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FIFTY EIGHTH YEAR.

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MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.
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THE DURBAR AT DELHI.

King Edward Officially Proclaimed Emperor of India.

A GREAT TENTED CITY PEOPLED WITH ALL THE MOTLEY LIFE OF THE GORGEOUS EAST.

Delhi, India, Jan. 1.—Tens of thousands of people from the city of Delhi and from villages far and near began gathering at daybreak this morning on the great plain outside the city. There they waited patiently for the supreme announcement of the Durbar that King Edward was Emperor of India. Soon the plain was filled with crowding masses of people, and the brightly colored clothing of the vast throng covered the space with gorgeous hues. The crowd on the plain was composed largely of the common people, but among it could be seen the retainers of the various Rajahs who had assembled for the function.

The attention of all was fixed upon the white amphitheatre in the centre of the plain, where the announcement was to be made. The amphitheatre was adorned with gilded cupolas and surrounded by batteries, squadrons and battalions of the Indian army. Beyond the amphitheatre in the distance could be seen great numbers of elephants, camels and horses. So vast was the multitude that the troops appeared as mere splashes of color.

The arrival at the amphitheatre of the Viceroy of India, Lord Curzon of Kedleston, and other dignitaries and the princess was one of the brilliant episodes of the day. The princess were clad in silks and adorned with jewels, and their horses and carriage were brilliant with trappings of gold.

The spectacle within the arena was most striking and gorgeous. The Pathan chiefs and the Sardars were resplendent in brilliant raiment. Soldiers, civilians and visitors from far distant countries were included among those within the amphitheatre. Upon the entrance of the veterans of the Indian Mutiny there was tremendous enthusiasm, and as the arrivals marched to their places the bands played national airs. The carriage of the Duke of Connaught, who represented King Edward, was escorted by a detachment of cavalry. As the Duke and the Duchess were driven around the arena the assemblage gave them an enthusiastic welcome. Amid the acclamations of the people the Duke took his seat at the left of the throne, while the Duchess proceeded to a place behind the throne.

When the great amphitheatre was filled and the hour for the announcement drew near, the multitude within and without awaited expectantly the first act of the proclamation ceremony.

THE PROCLAMATION.
Then the approach of the Viceroy was heralded. Preceded by members of his bodyguard clad in white, blue and gold and under the command of Major Grimston, Lord Curzon appeared at the entrance of the arena in his carriage. The positions were uniforms of scarlet and gold, and the carriage was drawn by four bay horses. The Viceroy was escorted by Sir Pertab Singh. Lady Curzon was dressed in pale blue chiffon trimmed with passementerie. She wore a flower hat. Lord Curzon was in full political uniform with cocked hat. The Duke of Connaught had on a field marshal's uniform and the Duchess of Connaught wore a costume of cream over white silk, with silver trimmings and a cream toque.

When Lord and Lady Curzon reached the dais the Viceroy and the Duke of Connaught saluted each other, and Lady Curzon courtesied to the Duchess of Connaught.

Lord Curzon mounted the dais to the throne, which was decorated with golden lions and around which were placed massive silver footstools. The throne itself was surmounted by a canopy of white and gold. When the Viceroy reached the throne the national anthem was played and a salute of twenty-one guns was fired. When the spectators had resumed their seats after the anthem there was a flourish of trumpets from the heralds, and Major Maxwell, at the command of the Viceroy, read the proclamation opening the Durbar. The Royal Standard was then raised on high, and the Imperial salute was fired. The massed bands marched by playing, bonfires were started by the troops outside, and it was announced that King Edward was Emperor of India.

There was another flourish of trumpets and Lord Curzon arose and stood for a moment impassive. The impressive tones, he delivered a speech, and read the message from King Edward. Lord Curzon spoke for thirty minutes, standing most of the time with one foot on a silver footstool.

The Viceroy, in his address, announced the coronation of the King; he extolled the royal Indian people and pronounced prosperity for the Indian empire. He said also that it had been decided not to exact interest for three years on all loans made or guaranteed by the government of India to the native states in connection with the recent famine. The Viceroy announced also the abolition of the Indian staff corps, which has long been an army sinecure.

MESSAGE FROM THE KING.
In the King's message, which was then read by Lord Curzon, His Majesty said that the Prince and Princess of Wales would shortly visit India. He regretted his absence from the Durbar and sent his greetings to his Indian people. In conclusion King Edward said: "I renew the assurances of my regard for the liberties of the Indian people; of my respect for their dignities and rights; of my interest in their advancement; and of my devotion to their welfare. These are the supreme aims and objects of my rule, which, under the blessing of Almighty God, will lead to

the increasing prosperity of my Indian Empire and to the greater happiness of its people."

As the Viceroy finished reading the King's words the assembled people broke into cheers for the King and Emperor. The cheering was taken up by the multitude outside the amphitheatre and was long sustained.

There then followed the presentation of Indian princes to the Viceroy and the Duke of Connaught and political officers paid homage to the sovereign. During the reception of the princes and chiefs, Lady Curzon and the Duchess stood behind their husbands, not participating in that part of the ceremony except in the case of the Begum of Bhopal (a Mohammedan princess), who was thickly veiled.

After the presentation of the notables, the Viceroy and the Duke of Connaught stepped forward and shook hands with Lady Curzon. The royal cortege then left the arena followed by the delegates from foreign powers and the Indian princes.

Lord Kitchener, after the ceremonies, entered his carriage and was driven to Delhi. The whole ceremony was favored with brilliant sunshine.

WRATH OF BRITISH DEALERS.
London, Jan. 1.—Lord Curzon has brought down on himself the wrath of the furniture dealers of Great Britain by a disparaging allusion in his speech at the opening of the Art Exhibition at Delhi, on Dec. 30, to 'Tottenham Court Road furniture; its cheap Italian mosaics and flaming Brussels carpets,' and appealing to the Maharajahs to furnish their palaces with Indian work rather than those British products. Sir John Blundell, M.P., who is governor of a firm of furniture dealers, leads the attack on the Viceroy and clinches his indictment with showing a letter dated from the vice-regal lodge at Calcutta ordering carpets for Lord Curzon himself, and requesting that order to be duplicated yearly. Other documents show that Lord Curzon quite recently received a consignment of Tottenham Court Road chairs, and that the whole of the vice-regal lodge at Simla is furnished from the same source.

THE KAISER-I-HIND.
London, Jan. 1.—Among the honors Lady Curzon of Kedleston gets the Kaiser-I-Hind ('Emperor of India') gold medal for public services in India. Lord Curzon of Kedleston, the viceroy, is not included in the durbar honor list, which is very lengthy and of little interest outside Anglo-Indian circles. Decorations and orders are lavished on the Indian princes, members of the governmental departments and naval and military officers. Lord George Hamilton, the Indian Secretary, is made a Knight Grand Commander of the Star of India. The Maharajah of Jaipur has given a lakh of rupees, about fifty thousand dollars, to the India peoples' famine fund in commemoration of the durbar.

The bestowal of the Kaiser-I-Hind on Lady Curzon is very popular, and is regarded as a fitting reward for her splendid exertions in behalf of the women of India.

THE GREAT TENTED CITY.

London, Dec. 29.—The London 'Times' special correspondent at Delhi sends a graphic description of the vast tented city, covering an area approximating that of London north of the Thames River and west of Charing Cross, which has been conjured up for the coronation durbar out of the great barren plain west and north-west of Delhi.

'This city,' says the correspondent, 'is peopled with all the motley life of the gorgeous East, with its marvelously varied types of picturesque humanity from all parts of India—princes and pariahs, Rajahs in rich silks and satins, and toiling crowds of half-naked coolies; Brahmins wearing the sacred caste mark on their foreheads, the green-turbaned descendants of Prophet Rajputs of ancient lineage, and semi-Europeanized Benjali baboos, bearded Sikhs with fiercely curled mustaches, and meek banayas from Cutch, bent on peaceful trading; British "Tommys" and gaping globe-trotters, gaunt, impassive fakirs, elephants in brilliant trappings, fleet dromedaries, slowly pacing camels, cavalry squads with fluttering pennons, the state barouches of native rulers, with escorts in gaudy liveries; ponderous bullock carts, official equipages, and servants in scarlet and gold, smart European horsemen on imported Walers, young Indian bloods on Arab thoroughbreds, long-haired Baluchi pathans on shaggy ponies—all jostling each other all day long in bewildering combinations and contrasts.'

In further describing the trading booths, the correspondent says:—'At one you can buy strings of pearls or the finest products of the silversmith's art, and next door sugar plums from the humblest vendor of sweetmeats, or you drop a coin in a slot and see a moving picture of the Westminster Abbey coronation.'

Delhi has risen to the occasion with fifty miles of new roads laid, and a circular railway of thirteen miles, built and completed in every detail by Indian industry unaided, to accomplish

which was a thing the like of which the world has never seen.

Delhi, Dec. 30.—This was the second day of the ceremonies of the coronation durbar, at which King Edward is to be proclaimed Emperor of India. Lord Curzon, the Viceroy of India, carried out the programme for to-day by opening the Indian arts exhibition in the presence of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and a brilliant gathering of native princes.

Lord Curzon made a noteworthy speech on the decadence of native Indian arts. He deplored that native taste was declining, and that many modern models were debased. It was in the hope of arresting the progress of decay that the exhibition had been organized. He appealed to native artists and their patrons to study and imitate the beautiful specimens of the past, collected at the exhibition. They were witnessing in India one aspect of a process that was going on throughout the world which long ago had extinguished the manual industries of Great Britain, and was rapidly extinguishing those of China and Japan. Nothing could stop it, because it was inevitable in an age which wanted things cheap, and did not mind their being ugly, which cared much for comfort and little for beauty. It was certain that if many old Indian arts and handicrafts were to be revived and placed in a flourishing condition it could only be done by the patronage of the Indian chiefs, the aristocracy and cultured persons, but so long as these preferred to fill their palaces with flaming Brussels carpet, cheap British furniture, Italian mosaics, French oleographs, Austrian lustres and German brocades, there was not much hope.

Lord Curzon said that he did not mean to specially reproach the East Indians for their pursuit of foreign goods. Matters were just as bad in Great Britain, but he wished to impress upon his hearers that support of native art must come from India. Outside patronage alone could not support it. He was convinced that in an artistic sense, India was not dead; could still imagine and create a fine display.

The art collection is a result of a prolonged careful research. It includes priceless brocades, enamels, gold and silver plate, carpets woven to order for moguls and emperors, jewellery from the treasure houses of Hindoo Rajahs; exquisite carvings in wood, marble and ivory. One of the carpets in the tent of the Guikwar of Baroda is embroidered with pearls, rubies, emeralds and diamonds. It cost sixty lakhs of rupees.

Delhi, India, Jan. 4.—A grand assault-arms in the Durbar arena was the feature of yesterday's festivities. Thousands of British and native soldiers participated in artillery and cavalry displays, tent-peging and other tests of horsemanship. Subsequently the Viceroy, Lord Curzon of Kedleston, and the Duke of Connaught, received the mutiny veterans at the central camp.

Lady Curzon and her guests witnessed the reception from the verandah of the vice-regal residence. Lord Curzon and the Duke spoke to every man of the battered column, whose rows of medals pinned on faded, old-time uniforms, civilian clothing or flowing native garments, recalled the revolt of nearly half a century ago. To one blind, old soldier Lord Curzon said:—'I am sorry you could not see the Durbar.'

'Thank you, sir,' came the reply. 'I felt it.'

Delhi, India, Jan. 4.—The Chapter of Indian orders held last night, was one of the most brilliant functions following the Durbar. It was attended by the Viceroy and Lady Curzon, the Duke of Connaught, and the Duchess of Connaught, and scores of native princes. Among the assemblage were nearly three hundred members of the Order of the Star of India and many Maharajahs. About forty Americans were present. They included Mrs. Adair, Mrs. L. Z. Leiter (mother of Lady Curzon), and Miss Daisy Leiter; Henry Phipps and family, of Pittsburgh; John Barrett, Mr. and Mrs. Bemis, and Mr. and Mrs. Peckham, of New York; Dr. and Mrs. Workman, of Boston; Mr. H. Getty, of Chicago, and Miss Getty, and Mr. Patterson, consul-general of Calcutta, and his family.

The hall was aglow with hundreds of electric lights. The silken garments and the uniforms of the Orientals, blazing with jewels, made the scene a most brilliant one. Lady Curzon and the Duchess of Connaught walked up the hall together, both attired in dresses of white and silver, and wearing diamond coronets. They took their seats behind the golden thrones occupied by the Viceroy and the Duke. During the ceremony of investiture, the bands rendered music from the balcony.

This morning, Lord and Lady Curzon and the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, and all the distinguished visitors, attended the state divine service, conducted on the polo grounds by the Bishop of Lahore. Thousands of troops were formed in line; music was given by the massed bands, and the responses in the service were rendered by flag signals. A notable feature of the service was singing through megaphones by the bandmen.

London, Jan. 5.—In a despatch from Delhi, the correspondent of the 'Daily Mail' says:—'A body of Pathans made a bold attempt in broad daylight on Friday to attack the guard and rob the jewel room of the arts exhibition, where gems valued at \$1,250,000 were in keeping. Members of the police force and the jewellers present, after a scuffle, succeeded in foiling the attempt.'

REVOLT IN MOROCCO.

So far all English Missionaries are Safe.

BRITISH WARSHIPS HAVE GONE TO THE SCENE.

Valetta, Malta, Dec. 29.—H.M.S. 'Bacchante,' the flagship of Admiral Walker, together with the British battleships 'Canopus' and 'Victorious,' and the cruiser 'Diana,' have left here for Gibraltar, it is believed in connection with the Moroccan situation. The battleship 'Implacable' will follow the other warships shortly.

MISSIONARIES SAFE.

London, Dec. 30.—A despatch to the 'Times' from Trafalgar, dated Dec. 29, says a courier from Fez, reports the Christians there to be safe. The missionary women are in the British consulate.

