I
Who sighed; and since that day
I've searched in dusty corners for
The key I threw away.

LITERARY NOTES.

It would not be surprising if Mr. Quintin Hogg were little known in Canada, when, as the 'Spectator' says, on his death last year, not one in a thousand

and, outside those who had been brought into personal contact with him or his work, knew who he was until they read the obituary notices in the newspapers. Here was no dreamy student or recluse, but one who led an exceptionally strenuous life, and whose birth and connections, ability and opportunities, had he so willed it, might easily have secured for him a large place in the public eye. The deeply interesting and judicious biography which his daughter has now given to the world furnishes a very simple but adequate explanation of the mystery, and in explaining it enhances Quintin Hogg's claim to national gratitude. He was a practical philanthropist who was so entirely absorbed in the labors of benevolence that he had no time to spare for keeping himself before the public. It never occurred to him that any credit was due to him for his exertions on behalf of others, believing as he did from boyhood that the proof of his salvation lay in 'loving the brethren.'

Born in 1845, Quintin Hogg was the fourteenth of the sixteen children born to Sir James Hogg, an Antrim man of Scots extraction, who made a fortune at the Indian Bar. James Hogg's sister married Dr. Nicholson, and was the mother of the illustrious General Nicholson, of 'Mutiny' fame, between whom and his cousins there existed the warmest affection. From his father Quintin Hogg inherited his indomitable energy and sense of humor; from his mother the strong religious bent that showed itself even in early childhood. A high-spirited, mischievous, attractive child, he distinguished himself at Eton by his prowess in the football field and athletics generally, but, above all, by the moral courage which led him to start a Bible class at his tutor's. The story must be told in his daughter's words:—

'On Sunday afternoons the boys in his passage would often indulge in pillow fights or games of a somewhat rowdy order. In order to stop this, Hogg, now one of the eldest boys at Joynes's, suggested that they should all club together and have tea in his room, and then read aloud. He collected a large quantity of old 'Chambers's Journals,' in which he would look out any curious or interesting articles for these Sunday afternoons. After a time he proposed that before separating a chapter of Scripture should be read and a prayer offered. It must have cost any boy a great effort to make such a suggestion, though the fact that a strong religious revival was then moving in England, and that the movement had touched even the great public schools may have made it a slightly less difficult innovation than one would imagine. Yet his contemporaries own they "would not have stood it from any one else"; and he himself spoke of it as a "sore struggle." As a matter of fact very little opposition or ridicule was met with. Most of the boys respected him for having the courage of his convictions; the majority responded to the invitation; those who held aloof were by no means antagonistic. Young Hogg used to read the chapter, and usually made some remarks as he did so; occasionally other boys would take an active part, and thus gradually the 'Chambers's Journals' were dropped, and the gathering became a regular Bible Class. The Christianity of these youthful zealots was removed to be of a muscular and rather pre-emptory description, for one boy declared that having hidden in the bedstead from curiosity to find out what happened at "Piggy Hogg's" Bible Class, he heard a boy who advanced somewhat atheistical theories promptly silenced by the threat of being "taken on at football!"

Leaving school at eighteen, he went straight into a tea-merchant's office in Mincing Lane, joining a firm of West Indian sugar merchants in which his brother-in-law was a partner, some eighteen months later. His hours of leisure were scanty, and the drudgery irksome, but the bulk of his leisure was devoted to work in the slums. Offering himself as a volunteer to Mr. Killick, whose parish covered the rookeries where the Law Courts now stand, he began his labors by starting single-handed a night-school for crossing-sweepers in the Adelphi Arches. The secret of his ultimate success is revealed in the thoroughness of his preparations. He bought a second-hand suit of shoeblack's clothes, an outfit which he baked in the oven after the servants had gone to bed in his father's house in Carlton Gardens:—

'Office hours over, he would sally forth to earn a few pence by holding horses, blacking boots, or performing any odd jobs that came his way. There is a pleasing legend that he once blacked his father's boots which I should be loth to dispel, and at least it wears the garb of possibility, which is more than can be said for some legends! He used to get home in time for breakfast, and for some time Sir James knew nothing of the two or three nights a week when his son supped on "pig's trotters," or

"tripe and onions" off a barrow, and spent the night curled up in a barrel, under a tarpaulin or on a ledge in the Adelphi Arches, learning to know the boys he meant to rescue, making their life his life, their language his language, in the hope of changing their thoughts and lives. After a few months of this work, he and Arthur Kinnaid hired a room in "Of Alley" (now York Place, Charing Cross) for which they paid the sum of £12 a year, and started the ragged school from which the Polytechnic was to spring.'

From that day to 1863, when he went abroad for the first time, Quintin Hogg scarcely missed the ragged school for a single night. His manliness and athletic training stood him in good stead, and secured him the respect of the roughest of his protégés; but they dreaded his eye more than his fist, and would beg him to give them a thrashing rather than one of his 'looks.'

In 1871 he married Miss Graham, who proved from the outset a devoted helpmeet in all his philanthropic labors, and started on his honeymoon with a small boy whom Quintin Hogg alleged to be his valet. 'He was, in reality one of the Castle street urchins, who was so very wicked or so very weak that the bridegroom dared not leave him to face the temptations of Bedfordbury and Covent Gardens unguarded by his influence.' Early in the 'seventies' the accession of a number of better-class boys involved a new departure—the starting of an evening institute for their benefit, which, with an original membership of thirty-five boys, formed the nucleus of the Polytechnic of to-day, which numbers eighteen thousand members and students.

So the Institute grew and grew until the Polytechnic in Regent street—the home of Pepper's Ghost and other entertainment designed for the amusement of the young—came into the market, and for £15,000 Quintin Hogg purchased the lease, which included 5 Cavendish square, where he henceforth resided.

At the date of the opening of the Polytechnic there were practically no facilities for mechanics or artisans who wished to improve either their knowledge of their trade or their general education, but within twelve months of the move into the new premises one hundred trade classes attended by five thousand students were in full swing. In 1894 five hundred evening classes were held every week, and in 1903 no less than £14,417 was received in students' fees alone. It is worthy of note that 'no religious test of any kind was ever imposed on any candidate for membership.' The placing of the Polytechnic on a satisfactory financial basis was the result of successive Royal Commissions, that in 1881 reporting that 'Nowhere had it seen an institution where such a thoroughly practical system was followed.' At the present moment there are in London twelve schools on the model of the Regent street one. They accommodate thirty thousand boys and have been happily described as 'standing like forts in the sea of London temptations, youthful dissipation, ignorance and idleness.'

Among its 'Notes,' the 'Nation' gives a short comprehensive obituary of Lafcadio Hearn to whom we are indebted for the extremely beautiful studies and stories from the ancient Japanese, a selection from which appeared in this column some time ago. The announcement from Yokohama that Lafcadio Hearn died in Tokio, Sept. 26, of heart trouble, did not surprise those who knew of the extremely delicate state of his health during the past twelvemonth or longer. In him the world of scholarship loses a keen interpreter of the Japanese people and civilization. Born in 1850, in the Ionian Islands, of a Greek mother and an Irish father, Mr. Hearn seems to have been from childhood intensely susceptible to beauty. At the age of nineteen, he came to America and entered upon journalistic pursuits at New Orleans, afterwards writing for the magazines articles noted for their grace and literary finish. In a trip to the West Indies he enlarged his unusual powers of discriminating and appreciative observation by study of the various races. Attracted to the Chinese and Japanese by reading the work of French Sinologists and to the search for the first for the weird beauty of their legends, he determined, about 1880, to betake himself to Japan. Beginning as a teacher in the south, he rose to be lecturer on English literature in the Imperial University in Tokio. He married a native lady and became naturalized, withdrawing from the society of Occidental folk in Japan, and became a veritable sensitive plate for impressions of the variegated life of Japan, past and present, visible and invisible, in its minute details.

Mr. Henry Frowde announces the publication shortly of a facsimile of the original English edition of Grimm's Tales, with Cruikshank's illustrations to the 1823 and 1826 editions, printed from the original plates. Only 240 copies will be for sale.

The contributions which the late Marquis of Salisbury made to 'The Quarterly Review' years ago have been collected and will be published in two volumes this autumn. The book is edited by Lord Robert Cecil, which name his father bore when he wrote the essays in question.

It is said that the new story by the author of 'Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch,' which is to begin in the December 'Century,' is the story of a little Scotch boy who ships from Glasgow as a stowaway and brings up in Kentucky. The memoir of Aubrey de Vere, which has just been published by his old friend, Wilfrid Ward, is full of good things about the poets whom this poet knew. In one place he speaks of a visit to Tennyson, 'who seemed much out of spirits, and said he could no longer bear to be knocked about the world, and that he must marry, and find love and peace or die.' He was very angry about a very favorable review of him. Said that he could not stand the chattering and conceit of clever men, or the worry of society, or the meanness of tuft hunters, or the trouble of poverty, or the labor of a place, or the preying of the heart on itself. . . . He complained much about growing old, and said he cared nothing for fame, and that his life was all thrown away for want of a competence and retirement.' One of the letters contains a particularly happy description of Wordsworth, happy because it looks to so much more than externals:

'He strikes me as the kindest and most simple-hearted old man I know, and I did not think him less sublime for inquiring often after you (his sister), and saying that you were not a person to be forgotten. He talks in a manner very peculiar. As for duration, it is from the rising up of the sun to the going down of the same. As for quality, a sort of thinking aloud, a perpetual purring of satisfaction. He murmurs like a tree in the breeze; as softly and as incessantly; it seems as natural to him to talk as to breathe. . . . In his discourse I was at first principally struck by the extraordinary purity of his language and the absolute perfection of his sentences; but by degrees I came to find a great charm in observing the exquisite balance of his mind, and the train of associations in which his thoughts followed each other.'

Mr. Rider Haggard has shown that he can write as well about the ordinary interests of country life in England as about the romantic adventures of his fictitious personages. His 'Farmer's Year' is one of the best books of the kind ever printed. It seems that he takes as practical an interest in gardening as in agriculture, and will soon bring out a volume entitled 'A Gardener's Year.' Its appearance will be awaited with the most sympathetic curiosity.

'The Sons of Cormac, and Tales of other Men's Sons,' is by Aldis Dunbar, with eight illustrations by Myra Luxmoore. This is a fascinating volume of tales of Irish folklore, full of poetry and magic and other traditions of 'faerie,' all made additionally attractive by being given in the form of stories coaxed by the children of the house out of a garrulous gardener, who protests that he cannot neglect his work to talk to the brats, but none the less does talk to them, while the garden shifts for itself. 'The Servant of Culain' deserves a word of special commendation. It has an originality and a definiteness that make it stand out from the others. And its humor is delightful. The jolly beggars, Taig and Derg, who swindle the boy out of his horse and his sword, are irresistible rogues, and there is charm as well as truth in the simplicity of the invention by which redemption comes. Culain, starting forth to win his right to a share in his father's kingdom by some deed of prowess, gives a parting promise to his old nurse that he will always be true to his spoken word. In a marvellously short time he has got rid of all his possessions and pledged himself for a year to be the slave of the beggars. All is lost save honor, as represented by his promise—and by his fidelity he wins.

'Hill Towns of Italy,' by Egerton R. Williams, jr., with illustrations from photographs, is a very pretty book, but it is better from an artistic than a literary point of view. The illustrations, many of which are reproduced from photographs by Messrs. Alinari, some we suppose, being the author's own work, are most excellent. Representing, as many of them do, little-known and beautiful places, they inspire in a reader's mind that longing for the remoter Italian travelling which is a romantic passion in itself. Mr. Williams takes us wandering among the Apennines and in old Etruria. He includes such cities as Perugia and Siena, with their wonderful neighborhoods, Viterbo, Bolsena, Urbino, and many more among which this book leads us.

This book on popular astronomy, by the Rev. Joseph Hamilton, is having a good sale for Sunday-school and public school libraries. It is also well adapted for nature study in the public schools, its style being so simple and clear. The popular character of the book is evidenced by the fact that although launched less than a year ago by William Briggs, of Toronto, it is now also published by Eaton & Mains, of New York, and the Methodist Publishing House of London, England.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

Teacher of Physiology—'Now we will dissect this odd little animal. But first, Jimmy Phalig, will you tell me what we have here?'
Jimmy—'Faith, and it's called a bat, sir.'
Teacher—'Very well. Now, how many kinds of bats are there?'
Jimmy—'There are twelve. The black bat, the red bat, the acrobat, the cricket bat, and the brickbat, sir.'

Suffer No More.—There are thousands who live miserable lives because dyspepsia dulls the faculties and shadows existence with the cloud of depression. One way to dispel the vapors that beset the victims of this disorder is to order them a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are among the best vegetable pills known, being easy to take, and are most efficacious in their action. A trial of them will prove this.

'So you don't care for poetry?' 'No,' said the eminent inventor. 'Only the other day I heard a young woman singing 'Had I the wings of a dove.' Now the wings of a dove would be wholly insufficient in atmospheric resistance for any practical purpose whatever. What she really wants is a tetrahedral kite.'

A Recognized Regulator.—To bring the digestive organs into symmetrical working is the aim of physicians when they find a patient suffering from stomachic irregularities, and for this purpose they can prescribe nothing better than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which will find a pleasant medicine of surprising virtue in bringing the refractory organs into subjection, and restoring them to normal action, in which condition only can they perform their duties properly.

'Are you the head waiter?' asked an hotel patron of a pompous individual who was posing near the dining-room.
'Well, sir, I serve in that capacity; but my official title, if you please, is dining-room superintendent.'

There are so many cough medicines in the market, that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to buy; but if we had a cough, a cold, or any affliction of the throat or lungs, we would try Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Those who have used it think it is far ahead of all other preparations recommended for such complaints. The little folks like it as it is as pleasant as syrup.

'They have no pennies out in California at all,' said the man who was noted for being close, just home from a trip. 'What in the world did you do when the collection plate came around?' asked the parson.
—Yonkers 'Statesman.'

Do not delay in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand?

Foreigner—'Why do you have so long a period between the election of your President and his inauguration?' Native—'To give the people time to forget the promises he made while he was trying to get the office.'—Chicago 'Tribune.'

There are a number of varieties of corns. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove any of them. Call on your druggist and get a bottle at once.

Mrs. De Neat—'It seems to me that, for a man who claims to deserve charity, you have a very red nose.'

Moldy Mike—'Yes, mum; the cheap soaps that us poor people use is very hard on the complexion, mum.'

There is Only One Electric Oil.—When an article, be it medicine or anything else, becomes popular, imitations invariably spring up to derive advantages from the original, which they themselves could never win on their own merits. Imitations of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil have been numerous, but never successful. Those who know the genuine are not put off with a substitute, but demand the real thing.

Flipp—'I hear that they use all sorts of materials in the manufacture of illuminating gas nowadays.'
Flopp—'True. They even make light of the consumers' complaints.'

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Wm. D. Mitchell
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The Kind You Have Always Bought
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Wm. D. Mitchell

Lawyer—'Then, too, there will be the court crier's fee.'
Fair Litigant (breach of promise)—'Oh, I shall do my own crying. I should never think of trusting anybody else to do that.'

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Wm. D. Mitchell

The Boys' Page.

The Boys October.

(Written by Willis T. Sparhawk, for 'The Sunday Republican')

I can't stay in the house at this time of the year. And there ain't any boy that's alive, I believe. That don't want to be out 'stead of moping around. When October's here. Now I tell you there's lots going on, out-of-doors. About now that suits me, and there's something that's new. Every day of the week makes me glad I'm around. When October's here. But, I say, if you want me to tell you what's good. It's just kicking your way through a big pile of leaves. What's fell from the trees—all along by the road. When October's here. When the nuts comes along you can go after them; And just when you don't think—up a partridge goes 'whirr'— Likes as not, all at once, right from under your feet. When October's here. I suppose that a cow likes the looks of the corn. When each shock is all tied up so nice with a stalk;

How to Make a Good Bird Dog.

(William E. Simmons, in New York 'Times')

The common dog may have his day in the hot summer time, but the day of the bird dog is in autumn. The bird dog is a superior being, and he knows it. Have you ever noticed the positively regal indifference with which he regards the ordinary cur? The latter may be a worthy individual in his way, but his way is not the way of the sportsman. A good dog is, next to man, the most admirable creature on the face of the earth. What friend is so jealous of your rights and so ready to defend them? He enters into your enjoyments with quick sympathy and an interest equally as keen as your own. He serves your will with alacrity, with intelligence that surprises, and with a fidelity to his trust that commands admiration. He carries a clear conception of your purpose and a nose that detects unwritten footprints on dried leaves. His endurance is astonishing; he will cover more miles in a day than a horse could travel in a week without paying the penalty of his life. And what a picture he presents in the field! With swinging tail, head extended on a level with the body, ears thrown back to catch the slightest sound, muzzle turned slightly to the wind for odors too delicate to be appreciated by human senses, he canters over the stubble. A scent arrests him. His action changes in an instant. Does it come on the wind? He throws his head up and turns so as to sniff the full blast. He drops at once from the center to a trot. His tail becoming less active, keeps more in line with the body. If the game is far afield he keeps up a swift trot, but if it is close at hand he slackens his pace and throws a quick glance behind to note if his master's eye is on him and then stops, standing or crouching to give his master time to approach. The latter having come up he moves forward stealthily until the birds are within gunshot and then stops with head and tail extended and rigid. But perhaps the scent is upon the ground instead of in the air. He drops into a brisk walk and puts his nose close to the surface, his tail the while gyrating rapidly. He follows the trail readily if it be warm, and goes straight to the birds. But if it be cold he will lose it occasionally, and then he will turn back and circle rapidly until he recovers it. He may lose it a dozen times, but he will find it again unless the birds have flown. Each time he loses it he begins by circling backward to make sure the birds have not doubled. Quail and partridges, especially quail, sometimes cover a good deal of ground on foot in the course of a day, and I have seen a dog trail a covey more than a mile before finding it. There are various ways of training the dog, but the most effective and satisfactory is by the use of signs. Any owner knows that the dog can learn the meaning of words. It is less generally known that he will as readily learn the meaning of signs. However, with professional dog trainers the sign method is now generally employed. It is always better to train your own dog. To be successfully carried out the training must begin with the pup and be pursued unremittingly for months. A few general principles must be carried in mind from the inception. The first is that the dog is a reasoning being. He knows one thing from another and is capable of making much more distinctions than mankind in general is willing to admit. He is quicker than the ordinary child because he has much less time to learn the lessons of life. He loves play and is not overfond of work, but he will do it to oblige you if dealt with gently and firmly. Yet he is keen witted and will have his own way if he can. It is of the utmost importance in dealing with him to preserve at all times your self-control. An excitable master is sure to make an excitable dog. Individually dogs differ as widely as men and some are consequently much more tractable than others. The whip is an indispensable adjunct of training, but it should be sparingly used. The master who would use it unsparingly stands more in need of its application than the dog. The pup must be taken in hand as soon as he is able freely to run about, generally when a month old. First teach him obedience, to come, to go, to

sons, and eventually placed in the yard before he is brought out. This lesson is important because on his learning it will depend his ability to find dead birds in the field. Field exercise should begin when the pup is about two months old, and it should be given moderately morning and evening. Yard exercise is not sufficient to give him the necessary endurance for hunting. The first dog I raised in the city I left to yard exercise in its puppyhood. When taken into the field it would give out after a few hours' hunting. The second pup I raised in the city yard I would take for long walks, frequently for a distance of ten miles, whenever I had the opportunity. This dog would hunt from sunrise to sunset without flagging. Another reason for field exercise is that a pup cannot be taught to range properly in the yard. As soon as you take him into the field teach him to heel. With switch or whip in hand make him come behind you, and tell him to heel. Walk on, and he will follow, but presently will start ahead. Tap him lightly on the head or shoulder and say 'Heel!' If his education has been properly conducted he will quickly learn the meaning of the word. He must not be allowed to run from side to side of the road nor loiter behind, but must be kept at your side with his muzzle slightly in advance of your leg. It is the proper thing to keep your pup at heel on the high road. It keeps him out of mischief and saves you trouble in the way of dead chickens. It will be possible to touch on field work only in the most general way. Do not try to train two pups together. They will develop bad quicker than good traits. Take your pup to the nearest pasture field. Give a forward wave of the hand and tell him to go. Let him run at will for a while, then attract his attention with the whistle, wave your hand, turn at once and walk in the direction you want him to go. He will obey readily, and in that manner you can soon teach him to range at will from side to side of the field. Eventually he will hunt the entire field without your moving from the bars. At the same time you will be able to make him do your will entirely by signs. When you begin to shoot over him he must be taught that he is not to run out after a falling bird. This, which is known as 'breaking shot,' is readily acquired and an extremely bad trait. The dog that breaks shot will flush more birds than he will point, and so ruin your sport. The first time he breaks stop him at once, bring him back, and make him charge on the spot he left. Reprove him sharply and keep him charged until he has cooled off, then walk forward and keep him at heel while you pick up the bird. The probability is he will not attempt to break shot again. WILLIAM E. SIMMONS. WORTH THINKING OVER. (Henry Van Dyke.) 'To be glad of life, because it gives you the chance to love and to work and to play and to look up at the stars; to be satisfied with your positions, but not contented with yourself until you have made the best of them; to despise nothing in the world except falsehood and meanness, and to fear nothing except cowardice; to be governed by your admirations rather than by your disgusts; to covet nothing that is your neighbor's except his kindness of heart and gentleness of manner; to think seldom of your enemies, often of your friends, and every day of Christ; and to spend as much time as you can, with body and with spirit, in God's out-of-doors.'

A Mortal Duel.

AN OFFICER'S ADVENTURE IN INDIA.

One sultry afternoon I was lying in my hammock in the veranda, eating fruits and biscuits (for it was too hot to do anything else), when all at once I saw a little, sharp-nosed, bright-eyed creature covered with smooth hair—like a sort of cross between a 'bandicoot' rat and a squirrel—come creeping along the floor. I threw it a bit of banana, and at first it seemed startled, and made as if it would run away; but presently it turned back again and snapped up the fruit, which it seemed to approve of highly. I gave it another bit, and then a piece of biscuit; and by degrees it began to get more familiar, and appeared quite inclined to make friends. But just then one of my men came running across the court yard, and the sound of his footsteps scared it away. The next day, however, it came back again; and by this time it seemed to have quite gotten over its first shyness, and took readily enough whatever I gave it. After we had been on visiting terms for two or three days, 'Tommy' (as I had named my four-footed chum) got to be so friendly that he would climb upon my hammock or chair, and he let me stroke him and hold him in my hand, just as if he had been a kitten. I got to be quite fond of him at last. Just about that time I managed somehow or other to catch a low fever, which, though it wasn't what you'd call dangerous, left me as weak as water. In fact, for three or four days I couldn't even raise myself in bed without help. Well, one day—it'll be long enough before I forget it—I had sent away the native boy who used to sit beside me, telling him I was going to have a nap. It was the very hottest time of the day, and every one was either smoking, lounging, or fast asleep; and it wasn't long before I fell asleep, too. How long I slept I have no idea, but when I awoke it was still so hot, and I was so drowsy, that I was going to dose off again, when I caught sight of something that woke me up in good earnest. Creeping into the room from the veranda, coil after coil, was a huge 'hooded cobra,' the deadliest snake in all India, more than seven feet long, and as thick as a man's arm. It was evidently moving to attack me; and there I lay, too

weak to lift my hand, all alone, and with no one anywhere within hearing. For a moment I was fairly dumb with horror; and then, although I knew it was no use, I instinctively called for help; but my voice was so weak that it could not even have been heard in the next room. On came the snake, rearing up its horrid spotted head angrily, and blowing out its hood, as it does when it means mischief. It had already got to the foot of the bed, and was just preparing to crawl up, when I heard a skirr of tiny feet across the floor and I saw my squirrel-rat friend, little Tommy. The brave little fellow never hesitated for a moment, but went right at the cobra like a tiger, and gave it a bite that drew blood like the cut of a knife. For a moment the snake drew back, and a quiver went all through it, which showed that it was hard hit; but it pulled itself together at once, threw back its head viciously, and struck at poor Tommy with all its force. But Tommy dodged the stroke cleverly, and, fastening on the cobra, tooth and nail, gave him a second bite worse than the first, wounding him so severely that he was evidently weakened, and began to show signs of giving way. From the bed where I lay I could see the whole battle quite plainly; and you may think how trying it was for me to have to lie there helplessly while a duel was being fought out upon which my life depended. But it did not take me long to find out how the fight was going to end, for the cobra had the worst of it from the very beginning. Do what he might, let him try as hard as he pleased to strike his enemy or to coil around him, the snake might as well have tried to hurt a shadow. Brave little Tommy escaped him every time, and repaid each new attack with a fresh bite, making old scaly-back twist and wiggle like a speared eel. At last the cobra, in its writhing and flopping about, knocked over a small table with a lot of glasses on it, which came down with a crash that might have awakened a country policeman on duty. The next moment there was a shout and a scurry outside, and my chum, Harry Templeton, came bursting headlong into the room, just as the valiant Tommy got hold of the snake by the head and fairly bit his head off. 'Hello!' cried Harry, 'what on earth has been going on here? Why, my poor old fellow! to think of your being left to face that horrid brute all alone, and you not able to stir, too! If I had only known I would have been in to help you like a shot. Well, thank God! it's all right now. But where on earth did you pick up that mongoose?' 'What sort of mongoose do you call him?' asked I, in surprise. 'I never knew before that a mongoose had four feet!' 'Pooh!' said Harry, 'you are not going to pretend that you do not know yet what a mongoose is! Why, man, they are the greatest serpent-killers alive; and if it had not been for that one, you'd have been as dead as a door nail by this time. I only wish we had a dozen more of 'em here in the cantonment to clear off these confounded snakes!' Thus it was that I found out that my little friend Tommy was a specimen of the snake-killing mongoose of India, and that my friendship with him had actually saved my life. You may be sure that I made a greater pet of him than ever after that.—Harper's Young People.

Our Heroes.

AN ABLE SEAMAN.

What threatened to be one of the worst disasters in the history of shipping was the burning of the 'Ocean Monarch.' Fire was discovered in her forehold an hour or two only after she left the Mersey. There was a strong wind breeze and she was headed for the Welsh coast. By some unlucky accident an anchor was dropped, and the big ship was brought up all standing, head to the wind. The flames came roaring aft, where 600 passengers and crew were crowded. A Brazilian frigate, a yacht and a pilot boat were near, but they only attempted to pick up those who jumped and swam. Suddenly up came the American clipper 'New World,' and rounded into the wind barely 200 yards away. In her first boat was Frederick Jerome, only an able seaman, but one of the bravest men that ever lived. In a flash his boat was alongside the burning ship, and he climbed on deck amid the scorch and another. There he stayed until the last soul of all the 600 were saved. His clothes were on fire seven times, and he was scorched almost beyond recognition. His only reward was the medal of the American Humane Society.—Pearson's Weekly.

Puzzles.

BURIED POETS.

Her parents were the Hamiltons of Newburg, and very estimable people. He has asked Bob Ryan to go in his stead. As I am timid, tell me, is your Jersey cow perfectly gentle and kind? There is a delegation of Idaho Oddfellows attending the convention. There is a curious Brazilian snake at Smith's. The committee consists of Messrs. J. T. Briscoe, P. B. Ellis and E. N. Jones. Being the latest comer, Edith attracted much attention. That was a dreadful trap into which Major Furlong fell, owing to the treachery of his friend. The organ grinder named his three monkeys Beppo, Pedro and Paulo. Coming home from the laundry, Dennis met with an accident and was delayed. Answers to Last Week's Puzzles. Ans.—Riddle.—Seller, celes.

INDOOR AND OUTDOOR DEPARTMENT.

Do Wounded Ducks Ever Commit Suicide?

(By John Burroughs, in the 'Outlook')

A western correspondent writes asking if it is true that ducks, when wounded, will dive to the bottom, and fastening their bill to grass or sticks, remain there to escape the hunter, thus voluntarily committing suicide. This seems to be a time-honored belief, and one on which I cannot speak positively, as I am not a duck-hunter. That ducks or any other animals will commit suicide is incredible; it is not only against all we know of ducks, but is against all we know of animals generally. It involves reasoning and knowledge of death and the ways of hunters of which the wild creatures are incapable. If ducks do this, then they do it simply in an endeavor to stay under water, that being a means of escape which instinct prompts them to resort to, and without any knowledge that they will die there or that it will ultimately effect their escape from the hunter. My son, who is a duck hunter, says that his experience with ducks teaches him that this suicidal notion cannot be true. Wounded ducks, he says, will disappear in open water so mysteriously that no doubt hunters will often think that this is what has happened. But in the words of the poet, ducks 'have ways appointed and are hence, under special providence.' In the fall of 1902 I shot a mallard drake in mid-Hudson, wounding him so he could not fly. I approached the duck in my boat, the duck eyeing me as I raised my gun. Then the dove and I never saw him again. We were a quarter of a mile from shore, sixty feet of water and sixty feet of mud beneath us, and not a grass or a stick to which the duck could have fastened. I stood up in my boat, sweeping the water for an hour with my field glasses, rowing back and forth. A

STORKS SWIFT TRAVELERS.

There are certain species of ducks that are given the credit by naturalists of being the fleetest of winged creatures. Recently, however, it has been ascertained that the learned men were in error, and the stork is found to far outstrip all denizens of the air in speed. After an exhaustive survey of the field it is now declared that no living thing, not even a scared jackrabbit, can travel with the speed displayed by such birds as the stork and the Northern bluetthroat. Not only do these birds fly with a speed that can hardly be conceived, but they keep up their rapid flight for one or two thousand miles at a stretch without apparently tiring. Evidence has been collected recently which shows that the bluetthroat flies from Central Africa to the shores of the North Sea, a distance of three hundred miles, in less than a day and a night, and making it, moreover, in one uninterrupted flight. The storks which spend their summers in Austria-Hungary and their winters in India and Central Africa are also marvellous travellers, and make their journey twice a year in unbroken flight each time. From Budapest, in Hungary, to Lahore, in India, is about twenty-four hundred miles in an air line, and the storks make the journey in twenty-four hours, thus travelling at the rate of one hundred miles an hour for the whole distance. The storks which spend the summer in central Europe and winter in central Africa travel with the same rapidity.—Baltimore 'Sun.'

NIGHT HAWKS' NEST ON A ROOF.

(From the Columbus 'Despatch')

The janitor of one of the tall office buildings had occasion to go out upon the roof recently and was surprised to find with a protesting cry from a place beneath his feet, and he barely escaped stepping upon two darkly marked eggs. There was not the sign of a nest, for night hawks, roof dwellers that they are, lack either the art or the inclination to provide their offspring with a hard bed for their young. The bird hatched its little ones unmolested, the janitor telling but one person of his find, and to-night, it may be, they will take their first flight into a darkened world. They will see their way well enough, for the night hawk holds in contempt the creatures needing anything brighter than starlight to make clear the path. The parent birds have kept up their food-bearing trips after all the world has been asleep, no matter what the disturbances down on the ground; they have been faithful as birds are always faithful to the parental instinct.

WHITE ROBINS HATCHED IN DENVER YARD.

(From the Denver 'Republican')

White robins are almost as scarce as white blackbirds, but for some reason this season has been favorable for this kind of a 'sport' from nature, and several white nestlings have been reported in Denver and vicinity. The only white robins to reach maturity are those belonging to Mr. C. A. Lyman, of 1902 Race street. The eggs from which they came looked just like the other two. There were three robins hatched, but one was just like his father and mother, an ordinary red-breast. The white robins were especial favorites with the parent birds, and grew more rapidly. After they had begun to fly out of their nest in an elm tree in his back yard, Mr. Lyman caged the fledglings, but the mother continued to feed them until about a week ago. Since she quit them they have become quite tame, and eat out of their owner's hand. The white robins are the same size and shape as the red-breasts, but every feather is snowy white and they have bright pink eyes. As is the case with most albino animals their sight is not very good, and they will peck at a worm several times before finally getting it in their mouths. Three years ago a white robin was hatched out in a nest in the same tree, but it died before reaching maturity. The pair of robins which hatched these white birds were old birds, and Mr. Lyman thinks they are the same as those which hatched the white bird three years ago.

BRITISH NEWS

ENGLISH. Before leaving for America Mr. John Morley was the guest of Mr. Chamberlain at Highbury, for a week.

Brighton has borrowed £1,270,807 in the last five years, and increased its rates by 1s. 9 3/4 d. in the pound. Those who have to find the money are calling a halt.

The Countess of Warwick is announced to speak for Mr. Pete Curran, the labor candidate for Jarrow, on two occasions and for Mr. Walter Hudson at Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Commander Melville, of H. M. S. 'Illustrious,' was drowned while returning to his ship from Weymouth, in a steam pinnace. It is supposed that the commander was washed overboard.

It is stated that Mr. Yerkes has placed an order for 100 cars for the Baker street and Waterloo Railway, London, now in course of construction, with a firm in America. Each car is to cost £1,000.

A gentleman keeps two wolves in an old cottage at Watlington as a hobby; and the villagers live in constant alarm lest the animals should escape. The police, it has been explained, have no power to interfere.

Colonel Menzies, a member of Ealing Town Council, is about to ask the Council to build a municipal home for bachelors. He declares there is a real want in Ealing for accommodation for bachelors.

As the result of a reward of a half-penny per head offered at Willingham, in Cambridgeshire, 300 dead wasps, representing 30,000 embryos, have been brought in by school children in one day.

In London last year 7,245 inquests were held, nearly 500 fewer than in 1902. There were 48 verdicts of wilful murder, ten of manslaughter and 334 of suicide. Excessive drinking was the direct cause of 334 deaths, and 2,451 were due to accident.

Regarding a statement that Mr. Brodric was the 'author' of the cap so unpopular with soldiers, Mr. Brodric says he never saw the cap till it was worn by the troops, and that he left all questions of soldiers' dress to the military authorities.

The sea encroachments on the Welsh coast are menacing the London and Northwestern Railway near Holywell. So much is this the case that the railway company has over four hundred hands engaged in taking measures to save the line from disaster.

When Thomas Banner, of Haverfordwest, mentioned to the guardians that he had already been married five times and was about to take his sixth wife, they decided to stop his outdoor relief. He was told to choose between his bride-to-be and the workhouse.

A supposed burglar has been committed for trial in London mainly on the evidence of finger marks. It was stated that there are 70,000 finger-prints in the department at Scotland Yard, and not two of them are alike.

A young French barrister, residing in London in order to learn the English language, inadvertently took a fatal dose

of morphine just before the arrival of a telegram apprising him of his appointment to a judgeship in Algiers.

The Huddersfield Board of Guardians have resolved to take steps to have the Crossland Moor Workhouse numbered as an ordinary house, in order that children born there could be registered without the place of birth appearing on the register as the workhouse.

There is a small inn just outside Cambridge which has a very peculiar sign. It is called 'The Man Loaded with Mischiefs,' and the painted sign represents a man with three objects on his back, namely, a chair with one leg broken, off, a monkey, and a woman.

Liverpool Corporation has been asked to take measures to stop the sale of American meat as English. In reply, it states that the matter is entirely one for the public. At present the meat of American cattle killed at Birkenhead is everywhere sold as English, the trade definition being English killed.

The £37,000 left by a William Jones, of Melbourne—who died without a will—has been divided between twenty-four persons named Jones, several of whom live in Liverpool and Wales. Hundreds of Joneses claimed kinship, and a commission visited this country from Australia to decide upon the next-of-kin.

General Lytton, speaking at Dudley, said the lesson of the Essex manoeuvres was that they need not worry about a foreign invasion. It had been demonstrated that it would be difficult for a foreign army to get into England, and impossible for it to get out again.

A service, called 'The blessing of the nets,' has taken place at Yarmouth Parish Church. Fishermen who are about to embark on the herring fishery brought their nets to the church, and for these, hung in festoons on the chancel walls and over the altar rails, the vicar asked a blessing.

In connection with a Nature Study Museum in East London there is a beehive, and as a result of the first season's working about twenty pounds of excellent honey has been formed. There are very few flowers in the locality, and it is suggested that the bees may have obtained the honey by visiting sugar warehouses.

The first two blocks at Wimbledon of a Home for Officers' Widows, known as Queen Alexandra's Court, are now ready for occupation. They have been provided by Her Majesty with a sum of £10,000, presented to her at the Coronation by an Australian gentleman named Toth for any purpose she might desire.

At a conference of South London Guardians it was stated that 780,000 workers are always unemployed in the United Kingdom, which at the least represents an annual loss of £20,000,000. At a North-Western Poor Law Conference held at Lancaster it was reported that last year there was an increase of 21,000 paupers in England and Wales.

The Stourbridge magistrates sent the Rev. Wm. John Potter, Baptist minister, a passive resistor, to prison for one month for non-payment of rates. Three weeks before a distress warrant was ordered against the goods of the minister. It was reported that the overseers found no goods or chattels on which to distraint.

Lord Howard de Walden is of opinion that, when motor cars have abolished horses from the streets except for pleasure purposes, there will be an opening for a more highly-decorated animal. He has, therefore, acquired a large territory near Lake Victoria Nyanza, where he is establishing a stud farm for breeding zebras. He is about to start for East Africa personally to superintend operations.

A bull which became suddenly infuriated while being conveyed on board a steamer at the North Wall, Dublin, broke away from its drover. It rushed wildly up the wharf road, scattering all those who happened to be in front of it. At Annesley Bridge it charged a lady named Chandler, residing at 3 Addison road, Fairview, and gored her inflicting shocking injuries to her head and neck.

A young artillery cadet, seeing the servant of a well-known lawyer of that city riding a bicycle, mistook his livery for uniform, and angrily rebuked the man for not saluting him.

The man, who was a Bavarian, jokingly explained the difference between a civilian's livery and a soldier's uniform, whereupon the enraged cadet called a passing soldier and had the servant arrested. Subsequently the man was released, and complained to the colonel of the regiment, who not only upheld the cadet's action, but maintained that the cadet had the right to run his sword through the servant, as he had insulted the German uniform. The servant will now have to appear before a court of law for insulting the cadet.

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A firm of ironfounders in Kinning Park, Glasgow, found their water supply stopped. On opening the road the pipe was found clogged by a large eel, which had come up the main pipe.

Cripples continue to flock in hundreds to Blantyre to be treated by Mr. Roe, the collier bonnetmaker. He has been so overwhelmed with patients that he has had to limit the number he can see to thirty a day.

A trawler was fined £60 at Cupar Sheriff Court for trawling within the three mile limit, off the Isle of May, with £20 in addition, for obstructing the Fishery Board officers of the cruiser 'Brenda.'

A cable is to be laid between the Shetland and Faroe Islands and Iceland, and will be opened two years hence. It will be laid and worked by the Great Northern Telegraph Company in return for a yearly subsidy of £3,000 from Denmark and £1,944 from Iceland.

Edinburgh Fire Brigade was summoned

the other night to an outbreak at Lord Rosebery's Home Farm at Dalmeny. When the firemen arrived it was discovered that the flames were raging fiercely in the barn, but, through the efforts of the brigade, they were prevented from spreading. Lord Rosebery was early acquainted with what had occurred at the home farm, and he remained thither and watched with some concern the efforts of his workmen to subdue the outbreak.

IRISH. It appears from the report issued by the Irish Land-Commissioners that 11,873 rear-rent notices were disposed of during the year.

A shark, ten feet long, was captured in Dublin Bay. It was pursuing a large cod of herrings, and not only drove them into a net, but fell a victim itself.

A man aged 104 has walked three miles to the churchyard at Templemore, County Tipperary, where his wife, aged ninety-seven, has just been buried.

Reports as to great depression in the Belfast shipbuilding trade are greatly exaggerated. Over 10,000 workmen are employed at present. The average for the past ten years was 9,000.

Queenstown, the famous Irish port of call for all the American liners, was originally the Cove of Cork, and changed its name when Queen Victoria landed there on her first visit to Ireland.

It is proposed to build a small concrete church on the top of Crough Patrick, County Mayo, for the celebration of the annual pilgrimage mass. The church will be almost 2,600 feet above the sea level.

An Irish-American has returned to Dublin and settled up for two months' rent which he owed when he emigrated twenty-one years ago. He has also settled several tradesmen's bills that he owed when he left.

The students of the Domestic Economy and Art Department of the Belfast Municipal Technical Institute have presented the Countess of Dudley with an infant's robe, worked in Limerick lace and silk.

Statistics show that while the population of Ireland has steadily decreased, its lunatics have just as steadily increased. In 1880 there were 260 lunatics to every 100,000 of the population. Last year the proportion was 516 per 100,000.

Ireland is making a bold bid for a leading position in the British fruit markets. Orchid cultivation is being encouraged by the authorities, and arrangements are being actively prosecuted for the drying and packing of fruit in the American fashion for exportation.

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yet they do not go forward, because they cannot exercise authority. If they receive any they either make the men under them cross and restive by petty tyrannies, or else they are too good-natured and lose the respect of the men—are imposed on by them and don't get good work out of them. It seems to be the rarest thing in the world to find young men who have dignity and keenness enough to maintain discipline, and yet can make their subordinates bear the yoke cheerfully and render good service.'

A third young man was characterized by the president of a great railway thus: 'I haven't had a chance to talk with him and find out how much he knows, but I have watched him several times as he manipulated a gang of men, and he has for weeks managed them wonderfully. We have rarely had a man in our employ who could get so much work out of a lot of men and at the same time could keep them so decently good-tempered.'—'Independent.'

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

'FAITHFUL CARLO.'

(Australian Spectator.) Tom Haudley ran out, all excitement, into the thickly timbered yard at the back of his house, situated in one of the most dense parts of the interior of Queensland, with a small rifle in one hand and half a dozen cartridges in the other.