There are five missionary women at Tetuan and four at Fez. There is no information as to the movements of the American missionaries. There are several at Fez and Mequinez.

The attack upon the camp occurred at night-time. It is reported that 2,000 of the Sultan's troops were killed. An absurd rumor is current, continues the correspondent, that the French are supporting the rebels. As a matter of fact, the anti-Christian movement is more dangerous to the French than to anybody else, as it threatens them in Algeria.

ACTION OF SPAIN.

Madrid, Dec. 29.—The Spanish Government is preparing for eventualities in Morocco and has ordered troops at Madrid, Cadiz and Algeciras to be held in readiness to promptly reinforce the garrisons at Ceuta and Melilla, Morocco, should the situation require. A Spanish cruiser has been ordered to Tangier.

Senor Silveira, the Premier, says the Spanish Minister at Tangier telegraphs that he has had an interview with the Minister of Foreign Affairs of Morocco, who, while he takes a serious view of the situation, says it is not hopeless. The defeat of the Sultan's troops, the Foreign Minister adds, was due to a surprise. He claims that there has been no serious battle.

The government has asked its ambassadors at Paris and London to ascertain the views of the French and British governments concerning the Moroccan situation. It appears to be feared in political circles here that some foreign power will intervene in Morocco. The latest news to reach Madrid confirms the previous reports that Fez has been invested by the rebels.

WATER SUPPLY CUT OFF.

A despatch from Tangier, Morocco, today announced that the rebels have cut the aqueduct which supplies Fez with water, and added that the city is now practically without water. It was further asserted that unless the Kabyle tribesmen from the south come to the succor of Fez the place must surrender within three days.

TWENTY MILES FROM FEZ.

Tangier, Morocco, Dec. 30.—Foreigners in the interior of Morocco have been advised to make for the coast, as provisions are scarce and channels of communication are almost closed. The pretender himself is reported to be twenty miles from Fez.

HOSTILITY AGAINST THE SULTAN

The hostility against the Sultan is spreading in Fez. The Moors are exhibiting photographs of him arrayed in ridiculous garb. The Sultan yesterday assembled the notables of the besieged town at the palace, and exhorted them not to despair, assuring the chiefs that the imperial troops ultimately will triumph.

BRITAIN AND FRANCE REASSURE SPAIN.

Great Britain and France have notified Spain that they have no intention of taking any advantage of the situation in Morocco, and that they desire the maintenance of the status quo even in the event of the Sultan being dethroned and his place taken by the pretender. These communications have reassured the Spanish Government, which thus is relieved of fears of international complications.

THE BRAVE SULTAN.

London, Dec. 31.—The Tangier correspondent of the 'Times' telegraphs that the Sultan has told a deputation at Fez that he is prepared to die in defence of the town. The Moors are confident, continues the correspondent, after what passed between Menebbi, who visited London last year as Moorish ambassador, and Lord Lansdowne, Foreign Secretary, that in case of necessity Great Britain cannot refuse to give the Sultan armed assistance. It is impossible to disabuse them of this idea, as they lay the entire responsibility for the present rebellion at Great Britain's door for fostering European ideas, and introducing Christians into the Moorish court.

AMERICANS IN PERIL.

Kansas City, Dec. 30.—Eight missionaries who are working in Morocco under the direction of the Gospel Missionary Union, whose headquarters are in Kansas City, are believed to be in peril. At Fez are stationed Mr. George C. Reed, of Kansas City, formerly of Nebraska, secretary of the Morocco mission; Mr. and Mrs. Welliver, of Minnesota; Miss Maude Carey, of Emporia, Kas.; Miss Irene Ward, Avoca, Ia., and Miss Nellie Alson, of Alabama. Another party now at Mequinez is composed of Messrs. F. C.

Enyart, of Kansas City, and Victor Swanson, of Nebraska.

MORE WARSHIPS.

Lisbon, Dec. 31.—The Government of Portugal is sending warships to Morocco for the purpose of protecting Portuguese interests there.

Gibraltar, Dec. 31.—The Spanish sloop of war 'Infanta Isabella' sailed from Algeciras this morning for Morocco. General Chacel will assume command of the Spanish expeditionary force should developments in Morocco necessitate its despatch to that country.

Barcelona, Spain, Dec. 31.—The cruiser 'Rio de la Plata' has been ordered to Tangier to watch events.

GERMANY IN ACCORD.

Madrid, Dec. 31.—Germany has notified Spain that she intends to observe an attitude towards Morocco similar to that of France and Great Britain. All the powers are thus in accord with Spain's desire to maintain the status quo. A despatch received here from Ceuta, Morocco, says that a Moor who was under British protection has been murdered by Moors between Tangier and Tetuan. The Kabyles, in the vicinity of Melilla, Morocco, are quiet. People who have arrived at Ceuta from Fez do not take very serious views of the situation there.

BATTLE IN PROGRESS.

London, Jan. 2.—A despatch to the 'Times' from Tangier says a courier who left Fez on Dec. 26, has brought news that the pretender was then four hours from Fez. All available troops had left the capital to defend the approaches to the city. The Christians in Fez were all reported to be safe.

EUROPEANS LEAVE.

Madrid, Jan. 1.—The European inhabitants have quitted Tetuan, Morocco, fearing the rebels will attack the place. Despatches from Tangier report that several provision convoys have entered Fez. The Sultan's troops intended marching out from Fez on Dec. 27 to attack the rebels.

SULTAN HAS ORDERED HIS BROTHER'S RELEASE.

Tangier, Jan. 2.—The conditions in Morocco are becoming worse. The Zimur tribe, which recently gave its submission to the Sultan, is again in revolt. The Sultan has 15,000 men and is strengthening the walls outside of Fez.

Tangier, Jan. 2.—Advices from Fez under yesterday's date have been received here. Guns were then being mounted on the walls for the defence of the city, but the rebels remained inactive. They have not sufficient supplies for expeditions from their headquarters.

If the situation becomes more grave the Sultan will abandon the capital, return to 'Nabat,' and summon the border tribes to a holy war. The Sultan will then proclaim himself Sherif and Defender of Islam, renounce all European leanings, and then, at the head of new forces, attempt to retake Fez.

The Pretender has issued a proclamation that he is not fighting for the throne for himself, but for the Sultan's imprisoned brother, Mulai Mohammed, surnamed the 'One-Eyed.'

It is now known that the Sultan has ordered his brother's release, and that the honors of his rank be paid to him. The governor, at a recent conference with the Kabyle chiefs, pointed out to them that they were responsible for the safety of the roads running through their territory.

AN ADROIT MOVE.

Tangier, Morocco, Jan. 4.—According to official news received here from Fez, the adroit move of the Sultan in bringing his brother, Mulai-Mohammed, to the capital, has attained the desired object of depriving the pretender to the throne of his prestige, and the latter has retired discredited to Taza. He has been deserted by a number of local tribes, who dispersed to make sure of their booty. Buhama, the pretender, having proclaimed the intention of enthroning Mulai-Mohammed, his rebellion has no longer any reason to continue, as the Sultan has publicly reconciled himself with his brother, and Mulai-Mohammed has made a solemn entry into Fez, acclaimed by the populace. The Sultan has announced the appointment of his brother as governor of the province of Fez, thus disproving the rumors that Mulai-Mohammed aspired to the throne. When this had been done, according to the official authority for these statements, the tribes around Fez swore fidelity to the Sultan and denounced Buhama as an impostor whom they would prevent from coming to Fez.

All immediate danger has disappeared. The routes from Fez to the coast are open. It is said the Sultan is now preparing a large expedition with the intention of crushing the rebellion.

Advices received here from Fez, under date of Dec. 29, are that the Haina tribe, who were fighting for the pretender, have declared their allegiance to the Sultan. Twenty thousand troops have reached Fez from the Sus district. The Sultan has placed his brother, Mulai-Mohammed, in command of the expedition against Buhama.

TWO OSSIFIED WOMEN.

ONE, MISS STELLA EWING, DIED LAST WEEK AT ROME, N.Y.

Rome, N.Y., Dec. 31.—Miss Stella Ewing, one of the ossified women who for ten years have been living wonders to physicians and scientists, died yesterday, aged thirty-nine years. Miss Ewing was born in Holland Patent. At an early age she was afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism which physicians failed to relieve. At the age of twenty-five she lost the use of her limbs and eminent specialists said she was gradually turning to bone. During ten years Miss Ewing lived totally blind, unable to move a muscle. A sister, Mrs. Emma Ewing Palmer, who is afflicted in the same way, is now being cared for by a wealthy benefactress in Sherburne.

BRITISH PRESTIGE.

A French Suggestion About Venezuela.

PROPOSED INTERNATIONAL COMMISSION OF FINANCIAL CONTROL—GOOD REPORT FROM THE TRANSVAAL.

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

London, Jan. 3.—For an empire whose chief interest is peace, the British Empire cannot be said to open the year well. The South African war is hardly over; at least large numbers of troops are still needed to garrison the acquired territories; yet the British army and navy already are on the alert, if not actually engaged, in or off Venezuela, Nigeria, Somaliland, and Morocco.

As regards Venezuela, the most interesting suggestion of the moment comes from a distinguished French diplomatist in close touch with the French Ministry, who indicates the futility of The Hague arbitration unless means be taken to compel Venezuela to execute the award. He suggests that The Hague tribunal invite the interested Powers to establish an international commission of financial control, similar to that created in Greece. The commission, of course, would be temporary, and its task limited to the payment of The Hague awards, but the effect would be most wholesome upon other South and Central American States, who will set in the future under the shadow of the possibility of similar treatment. Seeing the high source of this proposal, the possible significance of it is undoubted.

As regards Morocco, England is not so much entangled elsewhere as to allow France or any other Power to obtain a dominating footing there. She feels that her position at Gibraltar would be best secured by a strong native ruler on the other side of the straits. As Englishmen read the latest news, Morocco will not yet be added to the chain of Eastern questions, which, as one journal declares to-day, link Egypt, Turkey, Persia, Siam, and China in one perplexing nightmare.

As regards Somaliland, the situation from the English standpoint is focused with accuracy in the following imaginary dialogue headed 'Madness':—
Mad Mullah (gleefully)—'Advance postponed! He-he! We all know what that means.'

Mad President (ruefully)—'That was what I thought.'

As an Empire credit item, must be noted the fact that the Transvaal shows a surplus of \$1,500,000 on the first financial year, though, of course, the cost of the garrison is still paid by the British taxpayer.

The new licensing act, which came into operation on Jan. 1, promises to work a small social revolution in England. Drunkenness, which for some time has been a social misdemeanor, punishable only if accompanied by disorder, is now a legal offence of itself. Moreover, the habitual drunkard becomes a fully labelled outcast of society. The police are drawing up a black-list in each district of all persons who have been convicted thrice of drunkenness during the year. The list and photographs will be supplied to all publicans, who will be heavily fined, and, on repeated offence, will lose their licenses if they sell drink to those blacklisted. Persons treating habitual drunkards will be heavily fined, as also will be intoxicated persons in charge of infants. The police have received instructions to apply the law with common sense lest excessive stringency in carrying out the law beyond the limits of public approval should make it a dead letter.

One London magistrate evidently fears this result, for he says:—'We are becoming a soberer people every year without the aid of legislation. Coercion is rather a reflection upon English self-esteem. Speaking off the bench, I think the new act a trifle superfluous.' Meanwhile the ratepayers in some districts are memorializing the magistrates to exercise their new powers, refuse the renewal of licenses, and reduce the number of public houses during the next five years by 50 percent.

Legal entanglements, notwithstanding British Trade Union resources, have increased by \$2,500,000 during the year. The total members number 1,598,800.

The 'Lancet,' commenting upon the prize essays in connection with the King's sanatorium, says:—'The means of prophylaxis against tuberculosis are the same as those against other diseases. Pure air, sunlight, pure water, good food, and healthy environment could, if procurable in a great city, banish most diseases or cause them to be as rare in this country as leprosy, plague, or cholera. The essays lead to the belief that the ultimate treatment of consumption will not be in sanatoria.'

WACOUSTA:

Or, the Prophecy.

A STORY OF INDIAN WARFARE.

(Written by Major Richardson, of the British army, in 1832. The author was a grandson of Mr. Erskine, of the British Commissariat Department, who, when Fort Detroit was besieged by Pontiac, in 1763, volunteered to bring supplies from Albany to Buffalo and from thence across the lake to Detroit, succeeding after long watching under cover of a dark and stormy night, in throwing into the fort the supplies of which the remnant of the Black Watch stood so greatly in need. Large tracts of land were granted to him in reward for this service and he finally settled on the Canadian shore, opposite Detroit. He had married the daughter of one of the earliest settlers from France, whose family was well known in history. It was from this old lady, his grandmother, that Major Richardson, when a boy, heard the detailed facts of the Pontiac plan for the capture of the two forts of Detroit and Michillimacinec, and longed to grow up that he might write a book about it. When Cooper's story, 'The Last of the Mohicans,' appeared and took the world by storm, these boyish longings revived and the romance of 'Wacousta' was produced and published. It is thus founded on fact and is to some extent a contribution to history drawn from original sources, although the story itself is fictitious.)

CHAPTER VI.

Although the young and sensitive de Haldimar had found physical relief in the summary means resorted to by the surgeon, the moral wound at his heart not only remained unsoothed, but was rendered more acutely painful by the wretched reflections, which now that he had full leisure to review the past, and anticipate the future in all the gloom attached to both, so violently assailed him. From the moment when his brother's strange and mysterious disappearance had been communicated by the adjutant in the manner we have already seen, his spirits had been deeply and fearfully depressed. Still he had every reason to expect, from the well-known character of Halloway, the strong hope expressed by the latter might be realized; and that at the hour appointed for trial, his brother would be present to explain the cause of his mysterious absence, justify the conduct of his subordinate, and exonerate him from the treachery with which he now stood charged. Yet, powerful as this hope was, it was unavoidably qualified by dispiriting doubt; for a nature affectionate and bland, as that of Charles de Haldimar, could not but harbor distrust, while a shadow of uncertainty, in regard to the fate of a brother so tenderly loved, remained. He had forced himself to believe as much as possible what he wished, and the effort had, to a certain extent, succeeded; but there had been something so solemn and so impressive in the scene that had passed when the prisoner was first brought up for trial, something so fearfully prophetic in the wild language of his unhappy wife, he had found it impossible to resist the influence of the almost superstitious awe which had awakened in his heart.