He was ten years old that very day, and the rifle and cartridges were his birthday gifts, given to him by his mother and father. Just before his fifth birthday he had begged and prayed of his father to get him a rifle; but the prudent man saw very well that his son was too young to have a rifle of his own, especially as he had scarcely used one before, and promised him that if he was a good boy, and did what he was told, he should have one when he was ten years old.

You can imagine how long the year seemed to him, and how he counted every day as it went slowly by. He thought it would never come to an end, but at last it had, and the morning that Tom turned ten, his father called him into his room, and gave him a nice little rifle, and a box containing one hundred bullet cartridges, telling him at the same time not to shoot near the house, and that if he wanted to try his gun he was to go over to the white cliffs at the back of the yard.

It was to this place that Tom quietly picked his way, after he had loaded his gun, and lifted the hammer. He knew there was sometimes a stray rabbit or wild duck there, and if he could only shoot either with the first shot, how lovely he thought it would be.

Tom was a fairly good shot, for such a young laddie. Lately his father had given him many lessons in holding and sighting the gun, and he knew that if he got a fairly near shot, he would be almost sure to hit it.

He picked his way quietly through the big rocks and rough gullies, till he got within twenty yards of the cliff, then he dropped on his hands and knees, as he had often seen his father do, and crept very close to the edge of the cliff, then removed his cap and peeped over.

He looked for a minute or two without seeing anything, then suddenly he felt his heart give a great bound, for he saw the two long ears of a rabbit poking up behind a fairly large rock, about half way down the cliff. He picked up his rifle carefully, without making any sound, and planted the stock against his shoulder, and after a few moments, got fair sight on the rabbit's right ear. He was just about to pull the trigger, when he lowered the rifle, and said to himself under his breath: 'Well, if I'm not a donkey for thinking I could kill him by shooting off his ear. If father was here, I believe he would box my ears.'

He kept his eyes fixed on the game and crawled noiselessly along till he got it side on, and though he could not help hitting it. He placed the rifle again to his shoulder and pointed it straight at the unconscious rabbit's head; his hands did not shake so much this time, and he got sight more easily. He kept it pointed for a moment to make sure it was straight for the rabbit's head, then pulled the trigger. There was a sharp bang, and a tiny puff of smoke as the bullet left the rifle, and skipped through a leaf or two of a small tree growing near by, right through the rabbit's head. The poor little creature took a leap into the air, uttered a slight squeal, and fell back to the ground as dead as a door nail.

Tom yelled a wild hurrah, as he saw it fall, and flung the strap of the rifle over his head, and bounded over the edge of the cliff to get it, but it was rough work, and in his excitement he fell over a dozen times before he reached it. He gazed at it proudly, and touched it with his foot to make sure it was quite dead, then picked it up by the hind legs and started to climb the cliff again. It was tougher work coming up, but he hardly noticed it, and flew from rock to rock like a young deer.

When he got to the top, and over the roughest part, he started to run as hard as his legs would take him toward the log house. He knew his mother and sister were up, for he saw the smoke curling thickly out of the kitchen chimney, and heard Mary calling the fowls at the other side of the house. He hardly waited till he got to the door, before he pitched the rabbit in on the floor, and cried out excitedly: 'Look, mother! I've shot him, and my first shot, too, right through the head!'

'Dear me, Tom, you frightened me. I thought you must have shot somebody when you came running in like that,' said his mother, turning sharply around. 'But I wanted to show you. Feel him; he is quite warm; he has not been dead ten minutes.'

'Well, I see it, Tom; it was a very good shot; but pick it up and hang it around in the store.'

He did as he was told, and on the way round he met his sister, Mary, and made her stop till he told her all about it. She was about two years older than him, but she was not so nice; she had a crabby look on her face that morning,

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Daily Witness } All for 3 Months. World Wide } Northern Messenger }

Or it will pay for:—

Weekly Witness } All for 6 Months. World Wide } Northern Messenger }

Or it will pay for any one of the following:—

Daily Witness for four months. Weekly Witness for one year. World Wide for one year.

These offers are good anywhere in the following countries:—

Postpaid to Canada (Montreal and suburbs excepted), Newfoundland, Great Britain, United States and its Colonies (excepting Cuba), Transvaal, Barbadoes, Bermuda, British Honduras, Ceylon, Gambia, Sarawak, Bahama Islands, Zanzibar, Hong Kong, Cyprus, New Zealand, Fiji, Jamaica, Malta, Trinidad, British Guiana, Gibraltar.

Postal Union Countries other than the above, postage extra. For the convenience of the remitter the following blank may be filled in and wrapped around the dollar bill.

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The Daily Witness for — months, The Weekly Witness for — months, World Wide for — months, The Northern Messenger for — months,

as in your offer of Dollar values

Remitter's name and address

and when he finished telling her, she told him he ought not to blow so much about it. He looked at her with a little fierce look in his eye, and said: 'Look here, Mary, don't be so crabby. I guess if you were a boy, with a gun of your own, and had shot something right dead with the first shot, you would blow about it too.'

Salaries Paid

At the Rate of \$500.00 a Year

To those sending in three or four new subscriptions a day to the 'Daily' or 'Weekly Witness' or 'World Wide.'

We have a plan also by which agents may circulate the 'Northern Messenger,' and another by which they may secure large commissions or handsome Cash Bonuses over and above the \$500.00 a year.

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JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers MONTREAL.

white cliffs, to see if there was another chance of a shot, but although he waited for a long time he saw nothing but three pretty little robin red-breasts, dancing and twittering on a tree before him. He was greatly tempted to have a shot at them, but his conscience would not let him. Once he had his rifle sighted on one of them, and was just about to pull the trigger, when it chirped out in such a way that it appeared to him to be asking him not to shoot. Tom instantly lowered the rifle, and got rid of the temptation, picked up a small stone and threw it among them, making them fly in all directions. He then lay on his back in the sun till he heard his favorite dog Carlo barking in the yard. Thinking it was his father coming home, that made him bark, he jumped up, and ran over to the house, but saw nothing. When the dog saw him coming, he jumped about for very joy, whining, talking and smiling in his own way. Tom understood him very well, and walked over and let him off the chain.

Carlo went nearly mad when he found himself loose, and went tearing round the yard like a whirlwind, but when Tom called him he came as quiet as a lamb, and sat at his feet. He was a beautiful dog, something like those we see helping the shepherds to drive their sheep along the road. Tom had called him his from the very day his father brought him home; then he was only a little pup, about a month old. Tom always fed him, and looked after him, and as the dog grew older he used to recognize him as his master more than his father. Many a thing he would do for him that he would not do for any-one else.

They had walked over to a tree, and sat down in the shade, Tom on a log, and Carlo beside him resting his head on his leg. Tom stroked his head, and talked to him just as if he was his brother. Carlo seemed to understand him, licking his hands, and wagging his tail in answer to his many questions. (To be Continued.)

Advertisements.

'From Maker to Wearer by Mail.'



Ladies' Undershirts The Best \$1.00 Undershirt in Canada.

Style 2E (as cut) \$1.00, we pay the postage.

Made of Good Quality Mercerized Satin, Seams felled and double stitched, Crimped Frill at bottom edged with ruffle 1 1/2 inches wide, 3 to 1 1/2 inch ruffles at top, each ruffle headed with double stitched strap, extra wide all around, measures 7 1/2 inches at top of blouse.

Style 3E, 40 and 42 inches long. Special sizes to order, no extra charge. Certainly won't pay you to make a skirt when you can get this for \$1.00, postage paid.

If not pleased we return money and pay postage back.

What a customer says of this skirt: 'I received my skirt and am much pleased with it. It was much better than I expected for the price, \$1.00. Enclosed you will find \$1.00 for which send another skirt to a friend of mine, she was so well pleased with mine. I may send you more orders. I am going to show mine to the merchant I deal with as she says she has not nearly so nice or well finished and she wants \$2.50 and \$3.00 for them, etc.'

Write for Catalogue.

THE GEM GARMENT CO., 128 YONGE ST., - TORONTO

CHANGE OF KARN AGENCY.

On Oct. 12th the Agency for the world-renowned Karn Pianos and Organs was transferred to Messrs. Layton Bros., the well-known piano and organ dealers, 144 Peel street. This is a very valuable representation, as the Karn Co. is one of the strongest financial concerns in the Dominion, being rated at half a million dollars.

The D. W. Karn Co., Ltd., with their three immense factories containing all the most modern machinery and latest labor-saving devices, possess unexcelled facilities for the manufacture of HIGH GRADE, ARTISTIC instruments. Karn Pianos have been purchased by twenty-six convents and colleges in the Province of Quebec alone, and have given such perfect satisfaction that each KARN PIANO is a standing advertisement of the sterling qualities to be found in all instruments of Karn manufacture.

Advertisements.

WHOLE SYSTEM POISONED.

This happens in case of Catarrh, which often overruns the entire system. In the early stages Catarrh cures in a few hours, in the last stages it cures just as thoroughly also. No type of Catarrh can withstand this grand remedy. We guarantee a permanent cure for Catarrh to those who use the dollar outfit of Catarrh; get one to-day.

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Home Department.

The Guest of Every Day.

Homely work is mine to-day,
Floors to sweep, and fires to lay,
Plates to wash, and clothes to mend;
Work which never seems to end,
Yet I pray
Jesus, be my Guest to-day?

Not as One to dwell apart,
In the spare room of my heart,
But as One to whom my prayer
May confide the smallest care,
Thus I pray
Lord, be Thou my Guest to-day!

Martha, cumbered in her care,
Brought a half-reproachful prayer,
Serving much she thought would best

Welcome and refresh her Guest,
Christ, I know,
Would not have me serve Him so.

He reproves me if I fret
Over work unfinished yet,
Checks me if I make a task
Of some work He does not ask,
My Dear Guest
Wishes me to work and rest.

At the closing of the day,
When once more my heart shall say,
In this busy life of mine:
'All the glory, Lord, is Thine!
Christ, I pray,
Be the guest of every day!'
—Selected.

A Vacation Investment.

(By Kilbourne Cowles, in the N. Y. Tribune.)

"I suppose you had a delightful time, Amy," said Louise Drew, when her roommate came back a few days ago from her vacation.

"Yes," answered Amy. "I had a good rest."

"Why didn't you write? Every day I expected a letter from you."

"I couldn't afford a postage-stamp," sighed Amy.

"Oh, if you didn't want to write, of course—"

"Don't be a sensitive old goose, dear," interrupted Amy. "I never spoke a truer word than when I told you I couldn't afford a stamp. A post-card would have been a wild extravagance. I was never so financially embarrassed as I have been these last two weeks."

"Why, I thought you saved up a lot of money for your holidays."

"I did. I took fifty dollars with me."

"Then, why in the world didn't you have any?"

"Because Evelyn Garnett wanted it."

"Why, you were visiting her, weren't you?"

"Yes. You know she keeps house for her brother George. He gives her an allowance, and she is anxious to show him that she can live within it."

"If she is so careful as that, what did she want of your money?"

"Well, you see, the very day I arrived she received two bills, which she had forgotten all about. One was for forty dollars from her dressmaker, and the other was from a florist who had furnished her ten dollars' worth of flowers for a luncheon that she gave last winter."

"Oh, dear!" she lamented when the maid told her the collector was at the door. "I haven't the money to-day. I wonder what I can do. George just hates to have bills anywhere. I wish he was home now, so that I could get the money from him." Then turning casually to me she said: "Are you in funds, Amy, my dear?"

"Of course, I immediately turned over my hard-earned savings, innocently imagining that she would repay me in a few hours. Fancy my surprise, when her brother asked her that evening if she needed any money, to hear her reply sweetly with a conscious air of rectitude that she was well supplied."

"You won't be inconvenienced without your money for a day or two, will you, Amy?" she asked in an off-hand manner the next morning. I couldn't say anything except no. Maybe you think it was pleasant not to have a cent in my purse? I was denied doing any of the things that a visitor likes to do, such as buying candy

and sodas, inviting Evelyn to drive or take country cuttings. I had thought that with my wealth of fifty dollars we could have numerous little jaunts. As it was, we both were so impecunious that we couldn't even go on trolley rides. Then, too, I felt so guilty when we went to market. It was about our only amusement. Evelyn was having everything charged, and she would ask me if I liked berries or melons in a tone that made me feel as if I was eating a path for her to the poorhouse. The one comfort I had was the consoling fact that I had had the forethought to buy a return ticket. I saw that if I had been obliged to wait for Evelyn to reimburse me before starting home, I should have had to stay there all summer."

"You poor girl! Your vacation must have been a complete failure."

"No, I shouldn't call it a failure, exactly. You knew Evelyn and I were great friends at school, and I was glad to see her again."

"But I think her treatment of you was perfectly outrageous! Did you get back your loan?"

"No, not yet; but George is going to send me a cheque."

"Oh, did Evelyn tell him after all?"

"No, he sort of guessed it. He was seeing me off this morning and to my confusion he took me into the parlor-car. Of course he protested, and just imagine, Louise, how silly I felt when he glanced into my empty purse and laughed."

"I believe you're as extravagant as Evelyn," he remarked, teasingly. I blushed, and before I realized how it would sound, said that girls who earned their own living couldn't be quite so reckless about money matters as she was."

"The child's been borrowing of you. No use denying it," he said, as I shook my head in an attempt to act "no" without telling a falsehood. "I know her rattle-brained ways." He thought it was generous of me to suffer all that inconvenience in silence, and he says that the women who make the best wives are those who know the real value of money." Amy looked down a trifle consciously at her travel-stained gown. "The train was a few minutes late in starting, and we had quite a chat."

"So George was the attraction? I wondered how you ever happened to go to that stupid place. I congratulate you, dear. You certainly invested that fifty dollars most fortunately."

"Thanks," replied Amy, returning Louise's kiss. "I am very well satisfied, and the cheque will make a good beginning on a trousseau fund."

Ideas New and Old.

NOW I KNOW WHAT TO GIVE HER

"Will you come down with me to pick out some leather? I have the grandest idea for Christmas. You know I've just been down to New York, and I wish you could have seen the belts they are showing in the swell stores there. I couldn't begin to afford any of them, and yet I wanted to bring home one for every girl I knew, and oh, there was a beauty I wanted for mother. Well, ever since I've been thinking of them, and I'm determined to have some for Xmas, and I will."

"You know Kate's going to be married at Christmas, and I could be extravagant for her, so I brought home a beauty buckle, that looks as if it had been dug up at Pompeii, all bronze, heavy and green, with the turquoise matrix that goes so beautifully with green things, and I'm going to embroider a belt to go with it in green and blue and bronze on heavy silk."

Mother has a beautiful buckle, and only a ribbon belt with it, and I mean to use that piece of corded white silk I have, and embroider it in black silk, in a rich, old-fashioned running vine pattern I found in an old illuminated book at the library. I'll cut it straight in front, but with a point at the back.

"What do I want leather for? Oh! that's for the girls. I saw the loveliest belts in burned leather, and you know I've got my pyrographic outfit yet, though I got tired of burnt wood. Before I forget, though, you know Stella is having a brown velvet shirt-waist suit. Well, I've started the most beautiful set for her, belt and collar and cuff pieces in flame-colored velvet, the new shade you know, with nasturtiums burnt on it. I've conventionalized them a bit, but not much, and in the brown and orange they are charming, though I

do say it. I got the idea from a cushion I saw. It had nasturtiums burnt on orange velvet, and a brown satin back.

"But to go back to the leather. I saw the daintiest belt of biscuit colored leather cut rounding in the front, and fastened at the left side. It had a pattern of holly leaves and berries burnt on it, and just where it fastened, at the side, the design was broken, and the plain space ornamented with narrow strips of leather crowded and fastened with tiny gilt buttons. There were all sorts of patterns, and some of the green leather belts were so rich and handsome, with brown of the burnt leather. I mean to stain in some of the designs on leather, and I mean to do the holly pattern on dark green, and paint the berries red for my married sister; it will go so well with that buckle she has, set with red coral."

"I brought home some shaped girdles with whale-bones in the back and sides and front, and I'll shirr on some of the pretty bits of silk I picked up, and finish them at the side of the fronts with a couple of rosettes for some of the other girls."

"I looked longingly at the tooled leather belts; they are so stylish, and the buckles were tooled leather too, or else they were laced, Mexican fashion, but I haven't the time to learn any new tricks just now, though I mean to go in for bookbinding as soon as Christmas is over."

"If I can only find a place where I can get the leather I want!"

Has the importance of the bell-round peach-baskets occurred to you? I know a busy house where they abound. In every workroom and sleeping-room, as well as at the end of each long hall, stands one, lined throughout with white paper, and covered

with paper, bright red, or pale pink, or vivid green with gilt bands, or whatever other color will best harmonize with its surroundings.

"They almost take the place of a second girl," said the enthusiastic mistress of that home. "You don't know what a difference it makes in the order of the rooms to have these capacious baskets scattered about conveniently. Even the most careless member of the family, instead of letting the scraps lie on the floor or table, remembers the waste-basket just at hand, and steps to it."

"Were they not a good deal of trouble to make?" I asked, noting the neat workmanship.

"Oh, no!" said the manufacturer, a girl of fifteen. "It is just a matter of some good thick paste, and a roll of bright paper, and a pair of shears. I made five in a single evening. They are better than those one buys, because they are not forever giving out; and then they are larger. As for expense, they were a mere nothing. Peach baskets accumulate during the summer, you know; and it is wonderful how cheap pretty paper is."

It amused me that the next useful article I chanced to see was also contrived from peach baskets. In this case, one had been inverted, another set on it and firmly tacked. Then some pretty cretonne had been tucked in plaits around the topmost edge and again around the lower edge, and a bright ribbon tied about the centre. The result was a work basket of convenient height, and in the shape of an old-fashioned hour-glass. The one I describe was used as a stocking-basket, and was filled to the brim with the family stockings, waiting for the darning. Around its outer edge were pockets made of cretonne in varying colors in order to distinguish them readily. These held yarns and darning-silks of various shades and grades. A huge sunflower, made of leaves of yellow flannel neatly embroidered on the edges, was sewed on between two of the pockets, holding darning-needles of all sizes. A bag that drew together with a strong cord was sewed fast to the edge, and held the china egg used in darning; two other bags, one made of chamois, and the scissors and thimble that had been set apart for the darning's use.

"It is always ready," said the dear, busy mother who was describing it to me. "I don't have to hunt for anything; I don't believe Kate ever made me a more useful present."

I am reminded of something that another young friend of mine did last year. A few weeks before Christmas she was haunting the stores in search of gifts that would not strain her very slender purse, and stopped before one article with an exclamation:

"Dear Mrs. Alden, look at this! It is nothing but denim drawn smoothly over thin boards, with embroidered bags of all sorts stitched to it. We have a worn-out screen in the attic that I could use for making just such an affair. I could get it up for about fifty cents if I threw in my time; and look at the mark on this, five dollars! I believe I'll do it. Don't you think it would be nice for auntie?"

I had no hesitation in assuring her that it would. Why, there was a pocket for everything! Pieces of linen and cotton and silk, used in mending, each had their abiding-place and their appropriate work on the flap of the bag: "Linen scraps," "Dress scraps," "Muslin," and the like. The bag for spoons was sewed flat to the screen, and had a small compartment for each spoon, with the number or letter belonging to it worked on the compartment, and a bit of the thread hanging out ready for use. I confess I did not wonder that the price of the whole was five dollars; but my friend made one for fifty cents that she said was "exactly like it with the exception of a few improvements that evolved themselves" as she worked. I am witness that the auntie who received it considers it a daily blessing.—Pansy, in 'C.E. World.'

of a child thus trained to act freely in accordance with social interests will naturally form, or tend to form, some idea of a plan of life for itself.

Some honorable ambition early formed, even though it be changed later, is a part of the normal process of the good life. It belongs to the dignity of man that he should have an aim—not drift contentedly in the mere enjoyment of life from day to day. Parent and teacher can forward the formation of some purpose, temporary or permanent, and it would be well that the purpose should be of such a kind as to require some effort for its attainment. The value of persistence becomes obvious to the child himself when he has a purpose. Training to persistence in a task forms a most important element in moral training. The lesson must be taught that tasks begun should be finished, that the unfinished task voluntarily begun is a disgrace to the beginner.—Dr. Sophie Bryant.

ANXIOUS MOTHERS.

But the anxiety of it all—the feeling that if your children come short of what you think they should, or go astray, you are responsible. Ah, stop one moment; here you overstep the limits of your humanhood. God is the keeper of your children's souls, not you. Beyond the limits of your best endeavors you have no further right, and when you take upon yourself anxiety, you vitiate all the work it is your part to do. Anxiety itself will ruin your child's life as nothing else can. The atmosphere you make around you is the strongest influence upon him for good or harm that you can bring, stronger than all your teaching; stronger than anything you can do.—Jane Dearborn Mills, in the 'Mother Artist.'

A LITTLE LESSON IN COURTESY.

A mother had need one evening to pass between the light and her little son. With sweet, grave courtesy she said, "Will you excuse me, dear, if I pass between you and the light?"

He looked up and said, "What made you ask me that, mother?"

"Because, dear," she answered, "it would be rude to do it without speaking. I would not think of not speaking if it had been Mr. F. (the minister), and surely I would not be ruder to my own boy."

The boy thought a moment, and then asked, "Mother, what ought I to say back?"

"What do you think would be nice?"

He studied over it a while—for he was such a wise lad—and then said, "Would it be nice to say 'Sure you can?'"

This was mother's time to say, "That would be nice; but how would you like to say, just as Mr. F. would, 'Certainly!' It means the same thing you know."

That little lad, now a young man in college, is remarked for his never-failing courtesy. A friend said of him the other day, "It's second nature, to W. to be polite." The mother smiled as she thanked God in her heart for the grace that had helped her to be unfailingly courteous to her boy.—'Christian Work.'

Health Hints

USE OF DRUGS FOR HEADACHE.

(From the 'Youth's Companion.')
It may be said, with little fear of contradiction from those who know the facts, that if a cast-iron law forbidding the use of any drug whatever in the treatment of headache could be enacted and enforced there would be much less misery for the coming generation than there is for this.

A sufferer from repeated headaches who has found a means of relief in 'headache powders' or other even less harmful drug may dispute this assertion, but the victims of some drug habit or the friends of one whose heart, poisoned by acetanilid or antipyrin, has suddenly ceased to beat before its time, will look at the matter from another point of view entirely.

During the Spanish war numbers of would-be recruits were rejected because of a weak heart; and in the epidemic of pneumonia, which ravaged the country last winter, an unusual number of deaths occurred from failure of the heart to meet the added strain.

Although various causes have doubtless been at work to weaken the hearts of the present generation, there can be no question that one potent influence has been the indiscriminate use of headache powders.

In all cases of habitual headache recurring periodically, a physician must, of course, be consulted that he may find the cause,—eye strain, disease in the ears, nose, stomach or other more distant organs,—and remove it if possible. But the separate attacks of headache have to be relieved, if very severe; and in these cases it is better not to resort to drugs, unless the drugs are taken under the special guidance of the physician. In the congestive headache, marked by throbbing, and made worse by stooping or lying down, a cold towel or an ice bag applied to the head, a hot water bag to the spine, a mustard plaster to the back of the neck or to the inner side of the thighs, or a hot mustard foot bath—one or more—will often give relief when many drugs fail.

In the anæmic form of headache, marked by pallor, in which the pain is made less severe by lying down, massage of the head or the application of warm cloths to the head and face will often be found grateful. A threatened bilious headache may sometimes be warded off by a dose of epsom salts, as may other headaches due to 'auto-intoxication'; and one due to overuse of the eyes or eye-strain will usually, if taken at the moment of the first warning, be arrested or mitigated by closing the book and going for a walk.

HEALTH POINTER.

Never go from a warm atmosphere into a cooler one without keeping the mouth closed, so that the air may be warmed in its passage through the nose before it reaches the lungs.

For the Housekeeper.

HOBBIES FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Since the home woman is the indispensable woman, it is a pity she so often allows herself to fall of her full development and reward, says 'Harper's Bazar.' She is apt to be so unselfish and so conscientious that she lets the four walls of her narrow about her, and the simplest remedy is to have at least one outside interest. The woman who takes up one hobby, one charity, one line of work beyond her household cares, and follows it steadily, will find that it brings freshness and power with it. It becomes both outlook and inflow to her. And the woman with a hobby grows old so slowly that she often never grows old at all, but keeps to the last that freshness of interest which is the mark of youth.

HOUSEHOLD HINT.

A housewife can manage very well without scales if she will follow this simple plan: One ordinary teacupful of flour is four ounces, so that four teacupfuls makes one pound. Sugar is heavier, it does not take a full cup of it to make four ounces. Shredded suet is so light that a teacupful only weighs two ounces. With a very little experience you will measure ingredients quite accurately in this way.

HARRY WAS SO HUNGRY.

"Ever since the girls have known of my engagement," Ethel confided to a friend, "they have been prophesying that I won't know how to keep house on Frank's small salary, because I have never had to practice economy at home. I am going to show them that I can learn to practice it," and she tilted her pretty chin in the air.

"I intend to ask them to dine with me before I am married, and I will cook the dinner for them myself. From a number of menus which I have found in the new magazine, 'Economy, a Fine Art,' I will choose one, 'A Course costing only One Dollar.' It includes everything from soup to dessert and coffee; that is, the editor of the magazine says it need cost no more if the instructions for marking are carefully followed."

"I am just dying to come to that dinner," laughed the friend. "Do have it soon, and invite me."

Put upon her mettle, the bride-to-be sent out five invitations for the dinner, which were promptly accepted, says the New York 'Times.' The day arrived and with all the guests but one. The dinner was on time; as were the diners. A chorus of voices expressed regret at the unavoidable absence of one of the number. The experiment required the presence of six at table, so the hostess placed her young brother in the vacant chair.

At the conclusion of the repast, Ethel, excited and triumphant at the praise showered upon her by her admiring friends, bade adieu to her smiling guests as they took their departure, with satisfaction at the result of her effort. Stuffed sobs from the region of the dining-room drew her attention. Entering, she saw the figure of the small boy who had taken the place of the absent guest at the dinner table, lying face downward upon the floor.

"Harry," she cried in alarm, "what is the matter with you?"

"Oh," was the wailing response, "I'm so hungry!"

Selected Recipes.

PEACH MANGOES.

Peaches for mangoes must be ripe, but not soft. Make a brine of salt and water that is strong enough to bear up an egg, pour over four quarts of peaches, and let them stand six hours. Drain, cut in halves, and take out the stones. For the filling, mix two ounces of mustard seed, one ounce of turmeric, nine small onions chopped fine, a rounding tablespoon of freshly grated horse-radish, and a teaspoon of celery seed that have been pounded enough to bruise them well. Fill the peaches with this mixture, tie halves together with a string, and pack in a jar. Put two dozen white cloves, one dozen whole allspice, and an ounce of stick cinnamon in a preserving kettle. Add as much vinegar as will be needed to cover the peaches, and heat to nearly the scalding point, but be sure that the vinegar does not boil. Put it over the peaches after being well cooled; cover closely. In a week the mangoes should be fit to eat.

BROILED SMELTS.

This small fish is especially good in the fall. Prepare three tablespoons of melted butter, a tablespoon of lemon juice, a level teaspoon of salt, and a saltspoon of pepper by mixing well on a plate. Wash the smelts and wipe them dry, roll in the butter, and then in flour, and lay in a wire broiler. Broil five to seven minutes, according to size. Slice a lemon very thin and cut the slices in quarters. Use as a garnish with a few springs of parsley for the dish.

FILLING FOR LEMON CAKE.

Grate the yellow rind of one lemon, and be sure not to take any of the white, bitter portion of the rind. Add a tablespoon of water and one-half cup of sugar, one beaten egg, and a level tablespoon of butter. Cook ten minutes and when partly cool spread between the cakes.

Norway has a female police officer. Her name is Albertine Fridtjof. She lives on the island of Nakhholm, which belongs to the government. She has a farm, milks her cows, and takes care that excursion parties do not cause any damage to the government's quarries, agricultural experiment station, and drilling grounds.

Advertisements.

Don'ts for Young Mothers.

Don't give baby a sleeping draught, soothing mixture or opiate of any kind except by order of a competent doctor who has seen the child. Remember that all so-called soothing mixtures contain dangerous opiates. If your child is restless give it Baby's Own Tablets, as they are absolutely harmless and in a natural way promote health-giving sleep.

Don't give medicine to check the movement of baby's bowels in diarrhoea except on the advice of a doctor. Feed the child sparingly and give Baby's Own Tablets to cleanse the bowels of irritable secretions. Keep the abdomen warm. This treatment will cure diarrhoea.

Don't give a young child harsh cathartics, such as castor oil, which gripe and torture. Baby's Own Tablets have a gentle laxative action and never fail to cure constipation.

Mrs. J. D. Cilly, Heatherton, Que., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach and bowel troubles and have always found them a most satisfactory medicine."

Don't fail to keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



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

CHRISTMAS CHEER.
Though Christmas is still a long way off, it is not too soon to begin planning for those who are beyond the bounds of Santa Claus's usual rounds. A lady living in the thinly settled part of Parry Sound district hopes to undertake some work in which she needs the help of outside friends. She says: "Scarcely any one here gets presents at Christmas except those who have friends outside. Among the families who need Sunshine are: A widow, with a family of little ones; one girl five, another twelve, and three boys from seven to fourteen; warm articles of clothing would be acceptable. An old school teacher and his son, a youth of seventeen, have made themselves a home in the bush. Books would be to them veritable sunshine. The boy has been wishing for a modern geography, 'The Life and Works of George Muller of Bristol' is a book that the gentleman has been heard to wish for. An old couple, living alone need to be remembered. A nice, warm shawl would make Christmas for the old lady. Besides these specific cases, the writer says, there are ten boys, from seven to seventeen years old, who will get no Christmas presents unless they are furnished by outsiders. Mouth organs, jack-knives, small tools, mufflers, mittens, etc., are suggested. There are also several old men and old women, who 'never get anything pretty.' Then there are at least twelve little girls who would be rejoiced to have dolls. A dozen dolls, with pieces to dress them, would furnish brightness for as many little girls. There is an old lady up there who would be only too glad to do the dressing. Pieces of silk, satin, and even woolens, for girls to make into cushions, crochet needles, and such things, would be helpful.

Any one who wishes to help make Christmas for any of these isolated ones can have the address by applying to Miss McDonald, 4576 Sherbrooke street.

FOR A SCHOOL-ROOM.
There is an active Sunshine branch at St. George's, Nfld., which is now working to help build a school-room for the children of the district. At first, the idea was to buy an organ for the use of the school, but as a new room was badly needed, the society turned its efforts in that direction. A fancy fair is to be held this fall, and any pretty or useful articles for the sale, or other assistance, would be welcome.

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

Advertisements.

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THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The Church Missionary Society is about to build and equip at Khartoum, in the Soudan, a girls' school which will be a worthy memorial of General Gordon.

A large hall, to cost about £5,000, is being erected for the forthcoming Torrey-Alexander Mission in Liverpool, England. Anglican churches are joining in the enterprise.

The Glasgow, Scotland, United Evangelistic Association entertained over 1,000 newboys to tea in the Gorbals mission tent. The Rev. John McNeill presided, and kept the meeting in the best of humor.

Seventeen years ago it was a capital crime in Uganda, Africa, for a native to learn to read and write. Now there are fifty thousand natives in that province who have had the advantage of training in the mission schools.

Among the Salvation Army's officers at home and abroad are a Russian princess, the daughter of an English earl, the cousin of a Scottish duke, and the daughter of a New York millionaire, who, discharging the society of that city, is happy in working amid the slums of London.

The British Foreign Bible Society is sending many copies of portions of the Scriptures to Korea. It has been found that many of these books do not get into the hands of the Koreans, but are purchased by Japanese soldiers in that country as a help in learning the language.

The Bible Society seems to keep its eyes wide open for opportunities. The announcement is just made that the agent in China of the British and Foreign Society has ordered a special edition of fifteen thousand Gospels in Cantonese Colloquial, Easy Wenli and Mandarin for distribution among the coolies being recruited for work in the South African mines.

Madame Merle d'Aubigne, widow of the Swiss historian of the Reformation, has just died at Perros-Guirec, Brittany, aged seventy-seven. She was Irish by birth, and was deeply interested in all kinds of evangelistic and missionary work. Her two sons are Protestant pastors in Paris, and her daughter, Madame Zieler, is wife of the secretary of the Sunday-school Society of France. Her son, Henri, visited Canada some few months ago.

At Lanhou, in Kansu, China, is a farmer who has long been convinced of the truth; and none the less because it urged him to stop raising poppies whose opium brought him much money. This year, after he had planted his fields as usual, some strange power showed him what manner of man he is that will not surrender to Jesus because it costs to do so. Then one morning he took a grim determination that materialized in the form of a barrow and ripped up his opium fields. There is now one more happy Chinese church member at Lanhou.

WHO LIVES LONGEST?

REMARKABLE RESULTS OF EXTENSIVE INVESTIGATIONS—ABSTINENCE VERSUS MODERATION.

Throughout the entire history of the temperance movement there has been complete accord between both sides on one point, that is, that the excessive use of alcohol shortens life, and was to be deplored, but whether the moderate use of alcoholic drinks would or would not shorten life has ever been a most pertinent question. Individual instances in support of both positions were easy to produce, and very little real headway was possible without extended statistics to clinch all arguments. These statistics, however, are now at hand. Near the close of last year, before the British Institute of Actuaries, there was read a paper by Mr. Roderick Mackenzie Moore, actuary of the United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident Institution, on 'The comparative mortality among assured lives, of abstainers and non-abstainers from alcoholic beverages.' This paper marks an epoch in all investigation along this line, and the President's Savings Life Assurance Society is to be commended in having put before the public, in popular form, the gist of the paper, in a neat little booklet just received, entitled 'How abstinence pays,' compiled by Charles V. Scovel and Geo. P. Donohoe, the manager and the superintendent of the Pennsylvania Agency of that company. From this we quote:

This investigation is absolutely unprecedented. No such complete materials were ever before available. The continuous record of sixty-one years (1841-1901) is covered—long enough to bring a second and third generation into the field of view. All the required data are included for each one of 124,673 individual cases—the abstainers at ways having been kept separate from the moderate drinkers, and being closely the same in number, age and social conditions. Better materials could never be had.

No mass of facts could be classified and studied more exhaustively and reliably. Twenty years ago the investigation was begun and brought down to the end of 1882 by the then actuary of the company, Mr. R. P. Hardy, one of the foremost in England. Mr. Moore (who has been with the company twenty-five years), assisted in that preliminary investigation, and now has spent eighteen months of special work with a corps of clerks in bringing the facts down to the end of 1901, in studying them from all points of view, in drawing conclusions, calculating tables, etc.

Mr. Moore, Mr. Hardy and the directors of the United Kingdom Institution have earned the gratitude of temperance people the world over, for their unique service to the cause.

As the result of this first, complete, scientific investigation, Mr. Moore submits that, as regards this company's vast experience, the following propositions have been conclusively proven:

Firstly—That the non-abstainers assured in the institution are good average lives, generally equal to the best accepted standard of assured life, namely, the *Omnia* Table.

Secondly—That the abstainers show a marked superiority to the non-abstain-

ers throughout the entire working years of life, for every class of policy, and for both sexes, however tested.

Keep that 'Firstly' always in mind. Abstainers are not being compared with excessive drinkers at all; excessive drinkers are barred from life insurance.

The comparison is made with moderate drinkers only. It is made with a certain great group of selected moderate drinkers—a group whose death-rate Mr. Moore has proven to be as favorable as the best accepted standard of assured life.

If compared with the general run of moderate drinkers, not selected for insurance, the superiority of the abstainers would be still more marked.

These words are quite strong enough; but the figures are stronger still. Mr. Moore shows (table XX; page 246) that, taking the entire working years of life together—ages twenty to seventy—there are 46,956 deaths among the abstainers, while there are 57,891 deaths among the moderate drinkers; showing an excess among the latter of 10,935 deaths. That makes 23 percent—an excess of one to every four.

This general figure for the fifty-year period agrees substantially with the fragmentary evidence already at hand from all the other life insurance experience—and a very satisfactory confirmation of it is.

But the wholly new, most striking figures appear when one comes to divide up these fifty working years, and to note the effects of alcohol at the different ages—a heretofore unstudied question.

One is amazed to find that, in the ten years from age forty to fifty—the very prime of life—there are 6,246 deaths among the abstainers, while there are 10,861 deaths among the moderate drinkers; an excess of 4,615 deaths in that single decade. That makes 74 percent—an excess of three to every four.

This now-proven fact is not merely startling; it is appalling.

The figures for each decade, through the working years of life (computed on the same number of lives beginning the decade in each class), are as follows:

Ages.	Number of deaths. Excess deaths among moderate drinkers.		
	Total	Moderate Drinkers.	P.C.
30-40	4,221	4,677	11
40-50	4,201	7,041	68
50-60	6,346	10,861	74
60-70	13,056	18,524	42
70-75	29,678	34,568	19

The full significance of these figures is hard to grasp. Take the three successive decades from age thirty to sixty—the really effective period of human life. Through each of these decades, the death rate among carefully selected moderate drinkers overtops the death rate among total abstainers by an excess of 68 percent, 74 percent and 42 percent respectively.

These statements furnish abundant food for thought for both abstainers and moderates, and cannot be too widely circulated. We commend them to the careful attention of temperance workers everywhere.

CHRISTIANITY IN INDIA.

(By Lord Radstock.)

So many of your readers are interested in the condition of the Indian empire that I believe you will be glad to hear the impression of one who has visited India for the fifth time. In each visit I heard reports which indicated a growing softening of hostility against Christian teaching. But this time I am amazed at the great changes which are silently but surely going on. Ill-informed people are in the habit of saying that mission work has been a failure. The last census, which showed a remarkable growth in the number of Christians in the decade, would be an answer to this. But any thoughtful observer will see movements on a gigantic scale which are clearly to be traced to the indirect effect of Christian teaching.

Let me give examples from what has taken place here in the last few weeks. A boys' refuge, to be conducted on thoroughly Christian lines, was opened by the Lieutenant-Governor. His audience consisted of 200 Europeans or Eurasians, and some 500 to 600 Hindus; yet, when he spoke of his own faith in Christ and of the blessing he had had from early Christian training, he was warmly applauded by Hindus as well as Christians. A few days later, a testimonial was being given to Mr. K. C. Banerji, a Brahmin of high birth, but who forty years ago became a Christian, and has been one of the most able and foremost leaders of Christian work. He had been recently appointed Registrar of the University by the Senate, of whom the very large majority are Hindus, and the testimonial was subscribed for largely by Hindu members of the University. A most orthodox Hindu, ex-Judge Banerji, was in the chair, and presented the testimonial. In acknowledging the presentation, Mr. K. C. Banerji said that whatever success he had in life he owed it all to Christianity. This speech was loudly applauded by the highly respected Hindu chairman.

A week ago a lecture on the Bible was given to 150 native gentlemen (non-Christians). At the close of the meeting, a Brahmo Professor of the Presidency College gave a most beautiful tribute to the Bible, as a source not merely of enlightenment, but of peace and comfort, more especially as it revealed the character of Jesus. He was followed by an orthodox Hindu editor, who spoke of the benefits conferred by British rule, but said the greatest benefit was the introduction of the Bible.

Another remarkable witness is coming on the scene—Swami Dharmaranda, one of the most remarkable Hindu ascetics in Bengal. He had a large number of disciples from among the highest classes, including magistrates, lawyers and judges. Seventeen years ago, he heard in an address, by an Englishman in Delhi, the inspired words, 'I am the true vine,' and it seemed to give him a faint glimmer of a communicated life. He learned Hebrew and Greek in order to read the Bible in the original, he travelled in Arabia to read the Koran, he travelled to America, Constantinople, and

from thence to Mecca, China, Japan. After seventeen years study of Buddhism, Mohammedanism and Christianity, he has now avowed his faith in the Lord Jesus Christ as the Saviour and Messiah, the only Redeemer for now and all ages. He expressed to me his opinion that India owed her civilization and her education to the missionaries.

Such a testimony, from a man of such high birth that Brahmins take a low place before him, and who has in an amulet the dust of the 230 holy places of India to which he has been a pilgrim, cannot fail to awaken a yet deeper inquiry among the 200,000,000 of Hindus in India and is an evidence of how profound is the impression of the truth of the Christian faith made by the present condition of Christianity in India.

It cannot be too often enforced on those who rule at home that, as our rule can only be a moral one, it is of unspeakable importance not only that our legislation should be governed by Christian ethics, which all educated India accepts as the standard of conduct, but that those who administer government, even in subordinate positions, should be seen in their administration and lives to be guided by the loftiest ideal. Wherever they fail, the natives instinctively see the failure as a weakness, and consequently, instead of being willingly led by a superior intelligence, only yield to a superior force, which at heart they do not venerate, which they will resist, and from which, when occasion arises, if possible, they will liberate themselves. It need hardly be pointed out that the growth of non-Christian education creates a craving for increased political power, while it utterly fails to give either the power or even the ideal of subordinating private interests to the great principle that the good of all governs or legislators, and paramount to any considerations of personal profit. If, therefore, they see in government officials a low ideal, they will be the more encouraged to think that they themselves are fit to exercise a political power for which our government education tends to create aspirations.

People in England have not the faintest idea of the state of things in a centre where Mohammedanism, unchecked by British rule, is paramount. Speaking lately with one of the ablest of our frontier officers, he gave examples from the history of the last three months to show what 'holy men' among them are capable of.

Some time ago a noted holy man died, leaving four sons. Three of these 'holy men' murdered their elder brother in order to get his property. Not many weeks ago another 'holy man' had a great following, but a third 'holy man' wanted to oust him, and raised a force and besieged him; after some time he surrendered on the promise that his life should be spared. For a time he was kept as a prisoner, but within a week or so was murdered by the 'holy man.' Meanwhile every man claims the right to sell his wife and daughters, and the 'holy men,' including mullahs, are often looked upon as amongst the worst criminals. A leading native gentleman lately said to the frontier officer to whom I have referred, 'You speak of Sodom and Gomorrah, but they were pure compared to Peshawar,' a verdict confirmed by the hospitals.

Meanwhile, from many quarters we hear that leaders of Hindu thought are wishing that the Bible should be introduced into the educational system, as the highest standard of moral teaching; while people who call themselves Christians oppose the propagation of these Holy Scriptures on which their professed faith is based, and, moreover, contribute to the formation of lawless principles in the rising generation, which would lead to the abyss in which France was plunged by the great Revolution, 'ni Dieu ni maître.'

In conclusion, I am aware that many will say that relations of theirs who have been in India have never seen real Christianity in the natives, and therefore argue there can be no result of Christian missions. The answer is exceedingly simple. The population of India is nearly three hundred millions. Supposing we take the number of real Christians (as distinguished from those who are only Christians in name) at 250,000, it is perfectly intelligible that people may have met thousands of natives, and yet never met a real Christian, especially if they did not take any pains to find them out. Meanwhile, let them remember the difference between seed time and harvest. A cockney going into a cornfield where wheat had been sown, and where only little green blades were to be seen, would possibly call them weeds and say that farming was no good; but those who had tilled the land and sown the seed would be quietly waiting for the great harvest-time, when 'he that soweth and he that reapeth will rejoice together.'—From a letter to the London Times.

WHY NOT A MALE CHOIR?

(Boston 'Congregationalist.')

While many of our churches mourn the absence of young men in their audiences or lament their fewness, in other congregations, usually those of the west and south, they are present in goodly numbers. To hold their interest is, rightfully, a matter of no little concern to the pastors.

Why not have a choir, as large as possible, wholly of men? No music is more popular than that of a well-trained male quartet, and no singing more inspiring than that of a body of men; so, under good leadership, the chorus would not only be a novelty but effective music could be rendered. Certainly it would hold the singers and attract others to the church.

All over our cities there are young men living in boarding-houses to whom Sunday is a day of ennui. Some are little acquainted in the town; others respect themselves or their early training too much to make it a day of sport, and they have no taste for loafing about the streets. They have got out of the habit of churchgoing, and feel that the church has no interest in them, nothing of interest for them. The praiseworthy at the point where it is easily swung in either direction.

The male choir would furnish a good excuse for a call upon such men

and an invitation to join it, or, if not singers, to come and listen, would no doubt bring many of them in for at least an occasional service. For the majority of young men love music, and numbers of them, never known as singers except by their chums or roommates, have good voices.

In a house in a southern city last winter twenty-three young men boarded, only two of whom were churchgoers. When one would pick up a guitar or banjo the whole crowd would break forth lustily in any song that happened to be started. Usually, of course, it was some popular street song, but they would join in an old hymn with equal fervor.

One chilly Sunday night, just as they finished 'Rock of Ages,' one of them exclaimed, 'Let's go to church somewhere, boys! All right!' 'Where?' 'Where do they have good music?' were the quick replies. About ten went in a body. Alas! there was some affected singing from a mixed quartet, a solo full of trills, and some unfamiliar hymns given out by the pastor. The effect was unmistakable; the ten were extremely restless. Finally, however, the old favorite, 'Jesus, lover of my soul,' was announced and the visitors sang it heartily. On the way home one exclaimed, 'Good meeting, wasn't it!' The familiar tune had saved the day!

The Church needs such young men almost as much as they need it. Why not a male choir?

THE BROOKLYN CHINESE SUNDAY-SCHOOL UNION.

The officers, teachers, and scholars of the Chinese Sunday-schools of Brooklyn resolved in September, 1903, to adopt ways and means to supply a New Testament in Chinese and English in all the Chinese laundries of this borough. Upon investigation, these facts were obtained: There are in Brooklyn 1,500 Chinese. There are 10 Chinese Sunday-schools, either self-supporting, or connected with some church, with a total attendance of about 200 scholars. This leaves 1,300 heathen men outside of the reach of the Gospel in this city of churches; and no one appointed to take them the Gospel and nothing ever contributed to give them a Bible. It is known as a fact Chinamen have lived in this city 25 years and never heard of the living God or salvation. Therefore, it was resolved by the Brooklyn Chinese Sunday-school Union to try to give them the Gospel in their own language and in their own homes if they will not attend the mission schools.

[For the 'Witness']

THE FADING LEAVES.

The leaves repeat their story Of fading and decay: They say all mortal glory Like them shall pass away. But faith's strong vision ranges Beyond the falling leaves, And out of earthly changes A wreath of glory weaves.

Like leaves our lives are fleeting; But we in Him abide Who is for us completing A home beyond the tide. And with this hope to cheer us Above all fears we rise; Since He is always near us Our summer never dies.

We know not yet the splendor Of that celestial shore, Where hearts all pure and tender The Lord of life adore. We know not yet the gladness, Of those ambrosial plains, Where come no signs of sadness, And summer always reigns.

By joys which we have tasted Our hearts are hopeful made; For summers are not wasted Although the leaves may fade. With courage and decision We climb the heights serene, From whence we gain a vision, Of leaves forever green.

And while it may be fitting That we like leaves should fall, Our souls to Christ committing, We find in Him our all. By Him who came in meekness, Our earthly life to share, We shall exchange our weakness, For strength and beauty there.

T. WATSON.
Dalesville, Que., 1904.

BIBLE TRUTHS.

SIX THINGS ABOUT JESUS. I. Jesus came. Whence? From God. (Jno. xvi, 28.) Where? Into the world He made. (Jno. i, 10.) Then man saw his maker in human form. When? In the days of Herod. (Matt. ii, 1.) Why? To die in order to save sinners. (Jno. i, 29; vi, 51; xii, 47.) II. Jesus died. Why? To give his life a ransom. (Mk. x, 45.) To die just for unjust. (I Pet. iii, 18.) His death was God's penalty on man's sin. Every sinner may claim full and perfect forgiveness through that death. Men who will not accept the life will have no excuse for perishing. III. Jesus lives. Predicted. (Matt. xvi, 21.) God raised Him. (Acts ii, 32; xiii, 32, 33.) His resurrection a pledge of remission of sins. (Acts xiii, 38.) He lives for evermore. (Rev. i, 17, 18.) The Living Jesus is the life of His people. (Jno. xiv, 19, 20.) IV. Jesus saves. He is the Saviour for the whole world. There is no other. He would have all men saved. He is able to save to the uttermost all that come to God through Him. (Jno. iv, 42; Acts iv, 12; I Tim. i, 15; II, 4; Heb. vii, 25.) Hallelujah, what a Saviour. V. Jesus reigns. God has placed him on the throne of the universe. All are to honor the Son, even as they honor the Father. All heaven worships Christ. He must reign till all opposing powers are beneath His feet. (Heb. i, 3; viii, 1; Rev. xix, 11-16; xxi, 3, 6.) VI. Jesus is coming. Earth has not seen the last of Him. He is coming in the glory of His Father. Coming for His saints. Coming in judgment. The whole earth shall be filled with His glory. Crown Him, crown the Saviour Lord of all. (Rev. i, 7, 8; I Thes. iv, 14-18.)

Advertisements.

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SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

Nov. 6.

THE BOY KING.

II. Kings xi, 1-16.

Golden Text.—When the righteous are in authority the people rejoice.—Prov. xxix, 2.

(Kitto's Bible Illustrations.) (Athaliah, the daughter of Jezebel, was mother of Ahaziah, king of Judah. On Ahaziah's death she had his children killed and reigned herself for six years, encouraging the worship of Baal.)

At length, when the power of Athaliah seemed most secure, it began to be secretly whispered that a young scion of the royal house had escaped the massacre. And it was so. The youngest of the doomed, Josiah by name, then a mere infant of a year old, was saved by his aunt, Jehoshabath, daughter of King Jehoram, and wife to the high priest Jehoiada, who privately introduced him and his nurse into the temple, where he was preserved and brought up in the chambers of the high priest. When the child was seven years old Jehoiada considered the time was come to put an end to Athaliah's unseemly usurpation, and to restore the true heir to the throne of his father. The present state of things, besides being a great public wrong, was a scandal to religion, not to be endured one moment longer than necessity compelled. The high priest took his measures with great prudence and skill. He communicated the fact, with his plans, to those on whom he could rely, and rejoiced to find a great readiness on all hands to enter into his views and carry out his designs. The Sabbath day was chosen for the demonstration, because then there would be a great number of the people present, and still more because he could then get a double force of priests and Levites, for at the change of the weekly turn of service he would be enabled to detain those who were to go out, and add them to those who had come in for the service of the ensuing week. For these to enter the temple in arms would have prematurely awakened suspicion; they were therefore furnished with the swords and spears which, as we now first learn, were deposited within the temple. Even the officers of Athaliah's guard, or at least some of them, had been gained over, and lent the important sanction of their presence to the proceedings. Indeed, we may presume that Jehoiada would hardly have taken this bold step had he not previously ascertained that the troops were not hearty in the service of Athaliah, and were prepared to hail the restoration of the royal line with gladness. All being ready, and the Levites properly stationed to guard the person of the young king and the approach to the temple, when the people assembled at the morning sacrifice they were astonished at this strange display of military armament within the temple; wondering what this might mean. But while astonishment held them mute, the high priest appeared, conducting a fair boy to a stage under a pillar which formed the usual station of the kings when they came to the temple. He then with a loud voice proclaimed who he was, and proceeded to anoint him, and to place the crown-royal on his head, while the trumpets sounded and the people hailed the act with loud acclamations of 'Long live the king!' The noise of this rapturous uproar in the temple reached the palace, and Athaliah hurried off to learn its cause. What she there beheld revealed the truth to her at once. She rent her clothes and shouted, 'Treason, treason!' But no voice responded to her cry; no friends gathered around her; no arm was lifted in her cause, and on a word from Jehoiada she was hurried forth from the temple and put to death. Hers was the only blood shed in this well-managed revolution, except that of Mattan, the high priest of Baal, who was slain at the altar when the people hastened to destroy the idol temple. We do not recollect any other revolution of so great importance that took place so peacefully and at so little cost of blood.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, Oct. 31.—II. Kings xi, 1-16. Tuesday, Nov. 1.—II. Chron. xxii, 1-12. Wednesday, Nov. 2.—II. Chron. xxiii, 1-11.

Thursday, Nov. 3.—I. Sam. iii, 1-14. Friday, Nov. 4.—I. Sam. xvi, 11-23. Saturday, Nov. 5.—II. Chron. xxi, 1-16. Sunday, Nov. 6.—II. Chron. xxiv, 17, 25-28.

STORMONT CENTENARIAN DEAD.

Cornwall, Oct. 18.—Another Stormont centenarian has passed away, making the seventh death at the age of 100 years or over in Stormont and Glengary within nine months. Reference is made to the death of Mr. Christopher Johnston, who passed away at his home, lot 24, second concession of Roxborough township, Cloverside Corners, on Friday, Oct. 14, aged 101 years. The deceased gentleman was born in the Lowlands of Scotland in 1803, and came to Canada when a young man. He lived for several years east of Cornwall, and went to Roxborough nearly half a century ago. Despite his great age, his faculties were remarkably well preserved, and he was around quite smart until the day of his death. Only a couple of years have elapsed since he ceased to help with the farm work. He was twice married, and is survived by his second wife, who was Miss McLennan, from Lochiel Township, three sons and two daughters.

THE 'SLOCUM' DISASTER.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT REMOVES OFFICIALS—OTHERS TO GO TOO.

Washington, Oct. 18.—President Roosevelt has removed from office Robert S. Rodie, supervising inspector of steamboat inspection service, second district, located at New York. This action was taken on account of the disclosures in the report of the national commission appointed to investigate the 'General Slocum' disaster. In accordance with the

President's directions, and in consonance with the recommendations of the 'Slocum' commission, Mr. Metcalf, Secretary of the Department of Commerce and Labor, has taken preliminary steps toward the removal of James A. Dumont, inspector of hulls, and Thomas H. Barrett, inspector of boilers, both of the port of New York. Statements of charges against them have been forwarded to them. They are charged with neglect of duty, incompetency and inefficiency. They will be required, under the civil service regulations, to make answer to the charges within a 'reasonable time,' the precise time being left to the discretion of Mr. Metcalf.

Further carrying into effect the recommendations of the 'Slocum' commission, Mr. Metcalf has called a meeting of the steamboat inspectors of the country, to be held in Washington on Oct. 25, when the needs of the service will be considered thoroughly, and, with the President's directions, such changes will be made in the regulations of the service as are recommended by the 'Slocum' commission.

EPWORTH LEAGUE

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE MONTREAL DISTRICT.

The fourth annual meeting of the Montreal district Epworth League, held in St. James' Methodist Church was presided over by the Rev. Dr. Griffith. The following officers were elected:—The Rev. Dr. Griffith, honorary president; Mr. A. G. Howell, president; Mr. F. Felen, first vice-president; Miss Smith, second vice-president; Mr. F. Lath, third vice-president; Miss M. S. Henderson, fourth vice-president; Miss M. Carden, fifth vice-president; Mr. J. A. C. Reilly, secretary; Mr. George Palmer, treasurer; the Rev. C. E. Bland, conference representative; Miss K. Wade, missionary secretary, and Mr. A. G. E. Aheran, missionary treasurer.

The president's report gave particulars of the past year's work, and showed that continued and increased interest was being displayed in all departments. Three executive committee meetings had been held, two conferences of all departments under heads of departments, a mid-winter rally, a tea to the Montreal Conference Epworth League meetings of the Summer School, and a reception to Dr. Ewan on his return from China.

During the evening addresses were given by Dr. Tory, of McGill University, on 'The history of the Northfield movement,' and by Mr. W. G. Taylor, superintendent of the Old Brewery Mission, on 'Personal work.' Miss A. Griffith rendered a solo.

DOUKHOBORS BACK AT WORK.

Ottawa, Oct. 19.—A report from the Mounted Police detachment that rounded up the thirty-two Doukhobors who set out on a pilgrimage from their homes in western Canada last month, says they are now all back on their farms and getting in the crops with their own hands because it was impossible to recover the cattle and horses they had turned loose before setting out. The pilgrims were not at all well received by their fellows in the Doukhobor settlements around Kootenai, which shows that there was no general sympathy with the fanatics.

TRIBUTE TO GOLDWIN SMITH.

LAYS CORNER STONE OF HALL NAMED AFTER HIMSELF BY CORNELL UNIVERSITY.

Ithaca, N.Y., Oct. 20.—Dr. Goldwin Smith, of Toronto, yesterday laid the corner stone of the Hall of Humanities at Cornell University, which bears his name, and is being constructed at a cost of \$20,000. University exercises were suspended during the ceremony. Principal Jacob G. Schurman, former principal, Doctor Andrew White, and Dr. Charles Mellen Tyler were present. Principal Schurman said that in dedicating the hall to Goldwin Smith, Cornell honored him as one of its earliest professors, who came to the youngest from one of the oldest English-speaking universities—Oxford—as one of the truest friends of the university and the United States, as a champion of democracy, liberty and peace among nations and as an exemplar of the highest culture.

Dr. Smith said in part:—'The honor is deeply felt and he on whom it is conferred heartily wishes that it had been better earned. A long life now at its close has many memories of mingled happiness and pain. One memory is unalloyed. Bright in my life, though dark and sad with ruin, was the November morning in the year 1868, on which I landed from a train at Ithaca, was received by Andrew White and afterwards taken out by Ezra Cornell to the campus on which then stood one poor block, and which now is covered with stately buildings and is honored with the student life of the great Cornell University.'

'I fear I am bidding a long farewell to Cornell and all objects of my long interests and attachment here. I do it with a heart full of affection and gratitude.'

WHERE THEY WENT TO SCHOOL.

Earl Grey is the first Harrovian to be Governor-General of Canada for a very long time. The present Duke of Argyll, the late Marquis of Dufferin, the Marquis of Lansdowne, and the Earl of Minto were all Etonians; whilst the Marquis of Lansdowne, and the Earl of Aberdeen was educated at St. Andrews. Like Earl Grey, the Duke of Argyll and the Earl of Minto are Trinity, Cambridge, men. Lord Aberdeen went to University College, Oxford, the Marquis of Lansdowne to Balliol, and the Marquis of Dufferin to Christ Church.

A MASTODON.

Hamilton, Ont., Oct. 20.—The remains of a mastodon were discovered near Dundas by trappers blasting long. The two tusks were seven feet long.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE. WITNESS, Daily, \$3.00, delivered in Montreal, \$3.50 extra. Weekly, \$1.00. WORLD WIDE, One dollar, No extra charge for delivery in Montreal or for foreign postage. NORTHERN MESSENGER, 40 cents. S. S. clubs, 10 copies or more to one address at 20 cents per subscription.

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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 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.

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Stamps are accepted in payment of subscriptions providing 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 can not be made.

Address all business communications, JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, 'Witness' Building, Montreal.

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Any subscriber who would like to have specimen Copies sent to friends, need only send to which he would like the papers sent.

PREMIUMS AND CLUBS.

New High Arm, Drop Head, Ball-Bearing Sewing Machine, given to 'Witness' subscribers for \$10 worth of new subscriptions to the 'Witness' at full rates. For Sale, including the 'Daily Witness' one year, \$25.00, 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, \$1.50.

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 Club Rates are: Three copies, separately addressed, \$2.40; four, \$3.00; ten, \$7.00.

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

Bagster's Long Primer Bible for two subscriptions to 'Weekly Witness,' three of which must be new, or a list of five subscriptions at \$1.00 each, two of which must be new, or ten subscriptions at 50 cents each. For sale to 'Witness' subscribers, \$1.50.

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

OCTOBER, 1914

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.

RENEW.

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

EASY WINNERS.

Probably none of our readers thought that the first week's prizes would be won on such small subscription remittances—and many will be more inclined to try now that they see how easy it is to win a prize. These commissions and prizes are offered each week for nine weeks more.

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, OCTOBER 25, 1914.

A somewhat sensational despatch from Mr. Bennett Burleigh to the London 'Telegraph,' seeks to place the new Boxer movement in an alarming light. It does not do to pool such stories altogether. Had those missionaries who sounded the alarm on the former occasion been listened to, many horrors might have been averted. The present conditions are, however, very different. The Empress of China abetted the former movement, whereas the government seems and may almost be trusted to be genuinely anxious to put this one down; and the governors of provinces can do a great deal when they know clearly what they have to do. Moreover, the time at which the uprising was to have culminated has passed and word has since been received at the headquarters at Toronto of the Canadian Presbyterian mission, whose missionaries are in the very heart of the troubled region, that all was quiet, an announcement which must have been very reassuring in many a Canadian home. The cable gives no date to Mr. Burleigh's alleged despatch, nor does it particularize as to what province he had investigated.

While Mr. Borden is stumping the country for a 'people's own' railway, practical socialism is cropping out in other directions. Montreal has already underwritten some of its own fire insurance, and the majority of the public is without doubt in favor of public ownership of the gas plant, though not, perhaps, of the gas manufacturing business. The twin cities of Port Arthur and Fort William own their own telephone and street car services. These are all experiments, from which we shall see what we shall see. While many have great misgivings about government and municipal management, having most past experience as a warning rather than as an encouragement, the union of Canadian municipalities frankly advocates public ownership of public utilities. The determination of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association to constitute a Dominion Insurance Board also has a socialistic flavor. It is evident that while the association advocates high protection for the business of its members, it believes in free trade in fire insurance. The present scheme, moreover, was put through by a 'foreigner,' a New York underwriter, so that, in this instance, 'what we want we (didn't) make.' Further than that, New England fire insurance rates were taken as the basis of the projected Dominion fire insurance board, and the reinsuring will doubtless be done with the New England fire underwriters. So much for the manufacturers' consistency. The progress of the scheme will be watched with interest, as, if successful, it will mean permanently lower rates. In turn, that will mean that the old fire insurance companies will have to find some way to reduce their expenses, or else get protection against the competition of foreign underwriters.

The bond between church and state in France has probably been broken forever, or at least reduced to its lowest conditions. In spite of all the church could do to prevent it, M. Combes has carried the recall of the French Ambassador to the Vatican by a substantial majority. The Pope had summoned a bishop before an ecclesiastical tribunal on the most scandalous charges, but the concordat, which is the agreement on which the bond of church and state in France rests, reserved the right of such discipline to the French Courts; and the nation has taken the Pope's act as an abrogation of that treaty. M. Combes said he wanted a free church in the same relation to government as the Pope preferred separation. In this last we should think the Pope is in the right. The church will be spiritually far more influential when completely denuded of state privileges and emoluments.

With the passing away of Bishop Baldwin, a beautiful life has gone from us. For nearly twenty years he followed in the footsteps of his Master in Montreal, and many have been the testimonies to the beneficence of his teaching and his example. He was spiritually gifted to a high degree, a magnetic man, he was called, and the fervor of his faith went out to many and brought them within

its benign influence. Singularly lovable, there was nothing in his character of the weakness that sometimes accompanies such a nature, but when the necessity arose he could gird his armor on and go out bravely to do battle. His work as Bishop of Huron lasted twenty-one years, and we who have looked upon it know that it has been good.

The Railway Commission has another job on its hands. The inquest upon the St. Clair tunnel tragedy has just been concluded, and the jury is of opinion that if the company had had better equipment for ventilation it would have prevented the accidents that have occurred since the opening of the tunnel for traffic. The jury therefore strongly urged an investigation by the Railway Commission, so as to compel the company to adopt means to prevent loss of life in the future. The New York Central Railway has been compelled to use electrical traction in its tunnel at New York, because of loss of life that was of awful frequency when steam was used. We, however, have 'supped so full' of railway horrors, that the suffocation of a few men in a tunnel is soon dismissed from the mind. It would almost seem that the day had gone by when life was held to be sacred.

There is another symptom that Russian success in Manchuria has penetrated innermost Asia in the proposal of the Ameer of Afghanistan to send his son to greet Lord Curzon on his return to India. Whether this is a thought of his own or of a British Resident matters not. It is not to be supposed that the Ameer is ignorant of some of the petulant remarks of the St. Petersburg papers when a few months back, in their surprise at being beaten by heathen yellow pigmies, they were ascribing Japanese successes to the malignity of Great Britain against Russia, and were threatening all sorts of reprisals against India. It would occur to the Ameer that if the bear that looks like a man was going to chew up India he would have to begin by crunching Afghanistan. He would probably reason further, that his present relations with Great Britain, with the guarantee of his frontier, were, on the whole, better for him and his dynasty and his country than for him to become a brigadier in the Russian army, with a 'ski' to his name, which has been the luck of some of his northern neighbors. Further, like all Asiatics, he would hasten to be pleasant to the strongest side the moment it should appear which the strongest side was. We cite all these considerations in no derogation of the natural loyalty of this mountain potentate to an ally or the natural courtesy which loves to be civil and neighborly.

The usual pre-election vandalism in the defacement of property by proclamations has been repeated in spite of many protests. We do not refer so much to posting the proclamation on people's front doors. These are usually taken care of, and the injury will be so far as possible removed immediately after the election, if not sooner, though we do not know what sort of offence the latter might be—possibly treason or 'lèse majesté.' What is far worse is the defacement of brick gables and fences, often the newest and nicest, often the neglected where the poster will remain for years and years. If any mere citizen should thus injure property wholesale, he would be open to prosecution, and, judging from the fact that the injury is rare, we presume that the law is sometimes invoked in such cases. But when it is the minions of the King who do this gratuitous mischief, and that on a scale that would place it quite beyond their reach to make any reparation, we presume that we must just bear it and be thankful that our King and his minions do not trample upon us often.

The administration of the Russian Red Cross department is being animadverted upon. The wildest stories with regard to public corruption in this as in other departments are current among the Russian people. It is said that the Grand Duchess Elizabeth, who was the active promoter of Red Cross charity, getting together all the grand dames in St. Petersburg to make comforts for the soldiers, got word that some of the products of the dainty fingers of the court ladies were being offered for sale in the secondhand shops of Moscow. Her bureau having some cases of goods at the station, ready to depart, she immediately drove down thither and had these opened, finding within old rags and stones. Whatever the truth of this story, it is illustrative of the opinion Russians have of the administration of their affairs.

AN UNPARALLELED OUTRAGE.

All the world is aghast and agape to-day concerning the unparalleled outrage that took place in the North Sea during the early hours of Saturday morning, though the news did not reach

the world until Saturday evening. Some fishermen of the finest blood and brawn that England produces, were pursuing their peaceful and arduous avocation when they were fired upon by the Russian fleet which has set out to make its way from the Baltic to the Pacific. The full extent of the tragedy is not yet known, the tale of the murdered and the mutilated victims may be much increased when all is told, as, besides the dead and wounded brought into Hull, it is reported that perhaps one or more of the vessels of the fishing fleet were sent to the bottom of the sea with all on board. The cause of the outrage was evidently fright on the part of the Russians. After having had their nerves worked upon for eight months with the constantly increasing sense of the peril before them and their unfitness to cope with it, they are sent to the Far East to almost sure destruction as callously as slaves of old were butchered to make a Roman holiday. It is very evident that filled with fears of the Japanese whom once they so much affected to despise, fears of running upon Japanese mines, meeting Japanese torpedo boats, Japanese submarines, and what not, they lost their heads when they came upon the travelling fleet of the simple fishermen, and that for the time being they were as demoralized with fright as the Malay who runs amok is demoralized with the lust of killing. They were even too frightened to stop to see what they had done, but after bombarding helpless men, took to their heels as though the Japanese Pacific fleet were in pursuit. It is evident that Russia must make a full apology and complete reparation, so far as the property destroyed is concerned, or war is inevitable. The families of those who have been murdered must also be amply compensated, so far as money can compensate them for the loss of their husbands and fathers. That Russia will do this immediately there can be little if any doubt. If she were to refuse, she would adopt the coward act as her own and become the mad dog of the nations against which all must be at war. This is unthinkable, however. We assume, as we have said, that an immediate and full apology will be made and reparation. In that event, the incident will be diplomatically closed, although the present generation will never forget it, and history will hold it up to scorn for all time. But supposing Russia to make reparation as expected, what is she going to do about the fleet, which is evidently unsafe to be at large—unsafe as regards itself and a peril to all who happen to be at sea. It seems to have been by good fortune that our Queen did not get in its way. In the rattled state of the commanders, the vessels will be ramming each other or blowing themselves up. We cannot but pity the humiliation of Russia in this sad affair.

THE WAR.

The great battle on the Sha khe was brought to a lull by sheer exhaustion, after nearly a fortnight's fighting, and by terrible cold rains which rendered both armies utterly miserable. It would seem that, in spite of his brave words in setting out for the south, under instructions from St. Petersburg, General Kuropatkin did not very greatly share the hope which he then expressed of marching to Port Arthur or of having any success at all. At all events all his powers as a strategist seem to have been devoted before starting to arranging for a safe retreat. In this he seems once more to have baffled the plans and dearest hopes of the Japanese, who express, as at Liao yang, the greatest respect for the masterliness of his retirement. Except in an enormous slaughter of Russians, and probably a very great loss to the Japanese strength, this terrible and exhaustive conflict is, in so far as we have information, without results. The two armies face each other exactly as before.

The process of exhaustion must be telling terribly on both powers, but Russia keeps pouring into Manchuria a thousand more men every day. There is talk now of her drawing upon her Polish garrison. Most of the troops sent to the east have been raw levies, the veteran troops of Russia having been considered the only ones that could be trusted to keep down restless elements at home. Of these there is a garrison of six hundred thousand in Poland alone. These of course, are there ostensibly to protect the boundary from European invasion. It is said that the Czar can safely look to the Emperor of Germany to protect this frontier from foreign attack. The German Emperor would, no doubt, also be glad to lend a hand in repressing the Poles, should that be necessary, but that would be an interference beyond even his assurance.

CAMPAIGN ROCKETS.

Some very good phrases are occasionally hammered out during a campaign, and Secretary Shaw, who is on the stump for Mr. Roosevelt, got off a good one

the other day at Saratoga. He appealed for support of the present government on the score of expenditures, only he put it in this way: 'The second Cleveland administration spent \$74,000,000 on public buildings and the navy; while in the past four years \$153,000,000 have been spent for similar purposes. I am surprised, said Secretary Shaw, 'that Judge Parker asks comparisons,' and added, 'Ah, Judge Parker, do you not know and will you not learn that the test of statesmanship is not the little that is accomplished amidst severest travail, but the much that is achieved with no inconvenience and amid universal rejoicings.' The sentiment of this apothegm has been familiar in the mouths of many of our orators of late, but nobody here has given it the gemlike sparkle of Mr. Shaw. Mr. Tarte's original way of defending heavy expenditures was the promise to increase them. 'Wait till you see us next year,' he said. But next year, 'Where was he?' as the poet sings. There is no doubt, however, that the outcry against imperialism and expenditure is ever a weak one among a prosperous people. There is no idea so dear to the Anglo-Saxon heart as world-wide rule. Great Britain has long had more than her fill of it by natural accretion. The United States is hungry for the same and the prophet who denounces increase of armament is going to experience the usual fate of the prophet despised in his own country. Secretary Shaw, however, tried to defend economy in one direction after singing the praises of heavy expenditures in another, but the economy argument was a failure. He stated that

During Mr. Harrison's Administration it cost 3.20 percent to collect the customs revenues. Under Mr. Cleveland's Administration this was increased to 4.53 percent at a loss to the country of \$10,000,000; but during the last four years it has cost only 3.16 percent, a saving of \$14,000,000 from what it would have cost at the rate established during the last period of Democratic control. This argument does not hold water. The expenses of collecting revenue during the second Cleveland administration were in four years \$27,841,730 against \$31,617,292 during the past four years. To make the argument of the head of the Treasury Department hold good, it would be necessary to take it as a fact that, with the Customs Department force practically unchanged, the ratio of expense of collecting to the total revenue ought to be as high in years of enormous importations as in years of low importations. Such a contention is unreasonable, and our own experience shows that it is not a fact. For instance, for the fiscal year 1901, the Canadian Customs collected \$28,293,930 at a cost of \$1,200,846, while for the fiscal year 1903 the customs revenue was \$36,738,032 and the expenditure was \$1,200,549. That is, to say, while the revenue increased 30 percent, the expenditure increased only about 7 percent.

WHIPS AND SCORPIONS.

The Socialist party of Italy is out with a manifesto in which it claims that the government was obliged to bring on the elections because of the recent general strike in Italy. It claims that it was a marvellous exhibition of 'humanitarian and proletarian solidarity,' and a sure index that the civil 'conscience was ripe for a strike.' Such a claim was sure to be made; and as sure to be denied by the other side; but the elections are interesting from the fact that, while public ownership is a main plank in all Socialist platforms, the Socialist party of Italy add to this tenet a denunciation of the 'enormous customs duties and the iniquitous fiscal system now existing!' The Socialists of Italy demand a reduction of unproductive expenses, the immediate lowering of the taxation, and substantial economic, political and moral reform, 'destined to accelerate the advent of that regime of justice and peace which is true socialism.' The popularity of such demands is the natural outcome of the tremendous expenditure in which Italy has involved herself by her desperate struggle for liberty in the middle of the last century, and the setting up of a brand new system of monarchical and parliamentary government with all the cost of the army and navy of a first-class power. The fact that all of these burdens have been grossly added to by unprobability of administration has naturally strengthened the discontent, though it could, one would think, hardly add to the hopefulness of those who look for remedy to socialistic rule.

There are socialists and socialists. It is paradoxical in appearance, but not, after all, hard to understand, that there is more real affinity between extreme conservatism and socialism than between liberalism and socialism. The extremely paternal government of the Czar falls in with the absolute socialism of the village mir; and the finest socialistic communities, such as the Doukhobors, have been developed in Russia, being more possible there than under the responsible government which insists on attributing to every man his own individuality. The absolute government of Germany,

which looks after every citizen from the cradle to the grave, has adopted many socialistic propositions. The more socialistic party in Canada just now is the Conservative party, which is advocating public ownership of a great transcontinental railway, in a position, if so willed, to dominate and devour all others. But unlike the socialists of Italy, it is demanding also enormous customs duties, than which there could be nothing more calculated to divide men into classes, the privileged and the burdened. The prime object of the Italian socialists is to relieve the people of their burdens; the central purpose of the Canadian Conservative party is to add to the people's burdens. Their announcement is that of Rehoboth: 'My father chastised you with whips, but I will chastise you with scorpions.'

THE SONG OF THE SYREN.

Everywhere, nowadays, we read about ourselves in the United States press, and almost always in terms of the highest appreciation. 'The American Syren and Shipping Illustrated' is the latest to notice our growing importance in the world. In an article entitled 'On Watch,' we are allowed to see ourselves as a temperate and conservative observer sees us and our present government. The 'Syren' notes that we are steadily and increasingly entering into competition with the United States in the world's market. It also draws attention to the fact that there is to be a general election in Canada two days after the United States presidential one. It says 'The ground upon which the Laurier Government asks to be returned to power is the unprecedented prosperity of the country, with a clear, economical business record of administration.' The 'Syren' also notes that next month will see the annual closing of navigation upon Canada's greatest water highway, the St. Lawrence, with a record that certainly has diverted much trade from United States ports, and threatens to divert more in the succession of seasons. Further, the 'Syren' remarks that while Canada has ceased to petition for the consideration of a reciprocity treaty with the United States, there are many citizens of that country who do not hesitate to claim that it would be highly to their advantage to negotiate reciprocal trade relations with us, a matter which has been given active prominence in the electoral platforms of several states, notably Massachusetts, where much of the life and activity of the populace in the past twenty years has been due to the tremendous influx of youthful brain and brawn from the Maritime Provinces of the Dominion. In regard to the prosperity of Canada, the 'Syren' says it is notable that the population has in the past few years begun to increase by leaps and bounds. So conspicuous, it says, has been the settling of the Canadian grain-growing areas, which it is the policy of the government distinctly to encourage, that one of the ante-election pledges of the Canadian Prime Minister is to grant provincial autonomy to those sections of the country which rank now only as territories. The writer has many gratifying things to say about us, and the United States reader would certainly conclude from this well-informed article that Canada is a pretty good place to live in and that she is blessed with a pretty good sort of government. Happy at home, respected and admired abroad, what can Canada do better than continue in power her present government?

WHAT MR. BORDEN STANDS FOR.

Mr. Borden, the Opposition leader, addressed two audiences recently, one in the Windsor Hall and one in the Monument National, and he has also had the experience and delights of an 'organized' torchlight procession. What kind of votes the latter is expected to sway we do not know, or whether money paid to hired processionists can be called legitimate expenses we do not know. In point of numbers, each 'function' was satisfactory, and Mr. Borden seemed to satisfy his audiences, even if he did not 'electrify' them, as Sir Wilfrid Laurier would have done. Whatever cheering there was at Mr. Borden's meetings was of a decorous nature, and never seemed to wander far from the platform or lose control of itself, as spontaneous cheering is apt to do. Mr. Borden spoke as if his Ontario campaign had tired him, and then his principal theme, a government-owned railway, is disapproved of by many of his principal supporters. So far as his adverse criticism of the government is concerned, his recounting of what the government has done and what it has left undone, was perfectly legitimate and essentially true; but mere fault-finding goes a very little way in winning elections. The fault that Mr. Borden affected to find with the government was, that, being largely composed of free traders, he did not immediately give the country free trade 'as it is in Britain,' so soon as it came into power. The fact is, however, that no sane Conservative, and

there are some Conservatives, ever expected anything of the kind. Mr. Gladstone told Prof. Thorold Rogers, many years ago, that he never had but one objection to the repeal of the Corn Law, during the early period of his connection with Peel's government, and that was the fear he entertained as to the consequences which would ensue to an interest that was the centre of English public life. The economist adds to this that statesmen may well be excused from venturing upon economical changes of a vast and extended character, even though the propriety of the change may be proved to demonstration; for a period of change, however beneficent it may be in the end, is almost invariably accompanied by temporary and severe loss.

The Laurier government never promised free trade as it is in Britain, or anything like it, though it set forth that as an end to be aimed at. It very sensibly went to work introducing reforms gradually, and with as little disturbance to existing interests as possible. It also, in reducing duties by way of giving a preference to England, gave Canada a name and a fame and an impetus towards prosperity that has been one of our greatest assets. The party, however, to which Mr. Borden belongs, is clearly making promises that it cannot keep. It promises to raise the tariff so that the goods we want we shall make, no matter at what cost, while, at the same time, Mr. Borden and his friends pretend to favor Mr. Chamberlain's imperial preferential tariff propaganda. They cannot possibly do both. In speaking at Toronto, on Friday, of Canada's wonderful prosperity during the Liberal administration, Sir Wilfrid Laurier said: 'And if to-day, I assert it—and I put it as a proposition—if Canada has obtained the position it has to-day, it is due altogether to measures which have been advised and enacted by the present government, and the first of these measures, gentlemen, has been "the British preference." This sentence was one of the most enthusiastically applauded in a speech that was punctuated with the warmest applause. It obviously says more than was meant, but we quote it to prove the loyalty of the Liberal party to the British preference. One of the mottoes on the walls of Massey Hall, where the great meeting was held, was, 'Maintain the British preference.'

Mr. Borden and his party make much ado about the differences of opinion that may exist in the Liberal Government concerning the tariff question, and proclaim that for their part they have one policy throughout the length and breadth of the land. As a matter of fact, however, while high protection talk is given exclusively in the east, Mr. Richardson, the Conservative candidate of Brandon, is advocating in the west that agricultural machinery shall be placed on the free list. The Liberal party may not have satisfied all its friends, and, indeed, it has not, but that has been because it is the party of high ideals. To do right is harder than to do wrong, and what the best friends of the Liberal party consider its faults on fiscal matters, the Conservative party glories in as a policy. With the railway policy of Mr. Borden repudiated by some of the strongest men in the Conservative ranks, with the knowledge that if the Conservative party comes into power it is with the intention that everybody shall suffer but those whom the highest protection will benefit and that all the benefit of the preference to Great Britain is to disappear; it will be strange if the rank and file of the electors do not keep the present administration in power by voting for it at the next elections. Even among the manufacturers it is certain that most of them are satisfied with the present state of things, and they have mighty good reason to be so satisfied; The official returns of the last Canadian census show that the manufacturers are basking in the full enjoyment of exceptional prosperity. In 1901, the earnings represented a return of very nearly twenty percent on the capital employed, which in itself is proof that this important department of industry is far from any need of artificial stimulus in the form of higher tariff protection.

The census gives figures of another industry, the largest we have, that of agriculture. Without reckoning the farmers' own labor, the net return upon the farmers' investment is considerably less than eighteen percent, and the census commissioner remarks:—"It is clear that the ratio of the net products of agriculture reckoned on the capital employed is less than the like ratio for manufacturers." How much less it is not possible to say, but if the farmers' labor were charged at its fair value, it would probably leave very little, indeed, for interest on his investment. If, then, Canadian manufacturers are making bigger money than their brethren of the agricultural class, how utterly selfish and unjustifiable is the demand for

higher protection against foreign manufacturers, when the result cannot but be to raise the price of things the farmer must have? If the manufacturers were being driven to the wall, whilst other people in the country were all growing rich, sympathy might go out to the 'poor fellows.' But such is not the case, even the case of the woollen manufacturers, who owe their reverses to over-capitalization and lack of improvements rather than to the tariff. If there is one class above all others that should be grateful for the good times, it is the men who go to make up the membership of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association. Mr. Borden's policy, as announced by himself in our city, is, therefore, against the interests of nine out of ten of the voters, and the welfare of the country will be best served by giving the Laurier administration another lease of power.

MR. BLAIR RESIGNS.

Mr. Blair's resignation of the chairmanship of the Railway Commission, after less than a year's service, and in the midst of a political campaign, has naturally created a sensation throughout the country. Mr. Blair's reason, formally stated before the Commission, is that he is in the way to better his position. There is some shade of mystery about this statement. Mr. Blair tells his fellow commissioners and the country that he accepted a place on the Commission with many misgivings, and that the misgivings with which he started had been intensified instead of removed. These misgivings, whose source is not explained, are not due to aversion to the task, which is highly congenial, or unfitness for it, seeing that the commission is a child of his own, and has done everything excellently under his guidance. They do not refer to his relations with it or with the government, for he says: 'I do not wish to intimate that I have any cause whatever to find fault. I am reaching the conclusion at which I have arrived purely for reasons that are personal to myself.' We have further light, however, in his despatch to the 'Evening Times,' Mr. David Russell's new Opposition paper, which says: 'I authorize the announcement that I have resigned my position as chairman of the Railway Commission, and have notified the Premier that beyond the reaffirming of my strong objection to the Grand Trunk Pacific scheme, I have no present intention of re-entering public life.' We do not yet know what the splendid preference is which has emptied Mr. Blair to throw up so congenial a service at this critical juncture, but apart from that we cannot but think that Mr. Blair advised himself badly, or that he was very ill-advised when he resigned his position at this critical period of the political campaign.