What the feelings of the young officer were subsequently, when in the person of the murdered man on the common, the victim of Sir Everard Vallerot's aim, he recognized that brother, whose disappearance had occasioned him so much inquietude, we shall not attempt to describe; their nature is best shown in the effect they produced—the most overwhelming agony of body and mind, which had borne him, like a stricken plant, unresisting to the earth. But now that, in the calm and solitude of his chamber, he had leisure to review the fearful events conspiring to produce this extremity, his anguish of spirit was even deeper than when the first rude shock of conviction had flashed upon his understanding.

Between Sir Everard Vallerot and Charles de Haldimar, who, it has already been remarked, were lieutenants in Captain Blessington's company, a sentiment of friendship had been suffered to spring up almost from the moment of Sir Everard's joining. The young men were nearly of the same age; and although the one was all gentleness, the other all spirit and vivacity, not a shade of disunion had at any period intervened to interrupt the almost brotherly attachment subsisting between them, and each felt the disposition of the other was the one most assimilated to his own. In fact, Sir Everard was far from being the ephemeral character he was often willing to appear. Under a semblance of affection, and much assumed levity of manner,

never, however, personally offensive, he concealed a brave, generous, warm, and manly heart, and talents becoming the rank he held in society, such as would not have reflected discredit on one numbering twice his years. He had entered the army, as most young men of rank usually did at that period, rather for the agréments it held forth, than with any serious view to advancement in it as a profession. Still he entertained the praiseworthy desire of being something more than what is, among military men, emphatically termed a feather-bed soldier. Not that he meant, however, to assert he was not a feather-bed soldier in its more literal sense; in fact, his own observations, recorded in the early part of this volume, sufficiently prove his predilection for the indulgence of pressing his downy couch to what is termed a decent hour in the day.

We need scarcely state Sir Everard's theories on this important subject were seldom reduced to practice; for, even long before the Indians had broken out into open hostility, when such precautions were rendered indispensable, Colonel de Haldimar had never suffered either officer or man to linger on his pillow after the first faint dawn had appeared. This was a system to which Sir Everard could never reconcile himself. 'If the men must be drilled,' he urged, 'with a view to their health and discipline, why not place them under the direction of the adjutant or the officer of the day, whoever he might chance to be, and not unnecessarily disturb a body of gentlemen from their comfortable slumbers at that unconscionable hour?' Poor Sir Everard! this was the only grievance of which he complained, and he complained bitterly. Scarcely a morning passed without his inveighing loudly against the barbarity of such a custom; threatening at the same time, amid the laughter of his companions, to quit the position in disgust at what he called so ungentlemanly and gothic a habit; and, but for two motives, there is every probability he would have seriously availed himself of the earliest opportunity of retiring. The first of these was his growing friendship for the amiable and gentle Charles de Haldimar; the second, the secret, and scarcely to himself acknowledged interest which had been created in his heart for his sister Clara, whom he only knew from the glowing descriptions of his friend, and the strong resemblance she was said to bear to him by the other officers.

Whatever were the impressions of the young baronet, and however he might have been inclined to suffer the fair image of the gentle Clara, such as he was perhaps wont to paint it, to exercise its spell upon his fancy, certain it is, he never expressed to her brother more than that esteem and interest which it was but natural he should accord to the sister of his friend. Neither had Charles de Haldimar, even amid all his warmth of commendation, ever made the slightest allusion to his sister, that could be construed into a desire she should awaken any unusual or extraordinary sentiment of preference. The baronet was an only child, and would, on attaining his majority, of which he wanted only a few months, become the possessor of a large fortune. His sister Clara, on the contrary, had little beyond her own fair fame and the beauty transmitted to her by the mother she had lost. Colonel de Haldimar was a younger son, and had made his way through life with his sword, and an unblemished reputation alone—advantages he had shared with his children, for the two eldest of whom his interest and long service had procured commissions in his own regiment.

But even while Charles de Haldimar abstained from all expression of his hopes, he had fully made up his mind that Sir Everard and his sister were so formed for each other, it was next to an impossibility they could meet without loving. In one of his letters to the latter, he had alluded to his friend in terms of so high and earnest panegyric, that Clara had acknowledged, in reply, she was prepared to find in the young baronet one whom she should regard with partiality, if it were only on account of the friendship subsisting between him and her brother. This admission, however, was communicated in confidence, and the young officer had religiously preserved his sister's secret.

These and fifty other recollections now crowded on the mind of the sufferer, only to render the intensity of his anguish more complete; among the bitterness of which was the certainty that the mysterious events of the past night had raised up an insuperable barrier to this union; for how could Clara de Haldimar become the wife of him whose hands were, however innocently, stained with the life-blood of her brother! To dwell on this, and the loss of that brother, was little short of madness, and yet de Haldimar could think of nothing else; nor for a period could he think of anything but the cannon from the ramparts, every report of which shook his chamber to its very foundations, call off his attention from a subject which, while it pained, engrossed every faculty and absorbed every thought. At length towards the close, he called faintly to the old and faithful soldier who, at the foot of the bed, stood watching every change of his master's countenance, to know the cause of the cannonade. On being informed the batteries in the rear were covering the retreat of Captain Erskine, who, in his attempt to obtain the body, had been surprised by the Indians, a new direction was temporarily given to his thoughts, and he now manifested the utmost impatience to know the result.

In a few minutes Morrison, who, in defiance of the surgeon's strict order not on any account to quit the room, had flown to obtain some intelligence which he trusted might remove the anxiety of his suffering master, again made his appearance, stating that the corpse was already secured, and close under the guns of the fort, beneath which the detachment, though hotly assailed from the forest, were also fast retreating.

'And is it really my brother, Morrison? Are you quite certain that it is Captain de Haldimar?' asked the young officer, in the eager accents of one who, with the fullest conviction on his mind, yet grasps at the faintest shadow of a consoling doubt. Tell me that it is not my brother, and half of what I possess in the world shall be yours.'

The old soldier brushed a tear from his eye. 'God bless you, Mr. de Haldimar, I would give half my grey hairs

to be able to do so; but it is, indeed, too truly the captain who has been killed. I saw the very wings of his regimentals as he lay on his face on the litter.'

Charles de Haldimar groaned aloud. 'Oh, God! oh God! would that I had never lived to see this day.' Then springing up in his bed—'Morrison, where are my clothes? I insist on seeing my slaughtered brother myself.'

'Good heaven, sir, consider,' said the old man, approaching the bed, and attempting to replace the covering which had been spurred to its very foot—'consider you are in a burning fever, and the slightest cold may kill you altogether. The doctor's orders are, you were made by the unfortunate youth was momentary. Faint from the blood he had lost, and giddy from the excitement of his feelings, he sank back exhausted on his pillow and wept like a child.'

Old Morrison shed tears also; for his heart bled for the sufferings of one whom he had nursed and played with even in early infancy, and whom, although his master, he regarded with the affection he would have borne to his own child. As he had just observed, he would have willingly given half his remaining years to be able to remove the source of the sorrow which so deeply oppressed him. When this paroxysm had somewhat subsided, de Haldimar became more composed; but his was rather the composed state which grows out of the apathy produced by overwhelming grief than the result of any relief afforded to his suffering heart by the tears he had shed. He had continued some time in this faint and apparently tranquil state, when confused sounds in the barrack yard, followed by the raising of the heavy drawbridge, announced the return of the detachment. Again he started up in his bed and demanded his clothes, declaring his intention to go out and receive the corpse of his murdered brother. All opposition on the part of the faithful Morrison was now likely to prove fruitless, when suddenly the door opened, and an officer burst hurriedly into the room.

'Courage! courage! my dear de Haldimar! I am the bearer of good news. Your brother is not the person who has been slain.'

Again de Haldimar sank back upon his pillow, overwhelmed by a variety of conflicting emotions. A moment afterwards, and he exclaimed reproachfully, yet almost gasping with the eagerness of his manner: 'For God's sake, Summers—in the name of common humanity, do not trifle with my feelings. If you would seek to lull me with false hopes, you are wrong. I am prepared to hear and bear the worst at present; but to be undecieved again would break my heart.'

'I swear to you by everything I have been taught to revere as sacred, solemnly returned Ensign Summers, deeply touched by the affliction he witnessed, 'What I state is strictly true. Captain Erskine himself sent me to tell you.'

'What is he only wounded, then?' and a glow of mingled hope and satisfaction was visible even through the flush of previous excitement on the cheek of the sufferer. 'Quick, Morrison, give me my clothes. Where is my brother, Summers?' and again he raised up his debilitated frame with the intention of quitting his couch.

'De Haldimar, my dear de Haldimar, compose yourself and listen to me. Your brother is still missing, and we are as much in the dark about his fate as ever. All that is certain is we have no positive knowledge of his death, but surely that is a thousand times preferable to the horrid apprehensions under which we have all hitherto labored.'

'What mean you, Summers, or am I so bewildered with my sufferings as not to comprehend you clearly? Nay, nay, forgive me; but I am almost heart-broken at this loss, and scarcely know what I say. But what is it you mean? I saw my unhappy brother lying on the common with my own eyes. Poor Vallerot himself—here a rush of bitter recollections flashed on the memory of the young man, and the tears coursed each other rapidly down his cheek. His emotion lasted a few moments, and he pursued: 'Poor Vallerot himself saw him, for he was nearly as much overwhelmed with affliction as I was; and even Morrison beheld him also, not ten minutes since under the very walls of the fort; nay, distinguished the wings of his uniform, and yet you would persuade me my brother, instead of being brought in a corpse, is still missing and alive. This is little better than trifling with my wretchedness, Summers,' and again he sank back exhausted on his pillow.

'I can easily forgive your doubts, de Haldimar,' returned the sympathizing Summers, taking the hand of his companion, and pressing it gently in his own; 'for, in truth, there is a great deal of mystery attached to the whole affair. I have not seen the body myself; but I distinctly heard Captain Erskine state it certainly was not your brother, and he requested me to apprise both Sir Everard Vallerot and yourself of the fact.'

'Who is the murdered man, then, and how comes he clad in the uniform of one of our officers? Pshaw! it is too absurd to be credited. Erskine is mistaken—he must be mistaken—it can be no other than my poor brother Frederick. Summers, I am sick, faint, with this cruel uncertainty; go, my dear fellow, at once, and examine the body; then return to me, and satisfy my doubts, if possible.'

'Most willingly, if you desire it,' returned Summers, moving towards the door; 'but believe me, de Haldimar, you may make your mind tranquil on the subject. Erskine spoke with certainty.'

'Have you seen Vallerot?' asked de Haldimar, while an involuntary shudder pervaded his frame. 'I make. He flew on the instant to make further inquiries; and was in the act of going to examine the body of the murdered man when I came here. But here he is himself, and his countenance is the harbinger of anything but a denial of my intelligence.'

'Oh, Charles, what a weight of misery has been removed from my heart!' exclaimed that officer, now rushing to the bedside of his friend, and seizing his extended hand. 'Your brother, let us hope, still lives.'

'Almighty God, I thank thee!' fervently ejaculated de Haldimar; and then, overcome with joy, surprise and gratitude, he again sank back upon his pillow, weeping and weeping violently.

Summers had, with delicate tact, retired the moment Sir Everard made his appearance; for he, as the whole body of officers, was aware of the close

friendship that subsisted between the young men.

We shall not attempt to paint all that passed between the friends during the first interesting moments of an interview which neither had expected to enjoy again, or the delight and satisfaction with which they congratulated themselves on the fulfilment of those fears, which, if realized, must have embittered every future moment of their lives with the most harrowing recollections.

CHAPTER VII.

As the bells of the fort tolled the tenth hour of morning, the groups of dispersed soldiers, warned by the rolling of the assembly drum, once more fell into their respective ranks in the order described in the opening of this volume. Soon afterwards the prisoner Halloway was reconducted into the square by a strong escort, who took their stations as before in the immediate centre, where the former stood principally conspicuous to the observation of his comrades. His countenance was pale, and had less, perhaps, of the indifference he had previously been a certain subdued air of calm dignity, and a composure that sprang, doubtless, from the consciousness of the new character in which he now appeared before his superiors. Colonel de Haldimar almost immediately followed and with him were the principal staff of the garrison, all of whom, with the exception of the sick and wounded and their attendants, were present to a man. The former took from the hands of the adjutant, Lawson, a large packet, consisting of several sheets of folded paper closely written upon. These were the proceedings of the court-martial.

After enumerating the several charges, and detailing the evidence of the witnesses examined, the governor came at length to the finding and sentence of the court, which were as follows:

'The court having duly considered the evidence adduced against the prisoner, Private Frank Halloway, together with what he has urged in his defence, are of opinion—'

'That with regard to the first charge, it is not proved.'

'That with regard to the second charge, it is not proved.'

'That with regard to the third charge, even by his own voluntary confession, the prisoner is guilty.'

'The court having found the prisoner Private Frank Halloway guilty of the third charge preferred against him, which is in direct violation of a standing order of the garrison entailing capital punishment, do hereby sentence him, the said prisoner, Private Frank Halloway, to be shot to death at such time and place as the officer commanding may deem fit to appoint.'