Mr. Blair's criticism of the Grand Trunk Pacific Bill, last year, was an admirable piece of work, and expressed views which were largely our own. We have long been convinced that the extension of the Intercolonial to the Great Lakes would be wise, and is even necessary for the welfare of that road. Because of this conviction, we advocated the purchase of the Canada Atlantic by the government, so soon as we learned that it was in the market, and we were disappointed when the opportunity was let slip, and that railway fell into the hands of the Grand Trunk. But while Mr. Blair in the telling criticism he made of the government's railway policy doubtless did the government an injury, and certainly supplied the Opposition with all its ammunition against the Grand Trunk Pacific scheme, he did not disdain, a little later, to accept an appointment in the gift of his colleagues worth ten thousand a year, with travelling and living expenses to boot, and ten years' tenure of office. Whatever else may be said by way of approval or disapproval of Mr. Blair's acceptance of this office, it is clear that it put it out of his power to criticise the amended Grand Trunk Pacific Bill. If the first bill passed by the government was against the interests of the country, the amended bill, passed this year, was even less favorable to the country, but Mr. Blair was no longer in a position to protest. Now that the bill is passed, and the country is committed to it, by the solemn act of parliament, having a still more lucrative position open to him, which he cannot refuse, he finds himself free for the reaffirming of his strong objection to the 'Grand Trunk Pacific scheme.' According to the Opposition organs, immediately after his resignation he was going on the stump to denounce the government's railway policy and his telegram to St. John suggested that he was going to do something active in the matter. Certainly his resignation was timed well to suit the Opposition and his telegram has been grieved for their mill.

Nevertheless, the Opposition is in a somewhat ludicrous position, so far as

its railway policy is concerned. Mr. Borden, in his advocacy of public ownership of the new transcontinental line, is in much the same position as was Mr. Disraeli when he advocated the Reform Bill of 1867, so as to 'dish the Whigs.' To the Tories of that time, the Reform Bill was a bitter, bitter pill; but they swallowed it, so as to get back to power. Our party of privilege, too, finds the advocacy of public ownership, a socialist propaganda, a very bitter pill. Indeed, some of the chief supporters of the Opposition financially have protested against public ownership and all its works. Whether they will swallow the pill or not remains to be seen. If precedent is taken for a guide, they will. But with all the good will in the world to upset what parliament has done, Mr. Borden and his friends, if they were returned to power, could do very little. 'What I have said, I have said!' Mr. Chamberlain told the world on a memorable occasion, and the present government may say, with equal truth, 'What we have done, we have done.' The Conservative press is talking of the resignation of Mr. Blair being the death knell of the Grand Trunk Pacific contract, but this implies too much. The contract is entered into with the full authority of parliament. Repudiation and confiscation are too expensive a luxury for the country to indulge in.

THE TRUST CANDIDATE.

With polling day in the presidential election only a week or so ahead, the question whether Mr. Roosevelt is not in reality the candidate of the trust is being urged by the Democratic press with a vigor that gives it the importance of a leading issue. A leading issue it truly is, for there can be nothing more important than the question whether the national government is to be dominated for another four years by the great industrial monopolies in the form of a political combination. It has been pointed out that Mr. Roosevelt began by showing stern hostility to the trusts, tested his powers to regulate them under the law, and found those powers amply effective. Then he dropped all proceedings, allowed his most trusted lieutenant to be transformed from trust prosecutor into the treasurer of the Republican campaign fund, and chief frier of the trusts he had lately hailed before the courts. This is, of course, very unfair criticism. If there is to be a campaign fund at all, in what better hands could it be than in those of the man who had been prosecutor of the trusts? Yet without finding any wrong in Mr. Roosevelt's course in the matter, there is in his position of chief of the trust party that which makes it impossible for him to come to power without being beholden to the trusts in an embarrassing way. Mr. Roosevelt's indignant repudiation of any understanding with the trusts in consideration of their contributions to his election fund, was no doubt quite sincere. It is a rule in all political campaigns that the head of the ticket shall not be compromised. The non-observance of this rule by Sir John Macdonald was the cause of the Pacific scandal. But the fact that all the trusts have come openly in support of Mr. Roosevelt shows that these influences have on their side an understanding of their own without any pledge from their candidate. As a response to Mr. Roosevelt's repudiation of the trusts, the remarks of Mr. J. Ogden Armour, head of the Beef Trust, are widely quoted. He declared that he and his associates are emphatically for Mr. Roosevelt, that they like his administration, and that they will be well satisfied to have him continue in office, because, he added significantly, they were pretty certain what he is going to do. This seems, in spite of Mr. Roosevelt's good intentions, to make a clear issue, and the voters when they go to the polls will be called upon to decide with their eyes wide open whether they are to be ruled by the trusts or not for the next four years.

A BROKEN IDOL.

We presume there are in Canada at least nine sympathizers with the church that has been spoiled of its possessions for one who sympathizes with those who seem determined to possess themselves of the spoil—possibly ninety-nine to one. Still, it is from the one that we hear, while the nine or the ninety-nine are silent. But the critic who addresses us to-day does not seem to be of the Wee Free persuasion, so distinctly does he see the ruinous effect of such possessions upon the spiritual life of a church. The crime as he sees it would seem to consist in having had funds at all, and this crime would be greatly intensified in the new possession. There may be an ideal realm in which churches can be conceived of as out of the body altogether and maintaining their existence without funds. The experiment has been occasionally tried by believers 'breaking bread from house to house.' But if there are to be organized bodies it does seem that money is the natural medium in which to minister to their sustenta-

tion, and in our day money naturally organizes itself into funds for this and that purpose. Still, according to Mr. McNeil, the funds have from the first been the idol of the Free Church, and he curiously concludes that the church is wedded to its idols, therefore let it alone. This is again a purely spiritual view of the situation. That church may in heart still be wedded to its idols, but it certainly has not been let alone; it has suffered from a writ of divorce, presumably to its great spiritual good. Mr. McNeil tells of an interesting episode in the early collection of the Free Church funds. It is to be remembered that half the established church ministers in Scotland suddenly walked out of their parishes, their comfortable manes, their gables and their tithes. To make good this enormous surrender the people were appealed to not only in Scotland but in the colonies, where a sympathetic disruption created a similar need, and in the United States. Among the funds so gathered, some came from the Southern States, and were the subscriptions of slave-holders. This shocked the susceptibilities of people who almost unanimously sympathized with the abolition movement then just accomplished in the British colonies. The impressive negro orator, Frederick Douglass, went to Scotland to appeal to the people not to touch this money, and the country rang with the cry 'send back the money.' This was, however, easier said than done, and was not done. The wave of feeling subsided, and the seceders began to shout 'send back the darkey.' This retention of unholy subscriptions remains in the mind of our correspondent as a crime which has at length brought retribution with heavy interest.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN AT LUTON.

The Luton speech of Mr. Chamberlain disappointed even his friends, it too closely resembled his fore-runners, and opinion is being expressed, even among those broadly favorable to his views, that he lacks the wide knowledge, the versatility, and the fiery eloquence required to convert a people from a policy that has prevailed for sixty years. He is advised that 'imperialism' offers a much more promising way of reaching his goal than iteration of the economic argument. But in spite of the fact that at Luton he told his audience that the drawing together of the relations between the Mother Country and the daughter countries is of more interest to him than the mere economic argument in favor of preferential duties, he continues to devote nearly all his time to the economic argument, whenever he appears on a public platform, and treats his audience to a mere peroration respecting Imperial Federation. The British public does not believe that it is losing its trade, and it knows that the wealth of the country is continually growing, as statistics show, so that the economic arguments put forward by Mr. Chamberlain carry no conviction to the great majority of the voters. Free traders and protectionists alike desire closer union between the various parts of the empire, but free traders cannot see their way through the mazes of Mr. Chamberlain's arguments and those of the protectionist imperial federations of the colonies. If Mr. Chamberlain could prove that the sacrifices demanded by his policy would be small compared to the advantages to be gained from trade preferences and a closer union generally throughout the Empire, his success would be more hopeful than it is at present. In this connection, many students of the situation consider that a royal commission, free from the suspicion of partiality, should be appointed to study the situation, rather than to accept at once Mr. Balfour's suggestion of a conference between Great Britain and her colonies. If this impartial tribunal were to institute a searching enquiry, and an appeal be made to the country upon it, those of this way of thinking hold that it would be much more satisfactory than a conference such as proposed by Mr. Balfour. The 'States' remarks upon this difference of opinion: 'If, after such enquiry and such consideration, a majority was returned in favor of a closer union, the government of the day might with reason believe that it had a mandate from the people to negotiate a closer union. Mr. Balfour himself observes that a hurried arrangement is to be deprecated. What is wanted is an arrangement which will be permanent. But no arrangement will be permanent unless the mature opinions of all parts of the Empire are in its favor. And how can we expect mature opinions without full searching, and impartial enquiry? We ourselves would prefer two enquiries before summoning a conference. The first enquiry should relate to the United Kingdom alone; the second should relate to the colonies and India; and when these two enquiries were completed the ground would be prepared for a conference which might be expected to come to a working conclusion.' That

seems like a prudent and business like proposal; yet somehow it seems to differ from the unconscious growth which has marked the evolution of the Empire hitherto, and the unpremeditated developments by which it has blundered into greatness and strength.

CO-OPERATIVE DAIRYING.

Co-operative dairying in Denmark has been carried to about 'the pitch of perfection,' and what has been done there cannot fail to be interesting to Canadian farmers. The 'Danish principle' of co-operation was not a new one, as it had been practiced in Switzerland for several centuries, in Germany it was initiated as far back as 1871, while in Denmark there were but two or three co-operative dairies in existence previous to 1882. Such rapid and enormous strides have been made, however, in Denmark, that the British Board of Agriculture reports for 1903 show that there were 1,057 co-operative dairies there, with an estimated capital of about seven million dollars. The 'Journal of the Board of Agriculture' for June, 1897, notes that the stock of cows on Danish farms increased from about 900,000 in 1887 to over 1,011,000 in 1897, or four hundred and fifty cows to every one thousand of the population. The exports of butter also increased enormously. The total exports of home-made Danish butter, exclusive of butter imported from Sweden and elsewhere for re-exportation, amounted in 1885 to 28,918,000 pounds; in 1890, to 77,632,000 pounds; in 1899, to 133,078,000 pounds; and, in 1901, to 149,744,000 pounds. Just to show how far we are behind Denmark, it is only necessary to turn to the figures in the Canadian Trade and Navigation blue book, where it is found that our total exports of butter made in Canada last year only amounted to 34,128,944 pounds, which sold for \$6,954,618, which is only a fraction over twenty cents a pound. The Danish price is always several cents higher, present Liverpool quotations for best Danish being from 116s. to 121s. a hundredweight, or about twenty-five cents a pound.

The Danish system of dairy co-operation has been copied by Sweden, Saxony, Hanover, Bavaria, and other countries, it has been adopted in Ireland and New Zealand, and several deputations of English agriculturists have visited Denmark to study it. One who has personally examined the working of the Danish dairies has made a brief explanation of the details of the system which is easily understood. The central point of the system is the dairy or butter factory, —in Canada we call it a creamery,—fitted up with all the best machinery, and common to all the members of the association. The first step is for a certain number of cow-owners to join together in building this dairy, the initial capital being usually borrowed on the joint security of the members. Each member is the holder of a certain number of shares, the number varying, of course, in different cases, but the most general way being for each member at the outset to take a pound, or five-dollar, share for each cow he owns, as is done also in Ireland. A directorate is elected by the members, to the number of five, as a rule, who choose from among themselves a chairman, a secretary, and a treasurer.

'This board,' we are told, 'overlooks the dairy and is responsible to the whole association. Besides these there is a professional dairymen engaged, an expert in his business, who manages the working of the dairy, aided by a certain number of assistants. Cards are sent out from the dairy every morning to collect the milk, which is standing ready in cans at each member's farm or house. All the milk thus reaches the dairy with the least possible delay, and with no trouble whatever to the individual members. Arrived there, every man's milk is immediately weighed and noted; it is then passed altogether into a large tank, and thence over heaters, to bring it up to the required temperature (usually from 80 deg. to 100 deg. F., sometimes higher) for separation. After the cream has been separated, by the centrifugal system, it is "pasteurised"—that is, it is kept for about ten minutes at a temperature of from 170 deg. to 180 deg. F., and mechanically agitated, in order to obviate the cooked taste which would result if it were left still at so high a temperature. Pasteurization, of course, destroys tubercle and other bacilli which might be present in the cream. It is now run over coolers into vats, where it is "started," that is to say, soured for butter-making by the addition of certain artificial cultures (the lactic acid bacilli). Early the next morning it is churned, and by the afternoon of the same day the butter is made, packed, and sent away for export. The separated milk, together with the buttermilk, is weighed out automatically, and sent back to the members, in proportion to the amount of milk which each has sent in on the

'previous day. This is used mainly for the feeding of live stock, especially pigs, a fact which has largely contributed, by the way, to Denmark's flourishing position as a bacon-producing country. Such is a brief outline of the actual process in the dairy.'

The financial side of the question is settled as follows: As soon as the building debt incurred by the society has been extinguished, the assets are apportioned as shares among the members, in proportion to the quantity of milk delivered by each since the foundation of the dairy. After that is done, the annual profits are divided in such a way that, in the first place, five percent is paid on every share, and the balance is divided in proportion to the milk delivered by each member during the previous twelve months. Besides dividing the profits of the butter that is turned out by the dairy, the members are paid for the milk that they deliver. The mode of payment varies, but is divided into three main systems by the various co-operative dairy associations on the Continent. Some associations pay for the milk sent in merely by quantity, without regard to quality; others pay in proportion to the richness in cream, or percentage of butter fat, the latter being the mode in Germany and Ireland. But in Denmark the plan is to weigh the milk and not measure it, although the price is also regulated in most Danish dairies by the percentage of fat. The dairymen's duty is to look most particularly into the quality of the milk supplied and to report any adulteration. Besides that, testing takes place twice a month, and on unknown days. The price therefore paid for the milk represents as nearly as possible its actual value. From this payment the association deducts the separated milk, which is taken by members, at a fixed rate. Therefore, as stated in a recent consular report from Sweden, 'it is in the interest of the shareholder to deliver as good milk as possible to the dairy, of which he previously derived no advantage.' As a matter of fact, Danish butter and Swedish butter command a considerably higher price on the English market than do any others, and this must be placed largely to the credit of the system.

In Canada, the government has done a good deal for the dairying interests, and farmers have done something for themselves, and our cheese has captured sixty percent of the British market. But in butter we are far, far behind. But the small export of Canadian butter last year was owing to the very high price of cheese, which averaged ten cents per pound last year, and ten cents per pound for cheese is equal to twenty-five cents per pound for butter. Cheese has been unusually low priced during the present season, and the amount of butter made in Canada has consequently been much larger than it was last year. Very many of the Canadian cheese factories have begun to make butter in winter time, and this butter being inferior to summer butter helps to reduce the average price of Canadian made butter. The longer sea voyage will always tell against the price of Canadian butter in the British markets, but with cheese the case is different.

'WORLD WIDE.'

The following are the contents of last week's issue of 'World Wide.' ALL THE WORLD OVER. The Losses in Manchuria—The New York 'Evening Post.' Secretary Taft Criticises Parker—American Papers. Judge Parker's Reply to Secretary Taft—The New York 'Tribune.' Mr. Cleveland Urges Young Men to Vote the Democratic Ticket—The 'Saturday Evening Post,' Philadelphia. New York in Presidential Elections—The New York 'Evening Post.' The Peace Congress—'Public Opinion,' New York. Mr. Balfour at Edinburgh—'Not a Protectionist' Abridged Report—English Papers. Extracts from Mr. Chamberlain's Speech at Luton—English Papers. British Efficiency—Lord Brassey on the Economy of High Wages—The Manchester 'Guardian.' Appreciations of Sir William Harcourt—The Manchester 'Guardian,' Liberal; the 'Standard,' Conservative. Mr. Balfour's Tribute to Sir William Harcourt—English Papers. Lady Tweedmouth: An Appreciation—By a Politician and a Friend—The 'Westminster Budget.' Insurance for the Self-Supporting Woman—'T.P.'s Weekly,' London. SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS. Richard Strauss and Commercialism in Art—The New York 'Tribune.' Roses for Pot-Bollers—The 'Westminster Gazette.' CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY. The Need of the Times—Oliver Wendell Holmes. Mr. Cleveland's Book—The New York 'Times' Saturday Review. The Brethren—Rider Haggard's New Novel—The 'Daily Telegraph,' London. Two Stories of New York Life—'The Cost' and 'The Master'—The 'Literary Digest,' New York. Are We Ashamed?—Sermon by the Bishop of London—The 'Church Times,' London. HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE. Sanitary and Surgical Methods of the Japanese—Dr. L. L. Seaman Tells What He Saw—The New York 'Evening Post.' Sir William MacEwan on Appendicitis—The 'Daily Telegraph,' London. Ben Nevis Observatory—The ' Scotsman,' Edinburgh. Rudyard Kipling on Motors—The Manchester 'Guardian.' The Little English Loaf—Superiority of Foreign Wheat—The 'Daily Telegraph' London. THINGS NEW AND OLD. One dollar a year. John Dougal & Son, Publishers, Montreal, Canada.

Advertisements.



RUSSIAN MURDER LEAGUE

ALL POLITICAL ASSASSINATIONS SINCE 1890 INSPIRED BY IT.

(New York Times.)

St. Petersburg, Oct. 10.—The Russian police are convinced that the whole series of terrorist crimes beginning with the assassination of Minister of Public Instruction Bogolievoff by Peter Karpovitch on Feb. 27, 1901, and including the murder of Minister of the Interior Spigauine in April, 1902; the two attempts upon the life of M. Pobiedonostzeff, Procurator-General of the Holy Synod; the shooting of Prince Obolensky while he was Governor of Kharkoff in 1902; the murder of Governor Bogdanovitch of Ufa in 1903; the working out of four other plots, and, finally, the murder of M. de Plehve last summer, are traceable to a common inspiration.

While some links in the chain of evidence are lacking, a long investigation has revealed the fact that the inspiration for the revival of terrorist activity in Russia comes chiefly from a band of revolutionists, mostly recruited from former exiles in Siberia, living on the shore of Lake Lemna, Switzerland, where they possibly be located another 'Executive Committee' such as directed the bloody reign of Nihilism from 1878 to 1882.

While there are some points of similarity between them, the two movements differ both in character and purpose. Nihilism was essentially a domestic growth of revenge for the suppression by the authorities and the transportation to Siberia of the Utopian pupils of Nikolai Gavrilovich Tchernyshevskii and Michael Bakunin, the early agitators who preached an idealistic nihilistic doctrine. The radicals then entered upon an awful vendetta, waged first against the agents of absolute power, and finally against the sovereign himself. A campaign was proclaimed for the purpose of securing a territorial congress, the nihilists declaring that only when a call was issued for such a congress would they disarm.

The present activity, however, seems to be without a direct object and supplemental to the work of the revolutionary propaganda which the agitators abroad are spreading among all classes of the Russian population, the political murders being intended to stir up the discontented portion of the populace.

The revolutionary press abroad and the literature which it sends into Russia are charged with systematically preparing the way for crimes both here and in foreign countries by defaming the Russian public men selected as victims. The press campaign abroad, it is pointed out, began in 1898-1900 and the murders in 1901.

With the capture of the revolutionary agent Gerschunin the authorities are satisfied that they have laid hands upon the active agent in Russia of the foreign revolutionary agitators. The revelations at the trial of Gerschunin, which have not yet been made public, prove, it is authoritatively stated, that three Jewish exiles—Gotz, Roubinovich and Gerschunin, who formed the editorial staff of the 'Messenger of the Russian Revolutionaries'—were the leaders of the 'fighting organization.'

The evidence, it is declared, shows that Gotz and Roubinovich are graduates of the nihilist school. Roubinovich preached anarchy and terrorism publicly in Italy last winter. Gotz was exiled to Yakutsk, Siberia, in 1887 for conducting a secret printing press while he was a university student. During his term of exile he was implicated in a plot of the convicts against the governor of the prison, which resulted in a number of guards being killed.

Eventually, however, upon the accession of Emperor Nicholas to the throne, clemency was extended to him, and he received his freedom in 1898. He immediately left Russia and entered into relations with Roubinovich for the purpose of uniting the Russian revolutionary forces abroad. Gerschunin was formerly a pharmacist's assistant, and several times as early as 1898 was accused of complicity in revolutionary societies, each time, however, escaping conviction.

In 1900, when the police had absolute proof against him, he fled to Paris, where he was soon joined by Gotz and Roubinovich. The next year he returned to Russia, and travelled on the Baltic and Black seas as the emissary of an organization investigating political murders. In each case he selected another person as the instrument of the crime. His relations with Peter Karpovitch, who

murdered Minister Bogolievoff, with Balcaneff, the assassin of Minister Spigauine; Grigoriev, who attempted the life of M. Pobiedonostzeff, and Kochura, who fixed upon Prince Obolensky, were established at his trial, and it is believed that he may have fired the shot which killed Governor Bogdanovitch.

In each case he planned the murders, the police say, and also prepared the weapons with which the crimes were committed. On these weapons he engraved revolutionary mottoes, and even wrote proclamations in the name of the assassins.

The police are perfectly convinced that M. de Plehve fell a victim to this same organization, but they have not yet discovered the active agents in Russia who succeeded Gerschunin after the latter's arrest and conviction.

TRADES AND PROFESSIONS GETTING TOGETHER.

(From the 'Architects' and Builders' Magazine.)

There is more than one steel sky-scraper devoted chiefly to bankers and financiers, and their office arrangements have been suited to their particular line of business. If one makes investigation of the occupancy of the various huge steel office buildings he will find that this specialization has been going on almost unconsciously for years, and that builders are merely recognizing a natural human trait in providing for particular classes of tenants.

Artists flock together in studio buildings, and men of one line of business show the tendency to occupy the same block and building. In the dry goods district there is one office building of huge dimensions given up almost entirely to business men engaged in this line of work, while in the 'swamp' leather merchants and salesmen have practically taken possession of a single sixteen-story sky-scraper.

In the near future the different lines of business will come to a focus in various parts of the city, and a visitor may have pointed out to him the cliff dwellers by the appropriate terms of 'here are the business offices of the leather fellows, in that sky-scraper you'll find nothing but trust magnates; and over there the actor folks live, and beyond the musical crowd, and then the dress goods fellows and the bankers and brokers.' A handy directory for visitors to the city would thus be greatly simplified in its general instructions.

WHEN MISS MISSOURI ARKANSAS NAPOLEON, ETC. ABSHER WAS MARRIED.

A Hamilton, Ohio, correspondent has discovered, in going over the records of Butler county, in that state, that a new record was established last summer in the matter of long names on official papers. A marriage license was issued to James Gill, of Toledo, to marry Missouri Arkansas Napoleon Four Hundred Miles Below the Mouth of the Ohio Absher. Miss Absher's father had to explain to the probate clerk that the twelve geographical and historical designations actually were his daughter's before the license was granted. The proud parent went on to say that the girl had been born eighteen years before in Cincinnati, and that she was named with an aunt in mind whose home was at Napoleon, 400 miles below the mouth of the Ohio river, on the Mississippi. When the couple were married, Squire Warwick we are told, uttered the full name of the bride, and added an 'amen' in order to round out the period. Along with Miss Tennessee Female Academy Simms and Miss Josephine Loves a Vine Artificial Valentine Drake, of Virginia, the new Mrs. Gill deserves a niche in one of the temples of fame that fond parents are continually building for the habitation of their children.—New York Post.

THE LITTLEST GENERAL IN THE WORLD.

(St. Louis 'Post-Dispatch'.)

Gen. Esteban Huertas, commander-in-chief of the Army of Panama, is believed to be the youngest and smallest general in the world, as his country is the youngest if not the smallest of republics. He is about twenty-nine years old, and has been a soldier since he was eight or nine. His features are of the swarthy Indian type, and he is proud of the fact that he has risen from the lowest ranks. In one of the revolutions a few years ago, when he was fighting on the side of the government, his right arm was hit by a shell. It is said that when he found his arm was nearly severed he backed off the rest with his own knife, had the short stub bound, and resumed his work in the field. Now, for his services to Panama during the critical period of its birth, he has been granted \$50,000 to pay the expense of a trip to study the military organizations of the leading nations.

THE SAILORS' POST OFFICE.

LETTERS THAT ARE SOMETIMES TWO YEARS IN REACHING THEIR DESTINATION.

(New York 'Sun'.)

The Atlantic Coast Seamen's Union, with a branch at 37 South street, has a post-office system of its own. Probably not one out of twenty letters is delivered immediately to a seaman, since he may be thousands of miles away; nevertheless, the functions of the United States mail seem to end with the delivery of letters to a hall.

In an open letter cabinet at the New York branch there are from 300 to 1,000 unclaimed letters, soiled, dusty and often worn open with nearly three years of handling. It is the union's policy not to forward letters to the dead letter office, knowing that they would never reach their destination, but would be destroyed. Agent James Corbett, a third cousin of the pugilist, says that in the end nearly all the letters are claimed.

The union has its own method of finding persons addressed. A list of letters is printed in its official paper, the 'Coast Seamen's Journal,' published in San Francisco, but circulating all over the world.

John Oisen, for instance, who is at Mobile, sees a letter advertised for him in the 'Journal.' His Mobile agent, in a letter to the New York office, in whose care the letter is addressed, directs that it be sent enclosed in a union envelope to Mobile. Oisen finally gets it and finds its postmark July 1, 1902.

Every few months the union calls a committee of five together to go over the accumulated unclaimed mail. Then the oldest letters are sorted out. Letters of over two years are locked away from sight. What becomes of them after that is not clear.

Nearly all the letters are written in women's hands. In a pigeonhole marked 'O' there are eight letters, all in the same woman's handwriting and bearing the same postmark. They are dated about a month apart. Perhaps they are from a sweetheart, a sister, or more likely from a mother, who persists in writing, though the chances are that her son may be wrecked or lost in the evils of a great city.

There is therefore good reason for those two big black words on a white background, inclosed in a black wooden frame, which are seen on the walls of the sailors' reading rooms, 'Write Home.'

Perhaps Jack is not wholly at fault if his folks do not hear from him, for he is careless about addressing and stamping letters. About one out of ten letters he neglects to stamp, but, bearing a union or a reading room letter-head, they are sent through on this side of the water. One letter from Europe without a stamp bears on the corner 'With all possible despatch.' That letter has been in the union pigeon-hole nearly two years.

A large percentage of the letters are opened. That is because there are often fifteen men in the union with the same last name.

That the first names are unlike makes no difference. In Jack's mind that letter is surely for him, though the first name on it is Hans. So he opens it in the agent's presence and reads it through. The same letter may be read by half a dozen Oisens.

NEGRO SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

There are a hundred and thirty-five universities, colleges, institutes and schools in the United States devoted to the higher and technical or industrial education of the negro. Of the older institutions for higher education Fisk University, at Nashville, Tenn., was founded in 1866, Atlanta University in 1869, and Wilberforce University, in Ohio, in 1856.

Fisk University secured its principal endowment from the work of its own students, the jubilee singers, and it now has property (including thirty-five acres of land on the site of old Fort Gilliam, in the north-western part of Nashville) valued at \$350,000. It has one hundred students in its college department, and has sent out five hundred graduates from its normal and college classes. This reads like a paragraph from the ordinary college catalogue, but it forms the basis for a very significant statement as to the policy pursued at Fisk and Atlanta universities and Hampton and Tuskegee institutes—the president in each case keeps track of his graduates. This plan was adopted when it was a common remark that money went on the education of the negro was money thrown away. Those interested in the education of the negro answered the sneers of his critics by pointing to the

YEAR END OFFERS To New Subscribers.

To January 1, 1905.

Table with 4 columns: Publication Name, Price, Value, Total. Includes 'Daily Witness', 'World Wide', 'Northern Messenger', 'Weekly', 'Five Subscriptions to Daily Witness', 'Five Weekly Witness', 'Five World Wide', 'Ten Northern Messenger'.

Subscribers are requested to acquaint their friends of these special year end offers. These offers hold good in the following countries, all postage prepaid: Canada (Montreal and suburbs excepted), Newfoundland, Great Britain, United States and its Colonies (excepting Cuba), Transvaal, Barbadoes, Bermuda, British Honduras, Ceylon, Gambia, Sarawak, Bahama Islands, Zanzibar, Hong Kong, Cyprus, New Zealand, Fiji, Jamaica, Malta, Trinidad, British Guiana, Gibraltar.

Convenient form, which may be used for this offer.

Date 1904.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, PUBLISHERS, Montreal, Canada.

DEAR SIR,—Please send the publications named below to the addresses given below.

Form with dotted lines for entering names and addresses of subscribers.

Remitter's name

and address:—

\$ Amount enclosed.

standing and work of the graduates of negro colleges.

For example, Fisk University has 113 graduates in educational, professional and business employments in Tennessee, 53 in Alabama, 52 in Texas, 29 in Georgia, 21 in Arkansas, 15 in Mississippi, 20 in Kentucky, 16 in Illinois, 13 in Missouri, 13 in Florida, and has representatives in nearly every state.

President Merrill, of Fisk, knows not only where his graduates are, but what they are doing and how they are doing it. The president of Atlanta University knows the same as to his graduates, and the presidents of Hampton and Tuskegee keep watch and ward over their larger number of graduates in the same way.

It is the boast of Booker T. Washington that not a single graduate of Tuskegee or Hampton is in jail or penitentiary. It is the boast of the presidents of the colleges for negroes that all their graduates are working worthily and to the credit of the colleges at which they were educated.

Originally, there was a restraining influence in this policy of interest and watchfulness, as well as a stimulus to well doing. Perhaps there is yet, but the fact that each of the 135 negro schools and colleges has a muster roll of its graduates and keeps in touch with all has an interest independent of the influence the policy may have on the graduates themselves. It is proof that the educated and trained negro has done well for himself and for his people in the community in which he lives.

In most of these colleges for negroes the students are poor, coming from the workaday world and returning to it when necessary to supply the money needed for schooling. To succeed they must have the same qualities that enable so many white students of limited means to graduate with high honors. And when, through many sacrifices, they have obtained an education, they are held to strict account as to the use they make of it.—Chicago 'Inter-Ocean.'

CHINAMAN'S QUEUE.

Pittsburg 'Gazette'.)

There is sorrow among the members of the Wong family in Chinatown. Wong You, of 142 Third avenue, lost his queue the other day as a result of an assault committed on him in his laundry by Jesse Clarra, of 308 Scott street. Allegedly, Clarra beat the Chinaman over the head with a short piece of board, inflicting a deep wound on the top of his head, cutting his shoulder and breaking a finger on his right hand. Clarra is in the Central station and will be committed to jail to await the Chinaman's recovery to appear against him.

Dr. F. C. Gundlach, of Second avenue, and Grant street, was summoned after the assault, and after making an examination of the Chinaman's injuries, he found it would be necessary to remove the Chinaman's queue to stitch his scalp. Dr. Gundlach told Wong You his pigtail would have to come off and the Chinaman cried. His countrymen were sent for and the physician explained the circumstances to them.

After an extended conference among Wong You's friends they told the physician to take off the queue, but the operation was delayed to permit of religious and social rites prescribed for such an occasion being observed. Several small brass idols were brought in the room and placed on the table where they could see the operation if they had sight. On a long sheet of linen the Chinaman made a complete record of the

operation. This was signed by Wong You's friends, and after the physician cut off the patient's queue he was asked to add his signature to the record of the event.

When the operation was completed the Chinamen held another religious service and Wong You's queue was carefully placed in a box with the linen record of the operation, and given to the high officer of the Wong family.

SINGING IN COTTON FIELDS. NEGROES WHO ARE BEST PICKERS GENERALLY BEST SINGERS.

(New Orleans 'Times-Democrat'.)

'The champion negro cotton picker of Texas, who can pull a bale of cotton from the bolls in two days, must be a good singer,' said a man who spent his early life on the farm, 'else he could not pick that much cotton in so short a time.'

A report from the Waxahachie district says his best day's work this year was 844 pounds. That's pretty good cotton picking. I dare say he sung a few lines while he was reaching for this record. No negro can pick cotton without singing. Whenever you see a negro pulling his sack up and down cotton rows in silence you can bet he is not doing much picking. He may get out of the field with 175, or maybe 200 pounds, but he will not set the world on fire as a picker of the staple.

'Singing is a part of the game, and when you find a negro who begins to sing and holler as soon as he bends over the row you may know thereby that you have a good hand. The negro as a rule works by music. In no other line of activity is the fact so noticeable as in the cotton patch. Here is where the negro must sing if he would meet with any satisfactory measure of success. It is no loud, discordant howling, either. It is music, the like of which you can not hear at any other place, or under any other circumstances, a low, soft hum, delicately intoned, rhythmic, mellow, soothing, and all the while the negro's body swings to and fro over the cotton rows as with his nimble fingers he pulls the long white locks from the boll.

I have known a great many cotton planters who would not hire a negro cotton picker unless he was satisfied that the negro sang as he worked. It is a curious thing that pickers of this type have more time for the humorous bantering and jawing, so common among this class, than the men who work in silence. The singing negro does not work as hard, as a matter of fact, as the silent negro. This is because he works more rapidly. The song he sings seems to make the machinery run more smoothly, and so he accomplishes more in the end than the quiet fellow, and has some time for the foolish talk of the cotton patch besides.'

WHAT JAPAN TRAINS ARE LIKE.

('Booklovers' Magazine'.)

The railway traveller in Japan buys a first, second or third class ticket; or, if he wishes to go cheaper still, he can get a ticket entitling him simply to stand on the platform! Many of the cars can be entered either from the side or the end. The principal difference between the first and second class coaches is the color of the upholstery. None of the cars are very clean. Many of the third class coaches could serve, without much alteration, as ordinary pigstys. This is all the more remarkable when the incomparable cleanliness of the Japanese life is taken into consideration.

An explanation of this may be that the Japanese have little regard for the cleanliness of any place where they keep their shoes, or cloge, on. The European room, for example, which has been established in a few Japanese homes, is the only apartment in the

whole house that is not kept scrupulously swept, dusted, oiled and burnished. So, too, with the Japanese inns. Those that are maintained in native style are sweet and clean; those that have become Europeanized are usually littered with cigarette stumps, fruit peelings and cores and other debris.

An American Pullman, with its crowded and unavoidable intimacies, is a decent and polite hermitage compared with a packed coach in Japan. All sorts of unexpected things happen. Darling ablutions are performed and complete change of raiment is frequently effected, the constantly recurring tunnels serving to screen the astonishing character of these programmes.

The floor of the third class coaches is an unwept riot of the flotsam and jetsam that usually follow in the wake of certain kinds of human craft the world over. A Bowery picnic crowd, abandoned to peanuts, popcorn and bananas, never marked a more conspicuous trail than a lot of Japanese pe-a-nts en route. Only, with the Japanese, it is all a very solemn affair. Travel seems to afford fitting opportunity to discard all kinds of personal wreckage. All forms of abandoned odds and ends of things begin to identify the itinerary from the very start. Of course, the foreign traveller who wades through this car-strewn waste does so to gain experience. It is not a pursuit of happiness.

BRITISH JAM INVADES FRANCE

(From the 'Gentlewoman'.)

The entente cordiale, and no mistake! At a restaurant in Paris the other day I noticed upon the menu at the restaurant where I was dining, these two words, 'Le Dundee.' At the witching moment the waiter advanced with a smile of suppressed triumph. 'Le Dundee,' he murmured inaudibly, and helped me to two large tablespoonfuls of my old friend, Scotch marmalade. Everybody in Paris to-day eats marmalade but at dinner and in place of a sweet, without bread.

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BEAR AND LEOPARD FIGHT.

INDIAN STORY OF STRUGGLE BETWEEN THE BEASTS FOR A BUFFALO.

(From the 'Amarita Bazar Patrika.') A Gujar was grazing his buffaloes in the Kangra Valley about sunset, when suddenly a couple of bears put in an appearance, one a monster the other about half grown. They started stalking one of the buffaloes that was somewhat separated from the others. He never thought they would be able to kill it, so lay low and watched their operations. They approached from different directions. At first the buffalo seemed to think it great sport, and chased them when they came too near him. All this time the big bear used now and then to run up to the little one and appeared to be giving him directions how to proceed. The little one gradually drew the buffalo toward a drop of about fifty feet. When the buffalo again made a rush at it the big bear, seeing his opportunity made a rush from behind, and over went the buffalo, breaking its neck at the bottom. The little bear was the first on the carcass, and thought he was going to have his share, but the big bear coming up gave him a couple of cuffs on the head and drove him away. The Gujar was horrorstruck, but wishing for revenge, drove the other animals home and set out in quest of the local 'shikari.' By this time the moon was shining brightly, and when they came within some distance of the scene of the encounter they heard great growling and roaring going on, and thought that the young bear had returned for his share, instead of which they saw a large leopard and the bear at its tooth and nail. The sight was such an uncommon one that they waited within striking distance, the 'shikari' knowing that he could take his shot whenever he liked as one or other animal was sure to return to the kill. After a time the leopard, feeling he was getting the worst of it, gave a huge growl and foxlike seemed to subside as if dead. The bear sniffed at his enemy long and lovingly, and after giving him a few more blows with his paws proceeded to enjoy the repast from which he had been disturbed. Before the men could recover from their astonishment the leopard was up and on the bear's back, when, taking him at a disadvantage he soon turned him over and got him by the throat. Then there was a regular rough and tumble for some minutes, but the bear could not free himself from the leopard, who clung like a leech to his throat, sucking away his life blood. At last the bear fell dead, and as the leopard rose the 'shikari' gave him a bullet behind the shoulder, rolling him over dead. Then arose a dispute, as the 'shikari' claimed both skins with a view to the government reward of eight rupees for each, 16 rupees in all. So it was finally agreed that they should return in the morning, but the Gujar set a friend at work in the night, so when they returned at daybreak the bodies were there but the bear had been carefully skinned. The Gujar and 'shikari' at once went away and filed civil suits against each other, and this weighty case is now in court.

THE ACROBATIC COCKROACH.

'The cockroach is a natural born acrobat,' said a man who takes an interest in this harmless insect, 'and the wonder is that some fellow has not made an effort to put a school of these bugs in training. Did you ever notice how agile the cockroach is? Have you ever seen him tumble? In falling he is as active as a cat. There is a great army of them around my desk on account of the paste I use. They are very fond of paste. They can live on this material. Frequently it becomes necessary for me to shake them from the paste pot or to brush them from my desk. It is remarkable how they can fall right side up. They hit the floor on the go. I thought the squirrel was about the most active member in the world when it came to the business of falling great distances and getting away without injury. I have seen them fall from the tallest trees in the woods. But considering size and difference in conditions, I am inclined to think the cockroach can give the squirrel a few laps and then beat him out. The squirrel falls on the ground, and frequently an accumulation of leaves will break much of the force of the fall and make the rebound much easier. It is almost like falling on a cushion with springs in it. The cockroach, on the other hand, falls on the hard floor, and if there is anything to break the force of the fall it is in the long, limber legs of the insect. It may be that just here we can find an explanation of the ease with which the insect lights on the floor and gets away. He may double his long legs up under his body until they are in a position to act the part of springs. Of course, we can't tell about this. I only know the cockroach is an active member, that he can fall relatively a great distance without injury, light right side up and get away a whole lot quicker than I can tell you about it. He is a wonder in many ways, an interesting fellow, if you take time to study him, and, so far as I know, there is not a particle of harm in him.'—New Orleans 'Times Democrat.'

HOW THIBETANS MAKE TEA. (From 'Ouring.') Tea forms one of the principal articles of commerce throughout Tibet and Mongolia. The native is miserably without it, and when it cannot be obtained is willing to cheat himself by various expedients, such as boiling dried onion heads, herbs, or even an infusion of chips of wood in water, in order that he may not be without at least a suggestion of his favorite beverage. The tea imported from China is pressed into small oblong-shaped bricks, made up into cases of nine bricks, securely sewed in a rawhide, and not only is used as a beverage, but, in fact, forms a staple of currency as negotiable as the Bank of England notes or American currency. The native method of preparing this delicacy is not appetizing. The tea is first ground to a fine powder by vigorously pounding it in a mortar until no splinters of wood or other impurities are visible to the eye; it is then put into the kettle when the water is hot, to boil ten or fifteen minutes. By way of giving increased flavor, salt or soda is added, and this part of the operation being completed, the all important business of drinking begins. The family being gathered round the fire of yak dung, in order that atmosphere, as the pointers would say, should not be lacking, each one draws from some hidden recess in the folds of his voluminous sheepskin coat a little wooden bowl, and with a satisfaction which must be seen to be appreciated, fills his private dish with the liquid. All this, however, is by way of preliminary. From a skiff of butter, placed within convenient range, each person takes a piece of oleaginous compound, and lets it melt in his bowl of steaming tea. Then, oh, joy! Oh, rapture! with furtive grasps he draws the nectar to his lips and heaven is open to him. The bowl is again filled, into the steaming liquid he throws a handful of tamba (parched barley meal), and drawing forth the sodden lump works it into a ball of brown dough with a deft movement of his left hand, and successively bites off pieces of this delicacy and drinks his buttered tea until the visible supply has vanished, when, in order that his table etiquette may not be impugned, he licks his bowl clean, wipes what superfluous fat he has not got on his face on his boots, and eagerly looks forward to the moment when gods and fate shall again become propitious.

BEING NICE TO MR. CLEVELAND.

It was after the services at the funeral of a prominent man of letters at Princeton not long ago. A young woman from New York was escorted to a handsomely equipped carriage, which she understood had been placed by a neighbor at the disposal of out-of-town friends. She told the coachman to drive her to the cemetery, where she would wait until the others should return. Presently, while waiting for the funeral cortege to pass, ex-President Grover Cleveland approached the vehicle, and, apparently not perceiving its young occupant, told the coachman to drive in some other direction. The coachman's answer, which the young woman did not hear, evidently confused Mr. Cleveland. Instantly she leaned from the carriage and courteously begged him to get in, saying naively that she was in no hurry, as her train did not leave for an hour, and that she would as soon drive first where he wished to go. Thanking her, and with a smile, he accepted the invitation. Later, when telling of the delightful ride and chat which she had had with the illustrious man, whom she had always wished to meet, she was considerably disconcerted to learn that through a mistake she had offered the ex-President the hospitality of his own carriage.—New York 'Times.'