Although the utmost order pervaded the ranks, every breath had been suspended, every ear stretched, during the reading of the sentence; and now that it came arrayed in terror and in blood, every glance was turned in pity on its unhappy victim. But Halloway heard it with the ears of one who has made up his mind to suffer; and the faint half smile that played upon his lips spoke more in scorn than in sorrow. Col. de Haldimar pursued:

'The court having found it imperative incumbent on them to award the punishment of death to the prisoner, Private Frank Halloway, at the same time gladly avail themselves of their privilege by strongly recommending him to mercy. The court cannot, in justice to the character of the prisoner, refrain from expressing their unanimous conviction, that notwithstanding the mysterious circumstances which have led to his confinement and trial, he is entirely innocent of the treachery ascribed to him. The court have founded this conviction on the excellent character, both on duty and in the field, hitherto borne by the prisoner—his well-known attachment to the officer with whose abduction he stands charged—and the manly, open, and (as the court are satisfied) correct history given of his former life. It is, moreover, the impression of the court, that, as stated by the prisoner, his guilt of the third charge has been the result only of his attachment for Captain de Haldimar. And for this, and the reasons above assigned, do they strongly recommend the prisoner to mercy.'

(Signed),

NOEL BLESSINGTON, Captain and President.

Sentence approved and confirmed. CHARLES DE HALDIMAR, Colonel and Commandant.

While these concluding remarks of the court were being read, the prisoner manifested the deepest emotion. If a smile of scorn had previously played upon his lip, it was because he fancied the court, before whom he had sought to vindicate his fame, had judged him with a severity not inferior to his colonel's; but now that, in the presence of his companions, he heard the flattering attestation of his services, coupled even as it was with the sentence that condemned him to die, tears of gratitude and pleasure rose despite of himself to his eyes; and it required all his self-command to enable him to abstain from giving expression to his feelings towards those who had so generously interpreted the motives of his dereliction from duty. But when the melancholy and startling fact of the approval and confirmation of the sentence met his ear, without the slightest allusion to that mercy which had been so urgently recommended, he again overcame his weakness, and exhibited his wonted air of calm and unconcern.

'Let the prisoner be removed, Mr. Lawson,' ordered the governor, whose stern and somewhat dissatisfied expression of countenance was the only comment on the recommendation for mercy. The order was promptly executed. Once more Halloway left the square and was reconducted to the cell he had occupied since the preceding night.

'Major Blackwater,' pursued the governor, 'let a detachment consisting of one-half the garrison be got in readiness to leave the fort within the hour. Captain Wentworth, three pieces of field artillery will be required. Let them be got ready also.' He then retired from the area, while the officers, who had just received his commands, prepared to fulfil the respective duties assigned them.

Since the first alarm of the garrison no opportunity had hitherto been afforded the officers to snatch the slightest re-

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freshment. Advantage was now taken of the short interval allowed by the governor, and they all repaired to the mess-room, where their breakfast had long since been provided.

'Well, Blessington,' remarked Captain Erskine, as he filled his plate for the third time from a large haunch of venison, for which his recent skirmish with the Indians had given him an unusual relish, 'so it appears your recommendation of poor Halloway to mercy is little likely to be attended to. Did you remark how displeased the colonel looked as he bungled through it? One might almost be tempted to think he had an interest in the man's death, so determined does he appear to carry his point.'

Although several of his companions, perhaps felt and thought the same, still there was no one who would have ventured to avow his real sentiments in so unqualified a manner. Indeed, such an observation proceeding from the lips of any other officer would have excited the utmost surprise; but Captain Erskine, a brave, bold, frank, and somewhat thoughtless soldier, was one of those beings who are privileged to say anything. His opinions were usually expressed without ceremony; and his speech was not the most circumspcct now, as since his return to the fort he had swallowed, fasting two or three glasses of a favorite spirit, which, without intoxicating, had greatly excited him.

'I remarked enough,' said Captain Blessington, who sat leaning his head on one hand, while with the other he occasionally, and almost mechanically, raised a cup filled with a liquid of pale blood color to his lips,—'quite enough to make me regret from my very soul I should have been his principal judge. Poor Halloway, I pity him much; for, on my honor, I believe him to be the gentleman he represents himself.'

'A finer fellow does not live,' remarked the last remaining officer of the grenadiers. 'But surely Colonel de Haldimar cannot mean to carry the sentence into effect. The recommendation of a court, couched in such terms as these, ought alone to have some weight with him.'

'It is quite clear, from the fact of his having been remanded to his cell, the execution of the poor fellow will be deferred at least,' observed one of Captain Erskine's subalterns. 'If the governor had intended he should suffer immediately, he would have had him shot the moment after his sentence was read. But what is the meaning and object of this new sortie? and whether are we now going? Do you know, Captain Erskine, our company is again ordered for this duty?'

'Know it, Leslie! of course I do; and for that reason am I paying my court to the more substantial part of the breakfast. Come, Blessington, my dear fellow, you have quite lost your appetite, and we may have sharp work before we get back. Follow my example: throw that nasty blood-thickening sassafras away, and lay a foundation from this venison. None sweeter is to be found in the forests of America. A few slices of that and we shall have strength to go through the expedition, if its object be the capture of the bold Pontiac himself.'

'I presume the object is rather to seek for Captain de Haldimar,' said Lieutenant Boyce, the officer of the grenadiers; 'but in that case why not send out his own company?'

'Because the colonel prefers trusting to cooler heads and more experienced arms,' good humoredly observed Captain Erskine. 'Blessington is our senior, and his men are all old stagers. My lads, too, have had their mettle up already this morning, and there is nothing like that to prepare men for a dash of enterprise. It is with them as with blood horses, the more you put them on their speed the less anxious are they to quit the course. Well, Johnstone, my brave Scot, ready for another skirmish?' he asked, as that officer now entered to satisfy the cravings of an appetite little inferior to that of his captain.

'With "nunquam non paratus" for my motto,' gaily returned the young man, 'it were odd, indeed, if a mere scratch like this should prevent me from establishing my claim to it by following wherever my gallant captain leads a little in the spirit of a man yet smarting under the infliction of a rifle wound, it must be confessed,' remarked Lieutenant Leslie. 'But, Johnstone, you should bear in mind a too close adherence to that motto has been, in some degree, fatal to your family.'

'No reflections, Leslie, if you please,' returned his brother subaltern slightly reddening. 'If the head of our family was unfortunate enough to be considered a traitor to England, he was not so, at least to Scotland; and Scotland was the land of his birth. But let his political errors be forgotten. Though the winged spur no longer adorns the boot-heel of an earl of Annandale, the time may not be far distant when some liberal and popular monarch of England shall restore a title forfeited neither through cowardice nor dishonor, but from an erroneous sense of duty.'

'That is to say,' muttered Ensign Delme, looking round for an approval as

he spoke, 'that our present king is neither liberal nor popular. Well, Mr. Johnstone, were such an observation to reach the ears of Colonel de Haldimar you would stand a very fair chance of being brought to a court martial.'

'That is to say nothing of the kind, sir,' somewhat fiercely retorted the young Scot; 'but anything I do say you are at liberty to repeat to Colonel de Haldimar, or whom you will. I cannot understand, Leslie, why you should have made any allusion to the mistreatment of my family at this particular moment, and in this public manner. I trust it was not with a view to offend me; and he fixed his large black eyes upon his brother subaltern, as if he would have read every thought of his mind.'

'Upon my honor, Johnstone, I meant nothing of the kind,' frankly returned Leslie. 'I merely meant to hint that as you had had your share of service this morning, you might at least have suffered me to borrow your spurs, while you reposed for the present on your laurels.'

'There are my gay and gallant Scots,' exclaimed Captain Erskine, as he swallowed off a glass of the old Jamaica which stood before him, and with which he usually neutralized the acidities of a meat breakfast. 'Settled like gentlemen and lads of spirit, as you are,' he pursued, as the young men cordially shook each other's hand across the table. 'What an enviable command is mine, to have a company of brave fellows who would face the devil himself were it necessary; and two hot and impatient throats, who are ready to cut each other's throat for the pleasure of accompanying me against a set of savages that are little better than so many devils. Come, Johnstone, you know the colonel allows us but one sub. at a time, in consequence of our scarcity of officers; therefore it is but fair Leslie should have his turn. It will not be long, I dare say, before we shall have another brush with the rascals.'

'In my opinion,' observed Captain Blessington, who had been a silent and thoughtful witness of what was passing around him, 'neither Leslie nor Johnstone would evince so much anxiety, were they aware of the true nature of the duty for which our companies have been ordered. Depend upon it, it is no search after Captain de Haldimar in which we are about to be engaged, for much as the colonel loves his son, he would on no account compromise the safety of the garrison by sending a party into the forest, where poor de Haldimar, if alive, is at all likely to be found.'

'Faith, you are right, Blessington; the governor is not one to run these sort of risks on every occasion. My chief surprise, indeed, is, that he suffered me to venture even upon the common; but if we are not designed for some hostile expedition, why leave the fort at all?'

'The question will need no answer if Halloway be found to accompany us.' 'Pshaw! why should Halloway be taken out for the purpose? If he be shot at all, he will be shot on the ramparts, in the presence of, and as an example to, the whole garrison. Still, on reflection, I cannot but think it impossible the sentence should be carried into full effect, after the strong, nay, the almost unprecedented recommendation to mercy recorded on the face of the proceedings.'

Capt. Blessington shook his head despondently. 'What think you, Erskine, of the policy of making an example, which may be witnessed by the enemy as well as the garrison? It is evident, from his demeanor throughout, nothing will convince the colonel that Halloway is not a traitor, and he may think it advisable to strike terror into the minds of the savages by an execution which will have the effect of showing the treason of the soldier to have been discovered.'

In this opinion many of the officers now concurred; and as the fate of the unfortunate Halloway began to assume a character of almost certainty, even the spirit of the gallant Erskine, the least subdued by the recent distressing events, was overclouded; and all sank, as if by one consent, into silent communion with their thoughts, as they almost mechanically completed the meal, at which habit rather than appetite still continued them. Before any of them had yet risen from the table, a loud and piercing scream met their ears from without; and so quick and universal was the movement it produced, that its echo had scarcely yet died away in distance, when the whole of the breakfast party had issued from the room, and were already spectators of the cause.

(To be Continued.)

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LITERARY REVIEW.

A VOICE FROM IRELAND.

Mr. Michael J. F. McCarthy, a Roman Catholic barrister-at-law of Dublin, Ireland, published a book in March, 1901 entitled 'Five Years in Ireland,' concerning which it was said: 'There is no book in the English literature of today which has made such an immense sensation.' It ran through eight editions, and was followed last summer by another work entitled 'Priests and People in Ireland,' the first edition of which was sold out within a fortnight after its appearance. A new edition embodying the most recent census returns was issued in November and copies may be obtained in Montreal from William Drysdale & Co., St. Catherine street. (\$2.50.) We copy the notice of the book given in the 'Contemporary Review':

The book is the more noteworthy because of the sturdy independence of its author's position. Mr. McCarthy is an Irish barrister, and a Unionist, but he is in no sense a party man, and he has no private axe to grind, either as landlord or tenant. Moreover, his religious faith binds him to the Church whose sacerdotal organization in Ireland he so strongly censures. Diatribes against the Church of Rome are sufficiently numerous, and not always as informed as they are zealous; but Mr. McCarthy's attack is far removed from the ordinary plane of religious controversy. There is no drop of venom in it, and though the white heat of the author's indignation occasionally betrays him into generalization, which may be indeed too sweeping, no impartial reader can close the book without feeling that it is the testimony of a man who writes solely from a stern sense of patriotism, and at the cost of his deepest religious convictions. From this point of view, there is pathos on every page. The author, a devout Roman Catholic, looking on the misery of his country, and seeking a cause, finds it in the abuses of his own Church. 'In Catholic Ireland,' he says, 'those who read this book will find Priestcraft is omnipresent, all pervading, all dominating. I am forced to the conclusion that it is folly for us Roman Catholic Irishmen to deceive ourselves by attributing Catholic Ireland's degeneracy to causes which are but secondary, and are found not incompatible with progress and prosperity elsewhere. It is sacerdotal interference and domination in Catholic Ireland, beginning in the infant school and ending with the legacy for masses after death, that will be found to be the true and universal cause of that universal degeneracy upon which we so commiserate ourselves.' 'Everywhere, except in Protestant Ulster, the priests have multiplied to an extent out of all proportion to the population, and their influence is ever increasing. They have captured the machinery of Local Government and Poor Law relief; they control, in a great measure, the Irish Parliamentary party; and the administration of the National Education Acts, except as regards the minority of Protestant schools, is entirely in their hands.' This is Mr. McCarthy's summary of the main objects towards which the clerical power is directed:

1. It's own aggrandizement as a league, apart from the body politic in which it flourishes, but in an alliance with an alien organization whose interests are not the interests of us, the Roman Catholic laity of Ireland.

2. Moulding the ductile minds of our youth, so that their thoughts in manhood may run, not in the direction of enlighten-

ment and self-improvement, but in obedient channels converging to swell the tide of the priest's prosperity.

3. Paralyzing and interfering with our adult population in every sphere of secular affairs, estranging them from and embittering them against the majority of their fellow-citizens of the United Kingdom.

4. Terrifying the afeebled minds of the credulous, the invalid, and the aged, with the result that the savings of penurious thrift, the inheritance of parental industry, the competence of respectability are all alike garnered into the sacerdotal treasury. On this last head the author devotes a whole chapter to a citation of recent wills under which the Church has received in many cases the entire estate of the testator or testatrix, thus constantly reducing the industrial and agricultural capital of an already poverty-stricken country. And what can one think of the following practice in the British Isles in the twentieth century:

'All round that district, in the three counties of Waterford, Tipperary and Cork, the farmers pay the priests to say masses at their houses during the month of May to keep away the evil spirits from their cattle, and make the milk of their cows fruitful in butter. I know a parish in the diocese of Cloyne in which the priests boasted that they had not time to celebrate all the butter masses, for the celebration of which they were paid in May this year.'

'Their butter,' Mr. McCarthy adds, with a touch of pathetic humor, 'is getting more and more unmarketable every year.'

AMONG THE MORMONS.