SUNDAYS IN FLANNELS.

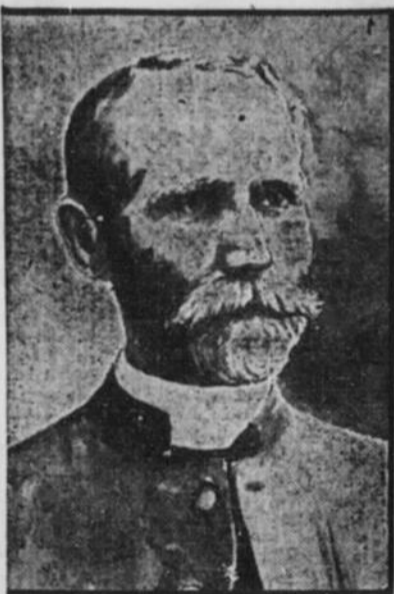
(Rev. W. Donne, in 'Land and Water.') Some of us deeply regret having ever held 'liberal' views as to the observance of the Lord's Day. We now find that not only the overworked and the very poor seek relaxation on Sundays, but that the whole of London and Oxford and Cambridge practically live in flannels all the day long, having given orders before they left home for the river that their servants must not go out because they hope to bring fifteen athletic friends to Sunday supper.

CONSECRATION

Ven. Archdeacon Worrell Consecrated to the Office of Bishop.

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL. CROWDED—CHORAL SERVICE—POWERFUL SERMON BY BISHOP OF PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

Order and dignity mark all the functions of the Anglican Church; the forms associated with the consecration to the bishopric are august. St. Luke's Day had been appointed for the consecration of the Ven. Archdeacon Worrell to the bishopric of Nova Scotia. For this the Synod simply adjourned instead of being protracted; for this the clergy and laity of the ecclesiastical province of Canada had lingered in the city. The proceedings were announced for



THE RIGHT REV. CLARE LAMB WORRELL, Lord Bishop of Nova Scotia.

eleven o'clock, but at half-past ten the cathedral was almost filled. There was morning prayer, said by the Vicar, the Rev. Dr. Symonds, Archdeacon Norton and the Rev. Mr. Boyle, but the chief interest centred in the larger service which was to attend the consecration of the bishop-elect.

The order of the procession, which was such a vivid feature of the Synod last week, was observed on this occasion. The bishops and clergy, in their robes, proceeded from the Synod Hall to the cathedral, led by Dr. L. H. Davidson. Before entering the cathedral, the order was reversed, and the first place given to Archbishop Bond, the primate of Canada. His Grace was followed by the bishops in the order of seniority. These were attended by their private chaplains; and after they had moved towards the chancel, the general body of the clergy followed, all graded according to seniority and position.

The processional hymn was then sung. The church's own foundation, after which choral communion (the whole service was fully choral) was sung by His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto. The epistle was read by Bishop Carmichael, and the gospel by Bishop Kingston, of Fredericton.

After the anthem, 'Lovely appear,' etc., which was rendered with much effect, Bishop Brent, of the Philippine Islands, ascended the pulpit and preached the sermon from the text, 'Be filled with the Spirit.'

This was a fine effort, being informed by eloquence, deep insight, knowledge of life and the needs of closer contact with that life to make any sort of spiritual work effectual in the betterment of the individual and the community.

The speaker especially desired to point out the fact that the command, 'Be filled with the spirit,' applied with equal force to the laity as to the clergy, or to him who was to have consecrating hands laid upon him, and who, they all believed, would indeed receive a special measure of the Holy Ghost. He wanted to bring the clergy and the laity closer together; to show that there was essential oneness between the two; that just as those in the higher offices were required to be in-veit by the Spirit of God, so an equal responsibility rested with the laity, to show a receptivity for such indwelling.

And in regard to the vows which the brother was about to take there was an essential oneness between those and the vows which the laity took at baptism and confirmation. In the case of the bishop-elect the vows were larger in number, but what did they mean but to shun the wrong, to do the right, and to believe the truth? These were the underlying principles to which all subscribed in the rites of baptism and confirmation.

The speaker said beautiful things about the closeness of the bond between the bishop and his people. He thought that perhaps the traditions of their church lent themselves to the notion of exclusiveness. They did not so mean,

but they might give that impression. How well it would be for them to forget tradition in such a moment and think of those who were called to higher service in the Church simply as foremost companions, as shepherds who went before their sheep. For it was not the sense of power or the mere use of power which would ever draw men. It was love; it was delicate sympathy; it was the outstretched hand; it was the understanding of the deep things of life; it was a common interest and a common feeling for the sorrows, the tragedies, the difficulties of life. And so he wanted that the bishop should be a companion—a leader, indeed, but still a companion.

Very thoughtful, too, was the Bishop when he dealt with the meaning of the indwelling of the Spirit. That indwelling comprehended the whole personality. Some said it merely meant the soul, and in such case you had an ecstasy of feeling, which lifted you above the common things of life. God forbid that he should say a word against emotional religion. They had all felt, at times, that rapturous feeling, when the vision became glorious, but usually it was associated with a character which was complete and which looked forward to the nearer vision of God, when the Divine, in the heavenly kingdom, would be seen without veil. That was a lower concept, however, which confined the indwelling to a species of emotionalism. The indwelling meant the desires, the motives, the judgment and the body. With each of these he dealt with an insight which was remarkable.

Perhaps the chief thing was the motive. If the motive were simple—that is to say—direct and right, then every tangle of life would find unravelment. If the motive were right, there would be happiness. And what was a right motive? To know God and to serve one's fellows. In this complex life, ever becoming more difficult to gauge, no man could lead a normal happy life without this right motive, which was to be informed by the Spirit of God. He spoke of desire, of good intentions, of which it had been said that hell was paved. He did not know that; he did know that heaven must be paved with such, seeing that God implanted all our good desires in our breast. Cherish them; let them raise the mind and heart and being. Then there was the judgment. The speaker instanced the enormous value of good judgment or sanity. That was the fine thing about the Archbishop of Canterbury—he was eminently sane. He was never carried off his feet. He was never hurried into speech which perhaps might not bear deliberate examination afterwards. He was sane, he was wholesome and his judgment was informed by the Holy Spirit. That was the great need—sanity.

Bishop Brent had a valuable word to say on spiritual pride. He showed how little the outward dignity could mean, and that the only real thing must be interior excellence; he pointed out the essential triviality of forms and conventions and modes of address, and the external value of the interior character.

And then the body. The body had often to kneel to the soul, but the soul had, too, to kneel to the body. He did not believe in fanaticism, he did not believe in Puritanism, but he did believe that we should not pamper the body, nor indulge it. He believed very earnestly in simplicity on the part of the clergy and the bishops, on the part of all, for to live simply was to do justice to that body which was not unimportant at all, and which itself was the temple of the Holy Spirit.

And then he turned to the bishop-elect and gave him words of cheer. He spoke of his supreme joy, he bade him to have a strong hope, a supreme faith, and the determination not to shrink from the duties which lay before him. He verily believed that, the moment of consecration, he would receive in a special measure, the Holy Spirit. He desired for a moment to share in the radiance which went out from this occasion. The bishop-elect and he had been dear friends, they had worshipped in the same church; the bishop-elect had taken up work which his father had relinquished. And he knew and loved Nova Scotia. He loved its rock-bound coast, its pastoral beauty, and its sturdy people.

Before entering upon the sermon, Bishop Brent conveyed, in a graceful way, the cordial greetings of the House of Bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States, which was now in session.

After the sermon the bishop-elect was presented to the Primate, who had moved down to the front of the chancel, by the Bishops of Toronto and Ontario.

The Primate, according to the ritual, which is all set forth in the prayer-book, and which was faithfully followed, asked for the record of the election of Archdeacon Worrell by the diocese of Nova Scotia.

Dr. Davidson read the record, after which the litany was said by the Rev. Dr. Symonds.

The usual questions to the bishop-elect were put by the Primate, as to his belief in the call of God, his willingness to render obedience to the doctrines of the church, etc., to all of which Archdeacon Worrell answered in the affirmative.

After this Archdeacon Worrell, accompanied by the presenting bishops, retired and returned fully dressed in the episcopal robes.

'Veni, Creator Spiritus,' having been rendered, the act of consecration took place. The bishop-elect came forward and knelt in front of the Primate. The bishops gathered in a group, and there ensued the laying on of hands, with the invocation by the Primate asking for the communication and indwelling of the Holy Spirit.

After the consecration of the elements in Holy Communion, the hymn, 'And now, O Father, mindful of thy love,' was sung, after which communion was partaken of.

The recessional hymn, 'Disposer supreme,' marked the close of a wonderfully interesting and impressive ceremony, carried out with beautiful chasteness and dignity.

THE NEW BISHOP. Clare Lamb Worrell, M.A., D.C.L., was

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born at Smith's Falls in 1853, and is therefore yet in the prime of life. His father, Canon Worrell, of Oakville, was the first man made happy by marriage at St. Mark's, in Kingston, Ont. He graduated from Trinity College, Toronto, with first class honors, standing highest in every examination throughout his art course. While High School teacher, and later principal at Brockville, he studied for the ministry, and was ordained twenty-three years ago, and, after serving as curate in Brockville, was appointed to St. James, Morrisburg, which was greatly strengthened and improved under his energetic and excellent administration. The fine church, school room and parish house are to his credit. Thirteen years since he was appointed professor of literature at the Military College, Kingston, and at the same time took charge of St. Mark's, Barriefield, which grew under his care to be one of the fine churches of the diocese. Last year at the bishop's request and people's desire he was appointed to Christ's, Catarqui, and St. Luke's, Kingston, a united parish. But the congregation of the latter church desired his full service, and so increased the stipend that he could hand Catarqui over to the Rev. J. Elliott, to the advantage of both parishes. At St. Luke's, within three months, the number of families increased from 30 to 125, and the Sunday-school attendance from 40 to 147, while a fine stone church was in contemplation. In his parishes there has been no straining between clergyman and people. He led with strength, but with unflinching consideration. His sermons, always extemporaneous, are thoughtful and earnest, his mission addresses admirable. As a worker he has been relied upon in synod and committees, his reports usually receiving prompt and common acceptance. His churchmanship is broad, and all schools of thought may rest upon his absolute fairness and consideration. He was appointed examining chaplain in 1898, and archdeacon in 1901. It is not easy for a youngish clergyman to be recognized for bishop in his own diocese. Yet Dr. Worrell received a vote of one-half of the clergy and of two-thirds of the laity in 1901 in Ontario Synod.

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AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

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

A PROFITABLE HOG

Mr. S. A. Braa, at the annual meeting of the Dakota Swine Breeders' Association, said:—

It seems out of place for me, at this time, to try to instruct the hog raiser in this meeting. Before me are men with more than twice as much experience as I have had, and were it not for the fact that I have had the benefit of contact with some of the older breeders, I would not be before you to-day. But I am at a loss to know why a man with as good judgment as our friend Mr. Aney, should select one so incompetent as myself to write on a subject of such vast importance as the one assigned to me: Which is the most profitable, the large, medium or small hog?

There has been a great deal of larger hogs and more bone. This may be needed in some herds, but in most herds they are large enough, and have bone enough to carry their weight. When a hog by heavy feeding can weigh 550 to 650 pounds at twelve to fifteen months old and stand well on his feet is not that bone enough? How many hogs are marketed for pork that weigh 500 pounds at twelve months old? And if the bone that carries the 650 pounds will carry the hog to market, that is all it is called upon to do. The bone is a waste after slaughter, and the hog that carries the most flesh for the bone is the hog sought after by the butcher. Hogs are grown for flesh.

It is a fact well known by all careful observers, that large hogs do not fatten and develop while young as well as the medium-sized hogs do. Thus a balance ration for hogs in general does not contain protein enough for the large hog to develop his large frame, or, in other words, the large hog must waste the other material in order to get protein enough to satisfy his system, or if the large hog has a ration balanced to suit his needs it is more expensive, as the feed rich in protein is higher in price. The feeds we generally have on the farm are deficient in protein, and the hog that is best adapted to use all of its properties is the cheapest producer of pork, and according to the experiments of our agricultural colleges, the medium-sized hogs respond best to feed given them, as they grow more muscle and fat all at once, and thus are ready for market younger than large hogs. It has been asserted in connection with the large hog that he is in favor because the final end of the hog is the pork barrel. That is the end of the hog, but not of the man who grew and fattened him for market. The end with relation to the man has sole reference as to whether the hog pays a profit, and how much, and which hog pays the most profit. Our experiment stations all tell us that it costs more per hundred-weight to produce pork on a hog after he passes 300 pounds than before. The most profit comes from those who mature early and give the most growth in the shortest time for the least amount of feed. Such an animal is sure to have a large percentage of valuable cuts, and what is of the first importance to breeder and feeder, has more stamina than the cross-boned beast, no matter how big he is. The big, coarse hog is the least hardy, cannot endure hardship, resist disease, as well as the animal of full medium or medium size, firmly built, as such animals usually are. The fact that the animal of medium size and under is usually of better form and proportion, has fewer weak points and more good ones, tempts breeders to select for sale and breeding purposes the animal that will score the highest and show the fewest weak points.

It must be confessed that this fault is not confined to the average breeder, but we frequently find men who make a business of showing their produce, selecting the undersized animal of quality and finish and sacrificing some that are grown, while young, but they do not fill out at all points, at same age, as fully as do the smaller, chunkier ones. If, however, these growthy pigs with bone of good quality and strong heart and flank girth, have the length

and strength of a young, growthy youngster they are likely to make superior animals with a little more age. It is to the interest of breeders and feeders to consider well the promise of such animals before sacrificing them, for such will tend to keep up the size of the breed.

Some of the hue and cry we hear for more size and bone come from those who really think we need it, but a surprisingly large amount of it comes from those who are not sincere in what they say, and who do not practice what they preach. To encourage quantity it is not necessary to throw away size. I will admit that there is the tendency, unless it is closely watched, but this combination of size and quality is what marks the successful breeder.

In all lines of live stock, the tendency is more and more towards early maturity, and it is to the type of hogs bred suited for that, that we should give encouragement. I believe, as a rule, we are doing so. This type is as far removed from the little, under-sized, finched kind, as it is from the big, coarse fellows. Intensive, rather than extensive farming is the tendency, and the hog bred for quality and early maturity, is most surely to be the hog of the future.

Prolificacy must not be lost sight of and only sires and dams from large litters, and these in moderate flesh, should be used. Excessive flesh produces crowding of the internal organs, detrimental to fecundity. Other conditions may modify somewhat, but the above is the foundation of success.

So long as breeders and feeders persist in growing pigs on corn and keeping brood sows on corn mainly, so long will the tendency be to small litters of fat, chunky pigs at the expense of quality and size of bone. The hog is a wonderful utilizer of feed, but he cannot perform the impossible. He cannot make good, strong bone and sufficient fibre and muscle out of feed that lacks in bone-making and muscle-forming material.

To intelligent breeders in whose hands is the destiny of their favorite breed, the teachings of science are full of meaning. Such breeders know that bigness of bone is no index of strength, but rather an index of constitutional weakness, while quality and compactness, or strength of bone is an index of strength and stamina.

The cry for bigness and coarseness is the reaction of years of improper feeding—years of corn feeding and neglect of grasses and feeds richer in protein than is the great fattener, that has no equal when the animal has come to the age of finishing for market. The hunter for coarseness and bigger bone will not find the relief he seeks until there is a revolution in the method of feeding, so common.

The hog raiser of to-day must recognize himself as a business man; he must try to keep up with the times. The old style of hog will not do now. Nor will the styles in hogs that we have to-day remain with us. They will change—are changing now, and the man that can keep a step in advance of the change is the man that will pick up the money.

IMPROVEMENT OF PASTURES

How few farmers there are who give more than passing attention to their pastures! Even among those who take reasonably good care of their other crops there is an apparent general impression that the pasture is a fixed quantity and nothing can or need be done to change it. Hence, as a rule we see very poor and unproductive pastures. There is just as much need of care and attention in this direction if we would attain the highest results as on any other part of the farm. A writer in a recent issue of the 'Nebraska Farmer' says:—"For more than two score years I have been engaged in farming or as an observer of farm operations. In this time I have seen only a few cases where a farmer took care to improve a pasture as such or studied the methods of improving pastures. This circumstance leads me to conclude that pasturage is a very much neglected part of farming."

The very few efforts at pasture improvement which have come under our notice, very surprising results have been achieved. For example, on the famous Burlington stock farm in Otter county, Nebraska, the late Thos. Harvey converted some 500 acres of prairie sod into Kentucky blue grass and white clover pasture that were a sight to behold for their density of growth and richness. This was not the work of accident. It required years of work in seeding, manuring and proper husbanding of the grasses. On Wm. Ernst's Wolf Creek stock farm at Graf, Johnson county, Nebraska, similar improvement has been made by similar means, and we understand that the annual dressing with manure and mowing to keep weed growth down and renew the grasses as they approach maturity, is the regular order of work on that fertile 1,800-acre farm. Mr. Ernst has also introduced a larger variety of grasses than are in common use, and has made ideal pastures. Some of the experiment stations have given a little attention to pasture improvement and in some cases have attempted to measure the results of improvement. This was particularly true of the Iowa experiments. In that case the pasture ceased to be pasture. But the native sod, disced and reseeded with cultivated grasses and clover, produced a very much greater tonnage of product than the prairie sod so treated. And no doubt a similar defence would have been observable in the stock carrying capacity of the land had it been pastured.

In our farming operations in an eastern state we took a good deal of care to husband pastures, though little or nothing was done to improve them. In our eastern farming the pasture of one year became a corn field next year, and it was only on hopelessly rough and unutilized land that a pasture as such existed. But it was worth a vast deal to all the pastures that we kept stock of all kinds off them from the time the grasses ceased to grow in the fall till growth was well established in the spring; also that the stock was changed from one pasture to another frequently

during the summer, thus giving the grasses frequent periods for recuperation in the growing season.

This system of treatment to husband a pasture is by no means common, as our observation goes, on western farms. We should even say:—This simple system of recuperating and protecting pastures is so uncommon that it does not exist in the west.

Keeping the pastures well seeded to a good variety of grasses and legumes, keeping the weeds from growing up and smothering out the desirable plants and absorbing moisture and food that should go to a better use, are excellent methods. As we have before pointed out, the practice of continuous close grazing is decidedly against a maximum yield of grass. The plant needs to develop a little leaf surface occasionally for the purpose of accumulating energy for more vigorous action. Close grazing removes all shade from the surface of the ground and induces more rapid evaporation therefrom and in time of a dashing rain permits a much larger portion of it to run off.

GRADING COMB HONEY.

Speaking before a bee keepers' convention on the grading of comb honey, Frank Raufuss said:

In removing the honey from the hives an undue amount of smoke should not be used, as it is liable to give the honey a smoky smell; nor should the bees be permitted to bite holes in the cappings, as this disqualifies it for the first grade.

The honey should be graded in a room that is perfectly bee-tight, and is well supplied with windows. Honey can only be properly graded when a good supply of daylight is available; lamplight, gas or electric light is not suitable, as it will not give the true colors.

Some bee keepers are in the habit of having a shipping case before them for each grade of honey, and after scraping the propolis from the sections, they put the honey in the case of the grade to which it belongs. I have tried this plan, but it has not proved satisfactory to me, and I now scrape about twenty supers of honey, and when I commence doing this I start three piles, for No. 1, No. 2, and cull. After I have that number of supers emptied, I commence to case, and final that by having such a large number of sections to select from I have a better opportunity to get honey of the same shade of color and finish in the same case.

In regard to the facing of the cases, I take the stand that the face should represent the contents of the case, and should not be better than the honey that is back of it; however, I do not believe in going to the other extreme of dropping the honey indiscriminately into the cases. Care should be taken that the facing shows honey of the same shade or color, and represents as neat an appearance as the contents of the case will allow.

It is well to have scales handy while grading honey, so as to make sure that it will come up to the required weight. Now, there is one rule that no one should lose sight of while grading comb honey, and that is this: Try to put yourself in the place of the buyer, and whenever you are undecided whether a certain section should go into the first or second grade, ask yourself the question: "Would I be willing to buy this for No. 1 myself?" If you continue to follow this rule you will have no trouble about the grading of your comb honey.

BEE-KEEPING FOR WOMEN

About a year ago, at this time, I was recovering from an illness of several weeks' duration, was able to sit up supported by pillows, and beginning to take an interest in life again. I asked some one of my family to bring me the 'Bee Journals' that had been accumulating for two months. On looking them over I was delighted to find a department for the bee-keeping sisters, but wondered that so few were availing themselves of the chance to have a cozy chat in that fascinating corner, over which Miss Wilson presided so graciously. My thought was: 'She'll see me there when I get well.'

The road back to health was a slow one, and there was so much to attend to, with no one to help me in the apiary. The heavy thaw in March caused great loss, because there was so much water in the bee yard, and when the bees came out for a flight, a strong south wind blowing at the time caused them to drop into the water and drown. Straw thrown around would have saved them. I lost many colonies before I could do anything for them. As soon as possible I began to stimulate brood-rearing, and it was a wonder the way those bees built up, and particularly those which had a strain of the golden Adels in them—what workers they are! Those yellow-banded bees built up strong colonies before my blacks had shaken off the drowsiness of their winter's sleep. When a honey-flow was on, they worked for all there was in it, and I got a good crop of honey in spite of the unpromising beginning.

I noticed something about the greenish tint of sweet clover honey. The past season I found in the later gathering quite a lot of sections of greenish honey of the most delicious flavor, and wondered, because I did not know of any sweet clover growing in this locality.

One day I took a walk half a mile away, and the mystery was explained. The road led up a steep hill and the banks of red shale on either side were a mass of sweet clover. A young bee-keeping friend of mine, who died three years ago, had lived near that section, and left this fragrant legacy to the bees he loved so well.

All the work in the apiary is done by myself—living swarms, putting together sections, taking off honey, and so forth. I can tell the sisters that there is no more delightful and healthful work in the world for women than keeping bees, and almost any woman in ordinary health can conduct and manage an apiary.—Mrs. C. A. Ball, in 'Bee Journal.'

THE CARE OF MILK.

Prof. Fleishmann, one of the best authorities on dairying, says that "all the results of scientific investigation which have found such great practical application in the treatment of disease, in disinfection and in the preservation of various products, are almost entirely ignored in milking." This is so not because their application is difficult or hard to understand, but because its value is not realized.

The choosing of a good breed is considered very important, and the advantages of keeping Short horns, Jerseys or Red Polls are carefully weighed. Great pains is taken in selecting or buying individual animals for breeding. Much care is exercised in bringing up the calf. It usually takes about three years before the heifer comes in and starts the credit side of her account. The buying or raising of a balanced ration to feed her brings a considerable amount of ingenuity into play. Plans are made to have her give large quantities of milk during the most favorable and profitable season of the year. The conditions that affect the quantity and richness of her milk are studied with avidity.

The cow, together with her care and the feed she consumes, represents a considerable capital. To all this is added the labor of milking. There are no returns from this capital until money is received for the milk. The value of this milk depends very much upon its keeping quality. If it is to be sold for table use it should not only keep till delivered, but a reasonable time afterward to give satisfaction. If it is to be made into butter or cheese, it should keep well, because otherwise taints develop that may lower the value of the product enough to lower the price of the milk from five to twenty percent. When the entire possible profit on the milk is only a few percent, its poor quality may occasion a loss, and besides the consumers have a poor product to eat.

It is deplorable that after so many laborious and expensive details milk frequently is more or less injured through lack of care just before it passes out of the farmer's hands. Still, proper care requires only a little more time. Before milking the side and udder of the cow should be brushed to remove dust and dirt. The milk should be drawn by a clean milder into clean pails and cans. These utensils should be washed with hot water, a brush and some detergent like soap, sal soda, borax or washing powder. A brush does quicker and better work than a rag. Then they should be rinsed and aired preferably in the sun. The stable and cows should be kept clean, for exclusion of dirt is one of the two principles of milk preservation. The other principle is cooling.

Cooling is more efficient when done rapidly than when done slowly. In cool weather milk can be easily cooled by pouring from one vessel into another a number of times running over an aerator, or stirring in the vessel for some time. If the weather is cold the milk will cool anyway, but even then stirring lowers the temperature more rapidly and makes it keep much better. Some people keep milk successfully by this method even in the summer. If the milk is not stirred while being cooled many think that the heat is driven inward, forming a core of warm milk in the centre with a shell of cool milk on the outside. In this case they say taints develop rapidly. This is very unlikely because the connection currents in the milk keep the temperature fairly uniform, the greatest difference being between the surface and bottom layers. The greatest harm is due to the gradual cooling under those conditions, for it gives the taints an opportunity to start before the low temperature is reached.

During warm weather cooling with water or ice is the most effective method. Unless the water is very cold stirring the milk is of great benefit. Setting the cans upon small blocks or on slat work allows a circulation of water or air on the under side. If set on the ground a stone or block placed under one side of the can facilitates the circulation. The rim of the can resting on a solid surface makes a dead air space. Often milk is set in water that is about the same temperature as the air. The milk warms the water and the water cools the milk until an equilibrium is established. When that occurs the temperature of the two is higher than that of the air and will remain so for a long time. Under such conditions the milk keeps much worse than if left in a shady place where the air circulates. Leaving the vessels open allows animal odors to escape.

Morning and evening milk mixed usually keeps poorly. This is because the evening milk is older and contains more incipient taint. The morning milk raises the temperature of the evening milk and the evening milk seeds the morning milk so that taints develop rapidly. If the morning milk is cooled before adding, or if the mixture is cooled immediately, no harm results. Thunderstorms do not have any special effect. Milk keeps poorly during storm periods because the average temperature is high, and the nights, which are ordinarily cool, are hot in stormy weather. The details of preserving milk are numerous, and much ingenuity can be expended in applying or perfecting them. The general principles are summed up in this statement, keep out dirt, cool immediately and rapidly, and keep it cool.—F. W. Bouska, in 'Iowa Agriculturist.'

PROFESSIONAL 'EGG TESTER'

(New York Times.)

Few consumers of eggs, which since civilization began have retained their place as a popular article of food, could give even an approximate idea of the age of an egg by looking at it. The grocer will hold an egg in a knowing manner up to the light, and unless he sees pronounced signs of age will declare it absolutely fresh. It may be absolutely fresh or it may be unmistakably stale, but there are interesting stages between the two which are a closed book to the grocer and the consumer.

And yet the use of eggs is so universal

Advertisements.

THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE

THE IMPROVED U. S. CREAM SEPARATOR

There are many reasons for this, a few of which we give below: First, last and always.

THE U. S. SEPARATOR SKIMS THE CLEANEST

It holds World's Record for clean skimming, having averaged for 30 consecutive runs a loss of only .0138 of 1 per cent. in the skim milk.

THE U. S. HAS A PRACTICAL LOW SUPPLY CAN INTO WHICH IT IS VERY EASY TO POUR MILK.

THE U. S. WEARS THE LONGEST WITH the least expense, so its users say.

THE U. S. CAN PRODUCE THICK CREAM as well as thin cream without clogging, thus enabling the user to meet the requirements of the many creameries that demand thick cream and pay one cent more a pound for it.

THE U. S. IS THE SAFEST SEPARATOR, its gears being entirely enclosed, thus doing away with all danger of injury to them or those around it.

THE U. S. SAVES TIME, LABOR AND MONEY, as all who will buy one will soon find out.

From the above it is easy to understand why

THE U. S. SEPARATOR IS THE MOST PROFITABLE TO BUY

We have transfer houses at many different points, thus insuring prompt delivery to any section.

Vermont Farm Machine Co., Bellows Falls, Vt.

37

in nearly every menu that if all the eggs in the world were to disappear there would be a gaping void in our dietary which nothing else could fill. The baker, the cook, the compounder of mixed drinks, and others who contribute toward tickling the palate would find their resources narrowed to an alarming degree. The people with food fads who tell every one who will listen that an egg in flesh forming qualities is equal to a pound of beef would be deprived of an unflinching source of delight, though their victims would be relieved. Last, but not least, the men who juggle articles on the stage and make the fragile articles fly around and appear and disappear as if they were alive would have to start in painfully and learn new tricks.

Not one of these jugglers, however, could tell you the age of an egg. The only people who can do this are the egg testers or egg candlers, now generally known as egg inspectors. The craft of the egg testers is an old one, and they formed one of the ancient guilds which antedated the present Egg Inspectors' Union. They were then known as egg 'candlers,' because they stood in darkened rooms and tested the eggs by holding them in front of a lighted candle, which was placed at a small hole. Now, a gas jet, and more recently a small electric light, is used in place of a candle, but the process is still known as 'candling' the eggs.

Egg inspectors must have unusually good eyesight and a steady hand, or they will be of no use at the trade. It is computed that not more than one man in a thousand would make a competent egg-tester, and sobriety is rigidly enforced among the members of the union. One of its rules is that a man addicted to intoxicating liquors cannot be a member. Young men are sought for in the business, as few people are competent after they are forty years of age.

The Egg Testers' Union was a close corporation for over a generation, and persistently refused to join any central bodies. It has been reorganized as the Egg Inspectors' Union, and a week ago relaxed its conservatism and joined the Central Federated Union, where its delegates, F. Staats and Philip Kuhl, who were pledged last week, will be regularly seated to-day. The union has also received a charter from the American Federation of Labor.

A 'Times' reporter saw several egg testers at work last week, and obtained some idea of their classification of the eggs according to age and condition. They are usually classified by the egg inspector as follows:

'Perfect'—Eggs in which there are no flaws and which are absolutely fresh.

'Seconds'—Eggs which are fairly good and which any ordinary citizen would pronounce fresh.

'Spot'—Eggs in which the yolk has been attracted to the shell and sticks to it, thus leaving a spot which can only be detected by holding them to the light. This condition is caused by the eggs being kept in a damp place.

'Watered'—Eggs in which water has been absorbed, which floats between the skin and the shell. The shells of some eggs are more porous than others and absorb the water when the eggs are kept in a damp atmosphere.

'Mixed'—Eggs in which the yolk mixed with the albumen through the egg being shaken.

'Spot eggs,' 'mixed eggs,' and 'watered' eggs are not necessarily too stale to be eaten.

'Black rotten' eggs are the lowest on the list, and their name indicates their quality. They are not sold for the market, although they have their uses.

The usual qualifications in eggs for the market are 'warranted fresh or 'strictly fresh eggs'; 'fresh eggs'; 'good eggs'; and 'eggs.' The purchaser takes his chances in buying the latter. He may find some of them eatable, and he may not.

The reporter watched an egg tester at work in a wholesale Murray street concern, and the operator worked so quickly that the eggs seemed to flow from his hand. He stood before a tiny electric light, which was behind a small aperture about the size of an egg. A perfectly fresh egg was of a pure, delicate rose-pink color when held up before the light. When it was not absolutely fresh there appeared an aperture at the top between the skin of the egg and the shell where the skin had shrunk. Other eggs were clouded when held before the light. The egg tester explained all this to the reporter, as the man worked too rapidly for the reporter to follow his movements.

He learned that even the 'black rotten' eggs have uses besides the traditional ones of being handy as missiles to throw at unpopular actors. They are used for tanning the most expensive kind of French kid shoes for women. One man in Secaucus, N.J., has a contract with

several firms to take all their 'black rotten' eggs, paying each firm a small sum yearly, and sends them to Paris shoe firms.

F. Staats, one of the delegates of the union, told the reporter that an average egg tester could 'candle' nine hundred dozen of eggs in a day of nine hours, and some experts could 'candle' a thousand dozen in that time. The wages are from \$15 to \$25 a week for a day of nine hours. The egg testers, he said, are on excellent terms with their employers, and never talk strike. A request to have a grievance remedied is all that is needed. Neither the union nor the employers, he said, would have anything to do with 'boozey' testers.

NEED OF PURE MILK.

The consumer is especially interested in five things in connection with his milk supply and for these the producer should be responsible, says Prof. Fraser, of the Illinois Experiment Station. First, that the milk furnished him have a certain known composition which is uniform from day to day.

Second, that the milk keep a reasonable length of time, at least twenty-four hours, after being delivered if kept at a temperature of sixty degrees or below.

Third, that the flavor of the milk be not injured by improper feeding, careless methods of handling the milk, or by the development of certain species of bacteria in the milk which cause bad flavors.

Fourth, that the milk be not injurious to health; that is, that it contains no disease producing germs or any form of preservative.

Fifth, that the milk be clean.

The consumer has the right to demand information on the above and unless such information be furnished, should refuse to take the milk. The public has long been defrauded by dishonest and unscrupulous milk dealers and the honest dealers have been and are still having a hard fight with dishonest competition. The most effective remedy for this difficulty is for the public to patronize only those who furnish a good grade of milk and are willing to guarantee it.

The evils resulting from the use of impure milk are so numerous and the methods commonly employed in its production so faulty that every one interested in the public welfare should be anxious to assist in bringing about an improvement. Some of the reasons for this may be briefly stated as follows:

No other article of food is so generally used by all classes of people.

No article of food is more healthful and economical than milk when pure and none is more dangerous to health when carelessly handled.

Much of the milk for direct consumption is used in its raw state.

Since the invention of the Babcock test and the cream separator every dairyman can easily standardize the milk and cream he sells.

Milk being an opaque liquid, its quality and clean condition cannot be easily detected by its appearance.

Milk is an ideal medium for the growth of germs, because of this it is especially important that it be handled with the greatest care and that no disease germs be allowed to gain access to it.

Many infants and invalids subsist almost, if not entirely, upon milk, and it is of vital importance that milk for such persons be as pure and free from bacteria as possible.

To secure desired results, care must be exercised in every step of milk production and delivery. There is no use in observing all but one of the precautions necessary for the production of high-grade milk, as this one neglect spoils the whole.

It is true that it costs more to produce milk under good conditions than in the ordinary slovenly manner, but when the public becomes educated up to the advantage of such milk they will be willing to pay the extra cost of producing. However, this extra cost is but slight, and even then leaves four percent milk at seven cents a quart cheaper than meat.

The grade of milk known as 'certified' is nothing more than milk of a known composition as clean and free from bacteria as science and skill can make it. The yard must be covered with gravel or cinders sufficiently deep to keep the cows out of the mud.

Advertisements.

THE ORIGINAL CORN CURE

Nearly fifty years ago Putnam's Corn Extractor was first manufactured. It has been wonderfully successful. Wherever used it cures permanently. Putnam's has magic unknown in ordinary remedies; it's the best.

A NAME

A name for honesty and fair dealing. The makers of Herbageum have it, and they have earned it. The word 'Herbageum' is known throughout Canada. Merchants have a good word for the manufacturers, and farmers have a good word for Herbageum. The manufacturers are fair dealers, and the goods are honest. Herbageum is exactly what the manufacturers say it is, and every statement they make in regard to it is vouched for by farmers and merchants who have fairly tested the matter. From among hundreds we quote as follows:—

'I fed Herbageum to my horses, cows, pigs and poultry. I get good results. It puts the stock in good condition, and keeps them there. It is the best thing for stock that I know of.'

M. G. ORR, Sunbury, Ont., Oct. 27th, 1903.

'My experience in Herbageum as a dealer is that after handling it for fifteen years I know it to be the best selling stock and poultry food on the market. There has been an increase in my sales of Herbageum every year for fifteen years.'

THOS. GIBBONS, Claremont, Ont., Oct. 25th, 1903.

'I fed Herbageum to a pen of forty chickens that were not doing well. They were sickly and some of them in a dying condition. After feeding two packages of Herbageum they were in good health. I am now feeding it to a mare that has been out of condition all winter. She has had only half a package, and is doing better already.'

ED. COULSON, Drumquin, Ont., March 29th, 1904.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

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

GENERAL

POEMS WANTED.

T.G., Ontario, would like to have the words of a song, 'A British Soldier's Grave,' the chorus of which reads: 'If you live to get home you can tell them I'm gone, That I'm lying in a British soldier's grave.'

'FACE TO FACE.'

Miss E. Trueman, Sackville, N.B., kindly sends the poem, 'Face to Face,' asked for by H. H. It is by Paul Hamilton Hayne, and appeared in 'Harper's Magazine.'

Sad mortal, couldst thou but know What truly it means to die, The wings of thy soul would glow, And the hopes of thy heart beat high; Thou wouldst turn from the Pyrophant schools

And laugh their jargon to scorn, As the babble of midnight fools; Ere the morning of truth be born: But I, earth's maddest above, In a kingdom of stormless breath— I gaze on the glory of love In the unveiled face of Death.

I tell thee his face is fair, As the moon bow's amber rings, And the gleam in his unbound hair, Like the flash of a thousand springs; His smile is the thomless beam Of the star-shine's sacred light, When the summers of Southland dream In the lap of the holy Night; For I, earth's blindest above, In a kingdom of hazyon breath— I gaze on the marvel of love In the unveiled face of Death.

In his eyes a heaven there dwells— But they hold few mysteries now— And his pity for earth's farewells Half furrows that shining brow; Souls taken from Time's cold tide He holds to his fostering breast, And the tears of their grief are dried Ere they water their courts of rest; And still, earth's maddest above, In a kingdom of stormless breath, I gaze on the light that is love In the unveiled face of Death.

Through the splendor of stars impared In the glow of their far-off grace, He is soaring world by world, With the souls in his strong embrace. Lone ethers, unstirred by a wind, At the passage of Death grow sweet, With the fragrance that floats behind The flash of a winged retreat; And I, earth's maddest above, In a kingdom of tranquil breath— I gaze on the lustre of love In the unveiled face of Death.

But beyond the stars and the sun I can follow him still on his way, Till the pearl-white gates are won In the calm of the central day. Far voices of fond acclaim Thrill down from the place of souls, As Death, with a touch like flame, Unlocks the goal of goals; And from heaven of heavens above God speaketh with hallowed breath— My angel of perfect love Is the angel men call Death.

ENGLISH MONEY.

Valleyfield Reader.—What is the value in our money of the British guinea and the sovereign? Ans.—The guinea is worth \$5.11, and the sovereign \$4.87.

CAUSE OF THE WAR.

Subscriber's Son, Leamington.—Will you kindly state again the cause of the present Russo-Japanese war? Ans.—Briefly, the war is to the Japanese, a struggle for their national existence. Russia had not carried out the promise to evacuate Manchuria, and had further encroached on Corea. The Japanese saw in the movements of Russia their own little island kingdom threatened.

RECITATIONS.

Subscriber, Assiniboia.—The recitation, 'The Last Hymn,' has been given in the 'Witness' already, and cannot be reprinted at present. You can find it in the collection, 'Best Selections, No. 5,' or 'Choice Selections, No. 14,' published by the Penn Book Co., Philadelphia.

PREMIERS OF CANADA.

P.B.—Kindly give the terms of the Prime Ministers that Canada has had since Confederation. Ans.—Sir John A. Macdonald, July 1, 1867, to Nov. 5, 1873; Sir John A. Macdonald, Nov. 7, 1873, to Oct. 16, 1878; Sir John A. Macdonald, Oct. 17, 1878, to June 6, 1891; Sir J. M. Abbott, June 16, 1891, to Dec. 5, 1892; Sir John Thompson, Dec. 5, 1892, to Dec. 12, 1894; Sir Mackenzie Bowell, Dec. 12, 1894.

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A RANDOM WORD.

J. G.—From what poem is the familiar quotation about a random word wounding a broken heart taken? Ans.—Sir Walter Scott, in 'The Lord of the Isles,' canto v., stanza 13, says:

O many a shaft at random sent Finds mark the archer never meant! And many a word at random spoken May soothe or wound a heart that's broken.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER.

Ontario Voter.—Did Sir Wilfrid Laurier ever sit in the Quebec Legislature? Ans.—Yes. He was elected to the Legislature in 1871 as representative from Drummond and Arthabaska. In 1874 he resigned his seat to contest the same constituency for the Federal House. He was successful and has been a member of every parliament since.

MINISTERS OF AGRICULTURE.

Plough Boy.—Please give the names of the Ministers of Agriculture since Confederation. Ans.—J. C. Chapais, July 1, 1867, to Nov. 16, 1869; C. Dunkin to Oct. 25, 1871; John H. Pope, to Nov. 5, 1873; Luc Letellier de St. Just, to Dec. 15, 1876; C. A. P. Pelletier to Oct. 16, 1878; J. H. Pope to Sept. 25, 1885; John Carling, to Sept. 5, 1892; A. R. Angers to July, 1896; Dr. W. H. Montague to July 8, 1896; Sydney A. Fisher since July 13, 1896.

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

J.A.B.—Will you please answer the following questions? (1) Is the World's Fair at St. Louis well attended as was Chicago Exhibition? (2) How many people have visited the St. Louis Fair up to Oct. 17? Ans.—The attendance at St. Louis is not likely to equal that of the Chicago Fair. A total of 21,530,384 paid for admission at Chicago in six months; whilst for five months up to Oct. 1, at St. Louis only 12,315,511 visitors had passed the gates.

FINLAND AND ITS PEOPLE.

A. McN.—Will you give me some information concerning the people of Finland, about whom paragraphs have appeared in the papers recently? Ans.—Finland is a grand duchy to the north-west of Russia. The area is rather larger than Great Britain and Ireland, and the population is about 1,600,000. The interior of the country has numerous lakes, and is well supplied with inland navigation. The forests are of vast extent. Of cereals, rye is the most grown. Currants, raspberries and strawberries thrive, and in the southern parts, apples, peaches and cherries, can be grown. The domestic animals are in the north replaced by the reindeer. The lakes and seas abound in fish. The climate is rigorous in winter, and the summer is short, but in the summer days the sun goes below the horizon only for an hour or two. Education in Finland is in a highly advanced state, the proportion of illiterates being very small, not more than nine per cent of the adult inhabitants. The finances are usually in a flourishing condition. The Finns are honest, industrious, cleanly, hospitable and moral. Physically, they are a strong, hardy race, with fair hair and blue eyes, but, of course, there are many variations. They have a keen sense of independence and personal freedom. Finland was annexed, it was agreed that it should keep its own constitution, and until recently there was no part of the Czar's dominions so well governed, and with such a contented population. The attempted 'Russification' of the grand duchy has driven many of the liberty-loving Finns to emigrate.