Mormon doctrine has been spreading so rapidly in recent years that it is very desirable that there should be a widespread knowledge of the history of this extraordinary movement and that people should be warned beforehand of the nature of doctrines so deadly to all true family life. A very instructive book on this subject, worked into a story of considerable power, will be found in a volume published by the Revels entitled 'By Order of the Prophet.' The scene is laid half a century ago. It tells the story of a young lady of good family and of a sweet and refined nature who grew up under her uncle's guardianship in a luxurious home close to a Cornish mining district. Her sympathies were with the miners in all their troubles but when she saw two or three of them ill-treating a good-looking stranger she took his part and induced her uncle to bring him to his own house to recover from his wounds. The fury of the miners had been aroused by the fact that the victim, a Mormon preacher, had already made some converts, one of whom was the sweetheart of one of the assailants. Eaton Brand was the name of the young American stranger who is represented as having the calm heroic manner of one who is ready to be martyred for what he believes to be the truth. During his convalescence the high-minded Carissa learned to sympathize with the persecuted sect, which desired, as Brand said, to set up the Kingdom of God upon earth. When Brand was taxed by others with the doctrine of polygamy, he utterly denied that it was held by the Mormons, and proceeded so skillfully in his courtship that when he was sent away from the house where he had been so hospitably entertained Carissa followed and married him in London. From there the young couple went to New York and lived happily there with Brand's mother until a son was born and the enthusiastic young mother not yet disillusioned asked her husband, 'Do you think we shall soon be permitted to cast in our lot with the Lord's own people?' She hears with joy that a messenger from Zion has just arrived and that Brother Brigham had given orders that Brand was to take charge of one of the first parties going west to Salt Lake City. Brand, however, learns to his consternation that the practice of polygamy, which he had been taught so strenuously to deny and which he had hardly been willing to acknowledge to himself, was now to be made public as soon as Brand was alone, his thought reverted to the news that he had received through Heber. The revelation on celestial marriage was to be given to the world. That revelation was a divine authorization of polygamy. It is true that he had known for a long time that this was a system believed in and practiced in secret by the leaders of the church. But now it was to be proclaimed openly, as the social system of the people among whom they were to live. As this fact came home to him, he paced up and down in his study restlessly. For himself, he would not have minded it, but as he thought of his wife, he exclaimed, bitterly:

'It's a beastly business.' Presently, he seated himself in his chair and set the matter squarely before himself. He had denied this thing in the past. This fact put him in an unpleasant situation. But he had denied it in obedience to the express commands of the Church. His conscience did not accuse him of wrongdoing, for he was fully persuaded of the unquestionable authority of the holy priesthood. Obedience to that authority was the first requisite of moral conduct. 'Preach nothing but the first principles of the doctrine of Christ,' commanded the twelve apostles of this Latter Day Church, 'faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, repentance towards God, baptism in the name of Jesus for the remission of sins, laying on

of hands for the gift of the Holy Ghost, the resurrection of the dead and eternal judgment. Leave the further mysteries of the kingdom till God shall tell you to preach them, which is not now.' This was the commission under which he had worked. It had been his duty, not only to conceal these further mysteries, but also, if need were, to deny their existence. The voice of the prophet had spoken with no uncertain sound:

'I say unto you, hold your peace until I shall see fit to make all things known unto the world concerning this matter.' And now I say unto you, 'keep these things from going abroad into the world until it is expedient in me.' 'But a commandment I give unto you that they shall not boast themselves of these things, neither speak of them before the world, for these things are given unto you for your profit and your salvation.'

These commandments had been his rule of action. He did not now question their righteousness. He remembered some who had disobeyed, and who had brought evil upon the Church, by making confession of the actual teachings and practices of the Saints prematurely; and he felt that just punishment had been meted to them when they were cut off, without mercy, and given over to the buffetings of Satan as treasonable apostates. He set all this before his mind, and acquitted himself of blame; but this justification did not remove the unpleasantness. It would prove unfortunate, indeed, unless he could bring Carissa to look at the matter from his point of view.

The thought came not to join the emigration westward, at least for a time. But he knew this would be construed as disobedience. Suddenly he startled himself with the question: 'Am I sitting in judgment upon the representatives of God?'

The journey westward with the large band of immigrants was a slow one, somewhere about fifteen miles a day with frequent stoppages for broken wagons. Parties on horseback rode forward each day to select a place for camping, as it was essential that pasturage for the sheep and oxen should be secured. The new doctrine was not spoken of openly on the trip and it was long before it dawned on the pure-minded Carissa. When they reached Utah, however, a drunken man asked her, 'Have you heard the surprise your man is fixing for you, leddy?' and she learned that her husband had won the affections of a certain Maggie who had come with the party, and contemplated a second marriage. This brought on the explanation which Brand had hitherto dared to make, and from this time on Carissa's life was a long tragedy until at length her husband died and she escaped from Utah with her little boy after many perils.

The author of the book is Mr. Alfred H. Henry, son of the Mrs. Henry who wrote, 'How Roy Went West,' etc. Mr. Henry spent several years in Salt Lake City and took every opportunity to familiarize himself with the doctrines and practices of this insidious sect. He shows the plausible nature of their arguments and gives a vivid picture of the blighting effect on character and life of their degrading tenets. (Revell, Toronto, \$1.25.)

THE TIMES OF CHAUCER.

'In Chaucer's May Time,' by Emily Richings, (Unwin's Colonial Library) gives a vivid picture of the England of the fourteenth century, bringing in quite a dozen historical characters. The beauties of Edward III.'s court question Sir John Mandeville on his travels, Wyclif preachers before John of Gaunt, and Froissart and Chaucer discuss the political and religious unrest of the masses.

The bells of Aldgate were tolling in the solemnities of Pasentide, when Chaucer received a visit from the courtly Froissart, whose vivacity gave place to restless anxiety as he confirmed rumors of rebellion which his collaborator in the field of literature dismissed as idle exaggerations.

'Hast heard, Ghoefrey, that Kent doth join yon insurgents, who will anon knock at the gates of London?'

'I hear betimes rude couplets sung I the streets, as I pass homeward,' was the indignant reply.

'That should suffice to show poet which way wind bloweth. En verite rhymes both inflame the heart and penetrate the mind when orator can scarce arrest the ear,' said the Canon of Chimsy, dejectedly. 'As wind bloweth where it listeth, so likewise doth it die away,' answered Chaucer. 'Moreover, the churl needeth guidance for aliming of his shaft aright,' he added, with that innate contempt for the unlettered peasant inevitable to one who had breathed the atmosphere of courts from boyhood.

'But anon the guidance will be forthcoming,' was the rejoinder. 'Tis evident that thy bales of wool have deadened sounds which echo loudly in mine ears. Of a surety, Geoffrey, thou wast of yon mad Kentish priest, defying of interdict or dungeon, and preaching 'neath yews of countless churchyards, defended everywhere by yeomen, shaft in hand, and stout bow bent!'

'Yes, but methinks the neck of Lollardy hath been already broke.'

'Flatter not thyself thus far,' said Froissart, earnestly. 'When son of Princess Joan hath set foot on steps of yon throne, the which he will mount anon, I trow the vile heresy will blaze forth with double fury.'

'Nay, for Her Highness would show scant sympathy with rebels,' replied Chaucer, unable to realize the gravity of the coming crisis.

'Thereby strengthening a cause which claimeth zeal for righteousness,' remarked the acute Frenchman, 'but per adventure, the Fair Maid of Kent would lend a willing car to men of her own province, anon Geoffrey, mon ami, I have informed thee of the theme discussed by every tongue. Mon Dieu! would it might prove but a coate des fees.' And flourishing his velvet cap, Froissart bowed himself out.

'When Adam delved, and Eve span, Who was then the gentilmann?' chanted the children in Thames street, pelting each other with mud, and dividing into ragged regiments of attack and defence, as Chaucer passed by his work.

'Forsooth! do e'en babes begin to lisp treason!' wondered the startled poet, as he watched the new game. 'An the words of Froissart be true, what of my Lord Duke?'

THE SUCCESSFUL PORK-PACKER.

'Letters from a Self-made Merchant to his Son,' by George Horace Lorimer, (Briggs), is a book that has had an early popularity in the United States. Its sound common sense is expressed with a good deal of acuteness in the dry American colloquial. The young man's expenses at college, his social ambitions, his mistakes as a clerk and his choice of a wife are successively commented on in a kindly but discriminating way by a good father and successful pork-packer. An attractive and useful book for young men this, especially in pointing out some of the minor principles of business life.

I don't know anything that a young business man ought to keep more entirely to himself than his dislikes, unless it is his likes. It's generally expensive to have either, but it's bankruptcy to tell about them. It's all right to say nothing about the dead but good, but it's better to apply the rule to the living, and especially to the house which is paying your salary.

Just one word before I close, as old Doc-Hoover used to say, when he was coming into the stretch, but still a good way off from the benediction. I have noticed that you are inclined to be a little cheery and starchy around the office. Of course, it's good business, when a fellow hasn't much behind his forehead, to throw out his chest and attract attention to his shirt-front. But as you begin to meet the men who have done something that makes them worth meeting you will find that there are no 'keep off the grass' or 'beware of the dog' signs around their premises, and that they don't motion to the orchestra to play slow music while they talk.

OTHER AMERICAN TYPES.

'The Rustler,' by Frances McElrath (Funk & Wagnalls), is a story of a good deal of interest. A young lady from the Eastern States spends a summer in Wyoming, and foolishly amuses herself by flirting with a rough cow-boy. When he finds that she is not in earnest he turns 'rustler.' A 'rustler' is one who steals cattle by the simple expedient of altering the mark with which they are branded. A fight being imminent between the rustlers and the ranchers, the young lady is carried off to the rustlers' camp, where she is kept safe but secluded for a long time, while her friends are vainly seeking for her. The strange experience awakens her to the folly of her self-life, and she tends the sick and teaches the children of the camp. There is tragedy in the story, but its ending is pleasant and natural.

'Stillman Gott,' by Edwin Day Sibley (John S. Brooks & Co., Boston), is written largely in 'Yankee' dialect, the scene being laid in a village on the coast of Maine. The rugged hero, a farmer and fisherman, leads the lonely life of a bachelor without relatives, but has kindness and even tenderness for the right people and good sense to spare. The simple story of some true-hearted young people gives coherence to the book, which is otherwise mainly the expression of plain, wholesome sentiments in rather uncouth phraseology. A trial for arson, however, brings a touch of excitement into the story.

A MOTHER'S BOOK.

'Short Talks with Young Mothers,' by Charles Gilmour Kerley, M.D. (Putnam's), is a valuable book on the management of infants and young children. It treats of feeding, bathing and dressing the baby, and also describes the symptoms and causes of the more usual diseases of children. The medical treatment is not described, as it is safer for the young mother to call a doctor in cases of illness, but there is careful explanation of hygienic precautions. For instance, the author mentions among frequent causes of taking cold, 'allowing a child to sit on the floor during the winter months.' A kind of crib or pen in which a creeping child can be safely shut up is recommended. It should be large enough to allow plenty of exercise and stand in winter a foot or two from the floor. Dr. Kerley is lecturer on diseases of children to the New York Polytechnic Medical School, and one of the principal physicians of the Baby's Hospital. (W. Foster Brown, \$1.25.)

EVERY-DAY LAW.

'A Treatise on Every-Day Law' (John Lovell & Son) is the work of Marie Gerin-Lajoie, translated into English. It is a handy and intelligible resume of the principal points of Canadian law, and will therefore be an important book of reference for the public, who cannot follow the technicalities of law books. Dean Walton says in a commen-

datory letter: 'The civil code is too abstract and condensed, and too full of latent history for anybody but a lawyer to understand it.' Archbishop Bruce writes that the book would be useful to the advanced pupils in colleges and convents. (W. Foster Brown, 75 cents.)

READING FOR BOYS.

'The Boy's Own Paper' for January is full of interesting reading, as usual. 'Queer Mr. Quern' is a very good story, and also 'Val Daintry,' which relates the adventures of 'Val' during the Graeco-Turkish war. Valuable information is given in the article on 'Black-and-white drawing as a profession.' There are many short stories, poems and articles included as well as a large colored frontispiece, 'Christmas Fun.' ('Boy's Own Paper,' 50 Paternoster Row, London.)

LITERARY CHAT

'Ralph Connor's' books have been sold to the extent of three-quarters of a million copies.

The 'Century' Company announces a series of letters written by Poe to Dr. Thomas Chivers, of Georgia, to be published in 'The Century.'

Kate Douglas Wiggin's 'The Bird's Christmas Carol,' has sold to the extent of 300,000 copies since the first publication sixteen years ago.

'Harper's Magazine' in 1903 will contain papers by Israel Zangwill, descriptive of his travel in out-of-the-way places in Italy, with illustrations.

A particularly fine edition of Mr. Kruger's memoirs has been prepared in London at the price of \$36 a copy. The edition is one of only fifty copies, each being numbered, printed on Japan paper and bound in vellum.

Mrs. Mary Hartwell Catherwood, the well-known authoress, died at her residence in Chicago, last week, of cancer. She is survived by her husband, John Steel Catherwood, and a daughter. Mrs. Catherwood's best known work was 'Lazarus.'

Literary people of Boston are agitating for the setting up in Boston of a tablet in honor of Edgar Allan Poe. Poe was born there in 1809, his mother being leading woman at the Haymarket Theatre. His first book was signed 'A Bostonian.' The present movement is one of the results of the labors of Professor Richardson, of Dartmouth, in revising the interest in the writings and history of Poe.

Mrs. Pearl Mary Teresa Craigie, otherwise 'John Oliver Hobbes,' has in hand a new novel, which is promised for the autumn of next year. She is also engaged upon dramatic work; and it is possible that she may write about the great durbar at Delhi, which she is on her way to attend. She returns to England about the middle of February.