NUMISMATIC.

W. T., St. John, N.B.—Do Newfoundland two dollar pieces still circulate? Are they worth more than face value? Ans.—They are rarely found in circulation now as the people prefer bank bills. Occasionally a specimen may be sold for \$2.25, but that is about the highest price they command. Those dated 1855 are the rarest.

LEGAL.

R.J., Quebec.—M. is an elder son. Fifteen years ago his father bought a farm for M. adjoining his own, but neglected to give M. a deed of it. M. is now fully intending to do so. Thirteen years ago M. had possession of the farm in good faith with the clear understanding he was to have the deed, his father often speaking of it, but M. neglected to get a deed, never doubting his claim; M. has lived on and worked the farm in undisputed possession during the thirteen years, paying off \$500 and interest on some of the mortgage given by his father at the time the land was bought, which originally cost \$1,000. Eleven years ago M. father died suddenly, leaving no will; M. mother now refuses to give him a deed of the land; M. has one sister and two brothers, who refuse to sign off their claim, if any, on the land, claiming that they have the right to it. M. paid one year ago to his sister \$100, at his mother's request, she assuring him it was all that she would require of him, as they do not live with him. 1. Who owns the land? 2. Does the deed which M's father had of the land in his own name, and which is now in the possession of M's mother, hold good after M's occupation of the land for thirteen years? 3. Can M. sell the land and give a clear deed of same? 4. How should he proceed to make his claim good? 5. Can M's relatives claim anything from him if he does own the land? Ans.—1. The estate of his father, subject, of course, to M's claim against the estate for moneys paid out for its benefit. 2. Yes. 3. No. 4. Arrange a settlement.

OWNERSHIP OF LAND.

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passage, or permit me to make one? In any case, how shall I go about it to ensure for myself a convenient and safe passage, for I do not intend to have a large block of my land cut off with no access to it except across a railway track, even if I have to pay the damage myself. Has a railway company a legal right to appropriate more land than is necessary? I notice that in the country where they can get land for the price they offer to offer for it, they enclose a wide strip of land each side of the track, and let it go to waste, while in the city, where they have to pay a high price for the land they leave scarcely ten feet wide outside the rails, except where it is needed. Have I not a right to refuse to let them have more land than is actually needed for their tracks or tracks? Ans.—The Railway Act simply provides that the company shall make railway crossings convenient and proper for the crossing of railways for farm purposes, but it gives the Railway Board the power, upon the application of any landowner, to order how, when, where, by whom and upon what terms and conditions, such farm crossings shall be constructed and maintained. Your present course would be to make a written demand upon the company, requiring them to put in the style of crossing which you deem necessary, and in the event of their failing to comply with this demand, you could then apply to the Railway Board. In any event, the inconvenience and expense, to which you would be put by reason of their failure to give you a suitable crossing, would probably be taken into account in estimating the damage which they would be compelled to pay you when expropriating your land.

2. The new Railway Act provides that the right of way shall not exceed one hundred feet in breadth except in places where the rail level is more than five feet above the surface of the adjacent land. When such additional width can be taken as shall suffice to accommodate the slope and side ditches. Where more ample space is required, special authority has to be obtained from the Railway Board.

ONTARIO.

LIFE OF A JUDGMENT.

Willie Winkle.—When does judgment for debt expire in British Columbia? Ans.—At the expiration of twenty years.

WIFE'S PROPERTY INTERESTS.

Worried Wife.—1. Can my husband give or sell without my consent a piano bought since we were married? 2. What can I claim? Ans.—1. Yes. That is to say, unless you are in a position to prove that it is really your own property you cannot legally prevent him. 2. We do not see that you are in a position to effectively claim anything beyond such real estate, if any, as you may own.

MEDICAL.

[Letters for this department should be addressed to 'Medical Editor, The 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 each question.]

NERVOUSNESS.

'M.M.' is a married woman, forty years of age, who has been suffering for the past year or two from nervous exhaustion. Her symptoms are, severe pains in the head and neck, dizziness at times; the eyesight is poor, and there are dark specks or half circles floating before the eyes, especially in the mornings. Appetite is poor. She is extremely weak and weak. Affects the name of some nervous specialist. Ans.—We cannot take on ourselves to advise you about a nervous specialist. You must have had a family doctor at times. He is the proper person to advise you. Some cases need treatment in a sanatorium.

LOSS OF MEMORY.

'S.W.'—Mrs. R.S.W. is losing her memory so fast that she cannot remember the day of the week. It appears to be a family falling, as her mother and some of her sisters and brothers were that way. Asks if there is any remedy. Ans.—Much depends on the cause. If the affected person is old, or the subject of disease, the prospects for cure are not very good, at least not by the ordinary means. The disease that occurs after a fever, confinement, and so on, are the most promising. In such cases, abundant nourishing food, fresh air, and pleasant companions are necessary. Change of scene is often advisable. In other cases there is little to be done except to give complete mental rest for a time, and to avoid avoidance of all worry and excitement.

BREATHING.

'An Old Subscriber' asks for some hints as to proper breathing. Ans.—The lungs are elastic structures of a very delicate kind, so arranged as to permit of the free interchange of gases between the blood and the external air. Certain effete matters in the blood, carbonic dioxide gas, and watery vapor are excreted from the lungs, and discharged into the atmosphere, as are simultaneously absorbed from the air, and oxygen from the air. The number of respirations in health during quiet breathing is about seventeen per minute. This is increased in general exercise, and in certain forms of disease, cold baths, etc.

Most persons do not use the full capacity of the lungs, or in other words, there is always some reserve of air in the lungs, and it is not well to work any organ to the utmost. Still it is true that the majority of people do not expand the lungs sufficiently. The difference in size of the chest between complete expiration and inspiration should be three inches. Many persons cannot expand more than one and a half inch, but with practice this can be increased. Old people, say, after forty, have rather rigid bones and cartilages, so that exercises for breathing are not likely to be of much benefit for them. To promote health in this particular, diet should be plain, over-eating and drinking should be avoided, and the chest should be kept open. This is the morning is a good thing for those who are robust, as it is a good stimulant to respiration and circulation, promotes the removal of waste products, and improves the action of the skin and nervous system. It is a good plan also to take a brisk walk with the dumb-bells after the morning bath. With regard to exercises, stand on tiptoe, and extend the arms from the middle line, keeping them in a position as for swimming, to a point as far apart as you can stretch. Then do similarly raising the arms above the head. Breathe slowly and deeply, inflating the lungs as much as possible, allowing each time the lungs to collapse as far as they will.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

YOU will find after a little that you can increase your chest expansion very materially. The dizzy feeling in the head so many feel on this procedure is probably due to the effect of the more perfectly aerated blood on the brain.

VETERINARY.

PAPULAR ERUPTION OF THE SKIN.

A.B.M.—I have a horse that has a large number of small pimples on his front quarters, and on his back. They are very thick, and have been on him ever since he is a blood horse, and his hair is standing on end. His blood seems to be out of order. Ans.—This condition is fairly common in horses, and generally caused by some abnormal condition of the system, will produce it. Feed the horse on bran mash for a day or two; then give him, fasting, one and one-half pint of raw linseed oil; after this has acted give him, night and morning in his feed one of the following powders: Powdered sulphate of iron, two drachms; white arsenic, four grains, mixed with bran. Wash the parts once a day with a five percent solution of creoline or Jay's fluid.

ACUTE MAMMITS.

J.L.P.—I have a cow that gives bloody milk out of one teat, sometimes clotted, so that I have to pull it out with finger and thumb. Have given her salts in one pound doses, with ginger added, but she has not benefited. Seems smart, but her hair looks dry and keeps thin. Ans.—Whilst this condition sometimes seems to occur spontaneously, it can generally be traced to some local injury to the quarter from which the bloody milk is drawn. There is more or less inflammation of that quarter, with rupture of some of the small blood vessels in the gland; the escaping blood becomes coagulated, and as it comes away with difficulty, tuberculous of the udder may be present, and produce this symptom. In some rare cases it seems to be due to a relaxed condition of the blood vessels, and is not inflammatory, but in these cases the blood rarely clots. I would advise giving the cow two ounces of niter, and two drachms of potassium nitrate, in her mash every day. Foment the udder well before and after each milking with hot water; be sure to empty the quarter at each milking. If the blood continues under this treatment, give her twice a day one drachm of the tincture of iron.

BONE SPAVIN.

R.H.—I have a driving pony, twelve years old, for about three months she has been suffering from a bone spavin on the right leg. The joint is not much enlarged, and she showed no signs of lameness till this week, and only slightly, when on a hard road. I do not drive her very much. Is there any cure for it? Ans.—The best treatment for a bone spavin is to fire and blister it, but the firing can only be done by a veterinary surgeon. If there is no one near you to do this, it would do away with blistering. Take equal parts of biniodide of mercury, (one to eight), and cantharidine, (one to four), blister, mix well together,

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LETTERS FROM READERS.

THE GENERAL ELECTION AND THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—We are once more face to face with the responsibilities of a Dominion election. There are many important questions to be decided in this appeal to the electorate.

We are being invited to endorse the policy of protectionism pure and simple. Whilst some are anxious to throw open the gates of commerce more widely than heretofore, and that we should move rather in the direction of free trade, it is important that these conflicting fiscal theories should be carefully studied and well understood by the people.

The railway policy of our country is worthy of careful consideration.

The development of the vast heritage which Providence has given us in the far west is a problem for the wisest and best statesmanship available.

The divergent views held as between labor and capital are not to be regarded as a frivolous matter. The time will come when legislation founded on the principles of justice and equity will have to be enacted. I would pity the man who would belittle the practical importance of the questions to which I have just made reference. They stand closely identified with the material welfare of our country.

Whilst admitting all this, there is one great question which rises in importance superior to any or to all of these questions put together.

I need hardly say that I refer to that gigantic evil, the traffic in intoxicating liquor. That traffic is the fruitful source of murder, of suicide, of insanity, of pauperism and crime, and every man who may be elected to go to Ottawa as an M. P. knows these facts. Every member of the government and the House is fully aware of the ghastly fruits of the traffic. However much or however little they may do to remedy those evils, they are fully aware of them.

There is no power in this country that could deal so effectively with this great national curse as the Dominion Parliament. It is very much to be deplored that both of the great parties in our Federal House have manifested such culpable indifference to this flagrant and glaring evil.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Mr. Borden and the gentlemen who follow them are equally guilty before God in this terrible evil. They are the men who legalize the manufacture and importation of the deadly poison. At least four thousand people die annually from the use of liquor. A terrible havoc of human life! I ask, is not the money collected from this traffic ill-gotten gain? Is it not blood money? Whether it be in the form of customs and revenue duties or license fees, it is 'evil, and only evil, and that continually.'

We build lighthouses to prevent the wreck of vessels and the loss of life. We have quarantine laws to prevent the importation of disease. We have sanitary regulations to protect the health of the community. These are all wise and good. At the same time, we have a per-

nicious traffic in liquor, which wrecks thousands of homes, which imports any amount of disease and death, and yet, said to say, neither one of our great political leaders or parties will budge an inch or lift a finger to save the community from this fatal business of poisoning His Majesty's subjects by wholesale.

Mr. Borden is reported to have said the other day that the decision of the Privy Council had taken the matter out of the hands of the Dominion Government, or something to that effect. Surely, Mr. Borden, when he made that statement, knew better. The Dominion Government has ten times more power to put an end to the liquor traffic than all the local legislatures put together.

This liquor question should not in any wise be dealt with as a party question. We have proof in oft-repeated appeals to the people that the temperance vote is in the majority. But, oh! the curse of party politics. It has a fearfully demoralizing effect. Indeed, the Gibraltar of the liquor traffic lies in the deeply-rooted partisanship of the electors.

One day a personal friend of mine, a strict total abstainer, voted for a staggering drunkard to represent him at Ottawa. I asked him why he did so. His answer was: 'It was for our party, sir.'

It is just at this point we have the cause of the evil, and it is here that temperance men must by some means find the remedy. When men will mark their ballots according to their personal conscientious convictions, instead of 'It was for our party, sir,' then the accursed traffic in strong drink would cease to exist.

In the excitement of an election men are apt to be carried away as a flood. In the coming contest let the moral and the religious forces of the land make themselves to be felt. Every Christian voter should be well satisfied as to the attitude of the candidate on the question of temperance. It would be a very serious mistake to allow whiskey to guide the destiny of this young country.

G. G. HUXTABLE.

42 Prince Arthur street, Montreal.

PREMIER AND PROHIBITION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—The reply given by the Premier to a question asked at the recent meeting in Chatham as to what he intended doing in regard to the prohibition of the liquor traffic, published in the 'Witness,' will be read with much interest by thousands of temperance electors all over Canada as showing clearly where he stands regarding this very important question. The Premier is certainly to be commended for his frankness. He scorns hypocrisy. He declares 'I am not a prohibitionist.' This is his privilege, and no one can prevent his being an anti-prohibitionist if his convictions make him such, but, sir, when he goes on to say that 'in Quebec there is nobody in favor of prohibition' he has gone beyond the bounds of the facts of the case, and as one of the electors of this Province of Quebec who believes in prohibition, and further who believes that if our government would banish the curse of the drink traffic from our fair land, it would bring a greater blessing to our country than can come to it from any other legislation that any government can enact; I must record my protest against the

statement that there is nobody in favor of prohibition in Quebec. Does the Premier forget that 28,582 electors in this province went to the polls and recorded their votes in favor of prohibition in 1898? What would happen I wonder, if all prohibitionists in Quebec would stay away from the polls on Nov. 3. What chance would there be for the Laurier candidate in many of the constituencies in this province if the prohibition voters, whom, Sir Wilfrid has thus completely ignored, were to act as if they had no existence, and not vote, say for instance, in St. Ann's Division, where 1,069 votes were polled for prohibition in the Dominion plebiscite or in St. Antoine, where 1,405 votes were polled, or in St. Lawrence, where 1,055 voted for prohibition? Then, again, in some of the outside constituencies where the votes recorded in favor of prohibition were, in Richmond and Wolfe, 1,277; in Huntingdon, 1,266; in Chateaugay, 886; in Argenteuil, 866; Stanstead, 1,773; Brome, 1,216; and so on. Very many of these voters were those who ordinarily support the Liberal party. Why, then, should the Premier so completely ignore them, as he did in his Chatham speech? I fancy I can discern the reason. We Liberal Prohibitionists have never shown him that we value more highly our principle than our party. That while sentimentally we are not prohibitionists we are not so politically—and therefore do not count with the politicians. How would it do for us to show our strength by ignoring the government candidates in this election, just as the Premier ignores us when he says 'there is nobody in favor of prohibition in Quebec.' I believe it would mean the certain defeat of Gallery, in St. Ann's; Bickerville, in St. Lawrence; Lyall, in St. Antoine; Christie, in Argenteuil; MacLaren, in Huntingdon; Fisher, in Brome. QUEBEC PROHIBITIONIST.

THE FREE CHURCH QUESTION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—In the year 1843, on the opening of the Free Church, I gave a penny a week, the sum expected from the working classes towards the sustentation fund, with a view to inducing all to take an interest in the work. Thus, every one helped by word or deed. In my own way I helped to fight the battles of the Free Church. It was a great time, a time ever to be remembered by those who were interested in the welfare of the church. By speeches from pulpit and platform they got the people into their way of viewing the question. When they got the financial scheme fairly launched they sent deputations to the colonies, the United States, etc. It was natural to suppose they would have the people with them at home, where the churches were directly interested, but, as it is well known, the deputies occasioned a disruption in the church in Canada. The deputies found their way to the Southern States also. From the slave owners they received a fair share of money, so it was said. Apart from the slavery question, men will naturally look to the church for consistency of conduct. Money and the church was a new connection. Men's minds were not warped as yet by constant appeals. They could judge of the real fitness of things. At this juncture the walls of the cities in Scotland were placarded with bill posters with these words: 'Send back the money, send back the money.' But the money was not sent back. I may remark here that the Free Church inaugurated a system that has been adopted by all churches, yes, by all denominations. The Free Church discovered the power and influence of money. Money could be got by simply asking for it. Thus, she is responsible for introducing a system the far-reaching consequences of which they never could have dreamed of. The decision in the House of Lords was not directly affected by the Calvinistic doctrine as defended by the Rev. J. Kennedy, D.D., in 'Hyper-evangelism.' His pamphlet I have on the table before me. Nor was it the undefined doctrine in its extreme sense, nor yet in the modified form as adopted by the United Free Church.

According to the Lord Chancellor's decision, the all-important question was the trust fund. He says: 'That is the whole question now before your Lordships, and, as it appears to me, there is nothing in calling an associated body a church that exempts it from the legal obligations of insisting that money given for one purpose shall not be devoted to another.' Then he says in another place: 'And no trust fund devoted to one form of faith can be shared by another,' and so on. The above decision states clearly that money is the trouble. With that view, the Duke of Argyll and others have suggested the trying of some way by which the money might be divided. Here we have been grappling with the Calvinistic doctrine, the decrees of God. Call this by what name you like, the hand of God is on this thing, ignore it if you will. He has bound up the money; money, the god which the world worships, is so bound up that they cannot extricate it.

What a spectacle to angels and men—the noble, the great, the learned, the wise, all have devised schemes whereby they might unravel the tangle. Was man ever brought face to face with a problem so simple and yet so difficult. This is no ordinary financial problem. No, but this is cause and effect. We have worshipped the golden calf. We are told, 'Thou shalt have no other gods before me.' Money, money, the rock that has split the church. It burst upon the religious world like a bombshell, in intensity of feeling and interest, not unlike the Disruption time, when this church first saw light. Money, money, is the cry of the church. She has lost sight of her sacred mission. From the young pilfering thief, the burglar, the highwayman, to the more respectable feger, as far as the church is concerned, they can go as they please. She is self-convinced. She is in the race for money, and gets a big share. The Apostle Paul says, 'The love of money is the root of

all evil,' but the church is wed to her ideals. Leave her alone.

NEIL McNEIL. Kingston, Oct. 19, 1904.

THE OLD EAST END METHODIST CHURCH.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—With your permission I would like to add a few closing words to what has already been said and written on the subject of the old church.

If the church records are complete they will show that my father, Thomas Nelson, built it at the date inscribed on the pediment. This can be verified by at least one prominent member of the present congregation, whose father assisted mine in the carrying out of the work.

With the other members of my family I landed in Montreal on Monday, June 1, 1840, having made the passage from Belfast in one month, a remarkable performance for a sailing vessel in those days.

After making himself acquainted with local conditions, my father undertook contracts for the erection of various buildings, the East End Church being amongst the number.

We then lived in Panet street, quite near the church, and I saw it almost every day whilst in course of erection. I well remember seeing the footing stones at the north-east angle of the front being laid in water, which, to a boy, seemed rather strange, but the work stood firm all the same.

Of course I, and the other members of the family, were at the opening service, and remained members of the congregation for some years after the ministry of Dr. Ritchie and Dr. Churchill, and also, I think, of the Rev. Mr. Squire. The Rev. Mr. Cox used to officiate from time to time. He conducted revival services in the basement, and I have seen it so crowded that to reach any one to whom he wished to speak he had to walk on the back of the benches, and yet he was a man of over six feet in height and stout in proportion. The noted revivalist, the Rev. Mr. Caughey, used occasionally to visit the church and conduct services of a rousing character. He was somewhat dramatic, both in dress and address. He wore a long, black cloak, both in the pulpit and out.

As a youth my interest was chiefly in the Sunday-school. The superintendent was Mr. Thomas Raffan, a member of the Imperial Civil Service. A Mr. Connolly was, I believe, the assistant superintendent, whilst a Mr. Stephens, also of the Civil Service, was the secretary, and I was his assistant. I am happy to say that at least some members of the school of that time, are still living, and are reckoned among my personal friends. My brother must have been a member of the infant class, and since then, as the Rev. T. A. Nelson, D.D., has ministered to one of the largest Presbyterian congregations of Brooklyn. He was the personal friend of Beecher and Talmage, with whom he had the most intimate ministerial and social relations. He has rarely come to Montreal without visiting the old church, and on one occasion addressed the Sunday-school.

There was no organ in those days. The choir was led by the Mr. Rogers; Mr. Mitchell played the violin, and a Mr. Jago, also of the Civil Service, the flute. Of course, there were other instrumentalists, but I cannot now recall them, and Miss Griffith, contralto. Miss Mitchell afterwards became Mrs. Jago, and both she and her husband may be still alive for aught I know.

When the disruption in the Methodist body of Montreal took place, I built two chapels for the seceders, one in Panet street, and the other in Dupre lane. The first Methodist Church I attended, as a youth, was in Wellington street, a quaint little building, which disappeared many years ago, but of which I possess a fine wood cut. I attended for some time church and Sunday-school where the C. P. R. ticket office now is, on the corner of St. James and St. Francois Xavier streets. The New Year's gathering of the schools in that building was quite an event. I was present when the Hon. Mr. Ferrier laid the corner stone of the church where the Temple Building now stands.

There are still many, no doubt, who remember a special course of Sunday evening lectures delivered by the late Dr. Jenkins. On almost every occasion there was an alarm of fire, and the doctor would send out Mr. Pickup, the sexton, to make enquiry. The alarm was generally reported as false. If the intention was to disturb the meeting, as most believed, it failed of its purpose.

I believe the last time that Mr. Ferrier officiated at the laying of a corner stone was that of the first Douglas Church, of which I was the architect, as I was also of the present church, the corner stone of which was laid by Lord Strathcona.

I am afraid, Mr. Editor, that I have wandered somewhat from the subject with which I started, but it is hard to repress the reminiscences of a residence of over sixty years in Montreal.

JAMES NELSON, Architect. Temple Building, Oct., 1904.

THE GOTHENBERG SYSTEM.

'You'll not put out a fire with oil.' 'You can hold a fire in his hand by thinking on the frosty Caucasus.'

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—The above remarks are called forth after reading Mr. Ingles' motion before the Provincial Synod in the 'Witness' of Oct. 13. While admitting that no stone should be left unturned to find some way out of the present evils of the traffic, we would do well to study first

the ways and means by which others are endeavoring to grapple with the problem, and not to run in the same groove as they, while the system is but an experiment. 'Seeing that we cannot end the evil, let us at least amend it,' says the social reformer. And it is a matter of sincere thankfulness that so many influential persons have arrived even at that view.

Every honest attempt to lessen the evil from whatever source it may come, is fully entitled to be heard, and dealt with in a sympathetic, if not indulgent, consideration. It is my earnest belief that it (government ownership) is neither a palliative nor a remedy, and, if pretending to the honor of a remedy, is little better than an imposture. Far from being a step in the right direction, it leads directly away from that goal which every temperance reformer seeks to approach.

The state the brewer, backed by the Church, as in the English House of Lords, as present constituted, is probably taken from the Scandinavian experiments of the past few years, and which is ably dealt with in a book entitled 'The Commonwealth as Publican,' by Mr. John Walker, M.A., published by Messrs. A. Constable & Co., Limited (Westminster, England), at the price of 2s 6d.

Although the conclusions here brought forward are mainly to bolster up the system, the facts of the case are clearly seen in comparison with other figures dealing with the subject. The 'Bolsig' Company system began in Gothenburg in 1866, undertaking the control of spirits, and now, in over ninety-five Swedish towns and villages, these companies control the retail traffic. The Norwegian 'Samlag' company system was first authorized in 1871. The Gothenburg votaries customarily claim the credit of the fact that the people of the Scandinavian peninsula have, from being the most drunken in Europe, become the most sober. Now, this is wholly due to the circumstance that in 1855, no less than nine years before the Gothenburg system was introduced, local optionary powers were given to the people, under which 2,000 out of 2,400 rural districts vetoed the common sale of liquor, and the national consumption of intoxicants decreased enormously.

Then, again, the convictions for drunkenness are thirty-five times greater in cities under the government system than in the country districts under prohibition, and Gothenburg itself is, under the state ownership, one of the most drunken places in the world.

From 1867, with a few variations corresponding to the rise and fall of wages, the number of arrests for drunkenness has steadily risen, in spite of fewer public houses (saloons) and restricted hours, to 88 per 1,000 in 1890, and a corresponding increase since, a ratio far worse than any we can show, and far above that of the worst British cities. In Stockholm the cases of drunkenness have been, on the average, twice as numerous per annum in proportion to population since the government control was established, as they were, in the years 1861-75, and in proportion since up to the present.

It is also recorded that in Stockholm, a government monopolized city, the death rate from alcoholism is the greatest of any city in the world.

With facts such as these, which can be multiplied a thousand fold, and verified, it behooves us to strictly investigate any claim put forward that will delay the direct will and wish of every right-thinking person, and place the wish for end and solution, if not out of reach, at least back for another generation.

J. C. MARSH.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—Will you allow us space to add a few interesting items to those already contributed by J. C. Marsh, re the Rev. Mr. Ingles and the system of dealing with the liquor traffic in which it is owned by the Government, or by a syndicate of philanthropic (?) citizens.

In W. E. Johnson's 'The Gothenburg System of Liquor Selling,' we find a quotation from Dr. Wieselgren's pamphlet as follows:—

'The Gothenburg system is not a system for the propagation of temperance among consumers of spirits: it is a system for the sale of spirits. It aims at regulation of this sale, subject to certain restrictions which have an exclusively moral purpose and are not of a prohibitive character except in a few cases, especially mentioned by the law.'

W. E. Johnson gives a summary of the facts which he found in his study of the Gothenburg system.

1. Partial Prohibition, together with agitation, reduced the number of distilleries in Sweden from 173,124 in 1829 to 3,481 in 1855.

2. Local Prohibition reduced the consumption of branvin (distilled liquor) from 36,000,000 kane (2 quarts equal a kan) in 1823 to 9,436,000 in 1853.

3. Local Prohibition almost drove drunkenness out of rural Sweden until the Volag (Gothenburg system) came with its beer doctrine and horde of philanthropists.

4. Under the fostering care of the Volags the per capita consumption of beer is doubling every ten years.

5. Suicides have increased 50 percent since the Volag system became generally adopted.

6. The per capita expenditure for branvin has increased 25 percent during the last ten years. The per capita expenditure for beer has increased 300 percent in the same time.

The beer that is used in the Volags contains a much larger percentage of alcohol than does ordinary beer. We would find it a matter of deep regret if such a condition of affairs ever became general in Canada.

The combine or trust or syndicate system has intensified the evils of the traffic in alcoholic beverages ten-fold. The plea for Government ownership (ignoring the inherent moral weakness of humanity), and the consequent patronage, cannot blind any thoughtful patriot to the evils which would inevitably arise from Government ownership. Government control depending on Government ownership, is not by any means the same as the old license system; the license system has been left to us by

our 'forbearers,' but evil as it is, it is a small evil compared with Government ownership.

If any voter has a strong desire for the paternal form of government, we can understand his admiration for government ownership of many things—but what the government owns and controls, apart from private ownership, especially stamps the country as bound by and marked by itself; and no nation can long survive who makes a business of raising revenue from the weaknesses and vices of the citizens.

SARA E. TRACY. Press Supt. W.C.T.U., Mining, Ont.

SABBATH OBSERVANCE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—In answer to Mr. W. McQuat's question on Sabbath observance. I would say (1) the Book of Doctrine.

I always refer to the teaching of Christ in the New Testament. Since all power was given to him in Heaven and in earth I think we are quite safe if we follow his teaching and leave alone the doctrines of men. 'Lo, many will come to deceive. The sin of division is very plain (Cor. i., 1, 13); also there is but one founder of the Church, even Christ. (Matt. xvi., 13). (2) We are not under the law, but grace. (John i., 17; Acts xiii., 38, 39; xv., 5-11; xviii., 13; Gal. iii., 2, 11-13; Eph. iii., 15; Rom. vi., 14, 15.) By a careful study we will find that every part of the law for our observance is recommended in the New Testament in no uncertain tone. (3) There is no doubt about the day the disciples met to worship. (Acts xx., 7; Cor. xvi., 2.) The apostles were filled with the Holy Spirit. It is certain no mistake is made about the day for worship or they would have said so. Then, again, if there was any special holy day the inspired apostle would have been bold to say so when writing to the Romans. (Ch. xiv., 5.)

If my friend can show me even a hint in the teaching of the New Testament contrary to the above I will change my belief. Nothing more and nothing less than Christ's teaching is enough for me.

I am simply a Christian, hoping for the union of the Christian world on the New Testament. I do not belong to any denomination. A. J. FORSYTH.

Emo, Ont.

'For the 'Witness.'

BORDEN.

I call him great who, when his fate Commands to lead a cause forlorn Through treacherous paths, where sneering foes Mock him with ridicule and scorn, Still carries high his dauntless head, And fronts with level eyes his foe, Clapping his colors to his breast.

Though heart be sad and footsteps slow, Not his the path his chieftain trod, Mid wild acclaim and joyous throng; His to walk lonely to the end, And miss perchance the victor's song, But fairer than the victor's crown, And nobler than a battle won, Shall be the verdict at the end— 'A hero! And his work well done!' HARRY STAR WILSON. Montreal, Oct. 8, 1904.

The long drought in Germany this summer has brought to light once more in the Spree Canal and near Magdeburg two so-called 'famine stones,' one dated 1487, the other 1631, which are supposed to signify a total failure of crops.

Boys Set up in Business.

Johnny had a lot of marbles in his pocket and Frankie had none. So Frankie asked Johnny to give him a 'set up,' which Johnny goodnaturedly did. In just the same way the firm of John Dougall & Son will give to any school boy or girl who asks at once a 'set up' of two dollars and forty cents' worth of 'World Wide,' which sell at three cents a copy in Montreal, and usually five cents a copy elsewhere. But in this case, whether our young merchants get three cents or five cents, they keep the entire proceeds for themselves, thus getting two dollars and forty cents in perhaps two hours.

The newboys in Montreal buy copies of 'World Wide' and sell them at three cents a copy, and make a good deal of money in a short time every Saturday. School boys and girls all over Canada and the United States could do the same thing. But to them we will give TWO DOLLARS AND FORTY CENTS' worth of our publications free of charge. They need only fill out the following blank and send it to us. We will immediately send them the latest issue.

It is our hope that we will in this way discover boys and girls all over the country who will act as our permanent agents, and so such we will send free of charge a rubber stamp with their name and address, also a bag and other agents' accessories.

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Tuesday, Oct. 25, 1904. PROBLEM NO. 806. (Composed by J. Moller. Black-7 Pieces.



White-9 Pieces. White to play and mate in two moves.

PROBLEM NO. 807. (Composed for the 'Witness' by F. B. Phelps.) Black-4 Pieces.



White-4 Pieces. White to mate in three moves. Solutions, Nov. 12, must reach editor Nov. 5.

SOLUTIONS AND COMMENTS. No. 802. Phelps. Two moves. Key: P-Kt 4.

Correct from C. S. Jacobs, 'a pure waiter'; Pawn, C. H. Wheeler, Otto Wurzburg, Mrs. F. J. Pentlow.

No. 803. Decker. Three moves. Key: B-Q 2.

Correct from C. S. Jacobs, 'two very neat Q sacrifices'; Otto Wurzburg (1... K-K 5; 2... Q-B 3 ch; 1... K-K 4; 2... Q-Q 6 ch); C. H. Wheeler, 'nice article'; Mrs. F. J. Pentlow, 'the two sacrifices of the Q more than compensate for the short mates'.

The following are some of the most interesting of Mr. Sawyer's games at St. Louis. The games with Wedemann and Kemezy will repay study. The game with Daly is unsound, but interesting.

NOTES AND NEWS. So far Marshall has not lost or drawn a game at St. Louis. He is, however, still only 'master' among the entrants. Max Judd is a good second, and Nedemann, third.

In the P.Q.C.A. tourney the first round is completed, except for the adjourned games, Jacobs vs. Anstey, Dubreuil vs. Kirkham, and Dubreuil vs. Clement. The scores are: Kurrie, 5; Jacobs, 4 1/2; Short and McArthur, 4; Clement, 3 1/2; Anstey, 3; Dubreuil, 1; Kirkham, 0.

GAME NO. 918. (Opening: Sicilian.) White: Mlotkowski. Black: Sawyer.

- 1 P-K 4 1 P-Q 4
2 Kt-K B 3 2 Kt-Q B 3
3 P-Q 4 3 P x P
4 Kt x P 4 P-K 3
5 Kt-K 5 5 B-K 2 ch
6 P-B 3 6 B-K 2
7 P-B 4 7 P-K 4
8 B-K 1 8 Kt-B 3
9 K-B 4 9 Castles
10 Q-K 2 10 P-Q R 3
11 Kt-K-R 3 11 B x Kt
12 Kt x B 12 R-K sq
13 Castles K R 13 P-Q 3
14 Q-R-Q sq 14 Q-B 2
15 R-Q 2 15 B-K 5
16 K-R-Q sq 16 Q-R-Q sq
17 B-R 4 17 B x B
18 Kt x B 18 R-K 3
19 Kt-K 3 19 Kt-K 2
20 B x Kt 20 R x B
21 Kt-K 4 21 R-K 3
22 Q-Q 3 22 Q-B 3
23 Kt-K 3 23 P-K Kt 2
24 P-K Kt 4 24 K-K 2
25 P-K R 4 25 P-K B 3
26 K-R 2 26 R-Q B sq
27 Kt-B 5 ch 27 Kt x Kt
28 Kt P x Kt 28 R (K 3)-K sq
29 Q-Q 5 29 R (K sq)-Q sq
30 P-K B 3 30 Q x Q
31 R x Q 31 R-B 3
32 P x P 32 P x P
33 K-K 3 33 K-B 2
34 K-K 4 34 Drawn.

GAME NO. 919. (St. Louis Tourney-Round 0. Opening, Queen's Gambit Declined.)

- White: Sawyer. Black: Daily.
1 (W) P-Q 4 1 (B) P-Q 4
2 P-Q B 4 2 P-K 3
3 Kt-Q B 3 3 Kt-K B 3
4 B-K 5 4 Q-Kt-Q 2
5 P-K 3 5 P-Q B 3
6 Kt-B 3 6 Q-R 4
7 Kt-Q 2 7 B-Kt 5
8 Q-B 2 8 Castles
9 B-Q 3 9 P x P
10 B x P ch 10 K x B
11 P-K R 4 11 Q-B 4
12 P-K 4 12 Q-Kt 5
13 P-K B 3 13 Q-Kt 6 ch
14 K-B sq 14 Kt x B
15 Kt-K 2 15 Q-B 2
16 P x Kt 16 P x Kt
17 P-K 5 17 P-K Kt 3
18 Q x B 18 K-Kt 2
19 Q-B 4 19 Q-Q sq
20 K-B 2 20 K-R-Kt sq
21 R-B 7 ch and mates in three moves.

GAME NO. 920. Opening, Queen's Gambit Declined. White: Sawyer. Black: Kemezy.

- 1 P-Q 4 1 P-Q 4
2 P-Q B 4 2 P-K 3

- 3 Kt-Q B 3 3 Kt-K B 3
4 B-Kt 5 4 Kt-Q 2
5 P-K 3 5 P-Q B 3
6 Kt-B 3 6 B-K 2
7 B-Q 3 7 Castles
8 Castles 8 P x P
9 B x P 9 Kt-Q 4
10 B x B 10 Q x B
11 P-Q R 3 11 Kt x Kt
12 P x Kt 12 P-K 4
13 Q-B 2 13 P-K 5
14 Kt-Q 2 14 Kt-Kt 3
15 B-R 2 15 B-B 4
16 B-Kt sq 16 Q-R-K sq
17 R-K sq 17 B-Kt 3
18 Q-Kt 3 18 K-R sq
19 P-Q B 4 19 P-K B 4
20 P-K B 4 20 B-B 2
21 Q-B 3 21 B-K 3
22 B-B 2 22 P-K R 3
23 B-Kt 3 23 K-R 2
24 P-Q R 4 24 P-K Kt 4
25 R-K B sq 25 P x P
26 R x P 26 R-K Kt sq
27 Kt-B sq 27 R-Kt 4
28 P-B 5 28 Kt-Q 2
29 Kt-K 3 29 Kt-B 3
30 Q-R-K B sq 30 Kt-R 4
31 Kt x Kt 31 R x Kt
32 B-Q sq 32 R-Kt 4
33 Q-K sq 33 R (K sq)-K Kt
34 P-Kt 3 34 Q-R-Kt 2
35 K-R sq 35 Q-B 3
36 P-Kt 4 36 Q-Kt 3
37 P-R 4 37 R-R 4
38 P-Kt 5 38 P x P
39 B x R 39 Q x B
40 R (B 4)-B 2 40 P-Kt 5
41 R-K Kt 2 41 B-B 5
42 R-B 4 42 K-Kt 3
43 R-K R 2 43 K-R 2
44 Q-Kt 3 44 B-Kt 6
45 P-R 5 45 B-Q sq
46 R-B sq 46 B-B 6 ch
47 K-Kt sq 47 Q-R 3
48 R-K sq 48 Q-K 3
49 R-Q Kt 2 49 P-B 5
50 Q x P 50 P-K 6
51 R-K B sq 51 P-B 2
52 Q-K 5 52 R-K Kt
53 Q-B 4 53 R-K B 2
54 Q-Kt 5 54 Q-R 6
55 R x B 55 P x R
56 Q-R 5 ch 56 K-Kt sq
57 Q-Kt 6 ch 57 K-B sq
58 Q-R 6 ch 58 K-Kt sq
59 Q-Kt 6 ch 59 K-B sq
60 Q-R 6 ch 60 K-Kt sq
61 Q-Kt 6 ch 61 Drawn.

GAME NO. 92. (Opening: Petroff.)

- White: Mr. Sawyer. Black: Mr. Uedemann.
1 P-K 4 1 P-K 4
2 Kt-K B 3 2 Kt-K B 3
3 Kt x P 3 P-Q 3
4 Kt-K B 3 4 Kt x P
5 P-Q 4 5 P-Q 4
6 B-Q 3 6 B-Q 3
7 Castles 7 Castles
8 R-K sq 8 P-K B 4
9 P-Q B 4 9 P-Q B 3
10 Kt-B 3 10 B-Kt 5
11 Q-Kt 3 11 B x Kt
12 P x B 12 K-R sq
13 P x P 13 P x P
14 R-B 3 14 R-B 3
15 Kt-K 5 15 Kt-B 3
16 P-K B 3 16 Kt x Kt
17 P x Kt (K 4) 17 R-Q Kt 3
18 Q-B 2 18 Kt-K 4
19 R-K sq 19 P-K Kt 3
20 B-B 5 20 R-B 3
21 B-Q 4 21 B-K 3
22 Q-Q 2 22 P-Q R 3
23 B-B 4 23 Kt-B 2
24 P-K R 4 24 K-Kt sq
25 P-K Kt 3 25 Q-R-B sq
26 Q-R-Q B sq 26 P-Q Kt 4
27 Q-Q 2 27 Q-B 2
28 R-B 2 28 P-Kt 6
29 R-K 2 29 P x P
30 Q-B sq 30 Q-R 4
31 P-K B 4 31 Q-Kt 5
32 Q-K 3 32 Kt-R 3
33 P-R 5 33 Kt-Kt 5
34 Q-Kt sq 34 K-B 2
35 P x P ch 35 P x P
36 Kt-K 2 36 R-B 5
37 B-R 2 37 R x B
38 B x P 38 R x P
39 Q-R 7 ch 39 K-K sq
40 R-Kt 2 40 Q-B 4
41 R-Kt 8 ch 41 B-B sq
42 Q x R P 42 Q-B 3
43 R x B ch 43 Q x R
44 Q x P ch 44 K-B sq
45 P-K 6 45 K-H 2
46 Q-Kt 7 ch 46 K-Q 3
47 P-R 7 47 Kt-K 6 ch
48 K-R 3 48 Q-K 6
49 Q-K 5 ch 49 Q x Q
50 P x Q ch 50 K x P

White lost by exceeding time limit.

REVOLVER WENT OFF. Toronto, Oct. 18.-The accidental discharge of a revolver yesterday caused the death of Mr. Harold Wallis, manager of Messrs. Crooks & Company's drug store at Port Arthur.

Barrie, Oct. 18.-A distressing accident occurred here yesterday morning and two houses are shrouded in gloom. A young girl named Miss May Slidden was handling a thirty-two calibre rifle at the back door of her father's house, when it discharged. The bullet struck Mrs. Mary Villiers, a lady about fifty years of age, and passed completely through her body.

HONORABLY ACQUITTED. Ottawa, Oct. 17.-The trial of ex-Mayor Fred Cook on the charge of perjury, preferred by J. Carling Kelly, arising from the action of the latter against the 'Evening Journal,' took place before Mr. O'Keefe, Police Magistrate, yesterday afternoon, and the ex-mayor was honorably acquitted.

HAMILTON STREET RAILWAY. Toronto, Oct. 18.-Judge Street gave his decision yesterday afternoon in favor of the city of Hamilton in the suit against the Street Railway Company regarding workmen's tickets.

THE NORTH-WEST. DOMINION AGENT TELLS OF BIG INFUX FROM THE UNITED STATES. Mr. C. O. Swanson, of Wetaaskiwin, N.W.T., who is the Dominion Government immigration agent at St. Paul, Minn., has been in Montreal for a few days and gives a glowing report of the North-West.



GOLDEN WEDDING OF THE REV. AND MRS. JOHN MCKILICAN.