John Kendrick Bangs will be the new editor of the 'Metropolitan Magazine,' which has just been purchased by Col. George Harvey, editor of the 'North American Review' and president of Harper and Brothers. Mr. Bangs is particularly well fitted for his task, which will be the arduous one of raising the 'Metropolitan Magazine' to the first rank from the position, considerably below that height, which it has hitherto occupied. The new 'Metropolitan' will be devoted entirely to the human side of metropolitan life as it appears in New York. Mr. Bangs is essentially a city man and a thorough New Yorker, and the task of editing a periodical of this nature would seem a most congenial one. Mr. Bangs's best books, to the number of eight, have lately been issued by the Harpers in a popular subscription edition.

THE BEST TWELVE NOVELS.

The 'London Academy' has announced the result of its 'plebiscite' or open voting upon the best novels of the year. The order in which the books were placed by the voters follows:—'Love and the Soul Hunters,' 'The Vultures,' 'Temporal Power,' 'The Intrusions of Peggy,' 'Fuel of Fire,' 'The Lady Paramount,' 'The Hound of the Baskervilles,' 'Audrey,' 'Love with Honor,' 'The River,' 'Scarlet and Hyslop,' 'The Sea Lady.'

H. S. Merriman, author of 'The Vultures,' is said to be totally indifferent to fame. He lives quietly, says little, and writes much. He has never cared for sport, even in his earlier years, and on account of threatened ill-health has taken many sea voyages and journeys, in the course of which he secretly wrote romances. When his father placed him in business in London, his continued delicacy of constitution sent him frequently abroad, where he wrote stories and concealed all knowledge of them from his family and the world, publishing them anonymously. After the death of his father, who was a director of the London 'Graphic,' he avowed his authorship, and devoted himself entirely to novel writing.

John Habberton's 'The Tiger and the Insect' is being well received in England. It is considered worthy of the author of 'Helen's Babies.' As great praise as the earlier book enjoyed is given, and an immense popularity is assured for it.

George Gissing, who is now living in France, has nearly completed another novel. His 'Autobiography of a Literary Man' will reappear through Constable next spring.

New and authoritative chapters on the life and character of Charles Dickens will begin in the January number of the 'Magazine of Art,' by Dickens's daughter, Mrs. Perugini. It is an essay, entitled 'Charles Dickens as a lover of art and artists,' and comprises reminiscences, anecdotes, and illustrations never yet reproduced.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

HIS PAY.

'I wish you please, sub, git me a job as janitor in de legislature.' 'Do you think it would pay you?' 'I dunno, sub, but I ain't hard ter satisfy. I would ax no mo' dan what de other legislators gits.'—Washington 'Star.'

Miss Elderleigh—'My friends say these photographs fall to do me justice.' Mr. Frank—'Of course, they do. But then, justice should always be tempered with mercy, you know.'—Chicago 'Daily News.'

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

Beryl—'She says she won't marry until she meets her ideal.' Sibyl—'What is her ideal?' 'A man who thinks she's his ideal.'—Baltimore 'Herald.'

Just The Thing That's Wanted.—A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canal, so as to clear them of excreta, the retention of which cannot but be hurtful, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alternative in one.

'Maud says she's willy in love with her new motor-car.' 'Yes! Another case where man is displaced by machinery.'

They Cleanse the System Thoroughly.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious matter, cause the excretory vessels to throw off impurities from the blood into the bowels and expel the deleterious mass from the body. They do this without pain or inconvenience to the patient, who speedily realizes their good offices as soon as they begin to take effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

'Yes, gentlemen,' said the professor in philosophy, gravely, 'you should be content with what you have.'

'I am,' said the preocious freshman. 'It is what I haven't got that I'm dissatisfied about.'—Columbia Jester.'

Use the safe, pleasant and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves's Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

THEIR SUPPLY.

Mater, proudly—'I supply milk for mankind.' Calf, impudently—'Hah! I supply the brains.'—Harvard Lampoon.'

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excrescences, as many have testified who have tried it.

Biggs—I understand that you lost money on that chicken-raising experiment of yours.'

Boggs—Yes, I did; but I expect to get it all back again. I'm writing a book on how to raise chickens.'—'Judge.'

It is Known Everywhere.—There is not a city, town or hamlet in Canada where Dr. Thomas's Electric Oil is not known—wherever introduced it made a foothold for itself, and maintained it. Some merchants may suggest some other remedy as equally beneficial. Such recommendations should be received with doubt. There is only one Electric Oil, and that is Dr. Thomas's. Take nothing else.

John O'Donnell, who tried to slap Mr. Balfour's face in Parliament last week, forgot himself and thought he was in United States Senate.—The Atlantic Journal.'

Bick's Anti-Consumptive Syrup stands at the head of the list for all diseases of the throat and lungs. It acts like magic in breaking up a cold. A cough is soon subdued, tightness of the chest is relieved, even the worst case of consumption is relieved, while in recent cases it may be said never to fail. It is a medicine prepared from the active principles or virtues of several medicinal herbs, and can be depended upon for all pulmonary complaints.

Mrs. Breezy (with hammer)—'There, I've hit the nail on the head at last.' Mr. Breezy—'Why do you put your finger in your mouth?'

Mrs. Breezy—'That was the nail I hit.'

Genuine Castoria always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

If the fools were all dead some of the others would have a hard time to live. —'Puck.'

Children Cry for CASTORIA. Children Cry for CASTORIA. Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Advertisements.

I Will Cure You of Rheumatism Else No Money Is Wanted.

Any honest person who suffers from Rheumatism is welcome to this offer.

I am a specialist in Rheumatism, and have treated more cases than any other physician, I think. For 18 years I made 2,000 experiments with different drugs, testing all known remedies while searching the world for something better. Nine years ago I found a costly chemical in Germany which, with my previous discoveries, gives me a certain cure.

I don't mean that it can turn bony joints into flesh again; but it can cure the disease at any stage, completely and forever. I have done it fully 100,000 times.

I know this so well that I will furnish my remedy on trial. Simply write me a postal for my book on Rheumatism, and I will mail you an order on your druggist for six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure. Take it for a month at my risk. If it succeeds, the cost is only \$5.50. If it fails, I will pay the druggist myself—and your mere word shall decide it.

I mean that exactly. If you say the results are not what I claim, I don't expect a penny from you.

I have no samples. Any mere sample that can affect chronic Rheumatism must be drugged to the verge of danger. I use no such drugs, and it is folly to take them. You must get the disease out of the blood.

My remedy does that even in the most difficult, obstinate cases. It has cured the oldest cases that I ever met. And in all my experience—in all my 2,000 tests—I never found another remedy that would cure one chronic case in ten.

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

Address Dr. Shoop, Box 63, Racine, Wis. Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured by one or two bottles. At all druggists.

The Boys' Page.

For the Boys' Page.

Jim Rogers's New Leaf

A NEW YEAR'S STORY.

We all have our little failings, as the pickpocket said when he was sentenced for his twenty-third offence. Jim Rogers's fault was recklessness; he was always careful of other people's safety, but apparently quite unmindful of his own. It is true that he was seldom in such danger as he seemed, for his cool head, strong muscles and steady hand made him safe where another boy would have been in deadly peril, but besides keeping the nerves of his relatives on the jump, he occasionally got hurt, which annoyed them much more than it did him. For instance, when he was laid up for a month with a broken arm, obtained by falling from the swinging rings in the gymnasium where he had been going through a series of evolutions head downward, he did not mind it at all. He spent a pleasant week reading the latest books and playing checkers with his visitors, and then returned to school, where some two weeks later he was kept in for smiting another youth over the head with his plaster cast, the arm inside being quite healed. His family, however, did not enjoy the doctor's bill, or the necessity of keeping him amused for the week, or the break in his schooling. They mentioned these things to him, and he was quite penitent for the time being.

When he left school he was employed as a clerk in a warehouse for about a week, until the manager saw him jump from the moving goods-elevator when it was six feet from the floor. He landed all right, but it was not a safe thing to do, and besides, as the manager said: "If that sort of thing went on, somebody would get hurt, and then they would want the firm to pay." So Jim was invited to seek another occupation with all convenient speed. A relative in the money business got him a position in a bank, where he had a pleasant time, though he did not have to hire an express wagon to carry home his salary, and being a hard worker, was in due time promoted to be paying teller of a branch in the North-West. This, however, is not part of the present tale.

My first acquaintance with Jim was on Lake St. Louis. There was a gale from the north-west blowing, and my yacht was out in it, double-reefed, with a hundred pounds of lead ballast in the bottom and four men lying along the windward deck, and even then I had to luff occasionally. I thought there was no other boat on the lake, when suddenly, about a mile to windward, I saw a triangular patch of white. "Is that a sail, I asked Bill, who was next me. I, being at the tiller, had to watch the sail and the waves, but Bill had leisure to look. 'Yes,' it's a sail, but it's not a yacht. I can't see the hull, but I guess it's a sailing skiff.' A minute later he exclaimed: 'She's gone!' The boat had evidently upset, or been swamped, and its owner was presumably being drowned in the foam of the waves. We could only jam the yacht a little closer into the wind, and hope he would last till we got there. We made one long leg on the port tack, then, coming about, made for where we guessed the boat must be. We could not see it until we were within a couple of hundred yards, and then we saw, not a half-decked sailing skiff, but an open canoe, right side up and about half full of water, and a youth supporting himself on the mast, which was floating alongside, while he rocked the canoe to get the water out. I luffed up alongside him, and the other fellows pulled him aboard and fastened his canoe painter to the yacht. "Thanks awfully," he said. "You see, my reeling-gear got out of order, and she upset while I was trying to fix it."

"Well," I said, "you seem to have had enough for the present. I suppose you'll come ashore with us?" "If you don't mind," he answered. "I'd rather get up sail again. My canoe's a trifle old, and I'm afraid that towing her in this weather would pull her stem-post out."

So we dumped his canoe for him, stepped his mast and helped him aboard, and watched him make home on a reach, leaning far out to windward, and keeping his reefed sail as close in as he safely could.

"That," said Bill, "is clear grit." "Nobody has any business so to be reckless," said "Boss" Pete, who was sitting forward of Bill. "I'm glad I'm not his family."

"I think I've seen him before," said Harry Brown, from the bow, "sliding down Cote des Neiges one night."

The reckless one sought me out next day, tendered his thanks, and introduced himself as James Rogers. We sailed together a good deal that summer, and I met his sister, with whom I sympathized deeply in her fears for Jim's safety. She had blue eyes and golden hair (which they still, in fact), and I found it quite easy to sympathize with her. Young men, beware of sympathy, especially if you work in a bank, where you are not allowed to marry under \$1,500 a year.

But this is not the tale of Miss Rogers, nor of Jim's adventures in general, but of the incident which caused him to reform.

We went out for a snowshoe tramp one night, about twenty of us. Jim and Lulu were there, but somehow or other Lulu seemed to walk with me most of the time. I forget what we talked about, but I remember very distinctly the pleasure it gave me when we came to a steep place, and Jim was not there to help her up.

A light snow began to fall when we were out, and on Jim's advice we made for a road, and kept to it. The road ran along the edge of a steep hill, and we had a few slides on our snowshoes. When we went on, Jim stayed behind for one more slide, telling us he would follow a path he knew from the foot of the hill, and meet us half a mile further on. We went on, but we did not find him at the meeting place. We called, but there was no answer, and we thought he must have had another couple of slides, and would

be along later. We could not wait for him, as the girls were getting cold with the snow in their faces, so we trudged on homeward. We felt a little uneasy, however. Suppose anything had happened to Jim? It would be sure death for him to be lost in the snow, and spend the night without shelter. We decided that four of us should go on with the girls, while the other five went back and had a search for him. So we went back, along the path he should have come by, feeling in the snow for snowshoe tracks, and finding none, until we came to a small clearing, where we found that he had taken the wrong track, one which lost itself in the thick woods. We followed it; there was nothing else to do, though the terrible white darkness of the snow seemed to shut us in, and deadened the sound of our voices so that our shouts were almost inaudible. We followed the track by touch, taking turns to feel for it with bare hands. After a while we came to a place where the path divided, and to our dismay found tracks leading both ways. We examined the tracks very carefully, almost freezing our hands in the process, and found that on one path there were tracks both ways, while on the other track they were much fresher, and only went one way—forward. We followed faster now, for we knew that we had caught up a good deal on him. Then suddenly Bill, who was ahead, stumbled and fell over something. He growled his opinion of the park ranger for allowing fallen trees to lie in the paths, and went on. We all stepped over it except Pete, who stepped on it and fell over. "The thing slipped under me," he said. Then suddenly, "It's Jim!" It was Jim, lying face down in the snow, where he had tripped over a branch and lain, without strength to get up. He was unconscious when we found him, and we had to pound him a good deal before he would wake up enough to keep his feet moving while we half dragged, half carried him home. How did we get home? I do not know. For me, the whole performance is a nightmare, growing more and more confused and desperate until we came out on the road, and heard the jingle of sleigh-bells. It was a habitant driving home from the city, but we persuaded him with sundry pieces of silver to turn back, and take us home.

Jim was much better the next morning, and was able to recount his adventures. He had had several slides, and then had started along the path to meet us, as had been arranged. Confused by the snow, he took the wrong path, and did not find it out until he had walked several miles. Then, deciding that he was going the wrong way, he had turned back, reached the division of the path, taken the other branch, and, trying to run, had fallen and gone to sleep.

"See here, Jim," I said to him when we were alone, "do you think it's proper to do this sort of thing? Not to speak of your family's feelings, do you think it's right to risk your life this way? You've come out of it safe this time, but just suppose you hadn't found you? You know, your life's not your own, and it seems to me that it isn't quite the right thing to throw it away for sport. You're careful enough about other people's lives; why don't you take some care of your own?"

"It never struck me that way," he said, "but you're right. From now on I'm going to take care of my life and health as if they belonged to—some one else."

IXION C. TOGAPER.

beginning to wonder what his uncle would say, when he came back. Mellor soon found the work-basket, and in Carrie's absence no difficulty arose about borrowing her property.

"Let me have first try," said Mellor. But success did not come at once—the coyness of that pea was phenomenal. Then Pym took it in hand. He meant business. He shook the pea to the top end, and then made a dig at it which must have penetrated in it—if the aim had been quite straight. Unfortunately it was not; the tip of the needle slipped off the metal and pierced the top of Pym's thumb.

He uttered a yell and dropped the whistle. The crocheting-needle he could not drop, nor could he pull it out; the barbed head stopped that.

"I say, what can I do?" he asked in dismay.

"Come upstairs; I'll see if I can get it out," replied Mellor. But his amateur surgery was not successful; in fact, Pym soon stopped it, as hurting too much.

Suddenly Mellor remembered! He had heard his father speak of an exactly similar accident.

"I know what to do!" he exclaimed; "my father told me. You can't draw a crocheting-needle back, but you can push it forward; then you break off the barb and draw the needle back. Do you see?"

Pym saw, but did not fancy the operation at first. However, it seemed that the needle was almost through as it was, so he made up his mind to the momentary pang.

"I won't hurt you," said Mellor; "I'll squeeze your thumb so that you won't feel it; you can push it through yourself."

Pym set his lips, seized the handle and gave a manful push. There was a suppressed yell, but it did not come from him, but from Mellor.

"You idiot! You've pushed it into my thumb now!" he cried.

"It was too true—the barb was hidden in the ball of Mellor's thumb, and the two boys were skewered together like two hearts on an old-fashioned valentine.

"I suppose I pushed too hard," said Pym apologetically.

"I should think you did!" replied the other. "What can we do now?"

"At any rate we'll have no pushing it through your thumb," said Pym decidedly, foreseeing it would have to travel through his as well. "We must get uncle to take it out for us."

"But he may not be in for hours."

However, at that moment Dr. Mellor's voice was heard below.

"Robert! I want you!"

"We're coming, father."

"No, only you," replied Dr. Mellor.

"I—I can't help coming too, uncle," said little Pym.

"Why, what do you mean? What is the matter?" asked Dr. Mellor, as the two boys came downstairs gingerly, hand in hand.

The trouble was soon explained and remedied. An icy spray of ether made their flesh almost insensible, then a strong pair of nippers cut the needle between the thumbs; the shank was withdrawn from Pym's thumb, and the barb, which had only just penetrated Mellor's hand, skilfully cut out. Both boys winced a little, but bore the operation bravely.

"By the way, where did you get this crocheting-needle?" asked Dr. Mellor.

"They explained, and the doctor good-naturedly handed them sixpence to get another."

"And if you take my advice," he said, "you'll get it at once, or Carrie will have something to say about your visit to her work-box."

They followed his suggestion; and finding they could buy a crocheting-needle for threepence, they were conscientious enough to expend the balance on a new whistle for the hall. They were agreed that they had had enough of the old one!

Paying for Their Whistle

(By Paul Blake, in 'Boy's Own Paper'.)

"I say! that's a funny thing to have hanging up in a hall," remarked little Pym to his cousin Mellor. He pointed to a metal whistle hanging on the bandstand of Dr. Mellor's house in Wimpole street.

"That's to get cabs with," explained Mellor in the tone of superiority which town boys often assume towards country cousins.

"If you want a four-wheeler you give one long whistle, and two short ones for a hansom."

Pym couldn't resist a whistle; he blew a blast which would have brought his uncle out of his consulting-room at high speed, had he not happened to be out.

"It makes a ghastly row," said Mellor; "lucky the pater didn't hear you."

"What it wants," said Pym, with the air of a connoisseur, "is a pea in it. That gives a whistle a lovely sort of shake, like a nightingale."

"I'll get a pea from the cook," said Mellor, always willing to try experiments.

The dried hard pea was soon procured and pushed into the air-hole of the whistle. Then Pym blew, but no nightingale note rewarded his efforts. A weird shriek similar to that obtainable from blowing into a key was all that he could produce.

"I say!" cried his cousin, "that's forty times worse. Let me try!"

But the only result was to bring a protest from his elder sister, Carrie, who appeared in the hall ready to go out.

"What are you boys making that hideous noise for?" she asked.

"We're improving the cab whistle," replied her brother.

Carrie disdained to reply. When the front door had shut behind her the two boys again experimented with the whistle, but with even worse results. The pea became stuck and the sound more excruciating.

"We must get it out again," said Pym; "it's too large."

"I can't shake it out," said Mellor.

Nor could Pym; the pea, which entered the hole with very little persuasion, quite declined to come out.

"Try your knife," suggested Pym, but the suggestion was equally ineffectual. Directly they pushed the pea it retreated, and the blade would not follow it sufficiently to persuade it to leave its retreat. "I know!" exclaimed Mellor, at last—"Carrie's crocheting-needle!" If we push that in, the pea won't slip off as it does from this silly old knife.

Pym jumped at the suggestion; he was

beginning to wonder what his uncle would say, when he came back. Mellor soon found the work-basket, and in Carrie's absence no difficulty arose about borrowing her property.

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side the annoyance, it was terribly mortifying that one Yank should keep so many men crouched behind the work. Drew's battalion, the support of the redoubt, had suffered considerably, and when affairs appeared at their worst, and the men were getting demoralized by these successive losses, Pratt, of our company, asked to try his skill on the Yank. The captain tried to dissuade him, representing that no less than six men had lost their lives in the same endeavor, but as he was determined to try it, the captain at last reluctantly gave consent.

Pratt made his preparations by discharging and cleaning his musket, reloading it and seeing that the powder was well up in the tube. Then covering the lock with the flap of his coat he sat down with his back against the inner wall of the earthwork, and, despite the rain and mud, was soon asleep, much to the disappointment of those who had expected him to "take a shot." As night set in, Pratt, disencumbering himself of all superfluous clothing, got over the breastworks, gun in hand. We could see him begin to make his tortuous way through the abatis, but we quickly lost sight of him in the darkness.

It was a weary anxious night to the battalion, for Pratt was deservedly popular, and many a wakeful eye and eager ear was strained to catch the least sight or sound that might tell how Pratt fared in his daring adventure. But not a sound disturbed the stillness of the night, and it was feared Pratt was a prisoner.

With the first streaks of day anxious eyes peered over the parapet, and were rewarded by a bullet whistling by their ears, and the report of the gun of the sharpshooter, which was followed by another discharged in quick succession, the commencement of a general fusillade along the Yankee lines, replied to by the Rebs to the best of their ability. The fire lessened to the irregular dropping shots of the sharpshooters, and, as daylight increased, Pratt was seen at the foot of the hill lying flat on his face.

"Pratt, Pratt, are you hurt?" cried the boys.

"No, not a bit," replied Pratt. "If you fellows will only stop firing, I will make a run for the works."

At his desire the boys ceased firing and Pratt got safely inside the works, though the Yanks sent many lead messengers after him. All anxiously inquired how he fared in his adventure.

"Don't more than seven of you speak at once," said Pratt, "and I'll tell you. After leaving the works I descended the hill through the abatis, and tough work too, no body of men could get through it and face our fire too; then I reached the Warwick, and waded it, the water up to my shoulders; however, I kept my gun dry. When I reached the other bank, to my great delight, I found it and its hills free of underbrush, for the breaking of a dead branch would have ruined all. I crept along so quietly that I could hear as well as feel my heart, or something very like it, beating in my throat."

"Scared, maybe?" said one of the boys.

"Yes, scared, and badly too," replied Pratt. "You try this creeping along in front of that line of sharpshooters, no one of whom ever misses his man, and let me know your sensations at the time. Well, boys, as I rose up the hill I crouched more and more, stopping every now and then to listen. I could hear you fellows talking, but I couldn't make out what you said. Once while trying to catch what you said the thought struck me: 'Suppose you boys were to open fire; between that and the Yankees return fire it would be good bye, Bill Pratt.'"

"I crept along a little further, and at last arrived at the rifle pit which had given us so much trouble. I lay on the ground listening. I dare not rise up and look over, for that might be exactly what the fellow was looking for, and I would get a bullet through my head for my pains. I tossed over a clod of dirt—I had my gun all ready to "let him have it" as he got up to see who threw the clod."

The clod, falling on the wooden bottom of the chair with a noise which seemed to me to be sufficient to rouse the whole Yankee camp, plainly told me he was not in the chair. Perhaps he had left the chair empty to deceive me and was crouching there waiting. Cautiously and slowly I raised my cap on my gun to the edge of the embankment and moved it to and fro as though its owner were cautiously peering over the works; still all was silent in the pit, not a sound could I hear but my own thick and hurried breathing, even louder than the beatings of my heart. Was I scared? Yes—some. I don't think I "hanker" after that sort of thing for a constancy.

"When I found that the cap dodge was of no avail I said to myself: "How stands the case, Bill Pratt? He's not in the chair—fact number one. He ain't asleep or he'd be in the chair—fact number two. He didn't take any notice of the cap, when he could have slashed it to pieces with his sword bayonet, never once exposing himself, and reserving his loaded gun for emergencies, that's—well, I must acknowledge that's fishy, and it resolves itself into this: he's there and waiting to put a bullet through you, or he ain't there and you are getting scared at nothing. Come, Bill, be a man and end this thing." Jumping to my feet, my gun ready to fire, I looked over and found the pit empty, empty as far as my occupant was concerned, but pro-

The Sharpshooter

(By Capt. W. S. Hawkins, late C.S.A., in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.)

The following striking episode is taken bodily from the personal narrative of Capt. W. S. Hawkins, C.S.A., who in the spring of '62 was serving as a private soldier under Brig.-Gen. J. B. Magruder. Early in that terrible April, when Gen. McClellan began his "on to Richmond" peninsula campaign, "Bully Magruder," as his men called him, obstinately blocked the way. It was in the fighting which ensued that the following events took place, which give a graphic picture of war as the man in the ranks knows it.—The Editor.

There was one piece in the enemy's battery, so true in its range, with such a spiteful report when discharged, that it was dubbed the "little devil." It was a hearty cheer which greeted the explosion of its caisson by a shell from the twenty-four pounder at redoubt No. 14. Though relieved of this tormentor, there yet remained one even more annoying in the shape of a sharpshooter entrenched on the other side of the Warwick River, nearer to the Confederate line than any other Yank, and in easy speaking distance, of which he took advantage, to hurl his taunts at the Confederates. He had by some means obtained and transferred to his pit a rocking-chair, and though the Confederates could see the movements of the top of the chair, as he rocked contentedly, yet so perfect was his concealment that they could catch no glimpse of the man himself.

He commanded the spring at the foot of the hill on which the redoubt was situated, and it was almost certain death to attempt to draw water. Many shots had been fired at him, and his position repeatedly shelled, but with no avail, all the efforts of the Confederates to dislodge him but elicited his laughter of derision, accompanied by sneering taunts. Several picked shots in their attempt to kill him, had themselves, by him, been killed. Be-

visions in plenty. I took a good pull at my host's canteen—the Yanks drink better whiskey than we—and slinging the strap over my shoulder got out of the pit to return to our works, with the canteen for a memento of my visit. I was about starting down the hill when I was arrested by the sound of voices approaching in my direction. Throwing myself on the ground, I lay quiet, hoping that the parties might pass on without observing me. Instead of passing they came directly towards the pit.

"I can go no further with you," said one.

"Oh, come on," replied the second voice, "the Rebs can't hurt you."

"Well, you see, fighting ain't my business, and if I should be incapacitated, and fail to write my regular letter, Greely would be real angry."

"Well, good-night, since you won't come any further. Remember to save me a copy of the Tribune."

"All right—how many Rebs do you expect to bag to-day?"

"Well, I can't say, the game are getting very shy; if I killed one and winged two or three of them I'd count it a good day's work," replied the sharpshooter, getting down into his pit. Then as his companion retired, I heard him say:—

"It's darned chilly on this river. If it weren't for the fun of picking off them Rebels I'd break camp. Where's my canteen? I left it here an hour or so ago! The Rebs can't have taken it? No, no, they ain't got grit enough for that, some of those Irish hounds of Meagher's must have stolen it."

Afterwards there was a silence, only broken by the creaking of the chair, as he sat in it, rocking and smoking, the fumes of excellent tobacco coming over the pit to me. He had his gun in his hand I knew by hearing him frequently cock and uncock it. It was a terrible predicament, the slightest change in my position would attract his notice, and then, completely protected, he would have me at his mercy. My only chance was to wait for dawn and until he had discharged his gun at one of you boys, then rush on him before he could reload. This plan I determined to carry out. I had no other chance for my life, and there I lay, stiff and cramped, impatiently waiting for daybreak. At last it came, my neighbor was alert, for when you boys peered over your works I heard him say: "Splendid chance; I can get one of these anyhow." Summoning all my energies I anxiously awaited the discharge of his gun. The suspense was agonizing. Though it could not have been two seconds between the soliloquy and the discharge of his gun, yet to me it seemed interminable. At last it came, discharged directly over me. It was my only chance of life. I sprang to my feet and leapt the embankment. A cry for "quarter," a thrust of his sword bayonet, the discharge of my musket and the sharpshooter lay dying, weltering in his blood at my feet, grasping his gun. I, like Cain, fled. I was obliged to lie down to avoid your fire, and you saw the rest. I don't mind shooting at the men in a regiment where your shot strikes, but I have had more than enough of this style of fighting. I can never forget the look that dying man gave me as he lay at my feet bathed in his blood. Oh, it was horrible. I never, never can forget it."

And as long as I knew him, he never did.

Rarest of all Stamps

SYRACUSE MAN HAS CANADIAN ISSUE VALUED AT SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS.

(New York Paper.)