An event of interest not only to many prominent Montrealers but also to many throughout Ontario and Quebec, took place on Wednesday evening, Oct. 19, when the Rev. John and Mrs. McKillican held a reception at their home, Dorchester street, to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding.

The large parlors were thronged with old friends bringing their congratulations while many, including the Rev. James Barclay and Archbishop Bond, sent more by letter. Letters and telegrams also poured in from cities and towns all the way between Detroit and Newfoundland. The rooms were bright with a profusion of roses and chrysanthemums, all gifts. Mrs. McKillican carried a large sheaf of white roses tied with gold ribbon, sent by the ladies of Calvary Church, and tall chrysanthemums tied with gold ribbon decorated the refreshment table.

Among those present were Mr. J. A. Mathewson and his son, Mrs. James Baylis, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Williams, Mr. J. R. Douglass, Mrs. W. Starke, Dr. Mathewson, Mr. T. M. Todd, Dr. W. F. Hamilton, Dr. Birkett, Dr. Jas. Stewart, Dr. Gurd, Messrs. Charles Alexander, G. A. Greene, the Rev. Hugh Pedley, A. McA. Murphy, C. Cushing, W. Drysdale, K. Macaulay, T. B. Macaulay, F. E. Grafton, A. R. Grafton, Chas. Gurd, A. J. Linton and Mrs. Linton, Miss Linton, Mrs. Henry Lyman, Captain Johnston, Mrs. Johnston, the Rev. Dr. Warriner and Mrs. Warriner, the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Hill, the Rev. Dr. Creegan, the Rev. E. H. Tippet, the Rev. Wm. Harvey, the Rev. Mr. Rice, the Rev. Wm. Munroe and Mr. Alex. Wright.

POPULATION OF OTTAWA. Ottawa, Oct. 19.-The assessment commissioner handed out a report yesterday morning. The city assessment is \$33,018,740, an increase of \$606,815. The population is given at 63,234, an increase of 1,637.

THE SUPREME COURT. ARGUMENT OF THE CASE OF ANGERS VS. THE MUTUAL RESERVE. Ottawa, Oct. 17.-In the Supreme Court this morning argument was heard for the second time in Angers vs. Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association.

CHILDREN'S HOME BURNED. Shelbyville, Ill., Oct. 19.-The Middlesex Children's Home was destroyed by fire to-day, and although the flames were discovered while the children were asleep, all but two were rescued.

ATTACKED BY PIRATES. Shanghai, Oct. 18.-The British steamers 'Pak kang' and 'Hoi ho' were attacked by pirates in the West River, near Canton, last night. A British gunboat has been despatched to the scene.

MONEY FOR THE ASKING. There are many who for one reason or another wish to add to their income and if you are not one of these perhaps you know of such an one. It so, it would be a kindness all round to draw his or her attention to our prize and percentage offers in this issue. Money can be had for the asking - the asking of subscriptions to our publications.

EVICITION RIOTS. SERIOUS CONFLICT OCCURS AT CORK AT THE HEARING OF THE CASES. Cork, Oct. 19.-A serious conflict between sympathizers with those who were arrested for participating in the eviction riots at Fellsport on Oct. 12, and the police, occurred at the hearing of the cases at the Rivertown Court House yesterday. Over twenty persons were injured in the disturbance, some of them being seriously hurt.

different in the two cases and the decision helps respondent on this question. Further, the question as to the amount which the assured is entitled to recover on cancellation of the policy did not arise in the Foster case. Counsel then proceeded to argue these questions, contending first that Angers was bound to read his policy, and there being no ambiguity he could not rely on any difference between it and the representations made by circulars issued to the public.

TEXTILE WORKERS. PRESIDENT DENOUNCES EVILS OF SPECULATION AT ANNUAL CONVENTION. Lowell, Mass., Oct. 19.-At the annual convention of the United Textile Workers, of America, which opened here yesterday, Mr. John Golden, the president, in his annual address said that the textile industry has been passing through one of the greatest depressions ever experienced, and gave as the reasons, in his opinion, the short crop of raw material and the wild speculation and obnoxious gambling that is continually practiced by those who seem to have no regard for the terrible suffering that is brought about, and the hunger and want that thousands of innocent people have to endure, through such nefarious operations.

A WRESTLER'S SENTENCE. New York, Oct. 19.-A Berlin despatch to the 'Times' says: An American negro named Nevis has been sentenced at Naumburg to six months' imprisonment for manslaughter, as the result of the death of his opponent in a wrestling match. At the sharpshooters' festival, held at Zeltz, in Saxony, a mason named Lanzendorf, although weighing only 115 pounds and a dwarf in stature, compared with the negro, accepted Nevis's challenge to wrestle.

CHARGED WITH MANSLAUGHTER. Preston, Ont., Oct. 19.-As the result of the coroner's inquest in the case of Miss Annie Renwick, of Hespeler, who lost her life in the collision which took place here on Monday morning between an electric car and a coal cart, which, with three others, was being switched by a freight motor, Meyers, of Preston, who was in charge of the motor, is under arrest on a charge of manslaughter. The jury found that the collision was due to carelessness on the part of the conductor and crew of the motor.

INDIA AND AFGHANISTAN. AMEER'S ELDEST SON TO DISCUSS RELATIONS WITH LORD CURZON. London, Oct. 20.-The India Office announces that the Ameer of Afghanistan will send his eldest son to meet Lord Curzon of Kedleston, on his return to India, and will receive at Kabul an official sent by the Indian Government, authorized to discuss with the Ameer, questions concerning the relations between the two governments.

JURY AWARDS DAMAGES. Brockville, Ont., Oct. 20.-At the Assizes Court yesterday, Mark Forsyth, of Kemptville, obtained a verdict for \$4,000 against the C. P. R. for injuries sustained in August, 1903, near Kemptville Junction. Forsyth alleged that while driving over the highway by the company's employees. He was thrown out, sustaining injuries which have since rendered him unable for work. He asked the jury for \$7,000, and received the major portion of it.

ILLEGAL SALE OF PARTRIDGE. The killing of partridge and illegal sale notwithstanding the law to the contrary, still goes on in the country districts, and the dealers in Montreal and Quebec, resort to all sorts of schemes to obtain the birds for their customers. The latest scheme inaugurated by the country traders to evade the law is to ship the birds in trunks as baggage over the railways to escape detection by the game warden on the look out. In the past partridge was shipped in boxes and barrels, but so much of the freight was captured that the traders formulated the trunk scheme. They now get together enough birds to fill two cheap trunks, and then purchase a second-class ticket to Montreal or Quebec over the different railway lines, which entitles them to have 150 lbs. of baggage checked. They then have the station agent to check their trunks, and hand the checks to the purchaser of the partridge, who sends an express baggage to cart the same to the store. The trick has been discovered owing to the fact that the trader who purchases the railway ticket never uses it for travel, but nevertheless presents it frequently to have the trunks checked, and when the time limit expires he sells it to some person who desires to travel in the direction it is good for. The members of the Fish and Game Association who are making every effort to stop the wholesale destruction of partridge, which are already very scarce, realize that the only effectual way to stop the killing of the bird is by prosecution, which the present law does not provide for, it only prohibits the sale by conviction.

FOOL AND GUN AGAIN. Malone, N.Y., Oct. 19.-Edward Bouvia, twenty-one years of age, was accidentally shot and killed to-day by his friend, William Frchette, of about the same age. Frchette was showing his new rifle, when the weapon was accidentally discharged, the bullet striking young Bouvia over the eye.

WEINSEIMER GUILTY. SENTENCE WILL NOT BE PRONOUNCED TILL OCT. 28. New York, Oct. 19.-The jury in the case of Philip Weinsheimer, former president of the Building Trades Alliance, on trial for extortion, returned a verdict of guilty shortly before midnight. He was at once remanded to the Tombs until Oct. 28, when sentence will be pronounced.

WEINSEIMER HAS BEEN ON TRIAL FOR MORE THAN A WEEK in the Court of Special Sessions, charged by George J. Essig, a master plumber, with extorting \$2,700 from him under a threat not to permit work to continue on the Chatsworth apartment house here unless the money was paid.

WEINSEIMER AND HIS COUNSEL expected a disagreement or acquittal, and Weinsheimer was smiling and eager when the jury entered the court room. The foreman stated that a verdict had been reached and then announced it 'Guilty, as charged in the indictment.' Weinsheimer trembled and grasped the railing to steady himself. When his pediger was taken he answered in a voice scarcely audible.

HIS COUNSEL said that he would at once appeal the case on the ground that the verdict was contrary to the evidence.

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THE WAR

Superiority of Japanese Soldiers Over Russians

JAPANESE IN LATE FIGHTING HAD ALL FOUGHT AT LIAO YANG, THE RUSSIANS WERE NEW CORPS.

With General Oku's left army at the front, Oct. 16-4 p.m., via Tien tsin, Oct. 20.—(Delayed.)—For the first time the Russians have met the Japanese on an equal footing, not having strong defensive positions to depend upon, and for the first time they attacked the Japanese in their own trenches. The Russians everywhere fought bravely, but they were unable to drive the Japanese out or to hold their own positions against fierce charges. Almost in every case the Russians retired from their positions at the first charge, then made repeated attempts to recapture them. The Japanese left army, with a front of nearly ten miles, moved forward about five miles, fighting over every inch of ground. The final retreat of the Russians was almost a rout. The Japanese extreme left advanced, driving the remnant of Russians ahead.

The Russians made a determined counter attack at Liao yang with two regiments of infantry and two batteries of artillery. They were repulsed, after a half hour's fighting, with heavy loss.

The Japanese left army during the past seven days fighting has captured thirty-four guns, a large number of rifles and overcoats, and one hundred prisoners.

The strength of the Russians opposed to the left army was three corps and thirty companies of artillery. All but a very small part were newly arrived troops. The Japanese soldiers were practically the same that fought before Liao yang. Chinese report that heavy weapons are ready for the Russians along the Hun river. The Japanese are undecided where the next stand will be made.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 21, 1.42 p.m.—The two armies face each other across the Sha khe river, but operations are at a standstill.

The War Office has no fresh news this morning except a list of the losses of General Ekks's seventy-first division of the 5th Siberian Corps and General Morozoff's first division of Lieutenant-General Dembowski's corps. Each lost half a dozen officers. The official lists of officers killed and wounded on Oct. 11 and Oct. 13 totals 172, including Major-General Rabinski and seventeen field officers, who were killed. The wounded are in the proportion of one to six.

AWFUL SPECTACLES

MEN CRY TO BE KILLED AFTER A HAND-TO-HAND FIGHT.

London, Oct. 17.—Correspondents describing the carnage in the battle of the Sha khe records the terrible results of the hand-to-hand fighting. Whenever the Japanese stormed a position the Russians, after delivering volley after volley, would rush out of their trenches, meeting the assaults with bayonets, knives, and clubbed rifles in endeavors to stop the advance. Hundreds were hacked to pieces with bayonets, and knives, while others had their skulls crushed with rifle butts.

The surgeons on both sides found it impossible to cope with the uncessing streams of wounded. The best organized hospitals were wholly inadequate for such furious fighting. Thousands of wounded lay on the field for hours without attention or crawled in piteous agony, seeking help or shelter. Thunderstorms increase the agonies of the wounded, many of whom cried to passersby to be put out of their misery, or to be taken out of the rain. Rivulets from the hillsides caused by the downpour were crimsoned with blood. Some of the heaviest Russian losses were among the Jewish, Finnish and Polish regiments.

Bodies lay sometimes six deep after the hand-to-hand struggles.

INTERVENTION

RUSSIA CONSIDERS IT A MOST INOPPORTUNE MOMENT.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 18.—(2.08 p.m.)—An announcement from Washington saying that the administration believed that time for mediation in the Far Eastern war was approaching, has created an unfavorable impression in government circles here, where there is an inclination to associate it with the interview of the Associated Press with a diplomat at Tokio suggesting the propriety of renewing the efforts on behalf of the restoration of peace. The idea of peace, it is asserted here, could hardly come more inopportune, with the Japanese in the full flush of victory. It has aroused only resentment and there is no doubt that if President Roosevelt should actually attempt to open the question at this issue he would meet with a rebuff.

PORT ARTHUR

THE NEXT ASSAULT.

London, Oct. 18.—The Chefoo correspondent of the 'Daily Mail' says he learns from a Russian source that the next general assault on Port Arthur will be made early in November. General Stoessel has issued a general order exhorting the garrison to renewed efforts. He says that the severest trials of the siege are yet to come, but success is not to be doubted, as General Kurapatkin's great army is marching to relieve the fortress.

THE BALTIC FLEET.

Falkeberg, Denmark, Oct. 19.—There-

mainder of the Baltic Russian fleet sailed this morning for the north.

New York, Oct. 20.—A cablegram to the 'Times' from London says that the London 'Times' insurance correspondent says the arrangements for coaling and provisioning the Russian Baltic fleet have reached a very interesting stage, and indicate the manner of its going to the Far East.

The fleet is apparently to keep together until the colliers now off Cadiz are picked up. It will then divide, the torpedo and small craft going via Suez and Aden to Singapore and the large warships making for the Cape.

The big Hamburg-American boats which have loaded and are loading Welsh coal at South Wales ports will, under the present arrangements, go in advance of the squadron, some to Aden and some to Zanzibar, to coal the vessels arriving by the Suez and Cape routes, and other German vessels will go straight to Singapore in order to coal the concentrated squadrons when they arrive there.

The Cape route as the way by which the big ships will go is clearly indicated by such incidents as the purchase of the British steamer 'Maori King'. This steamer recently arrived at Liverpool, from the River Plate with about £200,000 worth of frozen meat. She has been intercepted without unloading by French intermediaries, and sailed last night for the Cape with her cargo of meat. The 'Maori King' is to be re-named 'L'Esperance,' and her future use as a store boat for the Russian warships is not open to doubt.

THE 'BAYAN' SUNK.

London, Oct. 19.—A despatch to the 'Morning Post' from Shanghai says it is reported there that the Japanese shells have sunk the cruiser 'Bayan' in the harbor of Port Arthur.

The number of Russian dead is largely increased by the further discovery of bodies, notwithstanding the nightly removals by lantern light.

The Russian forces have been reinforced by about 30,000 men of the seventeenth corps, a large portion of the tenth corps, and portions of the fifth and sixth Siberian corps, which recently arrived. In all, six divisions of the Russian army now confront the Japanese left army.

HUGE CAPTURES.

Tokio, Oct. 20.—2 p.m.—It is announced at headquarters here that the left Japanese army captured near Lang chu chieh six ammunition carts, 5,354 rifles, 4,920 rounds of field gun ammunition, 78,000 rounds of rifle ammunition, and tents, clothing, sables and implements. Additional casualties of the centre army just reported are twelve officers killed and thirty wounded.

THE RUSSIAN RED CROSS

SERIOUS CHARGES OF PECULATION LODGED AGAINST ITS ADMINISTRATION.

New York, Oct. 21.—A London despatch to the 'Times' quotes the London 'Times' Russian correspondents as saying that the administration of the Russian Red Cross Society in the Far East is the subject of serious criticism.

There has been a great deal of speculation in the management and little confidence is felt that the money given to the society will ever reach the Russian sick and wounded.

Many charitable persons prefer to make their own arrangements, but even these find the task not easy. An association of nobles wished to equip an ambulance for the war but when the train was ready to start the requisite permission was repeatedly and inexplicably delayed.

One of the members of the association went to St. Petersburg. He discovered that the cause of the trouble was a certain highly placed military official who would not give permission for the train to go out until he received a substantial gratuity. This was provided and the ambulance was allowed to proceed.

JAPANESE DIET.

IS CONVENED FOR NOV. 28.

Tokio, Oct. 19.—An imperial edict was issued to-day convening the Diet for Nov. 28.

CANADIAN IN MANCHURIA.

CAPT. THACKER TELLS STORY OF JAPANESE ADVANCE.

Ottawa, Oct. 20.—Capt. H. C. Thacker, of the Royal Canadian Artillery, who was with the second Japanese army in its victorious march through Manchuria, reports to the Militia Department from Liao yang under date of Sept. 9. Speaking of the engagements at that place, he says: 'The Russian position appeared to be as strong as a man could provide, with flanks resting, the one under cover of the inner line of defence, and the other on the strong natural features, as well as under cover of further lines of defence. Security seemed assured. The strengthening of the situation by admirably designed field works and well-placed obstacles, made it practically impregnable. The carrying out of these defence works formed an absolute contrast to those seen at Nan shan and Tch il tazu. Concealment was aimed at, and more or less successfully attained. The parapets were as much as possible assimilated to the surroundings, and on the rest of Scout Hill and along the base of Redoubt Hill and Middle Hill natural features were utilized as breast-works and trenches.

'Perhaps most important of all, and what caused most delay to the successful assault—the guns were no longer placed as targets in the most conspicuous places, but located on the reverse slopes and indirect laying used. At several alternate positions gun emplacements were prepared from which fire could be brought to bear on the line of

advance. As a result of this it was impossible to locate their guns, and though I was in a better place for observation than the Japanese artillery, yet during the two days, I never saw a single sign of a flash or puff of smoke.

'On the other hand, the Japanese, being in the plain, the flash and slight smoke were quite sufficient to disclose their position in spite of the high mill-let.'

Captain Thacker describes the wire entanglements and the ground mines employed by the Russians to defend their position, and furnishes the department with a rough sketch showing the enormous odds which the Japanese had to overcome in meeting the enemy at this point.

CONTRABAND OF WAR

NEGOTIATIONS STILL PROCEEDING BETWEEN GREAT BRITAIN AND RUSSIA.

London, Oct. 18.—The Anglo-Russian negotiations on the subject of contraband of war are making little progress, judging from the correspondence of the Foreign Office with a steamship company in the Far East. The latter before accepting consignments of locomotives, fish plates, etc., to Japanese railway companies and raw cotton for private consignments in Japan asked the

on Dec. 17. Important evidence was given by eye witnesses of the shooting in the train at Webbwood, and also by Provincial Detective Grier, who had traced the prisoner's career, following his movements from place to place for some time back. He was shown to have had no particular occupation and travelled around considerably. Chartrand also gave evidence on his own behalf, which largely corroborated evidence of Crown witnesses with the exception of how the shooting was done. According to Chartrand's story, he shot only to frighten the provincial constable, and when Irving struck him after the first shot the revolver accidentally went off, killing him. He admitted the act, but claimed it was accidental.

The crime was one of the most cold-blooded in the history of Algoma, the shooting of a provincial officer in the discharge of his duty in broad daylight and in a car containing eye-witnesses. On June 17 last Irving was informed by one Doyle, who had been one of the victims of Chartrand's robberies, that his man, for whom he had been searching for ten months, was on board the nine o'clock train going east from Webbwood. He boarded the train and accosted Chartrand, who denied his identity. Irving, however, insisted on Chartrand accompanying him and commenced taking him out of the car. When near the door Chartrand pulled his revolver, fired three shots, the first two doing no damage, the third shooting the officer in the heart, and

THE PRIZE WINNERS

For the First Week of the Subscription Competition.

The following are the successful competitors in the 'Gold Competition' for the first week from October 17th to 24th, inclusive, awarded for having remitted the two largest amounts of subscription money for the week:

First prize to W. F. Newcomb, Nova Scotia, who remitted \$12.25. Mr. Newcomb gets \$8.23 as commission and \$10.00 as a bonus, his remuneration being \$18.23 for one week's work.

Second prize, Miss L. D. Stirling, Ontario, who remitted \$10.60. Miss Stirling gets \$9.80 as commission and \$5.00 as a bonus. Her remuneration being \$14.80 for one week's work.

Both of these have also an interest in the large season prize to be awarded next June.

The next weekly competition will close Saturday, October 29th. Who will head the list next week?

These weekly competitions will continue until December 24th.

In addition to the weekly competitions all competitors have an interest in the 'Gold Competition,' which awards \$200.00 in gold to the one sending the largest amount of subscription money (S. S. clubs for 'Northern Messenger' excepted) before the end of May 1905. Those desiring to enter the competition will find full particulars in the three last issues of the 'Weekly Witness,' or a post card will bring a reply by return mail.

These Prizes have been mailed to the winners to-day.

Foreign Office if this class of cargo could safely be accepted.

Lord Lansdowne made two replies, on Oct. 10 and Oct. 14. He said that the negotiations with Russia, which were still proceeding, had only resulted thus far in the admission of the principle that rice and provisions were conditionally contraband, and therefore, he could undertake to say that vessels carrying a cargo of the nature indicated would be immune from capture.

THE THIBET MISSION

Phara Jong, Thibet, Oct. 19.—Gen. MacDonald, his staff and the rear column of the British expedition returning to India from Lhasa, are snowbound here. The road southward from Gyangtse to this place is obliterated, and it is impossible to say when an advance can be made. The expedition crossed the Tanga pass on Monday last in a blizzard. Seventy men fell exhausted. When the troops encamped at night the blizzard was still raging, and two men died.

THE WEBBWOOD MURDER

CHARTRAND FOUND GUILTY AND SENTENCED TO DIE ON DEC. 17.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Oct. 19.—Joseph Chartrand, who shot Mr. William Irving, provincial constable, at Webbwood, last June, was yesterday found guilty by a jury of his peers, before Judge Osler, and sentenced to be hanged

he expired a few minutes afterwards. The prisoner escaped. Parties were organized and he was hunted for three days, finally being captured on the bank of the Spanish river covered up in mud. His preliminary hearing was given before Police Magistrate Brodie, at Webbwood, and he was committed to jail for the fall assizes now being held. While repairs were being made in the Court House and jail here Chartrand was taken to Toronto, being returned about a week ago for his trial.

FIRE AT THREE RIVERS.

Three Rivers, Que., Oct. 18.—A fire started on Saturday evening about 8.30 on the premises of Mr. Charles Gelinax, Royale street. The fire brigade was quickly on the spot, and managed to confine the fire to the place in which it originated. The loss was slight. Another fire broke out on St. Philippe street, on Sunday afternoon, at 2.30, in some back sheds. This fire was also quickly extinguished, but not before three sheds containing the winter's supply of wood of the poor people were consumed.

THE OLDEST QUEBECKER.

Mr. H. A. Chillas, of Nicolet, who is in Quebec at present, the guest of his nephew, Mr. J. G. Scott, is probably the oldest native of Quebec, having been born in the house at the corner of St. Peter and St. Antoine streets—then the residential quarter of the city—some ninety-two years ago. He is hale and hearty, in possession of all his faculties and reads his newspaper without spectacles.—Quebec 'Chronicle.'

VOYAGE OF THE 'NEPTUNE.'

SAILED TEN THOUSAND MILES, A THOUSAND OF WHICH WAS THROUGH ICE FIELDS.

Ottawa, Oct. 18.—Cape Sabine, in South Sound, was the northernmost point reached by the expeditionary steamer 'Neptune,' which returned from the Arctic archipelago on Wednesday last. Official reticence on the objects and attainments of the expedition has led to continuous misrepresentation of both. It has been stated frequently during the past year that the expedition, under Mr. A. P. Low, was instructed by the Dominion Government to claim sovereignty over the region by formal annexation. Such, of course, was not its object, as the regions north of Hudson's Bay were in possession of Great Britain two hundred years before the conquest of Quebec, and possession of them has never been disputed. In order that there might be no doubt of their transference to Canada by the Act of Confederation, an imperial order-in-council was passed in September, 1880, annexing to Canada all the British possessions in North America, excepting Newfoundland, including the Arctic archipelago. For the expedition under Mr. Low to have done any annexing would have been to proclaim that any islands not so annexed did not belong to Canada, and be accordingly open to acquisition by other countries.

Mr. Low and his party found several reminders of the past. At Beachy Island there were remains of the provisions of the ill-fated Franklin expedition and two graves marked by wooden slabs told their own story. Besides them was a marble slab given by Americans and taken up by McClintock, but as there was nothing to make a foundation for it, it was laid alongside the graves. Mr. Low suggested that some future expedition should take up material and set the stone properly. Some interesting relics were brought home. One is a cart that was probably taken out by one of the Franklin relief expeditions. The wrecks of two boats, one a mahogany lifeboat and another a sloop, were found. Picture frames were made from pieces of these as souvenirs of the expedition. Mr. Low also got an interesting souvenir of Peary's expedition in the shape of a picture of the 'Windward,' taken from Peary's cabin, which itself was made from the cabin of the 'Windward.' At Beachy Island an important record was found of the ship 'Gjoa,' of the Swedish magnetic polar expedition. It was dated April 27, 1903. It said that the ship and party had gone down Peel Sound to winter as near the magnetic pole as possible. Mr. Low brought away the record, which he has handed to the government. A copy will be sent to the Swedish Government as the ship is still in the Arctic regions.

Mr. Low, took a census of the Eskimo population in that district, and found that these people in Baffin's Land and Labrador, together will number 2,500 souls. Mr. Low declares emphatically that Fort Churchill is the only good port on Hudson's Bay. Through it, however, an enormous portion of the transatlantic traffic to and from western Canada could be shipped during three and a half months of each year. The straits between Hudson's Bay and the open Atlantic are open for at least that length of time each year and by using this route the distance between the western wheat fields and the markets of the Old Country would be shortened by a thousand miles. The 'Neptune's' course along the coast of Hudson's Bay showed that the rivers emptying into the great inland sea are filled with salmon of better quality than are found on our British Columbia coast.

STORY OF THE VOYAGE.

Leaving Cumberland Sound on July 25, the 'Neptune' proceeded north through Baffin's Bay to Cape Sabine, noted as the headquarters of so many polar and polar relief expeditions. It was there that fourteen out of twenty men of Greely's expedition perished of starvation, Beachy Island, the headquarters of Sir John Franklin's party, and where also the Franklin relief expedition in 1858 passed their first winter, was visited, and many interesting relics of the ill-fated Franklin expedition were found.

Only one American whaling vessel and four Dundee whalers were met with in Hudson's and Baffin's bays. The American whaler belongs to a company which has its headquarters in Hudson's Bay. There is no disposition whatever to resent or resist Canadian jurisdiction in those waters. On the contrary, it is welcomed as affording security and protection, and the American ship will enter alongside the Dominion steamer 'Arctic,' Captain Bernier's vessel, at Cape Fullerton, on the north-west coast of Hudson's Bay.

The whale fishery seems to be pretty well depleted, as only three or four were being during the cruise of the 'Neptune.' Mr. Low is satisfied that for three and a half months in the year the Hudson Straits are navigable for commercial purposes, during which time, it will be conceded, an immense amount of grain could be shipped to Europe via the Hudson's Bay route, were the long-projected railway constructed from Manitoba and the Territories to the west coast of that great inland sea.

'Old boots, iron work, and provisions left by the different Franklin expeditions have been lying in Beecher Island for fifty years, and have apparently not been interfered with. The natives around Pond's Inlet are very sickly. I saw several suffering from hemorrhage of the lungs, and I was informed by sealers at Pond's Inlet that no liquor is ever given to natives. One of the missionaries at Blacklead told me that the traders give the natives rum after severe work or exposure. Though the sun was shining twenty-four hours a day, new ice was forming off Cape Sabine. Cumberland Sound was packed full of ice where last year it was clear. Also, at Cape Haven where we saw no ice last year we were unable this year to get the vessel into the harbor. Off Eclipse Sound the salmon trout were plentiful. Two of the 'Neptune's' boats went out at that place and in two hours

caught about a thousand fish, each averaging six pounds in weight. Cod were plentiful at Burwell. Off Cape Alexander, in Smith Sound, I saw hundreds of walrus.'

In a report on a trip to Repulse Bay, in July and August, Staff Sergeant Dee writes of troubles with mosquitoes, fog, rain, snowflurries and pack ice, practically all together. The mosquitoes are very bad for six weeks; so bad, in fact, as to drive the deer to the salt water to the banks of snow and ice, where they are easily killed by the natives. These Arctic deer are small, ranging from seventy-five to a hundred and fifteen pounds, when dressed.

The prevailing disease among the natives was a form of dysentery, which carries them off very quickly. The Eskimo are also subject to consumption. The Natchilicks, who live at Repulse Bay, are a very numerous inland tribe, nomadic in their habits and without guns. They use the spear, bow and arrow. The meat they eat raw. The musk ox, deer, fresh water seal, and salmon trout provide them with food, clothing and fuel.

OBITUARY.

New York, Oct. 20.—Mr. Charles Parson, who had been at the head of many railroads, and one of the most prominent financiers of the country, is dead at his home in Park avenue. He was born at Alfred, Maine, in 1829, became a broker in this city, and in 1870 joined the New York stock exchange. Heart disease was the cause of death.

Belleville, Ont., Oct. 20.—Mrs. W. Chapman, of Thurlow, is dead, at the age of 88 years. She was the sister of the late Rev. Dr. Wellington Jeffers, a noted divine of the Methodist Church. She leaves three children, one a Methodist minister at Grahamville, Ont.

Ithaca, N.Y., Oct. 17.—Former Governor Alonzo B. Cornell, after a lingering illness of several months with Bright's disease, died at his home in this city on Saturday, aged 72 years. Governor Cornell was a son of Ezra Cornell, the founder of Cornell University. Beginning as a telegraph operator and later a telegraph manager, he was connected with the telegraph nearly his life, having been a director in the Western Union from 1865 to 1892. He was also interested in lake transportation and banking. He was defeated in 1868 when he was Republican candidate for lieutenant-governor, but was subsequently surveyor of customs at New York, speaker of the New York Assembly, naval officer, port of New York, and was governor of New York from 1880 to 1882.

Detroit, Michigan, Oct. 20.—Mr. Stephen A. Fertuson, for twenty years an employee of the Department of Public Works is dead. He was born at Woodville, Ont., 62 years ago. He came to Detroit in 1842, and was employed by the government in making the lake survey; after that he was a civil engineer on the Wabash Railway. He is survived by a widow and two daughters.

Watertown, N.Y., Oct. 20.—Mr. David W. Baldwin, aged 89 years, one of the oldest residents of this city, died yesterday. He founded the steam engine industry here and in war times manufactured guns for the government.

Sarnia, Ont., Oct. 20.—David MacKenzie, a prominent barrister of Sarnia, died to-day, aged 80 years, after a brief illness. He suffered a severe attack of internal hemorrhage several months ago, but was thought to have entirely recovered until a recent exposure brought on a relapse, which terminated fatally within a week. Mr. MacKenzie is survived by a widow.

MR. CHARLES H. GOODERHAM.

Toronto, Oct. 19.—Mr. Chas. H. Gooderham died this afternoon at his home in this city, aged 61 years. Deceased was born in Toronto in 1844, and was interested in the firm of Gooderham & Worts, and in the War Eagle and Centre Street mines. He is survived by a widow, five daughters and two sons.

Toronto, Oct. 19.—The Rev. R. M. Carlyle, until quite recently the minister for the Presbyterian church at Sarnia, Ont., died from appendicitis on Monday night at the Western Hospital. He had been ill for nine weeks. He was thirty-six years old and was married last Christmas to Miss Alice Reed, formerly a teacher in Manning avenue public school, this city.

Sherbrooke, Oct. 21.—News has been received here, with general regret, of the death, at Goshev, N.Y., of Mrs. Dumbell, wife of the Rev. Dr. Dumbell, former rector of St. Peter's Church. During her residence in Sherbrooke, Mrs. Dumbell endeavored herself to every member of the congregation, and to all who knew her, by her gentle manners, sweet sympathy, and lovable disposition.

New York, Oct. 21.—Word has been received here of the death to-day of Captain Edward N. Whitehouse, U.S.N., at Ravenna Lake, Como, Italy. Captain Whitehouse was a paymaster in the navy. He served over forty years in the United States navy, his last vessel being the 'Maine,' which was sunk in Havana harbor.

MISS C. J. McNAUGHTON.

Cornwall, Oct. 21.—Miss Christine Jans McNaughton, daughter of Mr. Alexander J. McNaughton, passed away on the evening of Wednesday, Oct. 15, at the age of 27 years, at her mother's home in the 27th Concession of Charlottetown, near St. Raphael's West. Her sudden death has cast a gloom over the entire neighborhood. For a few years, although quite young, she acted as organist in Hephzibah Church, Williamstown, where her musical talent was much appreciated, and where she was very highly esteemed for her winsome ways and cheerful disposition. The funeral on Friday, Oct. 14, to the Third Concession cemetery, was very largely attended. Among those present from a distance were friends from Montreal, Dickenson's Landing, Moultonville, Dunvegan, and Glen Norman, besides the surrounding villages and country. Also a goodly number of the nurses from the Cornwall General Hospital, where deceased had been a nurse-in-training, with whom she was a general favorite. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. McDonald, of Williamstown, assisted by the Rev. A. Govan, Williamstown, and the Rev. J. Matheson, Summerstown, an uncle of deceased.

A SEASONABLE SUGGESTION.

Those who think well of the 'Witness' type of journalism will take a real pleasure in introducing it to their friends. For this purpose sample copies of all our publications will be mailed to any address free of charge, or the remarkably low year-end offers set forth on another page may be availed of.

THE POLITICAL WORLD.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier Back From Touring the Province of Ontario.

MR. BORDEN RETURNS TO HALIFAX--OTHER NOTES

Sir Wilfrid Laurier returned to the city last night from a successful tour through the province of Ontario. Elaborate preparations had been made for his reception. He arrived at the Bonaventure Station at 7.10 p.m., where he was met by a delegation of Liberal clubs and his late parliamentary colleagues. A torchlight procession was formed and Sir Wilfrid was escorted to the Monument National, where he addressed an immense gathering for about forty minutes. The procession then re-formed and escorted the Premier to Somerset Park by way of St. Lawrence, St. Catherine and Panet streets. Stirring speeches were delivered at the Park by Sir Wilfrid and other Liberal leaders.

During the past week both political parties have shown the greatest activity. Mr. Bickerdike addressed an open air meeting on Tuesday last at the corner of Ontario and St. Dominique streets. Several thousand people listened to the speeches delivered by prominent Liberals, which dealt chiefly with the policy of the government from a tariff and railway point of view. Mr. Bickerdike referred at length to the record of the government during the past seven years. Mr. F. D. Monk, K.C., addressed a mass meeting in St. Stephen's Hall, Lachine, and had a splendid reception. On Thursday Baxter Hall was filled with an enthusiastic audience in support of Mr. Bickerdike. A meeting of Mr. Campbell Lane's supporters was held in the open air on Thursday night at the corner of Prince Arthur and St. Hippolyte streets, while other meetings have been addressed by Mr. Rivet at St. Henri, Mr. Bover at Lachine, and Mr. Piché in St. Mary's division. Mr. J. Morrison, the Conservative candidate for St. Ann's division, held a successful meeting at Point St. Charles. Mr. L. T. Marchal has accepted the nomination for St. Mary's division, and Mr. J. T. Cardinal will contest St. James's division in the Conservative interest.

MR. TARTE WITHDRAWS.

The 'Patrie' says: 'Mr. Tarte on Saturday told several of his friends of his definite determination not to contest any electoral division at the approaching election.'

It is now expected that Mr. Tarte will lend all his influence to the Opposition standard-bearer in St. Mary's. On Wednesday evening Mr. L. T. Marchal is to be asked to contest St. Mary's, Mr. J. T. Cardinal will contest St. James in the Conservative interest.

MR. BLAIR RESIGNS.

Retires From Railway Commission for More Remunerative Employment.

MADE ANNOUNCEMENT YESTERDAY AFTERNOON TO FELLOW MEMBERS.

Ottawa, Oct. 19.—The Hon. A. G. Blair announced yesterday afternoon his resignation from the chairmanship of the Railway Commission. The announcement was made by Mr. Blair himself at the conclusion of the argument in a case of freight classification, in the following words:

'Before the board adjourns I wish to make an announcement which is of a personal character, and which I think may very properly be made by me from my place as chairman of the board. The intimation I wish to have conveyed to the public is that this is the last session of the commission at which I shall occupy a place, either as chairman or as a member of the board. I have felt myself compelled in my own interest to come to this decision, with the utmost regret. I find the work of the board very congenial to me, but notwithstanding I have not found it sufficiently attractive to induce me to forego personal advantages which otherwise are open to me in other employment. It will be, I think, considered proper that I should state frankly the reason which has led me to pursue this course. I accepted a place on the commission with many misgivings.

'Since I have been a member of the board I have not found that these misgivings have been removed, but I think I may rather say that they have been intensified. I say that the present moment I have had presented to me for prompt determination the question as to whether I will turn my mind and my energies in another direction which will be very much more profitable to me personally than the position which I now fill. I hope it will not be thought that in doing so I have pursued any other course than that which is proper and legitimate in a man who if he does not consider his own interests certainly cannot expect to have them considered by others. I make no complaints, I cast no reflections. I do not wish to intimate that I have any cause whatever to find fault. I am reaching the conclusion at which I have arrived purely for reasons that are personal to myself.

'If it were possible for me to have had a little longer period of service on the board, I would have been glad to have continued, because I feel that in a large measure the Railway Commission has been a creation of my own. I think I may claim the parentage of it, to some considerable extent, at all events, and I feel that during the few months we have had an opportunity of demonstrating the usefulness of this board it has, I think, tended to satisfy the public that the tribunal is one capable of rendering substantial service. I think at the same time it is not too much to

claim that while demonstrating its usefulness to the public it has also demonstrated its usefulness to those interests that are supposed to be antagonistic to the interests of the general public, but which, in my opinion, are falsely supposed to be so. I think that even the railways will not refuse to acknowledge that the board has endeavored to deal with them in a spirit of fairness and has endeavored to adjudicate the matters that have come up for decision in an equitable and fair manner.

'The present moment is, I think, an opportune time as I could have chosen for withdrawing from the chief commission of the board. With the exception of what work has been accumulating during our western trip we have dealt with almost all the other business which has come before us. I cannot resist the conclusion in my own mind that if it had been possible to have held further in suspense the question of my retirement the difficulty of separating myself from the board would have been rather accentuated than diminished and that I would have found more difficulty in severing my connection with comfort than I find to-day. I trust that my going will not be attended with any inconvenience to anybody. I feel that this infant child, at whose birth I closely attended, has been nursed by this time into some degree of strength and vigor. What little abilities and energies I possess have been applied in that direction. I think it has now got fairly well on its feet, that it will be able to move along and that it will grow in favor. I believe that this commission will grow in strength and usefulness and come to be regarded as one of the most important and useful institutions in the country.

'I part with my colleagues with very much regret. Our relations have been cordial. In separating from them I can only wish them well and express the hope that under their management the work may go on with even greater success than it has while I was a member of the board.'

Until a successor is chosen, the Hon. M. E. Bernier will act as chairman of the Board. The man who fills Mr. Blair's shoes will be a lawyer, preferably one with some experience of railway matters. The Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick, the present Minister of Justice, could not doubt have the appointment if he saw fit to accept. That gentleman has been credited with an ambition to replace Sir Elzear Taschereau in the Chief Justiceship of Canada when the latter retires at an early date. But the chairmanship of the Railway Commission is an even better inducement from a money point of view, and one in which a capable lawyer has quite a large field for usefulness as upon the bench.

MR. BLAIR'S PLANS. Ottawa, Oct. 19.—It seems no part of the Hon. Andrew G. Blair's intention to relieve the mystery which surrounds his future plans, and all that the ex-minister's friends can do is to speculate among themselves as to the most likely course he will pursue.

Toronto, Oct. 20.—Commenting on Mr. Blair's resignation, the 'Globe' this morning says: 'Surely our Tory friends have bidden good-bye to their wits; they are like wrecked mariners, who from their raft in mid-ocean convince themselves that every sea-bird that wings its flight is a barge to bear them to safety. Mr. Blair's resignation has thrown them into transports of expectation. Here at last is the rescue vessel, and they are already conjuring up visions of tables spread with all the political fat things of the human breast. On what are these trembling expectations based? Mr. Blair, having resigned his public vocation, is at liberty to express his views on political matters. He is a man of force and ability, and if he takes the stump against the government's railway policy he will be an accession to the Tory roll of speakers. But will there be anything new in his exposition of his objections to it? We had more than one exhaustive speech from him in parliament. His memorandum giving his colleagues his reasons for disagreement with them has been published. No one has ever pretended that he has changed his views. All that would appear, therefore, when he took the stump would be a reaffirmation, as he calls it himself, of his hostility to the Grand Trunk Pacific scheme. That would be news similar to that immortal piece of intelligence that the Dutch had taken Holland. Why this should scatter consternation in the Liberal ranks, as our opponents exultingly suppose, may be left for them to explain. They seem to forget that Mr. Blair equally condemned Mr. Borden's solution of the western railway problem.'

POLITICAL NOTES.

OUTLOOK IN ONTARIO.

Ottawa, Oct. 18.—The Hon. Charles S. Hyman, acting Minister of Public Works, arrived in Ottawa this morning from the west and speaks in enthusiastic terms of the success which crowned Sir Wilfrid Laurier's tour of Ontario. He is entirely satisfied with the party's prospects in the thirty-four electoral districts of western Ontario over which he exercises a supervision.

GLOUCESTER COUNTY CONSERVATIVES.

St. John, N.B., Oct. 18.—The Conservatives of Gloucester County have selected Mr. Narcisse Landry, a brother of the Hon. P. A. Landry, ex-M.P. for Kent, and now a Supreme Court judge, as their candidate for the Dominion House.

OTTAWA LIBERALS.

Ottawa, Oct. 18.—The Liberals of Ot-

tawa opened the oratorical end of the campaign by a big pow wow in Byward Market Hall, Lower Town, last night. The candidates and several supporters spoke. The Conservatives will not hold any meetings until after nominations.

Dr. Gaboury, recalcitrant Liberal candidate in Pontiac, was in town yesterday afternoon and announced his retirement from the contest, leaving the field clear to Mr. Hodgins and Mr. Brabazon.

IN WEST TORONTO.

Toronto, Oct. 18.—The Liberals of West Toronto last night unanimously nominated Mr. A. T. Hunter, barrister, son of Dr. John Hunter, registrar of Friendly Societies in the Ontario Civil Service. No ballot was required. Mr. E. B. Osler is the Conservative candidate.

Dutton, Ont., Oct. 18.—Mr. William Jackson, of Southwold, was yesterday nominated as the Conservative standard bearer in the coming elections for West Elgin.

Toronto, Oct. 19.—The registration in Toronto for the five ridings at the close of last night was: Centre, 4,813; North, 4,235; South, 3,761; East, 2,594; West, 2,594. Total, 13,017.

QUEBEC NOMINATIONS.

Three Rivers, Que., Oct. 19.—At a very largely attended meeting of the Three Rivers Conservative Club last night, Mr. Nérée Duplessis accepted the nomination for this division.

At a meeting at Louiseville Mr. Alphonse Comeau, advocate, was chosen and accepted the candidature for Maskinonge.

In Berthier, Mr. Mathias O. Ferland, a prominent farmer, will oppose the Liberal candidate, while Mr. F. A. Labelle, notary, has accepted the Conservative nomination for the constituency of Wright.

At a meeting at Ste. Martine, Mr. George Bryson, of Ormstown, was selected as the Conservative candidate for Chateauguay.

IN THE WEST.

Winnipeg, Man., Oct. 19.—Great interest was manifested in the mass meeting, addressed by Sir Richard Cartwright in the Auditorium last night. An immense crowd was present. Mr. Isaac Campbell, K.C., of Winnipeg, and D. W. Bole, the Liberal candidate, spoke previous to Sir Richard, who devoted his energy to an effort at showing that unless the Liberals were returned at the coming election the country could have no chance of progress. He intimated that the cost of the construction of the proposed Grand Trunk Pacific would be much larger than that of present estimates, but stated that even in such a case, the West should be willing to get the railway.

MR. SIFTON'S CAMPAIGN.

Winnipeg, Oct. 19.—The Hon. Clifford Sifton, at Virden, on Friday night, spoke to a large audience on the railway question. Concluding his address he said: 'I don't want any man to vote for me if he thinks I will support extension of the principle of government operation of railways. I want to record myself here and now. We have had an experience with the Intercolonial which has cost us millions in recent years. If the country adopts government operation of the transcontinental line, a train of ruin and financial disaster will follow. All our public men, from Sir John Macdonald and Sir Charles Tupper to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, have so declared. It remained for R. L. Richardson, my opponent, to discover in public ownership and operation of railways, a panacea for all our ills.' Mr. Sifton has invited Mr. Richardson to a joint debate in Brandon on Monday, Oct. 31. Mr. Sifton spoke to a large audience at Indian Head last night.

Conservatives are annoyed at the Bole streamers, which are everywhere in evidence on the streets. At a council meeting last night a motion was adopted, moved by Ald. Latimer, seconded by Ald. Aldwyn, that the police commissioners be requested to instruct the police to have all streamers at present placed across the streets contrary to by-law removed.

WRIGHT COUNTY CONSERVATIVES.

Ottawa, Oct. 19.—At a convention of Wright county Conservatives yesterday, Mr. H. A. Labelle, notary, of Hull, was selected as candidate.

NORTH YORK LIBERALS.

Newmarket, Ont., Oct. 18.—The Liberals of North York, in convention assembled here yesterday, unanimously nominated the Hon. William Mulock again to be their candidate for the representation of the constituency in the House of Commons. The Postmaster-General was present, and accepted the nomination.

MR. SUTHERLAND AND MR. BARR.

Toronto, Oct. 20.—Negotiations are said to be in progress for a saw-off in the nomination for the House of Commons in North Oxford and Dufferin. The Hon. Jas. Sutherland is the Liberal candidate in the former constituency, and Mr. Barr the Conservative nominee in the latter. Both are practically sure of election, no matter who might in either case be the opposing candidate. An additional reason for a saw-off is the poor health of Mr. Sutherland, who is unable to enter actively into the present campaign. Conservative consent to the arrangement would be regarded as a graceful act towards the Minister of Public Works. If, however, there is a contest in one riding there will also be one in the other.

SOUTH WATERLOO LIBERALS.

Galt, Ont., Oct. 20.—A mass meeting in the interest of Mr. George Laird, the Liberal candidate for South Waterloo, was held in Scott's opera house here last night. The attendance would probably aggregate fifteen hundred, a considerable number being ladies. Dr. Thomson was chairman. The Hon. Wm. Patterson and Mr. Laird were the principal speakers.

ENGLISH-SPEAKING CATHOLICS.

Toronto, Oct. 20.—The Catholic Regis-

Advertisements.

Ready-to-Wear Skirts at Half their Value!

An Extraordinary Offer in New and Desirable Garments, Made Possible only by a Special Under-Value Purchase of Tweeds

WE have workroom facilities for turning out one hundred and fifty thousand separate skirts each season. Sixty thousand of these are distributed among our Mail Order customers. Indeed, the scope and character of our Separate Skirt Department is so thorough that it may be termed a veritable exposition of the designer's art and tailor's skill. Simpson's Skirts are for women of good taste who want things right. Return them promptly and have your money refunded if not absolutely satisfactory.

Advertisement for Simpson's Skirts featuring four illustrations of different skirt styles (G185, G188, G186, G187) with their respective descriptions and prices. G185: Women's Walking Skirt of black tweed, with white pin speck, unlined, gores trimmed with black box cloth, inside seams neatly bound, silk waist band, sizes 38 to 42 inches front length, waist bands 22 to 28 inches. Price 2.95. G188: Misses' Skirt of Tweed, black, navy, brown, and green with white mixture, unlined, made with inverted foot pleats, points of gores trimmed with velvet piping, sizes 34 to 38 inches front length, waist bands 22 to 26 inches. Price 2.95. G186: Women's Walking Skirt, pleated style, of imported tweed, black, navy and brown, with small white check, unlined, cut in 17 gores, inside seams neatly bound, sizes 38 to 42 inches front length, waist bands 22 to 28 inches. Price 3.75. G187: Women's Walking Skirt of English Cheviot, black, navy and Oxford, unlined, gores trimmed with self-strapping and covered buttons, finished inside seams, sizes 38 to 42 inches front length, waistbands 22 to 28 inches. Price 3.00.

WHEN ORDERING SEND WAIST MEASUREMENT AND LENGTH OF SKIRT IN FRONT

THE ROBERT SIMPSON COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, CANADA DEPT. M. W.

ter' has a strong article resenting the reports put in circulation about changes in the representation of English-speaking Catholics in Sir Wilfrid Laurier's cabinet. It says Messrs. Fitzpatrick and Scott are the favorites of Canadian Catholics, both Liberal and Conservative, and as either of them have made no sign indicating any desire to retire from politics Catholics take no stock in rumors or reports.

MR. FOSTER AT WHITBY.

Whitby, Oct. 20.—The political campaign opened in South Ontario with the Hon. George E. Foster speaking in the Music Hall here last night. He called the Grand Trunk Pacific agreement an outrageous arrangement for the benefit of grafters, likening the Grand Trunk Pacific Company to Punch and Judy manipulated by the Grand Trunk at the expense of the people of Canada. He favored government ownership and operation of the road and promised, if the Conservatives won to reform the vicious system of the Intercolonial management. The candidate, Mr. Peter Christie, at the opening of the meeting, of which Mr. Jas. Rutledge was chairman, made a brief speech, asking for support of not only the Conservatives of South Ontario but also of independent Liberals.

CARLETON COUNTY CONSERVATIVES.

Ottawa, Oct. 20.—At a convention of the Conservatives of Carleton County, held in Stittsville yesterday, Mr. Ed. Kidd, who represented the county in the late parliament, was renominated by a big majority over Mr. F. A. Heney, Reeve of Nepean, who moved that it be made unanimous. As Fitzroy and Huntley townships have been put back in the county the Conservatives count on at least a thousand majority.

DR. MONTAGUE UNDECIDED.

Hamilton, Ont., Oct. 20.—In an interview yesterday regarding the offer of nomination from the London Conservatives, the Hon. Dr. Montague said he would not make known his decision until he received the offer from the deputation appointed to convey it to him. He had, he said, no desire to re-enter public life at this time. For this reason, he had

refused to consider nominations that had a change of representative. He would, however, retire in Mr. Brown's favor, and do his best to secure his return. He been offered him from other constituencies. Further than this he would give no hint as to what his answer would be. LONDON LIBERALS.

London, Ont., Oct. 22.—At a large and enthusiastic rally of the Liberals of London last night, Mr. C. S. Hyman, acting Minister of Public Works, was nominated as their candidate to the city of London. The meeting was held in the town armories and was representative of the Liberal party in London. Mr. George C. Gibbons, K.C., nominated Mr. Hyman, and was seconded by Mr. Moses Masuret. The chief speaker of the evening was Mr. Hyman. Among others who spoke were Mr. Gibbons, chairman of the London Liberal Association; the Hon. Thos. Coffey, and Mr. Masuret.

IN WEST HURON.

Clinton, Ont., Oct. 21.—A meeting in the interest of Mr. E. N. Lewis, the Conservative candidate for West Huron, was held in the Town Hall last evening. Addresses were delivered by the candidates and the Rev. J. Elliott, Presbyterian clergyman of Goderich. Mr. W. Proudfoot, of Goderich, appeared in the interest of Mr. Holmes, Liberal candidate. There was a large audience, which listened attentively to the arguments advanced by the different speakers. Mayor Hoover occupied the chair.

CHATEAUGUAY LIBERALS.

The Liberals of Chateauguay county met in convention at Ste. Martine on Tuesday last, for the purpose of finally selecting a candidate for the approaching election. Mr. Edward McGown, of Ste. Martine, was previously selected, but declined nomination. At the opening of Tuesday's convention, which was presided over by Mr. Thomas Winter, of Ormstown, and Mr. D'Amour, of Ste. Martine, Mr. McGown thanked his friends and promised his support to whatever candidate was selected. Two nominations were made: Mr. James P. Brown, the former member, and Mr. Robert Ness, the well-known importer. Mr. Ness withdrew his name, but in doing so, reminded Mr. Brown that it

had been put forward by electors in the west end of the county, who desired remarked that he felt annoyed at a statement in the press that he was not a candidate.

Mr. Thomas Gebbie, whose name had been mentioned as a candidate, and who in certain circumstances might have been put forward, next promised his support to Mr. Brown, who was unanimously adopted as candidate.

Mr. Brown made an apt and suitable acknowledgment of the honor that had been done him. Every parish wished to send its own candidate as representative of the county to the Federal House. That was impossible, and he hoped his friends in the west would bear that in mind. His honored leader, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who had his own difficulties due to opposition, would be glad to hear that the Liberals of Chateauguay were united. He was himself a business man and not a speaker. If the electors at the next election desired to select a gifted speaker he would give him his support.

Mr. William Patterson, advocate, Mr. Goyette, advocate, and Mr. F. X. Dupuis, M.P.P., representing the central Liberal Association, addressed the convention at considerable length and advised unity of purpose so as to secure a Liberal victory on Nov. 3.

'SOO' ELECTION TRIAL.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Oct. 20.—The case against William Audette, one of those reported at the election petition trial held here in September last, before Chancellor Boyd and Mr. Justice Tuetzel, for corruption and illegal practices during the by-elections of October, 1903, was the first to be taken up at the Assizes yesterday. Mr. E. A. Duvernay was the prosecuting counsel, and Mr. H. Watson, also of Toronto, acted for the defence. Before the case had been proceeded with very far, Mr. Watson submitted an objection, as to Mr. Justice Osler's jurisdiction in the case, claiming amendments in the statutes made it impossible for him to act. His contention was, there were required two judges to try the case. The contention was argued before His Honor, who upheld the contention and adjourned the case till Nov. 3.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

A large saw mill is to be erected at Owen Sound.

Mr. James Cook, a retired Alvinston, Ont., farmer, was killed on the track near his home one day last week.

The Battle Creek Health Food Company's factory, London, has been almost completely destroyed by fire.

Napoleon du Sault, a laborer, well-known in Lindsay, while out fishing was drowned near Sturgeon Lake.

Burglars broke into the post-office at Milton and blew open the doors with an explosive. Two hundred dollars worth of stamps was taken.

Judge O'Meara convicted Messrs. Charles Kelly and Albert Hillman of conducting a gambling house in Ottawa, under the name of the Chaudiere Club.

The Canadian S.S. "Nebing" has made a record trip, making the run to Duluth and return to Midland with three thousand tons of ore, in four days and twenty-two hours.

Geo. Reynolds, aged seventy, committed suicide on Sunday afternoon by cutting his throat, while recovering from a spree, in the town lock-up, where he had been committed at his own request.

Miss Annie Renwick, a sixteen-year-old student, of Galt College, was decapitated, and others seriously injured by a head-on collision on the electric railway at Preston.

The assessment commissioner at Ottawa has handed out a report. The city assessment is \$33,018,740, an increase of \$205,813. The population is given at 63,234, an increase of 1,637.

Hammond Dods, of Alton, about twenty-two years of age, was accidentally shot while out hunting on Saturday afternoon. His comrade's gun trigger got caught in some twigs.

The ten-year-old son of Mr. Wm. Jones, at Deloro Mines, Ont., was burned to death in his father's barn. It is supposed he was playing with matches and set fire to the hay.

Colonel Taylor, of the Salvation Army, says that a thousand members of the army have been placed on farms or in positions in Canada during the past season.

John Goodman, a milkman, found by the police lying in a semi-conscious condition in Adelaide street, Toronto, was surprised on recovery to find that he still retained \$106.

The residence of Mr. Robert McTague, Midland, was burned last week. A baby left in the cradle perished in the flames and two other children had narrow escapes.

Miss Sybil Seymour, of Port Hope, by her marriage with Captain John Hood, of Montreal, forfeits \$12,000 bequeathed by a former fiancée who died in South Africa, at Pretoria.

Ruth Scott, a boarder at Mrs. Minnie Clarke's house, Wellington street west, Toronto, died at the Emergency Hospital as a result of an overdose of medicine.

While creeping around the floor, Leon, the little twelve-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Penfound, Oil Springs, overbalanced and fell into a pail of water and was drowned.

Official statistics compiled in the State Department, Ottawa, show that 196 tickets-of-leave issued in the year ending Sept. 30, 1904, as against 413 in the previous twelve months.

Mr. Albert Cartwright, of the "South African News," is touring Canada to investigate the racial and agricultural conditions. He expresses himself as delighted with the way Canada has solved the problem of the two races.

Representations have been made to the Indian Department that the treaty and provisions given to the red men of Canada has had the effect of pauperizing those who receive it.

Mr. Morley, secretary of the Toronto Board of Trade, has been authorized by the chief grain inspector at Montreal to take over the collection of wheat samples of Ontario for fixing the wheat standard for the year.

The Rev. R. M. Carlyle, minister for the Presbyterian Church at Sombra, Ont., died from appendicitis, Monday. He was thirty-six years old and was married last Christmas to Miss Alice Reed, formerly a teacher in Manning Avenue Public School, Toronto.

QUEBEC.

Jules Miller, of Quebec, grocer, has assigned, with liabilities of \$1,874.

The dredge "Ottomac," lying off Blain's booms, Que., was burned to the water's edge.

Felix Gouin, a well-known civil engineer of the west, died at his old home in Quebec.

Mr. H. M. Whitney of New York, has purchased the King asbestos mine at Thetford for \$1,250,000.

The town of Lewis is to have a new post-office and custom house, with a bonded warehouse attached.

A boy named Baldwin was severely injured in the Academy Gymnasium, at Quebec, by falling from a trapeze.

Oct. 14 was the thirty-eighth anniversary of the St. Roch's and St. Saverus fire, when 2,500 houses were destroyed.

A nine year old girl named Villeneuve at Montmorency fell from an upper story, a distance of thirty feet, and was terribly injured.

Jules Chouinard, fishing from the pontoon at Finlay market, fell into the water. He was rescued after being carried out a long distance.

C. R. Nettleton, of the Stansted Plain Hotel, has been fined ten dollars and costs for assaulting Dr. Trenholme, of Coaticook.

The funeral of the late Mr. Charles Roy, a former well known shoe manufacturer of Quebec, took place at St. Roch's Church, Quebec.

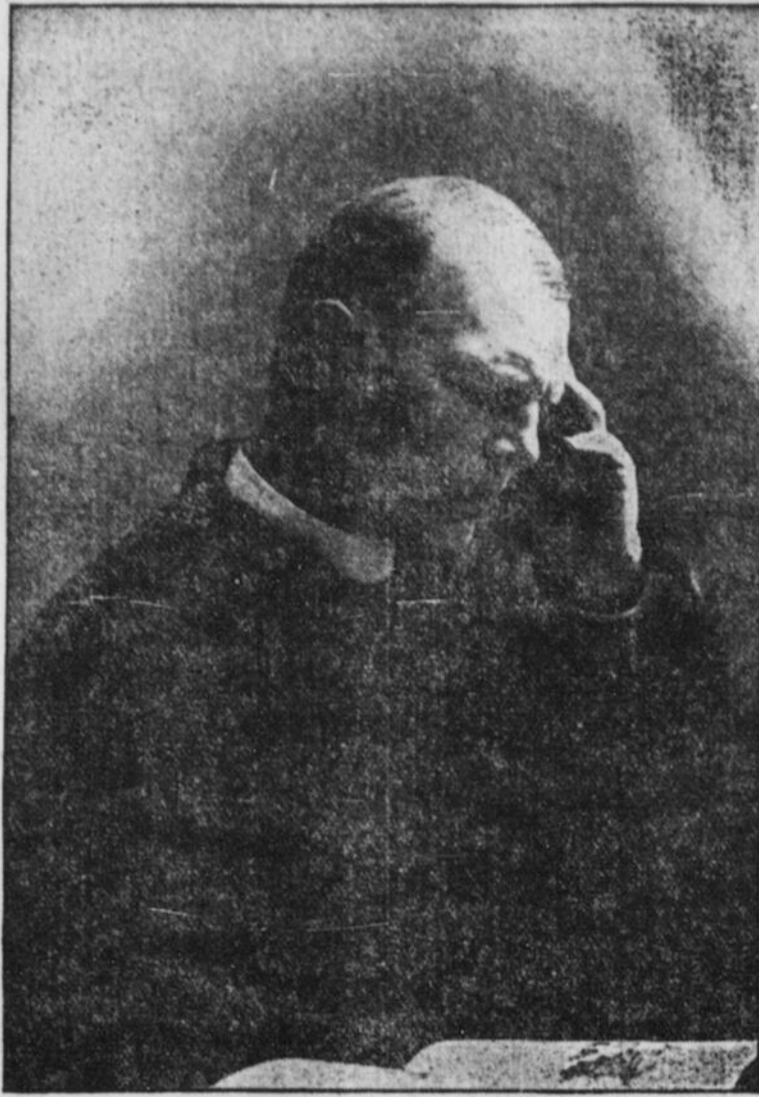
Angus McIntosh, who is wanted in Quebec, charged with breaking into a vault and stealing a considerable amount of money and papers, was arrested at Glace Bay, C.B.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

Frank Le Tille was almost parboiled by falling under the exhaust pipe at some works in Deer Lake, Nfld.

Owing to the failure of the Maritime Provinces hay crop farmers are in a

BISHOP BALDWIN IS DEAD.



THE LATE BISHOP BALDWIN.

Who died last night at his home in London, Ont.

London, Ont., Oct. 20.—His Lordship Bishop Baldwin, of Huron, who had been ill for some days, passed away shortly before eleven o'clock last night.

Bishop Baldwin was one of the strongest personalities in the Church of England in Canada. In many essential regards he was unique. He was intensely spiritual, which was agreed, on all hands, to be the secret of his power. He never could have directed the financial or temporal affairs of the church, and, as a fact, whether as rector, dean or bishop, those matters which are so necessary to proper organization he quite cheerfully relegated to those with business instincts. As one who knew him intimately and loved him well said, after hearing of his illness, "This man was a prophet." His mind rose to the loftiest conceptions; he saw a redeemed and regenerated world; a pity, almost infinite, moved him for the sorrows and tragedies of life. In one respect, he was intensely practical, for all his preaching, all his personal effort, was directed to make the life of the individual, the life of the community, better, and yet he was spiritual almost to the point of mysticism. Nevertheless, though it may seem contradictory, his intense spirituality exerted itself concurrently with a wholesome outlook upon the world, and a buoyant faith in the betterment of the social organism, through the application of the Gospel of Christ. To make this point clear—while he would hammer at a social evil until amelioration was realized, using practical machinery, if such existed, for the better carrying out of his ideas, he in his interior spirit, may be said, like Goldsmith's ideal village parson, to have had all his "highest thoughts at rest in heaven."

From the very beginning this spirituality marked him for love and admiration. It was felt that this man might say strong things, might condemn concrete evils, and yet be loved by the very agents which perhaps were responsible for the evils, because of the inevitable recognition that this man had no other object to serve than the good of the community.

His work in Montreal will long be remembered. He spoke to men as one who had a vital message. That was never doubted. He never went through a perfunctory service, however simple. Conscious that he was speaking to dying men and women, he put his whole being into his utterance, and in Christ Church Cathedral, whether as rector, or dean or canon, he was listened to by large crowds, who belonged to all the denominations. He influenced many lives. He was the means of the physical and spiritual redemption of hundreds; and the story which the Rev. Dr. Du Vermet told the other day in the Provincial Synod—the story of how he had been led to consecrate his life to God by reason of a sermon of His Lordship in the Cathedral, in which he set forth the love of God in such compelling guise that he felt he must instantly yield to it—could be repeated in scores of instances.

Those were fruitful years in Montreal. The field was large. Dean Baldwin was in the zenith of his powers, he grew in eloquence, in poignancy of expression, he said fresh, vital things, which fastened themselves in the memory.

Bishop Baldwin was a great friend of the temperance cause. There was a time in his life when he had beer and wine on his table, but upon conviction of the evil of the liquor traffic he became a total abstainer, and from that day his voice was raised on behalf of temperance. Indeed, he did not hesitate to denounce in the Cathedral the profits of the brewers and distillers as blood money, although there were brewers and distillers in his congregation.

Perhaps the chief feature of Bishop

Baldwin, when all is said, was tenderness. An infinite pity wrung his heart at human suffering. He realized the ideal—

"I would not enter on my list of friends, Though graced with polished manners and fine sense, Yet wanting sensibility, The man who needlessly sets foot upon a worm."

He yearned over those who fell; he prayed and wept over them; and, in so far as might be, he labored for their recovery. This beautiful tenderness shone in his eyes, which could become as pitiful as a woman's. And in all his teaching, which could be as stern as the teaching of the prophet, the accent of tenderness was never missing. This was how he won not only the love of the immediate community in which he labored, but of the whole Church, for in all his travels up and down the Dominion, he exhorted this lovely spirit which no human creature can be indifferent to.

And although he hated wrong and denounced it with something of the sombre indignation of the prophets of old, his was one of the sunniest natures imaginable. He was as simple and direct as a child, and he took a child's pleasure in the innocent joke. He loved a bright story; and to the last he kept his mind sane and wholesome through his love of life and of the world.

He was sensitive to the aspects of nature, and he loved to paint word-pictures of mountains, or sunsets, the colors of the leaves in autumn, while the sweep of nature, in her vast activities throughout the universe, thrilled him to noble expression. He never preached to a listless congregation for the reason that his own heart was charged with the love and the earnestness which are the key-notes of the Gospel.

He was beloved by all classes in Montreal, and upon his departure he was given a public breakfast, and presented by the clergy of the diocese with a massive silver tea and coffee service.

Bishop Baldwin was a low Churchman. He loved simplicity. In a procession of clergy upon the august occasion, he was ever the simplest. He hated prominence of any sort, and, while absolutely fearless, joyed most in retirement. He might have given the idea of distance or reserve, but, in the intimate circle, his whole countenance lit up with happy feeling. As bishop he was beloved by his clergy, for he made them his equals and friends. His death will be felt as a personal loss by thousands all over the Dominion, for while he was the ideal bishop, he was, chiefly, an impressive force for righteousness in the young life of this country.

The Right Rev. Maurice Scollard Baldwin was a son of the late John Spread Baldwin, Toronto, and was born at Toronto in 1836, and received his education at Upper Canada College and at the University of Trinity College, from which he received the degree of D. D. in 1882. He was ordained deacon in 1860, and priest in 1861, and was appointed first to the curacy of St. Thomas Church, St. Thomas, Ont., and he was afterwards incumbent of St. Paul's, Port Dover. He came to Montreal in 1865, and in 1870 entered on the pastorate of Christ Church Cathedral, and became a canon in 1871. When Dr. Bethune, rector of the cathedral, died in 1872, Mr. Baldwin succeeded him, and in 1879 he was appointed Dean of Montreal. In 1883 he was called to be Bishop of Huron, and his consecration took place in Montreal. Two works came from his pen, "A Break in the Ocean Cable" and "A Life in a Look." He was twice married, first to Maria, daughter of Mr. Edmund Ermatinger, St. Thomas, Ont., who died two years afterwards, and secondly, in 1876, to Sarah Jessie, daughter of Mr. J. J. Day, Q.C., of Montreal.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Sir William Macdonald has donated forty thousand dollars to the Montreal Maternity Hospital for the erection of a second wing.

Mrs. de L. Harwood, of Montreal, is dead in Paris, after a brief illness. She was formerly Miss Mary Mason, step-daughter of Mr. Justice Taschereau.

Mr. James J. Harding, 55 years of age, was crushed between a coal cart and the gate post at Melidrum Bros.' offices, 33 Wellington street, and may die.

At the opening of the classes of the Council of Arts and Manufacturers' Association the attendance was a record one for the first class night of the season, over six hundred presenting themselves for enrollment.

The Presbytery of Montreal has approved of the call of the Rev. Z. Clarke, pastor of the United Free Church at Anworth, Presbytery of Kirkcubright, Scotland, to Melville Presbyterian Church.

The Grand Trunk officials deny a story that is going the rounds to the effect that Mr. C. M. Hays, general manager of the Grand Trunk Railway, intends to resign to accept a similar position with the New York Central.

Jean Baptiste Deslongchamps, 53 years old, a farmer residing at St. Laurent, upset a load of hay he was bringing into the city while turning out of the way of an electric car, and narrowly escaped suffocation. He was rescued with much difficulty by the conductor and motorman of the car.

Mr. William Whitehead Mussen, a well-known Montrealer, of 45 Crescent street, died suddenly one day last week.

Robert Allerton, an employee of the Locomotive Works, Longue Pointe, sustained injuries which resulted in his death by falling off a scaffold. Deceased came from Ottawa a short time ago.

The Rev. Father Bourassa, ex-secretary of Laval University, and pastor of the Church of St. Louis de France, met with a rather serious accident the other night while walking on the street with a friend. Father Bourassa slipped and fell, striking the curbstone and inflicting a deep cut on his head.

W. D. McMahon, brakeman, of Smith's Falls, was instantly killed, and Fred. Hartley, Montreal; Lome Draper, Sutton Junction, and William Myers, conductor of the train, injured in a collision on the C. P. R. at Montreal Junction last Wednesday, when two construction trains collided on the main line, where new yards are being constructed.

Paul Chailli, a Parisian, who came to Montreal a couple of months ago, was arrested while trying to sell an overcoat to a Craig street second hand dealer, and taken to the Police Court, where he confessed to having stolen a number of overcoats and valises from the Windsor street station.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The City Council is prepared to offer the Gas Company an extension of contract in return for gas at one dollar for lighting and eighty cents for cooking purposes.

Several bishops of North Italy, including Cardinal Ferrari, Archbishop of Milan, and a close friend of the Pope, have petitioned the Pope personally to allow Roman Catholics to participate in the general elections.

The fire which started in the Enterprise Mine, Shamokin, Pa., on Saturday morning still continues, and fears are entertained that part of the village of Excelsior, underneath which the mine runs, will be swallowed up by cave-ins.

On account of the disclosures in the investigation of the "Slocum" disaster in New York harbor, Robert S. Rodie, supervising inspector of steamboat inspection service of the second district has been removed from office by President Roosevelt.

The United States Episcopal General Convention has again deferred action on the question of the re-marriage of divorced persons, and has appointed a committee to confer with other religious bodies with a view to securing some uniform standard of legislation throughout the country.

The Ameer of Afghanistan announces that, on the return of Lord Curzon to India, he will send his oldest son to meet him, and will also receive at Kabul an official sent by the Indian Government authorized to discuss with the Ameer questions concerning the relations between the two governments.

Gershon Marx, the aged Colchester, Conn., farmer charged with the killing of Pavol Rodeki, a farm hand in his employ, last spring, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree. The jury was out four hours, during which time all the evidence was reviewed, and the vote for the extreme penalty was unanimous.

COOKE-BLACKLEY CASE.

A session of the Cooke-Blackley investigation was held on Thursday last, but owing to the absence of the Hon. R. LeMeux, who was expected to give evidence, no witnesses were heard. Their Lordships Justices Curran and Laverne, commissioners in the case, listened to argument by Mr. Eugene Lafleur, K.C., in Mr. Cooke's behalf, and also to a request presented by Mr. Lyon, on behalf of the firm of Currie, Lee & Gawn, of Howick, Scotland, who were large creditors of the insolvent Margolius estate. The head of the firm had written, Mr. Lyon said, to the Prime Minister of Canada protesting against what had been done in regard to the Margolius estate, and stating that if such things were allowed to pass without investigation and punishment of the guilty parties, he, as well as others, did not see their way clear to do any business in Canada except on the cash basis. Sir Wilfrid Laurier had replied, pointing out that the matter was not within his purview, but stating that he had sent a copy of the letter to the Attorney-General of the Province of Quebec, who was charged with such matters. The commission was adjourned "sine die."

A GRAVE DANGER.

PROVINCE THREATENED WITH A TEACHER FAMINE BECAUSE OF LOW SALARIES.

Speaking at a meeting previous to the annual convention of the Provincial Association of the Protestant School Teachers, the Rev. E. M. Taylor devoted his remarks chiefly to the difficulty of obtaining school teachers with diplomas for the low salaries that were offered. He said the schools in his district were at a critical period in their history. In the last few weeks they had made unpleasant discoveries, and had realized a fear that had been in the minds of many of them for a considerable length of time. He referred to the scarcity of certificated teachers. They had never found it so difficult to fill their schools with teachers with diplomas as at the present time. One municipality which had been a pattern to others for its observance of the regulations, had found it necessary to employ thirty-five percent of its teachers without diplomas. He referred to the township of Brome, in many respects the best managed in his district. Quite a number of municipalities were employing teachers without diplomas without taking the trouble to ask for permits. He remonstrated with the municipality of Sutton, and was met with the reply, "Can you tell us how we can get teachers with diplomas?" Two years ago the municipality of Brome increased the salaries of their teachers two dollars a month, and they were able at once to fill their schools. By saying that he would recommend the Department to withhold the grant, he had, two years ago, induced a municipality to increase the salaries and get teachers with diplomas. But this year they had found it impossible to get such teachers. The salary was \$10 to \$15 a month with board, worth from \$6 to \$10. The serious question was how the scarcity of teachers was to be met in the future. In the North-West teachers were receiving from \$50 to \$60, a month besides their board, and teachers were leaving for the North-West. The fact that so many fields of activity were open for the young ladies where they were better paid than in teaching, made it exceedingly difficult to obtain the better class of teachers. If the wages could be raised by levying an increased tax and, if the grant depended upon raising an increased tax, the difficulty would be met. But when the grant was so small the inducement to raise the tax was not sufficient. Mr. Taylor gave an instance within his own experience to show that, if salaries were raised, teachers could be obtained. Teachers stayed at home and would not accept appointments because the salary was not equal to the value of their services to their own parents. A lady said she could make more in an overall factory than in a school. Many were going out as nurses, where they were better paid, and young women could earn more in domestic service than in teaching. The only solution of the difficulty that he could see was to increase the grant and make it conditional on a larger tax being raised for the payment of salaries. Dr. Kelley put a question as to the advisability of having the June examination at a later date, and as to having a uniform practice of sending every pupil on the roll forward for examination. Dr. Shaw said the question of the date of the examination had received a great deal of consideration from the Board, and Dr. Parmelee said that it was the rule that all pupils must be sent up for examination.

QUEBEC GOOD TEMPLARS.

The Grand Lodge of Quebec, Independent Order of Good Templars, was held at Inverness last week when encouraging reports were heard and several important topics discussed. The attitude of the Dominion Alliance towards the elections was endorsed to the effect that every member should endeavor to receive the nomination of candidates favorable to prohibition. Inasmuch as, however, as Dominion politics seemed to a great extent to be in the hands of the political "machines," the lodges were called on—in order to prepare the way for national prohibition—to endeavor to secure the election of municipal councillors favorable to temperance with a view toward the adoption of the Danks Act in their several localities. Municipal corruption was dealt with very forcibly. The Rev. W. Henderson said that he knew of several municipalities where the franchise had been practically taken out of the hands of the people and where no legal election had taken place for eleven years. He considered that the Good Templar lodges could do much to improve the existing state of affairs. A strong resolution was also passed counselling entire abstinence from the use of patent and other medicines containing alcohol.

The election of officers resulted as follows: Grand chief templar, W. H. Lambly, Inverness; grand councillor, John McConnell, North Hatley; grand vice-templar, Mrs. A. A. Robertson, St. Therese; grand past juvenile templar, Mrs. I. E. Lambly, Inverness; grand secretary, J. W. Roch, Montreal; grand chaplain, Rev. W. Henderson, Valleyfield; G. E. S., Rev. E. R. Kelly, Inverness; grand treasurer, D. H. N. Jamieson, Leeds; grand marshal, Mrs. R. W. Williams, Three Rivers; grand deputy marshal, Miss Smiley, Johnville; grand assistant secretary, Miss M. Haranan, Inverness; G. E., Miss Warner, Johnville; grand messenger, E. Smith, Johnville; delegate to I. S. L., W. H. Lambly; alternate, Mrs. Robertson; recommended as D. R. W. G. T., R. W. Williams, Three Rivers.

The Rev. W. Henderson and Mr. J. W. Roch were appointed as delegates to the Dominion Alliance, and Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Robertson to the W. C. T. U.

A SEASONABLE SUGGESTION.

Those who think well of the "Witness" type of journalism will take a real pleasure in introducing it to their friends. For this purpose sample copies of all our publications will be mailed to any address free of charge, or the remarkably low year-end offers set forth on another page may be availed of.

COMMERCIAL Montreal Wholesale Prices. CRITICAL BRITISH MARKET—CANADA'S SHARE IN CHEESE TRADE.

The British market for food stuffs becomes more and more critical in the matter of quality of imported articles of food.

Canada practically holds a monopoly in the cheese trade with the Mother Country, which she has only gained after years of effort.

The British market for food stuffs becomes more and more critical in the matter of quality of imported articles of food.

CHEESE TRADE VITAL TO COUNTRY. It will thus be seen that the trouble in regard to inferior Canadian cheese on the English market was one to affect the very vitality of Canadian production.

COMPLETE VINDICATION. The nature of the trouble was a charge brought against a firm of Hastings merchants, who, it was alleged, were selling 'loaded' or margarine cheese containing 20 percent of fat not obtained from milk.

THE SILVER LINING. This cloud on the horizon of Canada's prosperity is not without a silver lining, as it shows beyond a shadow of doubt the utter futility of palming or attempting to palm an article of inferior quality on to the greatest food market of the world.

FLOUR STEADY AND UNCHANGED. The general conditions of the flour market are unchanged; there is a fair trade passing in Manitoba grades on local account.

HAY STEADY—RECEIPTS SMALL. There is a steady demand for baled hay, and the market is steady with a decidedly strong undertone noticeable on account of the small receipts coming into the city.

CHEESE MARKET QUIET. The demand for English cheese has shown no improvement on the prevailing dulness of last week, and the market is consequently very quiet.

BUTTER SHOWS NO IMPROVEMENT. The butter market is reported to be steady, with a good trade passing on local account. The English market continues to show the greatest indifference to the present low price of butter, and cables are not in any way satisfactory to the exporter.

Some contracts were made for delivery this week at 55c for select stocks. GRAIN—Oats, 28c to 28 1/2c for No. 2; store here; No. 3, 27c to 27 1/2c; American yellow, No. 2, 28c; No. 3, 26c; white, No. 2, 28c; No. 3, 26c; buckwheat, 29c to 29 1/2c.

ROLLED OATS—\$2.35 per bag. \$1.90 MILL FEED—Ontario bran in bulk at \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$19 to \$20; Manitoba bran, in bags, \$18 to \$19; shorts, \$21.

CHEESE—Ontario white, 95c; colored, 94c; Quebec, 9c to 9 1/2c. BUTTER—Finest grades, 19 1/2c; ordinary finest, 18 1/2c to 19c, and western dairy, 15c to 15 1/2c.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, Oct. 21. There was a fair attendance of farmers at the market this morning. Both of the market stalls were filled by the basket brigade who come to the city by boat and rail, and the market there was not large numbers.

DAIRY PRODUCE EXPORT CHEESE AVERAGE FAIRLY WELL MAINTAINED—BUTTER DROPS CONSIDERABLY. Shipments of cheese from the port of Montreal for the week ending Oct. 16, 1904, demonstrate the fact that they are still something doing, notwithstanding the adverse condition of the market at the present time.

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FLOUR STEADY AND UNCHANGED. The general conditions of the flour market are unchanged; there is a fair trade passing in Manitoba grades on local account. The market for Ontario grades is reported to be rather slow at the present time.

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and 16 factories offered 553 boxes cheese. Cheese sales: D. A. McPherson bought \$28 at 9c, and \$1 at 5 1/2c; Gunn & Langford, 24 at 8 1/2c. Butter sales—H. H. Hibbard bought 245 boxes at 19c; Hodgson Brothers, 150 at 19 1/2c, and 98 at 19c; Gunn & Langford, 147 at 18 1/2c, and 100 at 18c; Dalrymple, 140 at 18c, and 33 at 18 1/2c.

CHEESE SALES. The following tables show the sales of butter and cheese on the country boards for week ending Saturday, Oct. 22, with the number of offerings and prices paid: Date, Place, Offerings, Sales, Price.

Table listing various types of butter (e.g., 18-Ingersoll, 250, 9) and cheese sales with columns for date, place, offerings, sales, and price.

CATTLE MARKETS. About 1,000 head of butcher's cattle, 90 calves, 1,200 sheep and lambs and 25 milch cows were offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day.

Toronto, Oct. 21.—Trade at the Western Cattle Market to-day was very light, there being few new lots of cattle on the market. Considerable stock, however, was left over from yesterday, and it had to be cleared up. Prices all round were about weakish with those quoted. A feature is the amount to 2c per lb. in the city, and the others 2 1/2c to 3 1/2c per lb. Fat hogs are not so plentiful as usual, but the prices remain unchanged, or from 4 1/2c to 5c per lb.

STOCKS AND FEEDERS—A good many of these had been left over from yesterday, and being generally of poor quality, they were slow of sale. Stockers are quoted at \$2 to \$2 25; bulls are quoted at \$1 75 to \$2 50. Feeders are unchanged at \$2 to \$4 per cwt.

CHICAGO MARKETS. Messrs. J. S. Bacbe & Co. Bell Telephone Building, Montreal, report the closing prices in Chicago to-day as follows: Opening, High, Low, Close.

Table listing various types of grain and flour (e.g., Wheat, May, 11 1/2, 11 3/4, 11 1/4, 11 1/4) with columns for opening, high, low, and close prices.

APPLE EXPORTS. Taylor, King & Co. report shipments of apples from the ports of Montreal, Boston and New York, for the week ending Oct. 23, 1904:

Small table listing various types of apples and their export values.

Ontario Markets. Ingersoll, Oct. 24.—White wheat, 95c to \$1.02 per bushel; red, fall, 95c to .97; spring do., 95c to \$1.02; new wheat, 88c to 90c; peas, 60c to 65c; barley, 45c to 50c; corn, 60c to 62c; oats, 29c to 30c; oatmeal, \$2.00 to \$2.50 per cwt.

There was a very large market this morning, and owing to the fine weather buyers were numerous and prices brisk. The price for almost all kinds of produce continues to remain steady.

Toronto, Oct. 24.—Wheat—Steady to firm in tone; prices for Ontario grades are: Red and white outside are quoted at \$1.01 to \$1.02; No. 2, 90c; No. 2 spring at 97c. Prices for Manitoba are firm: No. 1 northern, \$1.04; No. 2 at \$1.01; No. 2 Georgian Bay ports, six cents more grinding in transit.

FLOUR—The market is unchanged. Cars of 90 percent patents are quoted at \$4.35 to \$4.45, buyers' sacks, west. Choice brands, 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba, at \$5.70 for Hungarian patents, \$5.40 for second patents.

RAIL AND CANAL RECEIPTS. Rail and canal receipts to Montreal for week ending Oct. 22:

Table showing rail and canal receipts for various commodities like wheat, corn, peas, barley, etc., with columns for week ending, Oct. 15, Oct. 22, and total.

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FINANCIAL LOCAL STOCKS. PRICES STILL RISING—TWO CONFIDENCE TRASTING REPORTS.

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Mr. Vanderlip, vice-president of the National City Bank of New York, is nearly at the head of the Rockefeller chain of banks, and is considered one of the greatest authorities on practical finance.

WHEAT MOVEMENT. Fort William, Ont., Oct. 22.—A huge volume of wheat is now going forward by lake from the Canadian North-West.

ANOTHER GOVERNMENT CONTRACT FOR THE '05' WORKS. Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 17.—The Consolidated Lake Superior Company has been awarded a second government contract for 30,000 tons of steel rails for the intercolonial.

PATENT REPORT. The following Canadian patents have been secured during last week through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D. C.

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