Philatelists all over the country are just now envying Mr. John F. Seybold, of Syracuse, N.Y., who has recently added a twelvence (black) Canadian to his rare collection of postage stamps. This may not mean much to the uninitiated, but speaks volumes to the philatelist. Its rarity may be guessed when it is known that it is valued at \$600, and Mr. Seybold says he would not part with it for a great deal over that figure. The best informed dealers and collectors agree that there are not over thirty-five of these stamps in the world, while some of the more conservative place the number at thirteen. This one is on the original cover and is the only one known to exist in that form, the others being separate stamps.

The stamp is of the issue of June 14, 1851, to Dec. 4, 1854. There were in all 51,400 stamps issued, of which the largest number sent to a single office was to Hamilton, which received 400. On May 1, 1857, the stamps not used were all destroyed. The total number of stamps put into circulation from the issue was 1,510. The stamp purchased by Mr. Seybold bears a Hamilton postmark.

The stamps of '51 issue were made by Messrs. Rawdon, Wright, Hatch & Edson, of New York, who also printed the first issue of United States Government stamps in 1847.

At the time of the issue of the twelvence stamp the postage to England was one shilling (twenty-five cents) sterling, the Canadian currency being at a discount. The postage to the West Indies was twelvence and to the United States sixpence. Therefore about all the stamps went either to the West Indies or came to this country, few, if any, going outside of the two countries and Canada, those coming to this country carrying, of course, a double weight letter. As there were few, if any, collectors in the West Indies, the stamps sent to that country were about all destroyed.

Government buildings and old correspondence have been turned over to discover more of these rare stamps and the ground has been thoroughly covered, so that there is little chance of others be-

ing found. In Kingston, Ont., a boy collector had one, which he parted with not long ago for two dollars, and the stamp was resold in a short time for \$250. A pair also sold recently in Boston for \$1,300.

NEW YEAR SUPERSTITIONS.

The old superstitions connected with New Year are many, and not only harmless but interesting. For instance, no one must put on anything that is soiled, and, if possible, wear everything new. You must not cut your hair or nails, and on no account wear a torn garment. If you should be so unfortunate as to put on the left shoe first, or a garment on wrong side, you must undress, even to the taking down of your hair, and dress all over again. It is very bad luck to be late to breakfast, and worse luck still to stumble or fall, unless it be upstairs, in which case do not look behind you, whatever you do. On retiring, place something higher than the bed beside it, on which you can step when you arise in the morning, so that you may take your first step upward. Be the first to speak to the cook, if you can. To have a basket of eggs or a box of oranges brought to the house unexpectedly during the day is great good luck. The salt-cellar must be clean and full, the bread-basket well supplied, and money in your purse, and the purse in your pocket. Whatever you start to do on New Year's Day you must finish, or else you will half do all the year. It is also a custom to light a candle at sundown on Dec. 31, and keep it burning until the new year is fairly started. It is a very ill omen to have a fire go out with the old year. The finding of money is good if the money is spent for other than the person finding it.

CONUNDRUMS.

What word is that to which, if you add a syllable, it will make it shorter?—Short (short-er).

Who was the first whistler?—The wind.

Of what trade is the sun?—A tanner. Make V. less by adding to it.—IV.

When do your teeth usurp the function of the tongue?—When they are chattering.

What everyone wants, what everyone gives, what everyone asks, and what very few take?—Advice.

If a man bit off the end of your nose, what would the magistrate oblige him to do?—Keep the peace (piece).

What is the difference between a cat and a speech?—The one has its claws at the end of its paws, and the other has its praisers at the end of its clauses.

Why is the fireplace like Westminster Abbey?—Because it contains the ashes of the grate (great).

Say exactly how many peas there are in a pint.—One (p).

What is the difference between a soldier and bombshell?—One goes to war and the other goes to pieces.

Why is a well-to-do baker like a beggar with twelve starving children?—He kneads (needs) so much bread.

When is a spoon like a young lady's hair?—When it is plated (plaited).

If your father fell into a copper, to what extent would he suffer?—He would be pa(r) boiled.

What error in arithmetic does geology teach?—That stones may be quarts (quartz).

Why is gas like poetry?—Because the number of feet required are regulated by the metre (meter).

Why is a lighted candle like an extinct fire?—It burns no longer.

Which are the most contented birds?—Rooks, because they never complain without caws.

NOTED CHINAMAN.

Sir Liang Chen, the successor to Wu Ting-fang, is a finely educated man. He belongs to one of the oldest families in China. His wife died about a year ago, and it is believed he will not bring his children here for the present.

Sir Liang Chen until recently was the tutor of the son of Prince Ching, the Prime Minister of China.

Mr. Chen is 39 years of age. He was one of the large number of Chinamen who were sent to the United States in and after 1872 to study American methods and laws. He first studied at Phillips Andover Academy, Massachusetts, and subsequently entered Amherst College.

He and others were recalled to China. It was said at the time that the boys were getting too Americanized. He was fond of baseball and rowing, and these, with many other American accomplishments, he took back with him to Peking.

Sir Chen's appointment is due, it is said, to his knowledge of the United States and his education on the lines which have made Wu Ting-fang such a valuable representative of China in the United States. He is fond of society, and it is expected will do a great deal of entertaining in Washington.

A favorite trick of Alsatian market women is to place six or eight adolescent eggs in a small basket, and to declare that those are all the absolutely fresh ones they have. The victim buys them, thinking that if the woman were dishonest she would have offered more "fresh eggs." Afterwards the market woman takes six or more out of a larger basket which is carefully covered over.

Advertisements.

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Home Department.

Afternoon Tea—Home Thoughts—Care of the Hair—Candy for Children—Recipes.

AFTERNOON TEA.

(Harper's Bazar.)

An afternoon tea table is found now in nearly every home. Sometimes it is elaborate, sometimes simple, but it has become as much a symbol of the social life of the household as is the fireside the type of domestic comfort. Over the tea table presides the mistress of the home, or the young lady of the family, and the work of tea-making is charming, especially to masculine eyes. She must be a very awkward or ugly woman who is not attractive while she is making tea.

Essentially first among the tea equipage is the table. Here there is the same license of choice that will be found to prevail in the selection of every part of the outfit. The table should be low and broad, but it may be square, round or oval, of wood, or bamboo, or lacquer, or willow. One of the best tea tables that comes is of wicker, rather low, with a round top, and provided with a shelf below that holds extra cups and saucers. One housekeeper of original tastes had a broad, square table of old oak, supplied with hooks under the edge, from which to hang the cups, and a little ledge below, on which are ranged the saucers. The top of the table is thus left free for kettles, teapots, sugar-basin and for cream jug, as well as for the plates and eatables.

Almost as important as the table is the tea-cloth. Many dainty conceits may be wrought into the square or round of linen, but, as a rule, it is a mistake to have the embroidery in anything but pure white. Tea will be spilled, alas! even by the hands of the most careful, and a tea stain is hard to remove by ordinary means. It will not vanish except by the application of boiling water, and in some cases the cloth must be actually boiled before the spots will disappear. The process that eradicates them extracts also the dyes from the embroidery silks and colored cottons. The fine white tea or tray cloths edged with Renaissance or other firm lace are pretty and satisfactory, since they can be laundered again and again, and if carefully handled, will be none the worse for the experience.

After the tea-cloth, and sometimes before it, comes the tea set. Many an afternoon-tea table has been started by the gift of a dainty cup and saucer. In these independent days no one thinks it necessary to have a uniform set of china. The teapot may be a delicious piece of old blue or a grandmother's cupboard, or a pretty—and cheap—bit of Japanese china picked up in a department store. The brown earthen teapots so commonly used in England are imported now at reasonable prices and the same ware comes also in charming blues and greens and dull reds. The general verdict seems to be that tea is better made in earthenware than in metal, but it would be an exceptionally strong-minded woman who would let a hygienic prejudice stand in the way of her using a quaint old heirloom merely because it happened to be of solid silver. Some housekeepers get around the difficulty by making the tea in a tea-ball suspended in the teapot, while others dispense with the pot entirely, and make each cup of tea, as needed, by pouring the boiling water upon the tea-filled perforated ball or spoon.

It is not necessary for the cream jug or the sugar basin to match the teapot or each other. So long as the colors harmonize, they may be of different tints and wares. A silver cream jug may be used with a china teapot, or vice versa. A glass cream jug is not quite suitable, however, pretty though it be. But now that porcelain in graceful shapes and delicate tints is sold for an almost nominal price, the making up of a tea equipage is an easy as well as an inexpensive business. The cups and saucers may be bought by the dozen, or picked up one at a time, as suits the taste or the convenience of the purchaser. The only uniformity worth while to observe is that of having all the cups of about the same size. Very large cups and very small not only fail to look well together, but the difference in capacity may give rise to invidious distinctions, and hard feelings on the part of the tea-drinkers. After this one concession is made, there need be no regard paid to minor differences of color, shape or quality.

Odd pieces of silver show nowhere to better advantage than on the tea table. Here is the opportunity for the display of the tea-strainer, whether this be one of the old-fashioned variety that hangs from the spout of the teapot, or of the new style that is provided with a handle and is rich in ornament. Should the tea-ball or perforated spoon supersede the teapot, either is in itself attractive. With them, as with the teapot, may go the pretty short-handled scoop, and she is a lucky woman who numbers among her treasures a small silver caddy or tea chest she may use in place of the china jar with which most women must content themselves. The sugar tongs and the spoons may be as harlequin as the cups, and will be all the better on that account. Talk seldom needs an impetus around a tea table, but should it ever flag, an odd bit of silver or an unusual piece of china will give it a fresh start.

Usually the most expensive single item of a tea equipage is the hot water pot. Even without indulging one's self in the luxury of a solid silver or triple plated stand, lamp and kettle, the cost is no trifling, though far less than it was a few years ago. It rarely pays to buy a really cheap lamp and stand. There are several varieties of stands, those most familiar being made of black wrought iron in the shape of

A figure 4 or 5. The kettle is of brass or copper, and if lacquered, will keep clean much longer than if left without the polished-protecting coat. The tall cranes that stand perhaps four feet high, are rather clumsy to carry in and out of the drawing-room, but, if they are meant only for use there, are not out of place if left in the shadow of the tea table during the time when that function is not in progress. Samovars are also used by many fashionable women in New York, and though expensive and hard to procure, are exceedingly effective.

How shall the tea be made and served when all is ready? The making is a simple business, and, like most simple things, is not always well done. The old rule of a teaspoonful of tea for each person, and one for the pot, has never been improved upon, but if the tea is one of the choice Ceylon varieties, the spoonful must be small. When the pot has been scalded with the contents of the kettle, the tea measured into the pot, and about a cupful of boiling water turned upon it, a cozy should be drawn over the pot during the five minutes that the herb must steep. Upon the cozy any amount of dainty and elaborate needlework may be expended. The prime requisition is that it should be well wadded. When the brew has stood the required time, the teapot may be filled from the boiling kettle, and the cups that cheer poured out at once. The hostess may either inquire as to her guests' preferences in the matter of cream and sugar, and add these to their cups, or allow them to qualify their tea for themselves. The services of a waitress are not necessary at afternoon tea after all that has been needed for it has been brought in.

The eatables that go with afternoon tea are simple. Delicate biscuit, thin bread-and-butter, dainty sandwiches, cakes, are all in order. More than one or two articles will not be required. The afternoon tea is not a substantial repast, but a sort of wayside inn where one can snatch a brief rest and refreshment in the day's journey. Its end is defeated when it is transformed into a heavy meal that impairs the appetite for dinner. Any one of the items mentioned above may be served at the home afternoon tea, and at this sweets may well be ruled out.

Afternoon tea as an entertainment is only an extension of the home function. Most of everything must be provided, but over-elaboration should be shunned. Serve, if you wish, chocolate or coffee as well as tea. Let the bread and butter be cut thin as a wafer, and either rolled or divided into tiny squares or triangles. Have the sandwiches delicate and appetizing, extending ingenuity in their filling, and skill in cutting them into fanciful shapes. Choose small or fancy cakes that are a trifle unusual, and, if you wish, supplement them by bonbons or salted nuts. Then stop. When bouillon and oysters, salads, and ices, are served at an afternoon tea, it ceases to have any right to the name. It is no longer a kettle drum, but an evening party given in the afternoon.

HOME THOUGHTS.

I want our home to be like a strain of beautiful music, without a discord of any kind. I want the home atmosphere to be always cloudless and bright. I want our home life to be so full of love that every one who comes into it, even for an hour, will feel its influence and be happier for having been here.

In these words one of the best and dearest women who ever made this world a surlier place for others by her presence expressed her ideal of wedded life and home joy. She had been a rarely successful girl, and in the sense of achieving her ambitions and filling her eager years with interesting experiments and worthwhile work. She meant, as she put on her bridal raiment, to be a successful wife, complementing her husband in every part of his nature, sending him from her, day by day, to his avocations, stronger and truer for her companionship, and leaving no weak spot in their garden of Eden into which any serpent of envy or jealousy might creep unawares. Having this purpose clearly defined, and looking upward for help to carry it out, this woman suffered no disillusion, nor was her married life in any respect a disappointment. She, the home-maker, lifted the home to a high plane and never allowed it to lose its fine and inspiring characteristics.—Margaret E. Sangster.

LOST: A HOME.

The country mouse envies the city mouse. The country wife thinks with longing of the concerts, the theatres, the tempting shops and the congenial people of the city, and compares them with the solitude, the drudgery, and the poverty of resource offered by village or farm. But the country woman has one treasure that many of her city cousins may well covet. She takes it for granted—as she takes the sky, the air and the music of her children's voices; to a great many city women it has become a lost dream.

It is a home—a real home, where the chairs and the dishes and the beds and the walls and the roof belong to the family; where a new curtain or a new rose-bush is a permanent acquisition; where even inconveniences are problems to be solved, not miseries to be endured. The city family of moderate means is driven more and more frequently to the boarding-house, the hotel or the apartment house. One is scarcely better than the other, so far as the gracious atmosphere of home is concerned.

Poor and expensive service, high rents in the city, railway expenses in the suburb, the perplexities of market and kitchen and furnace and sidewalk dizziness more and more the men and women in the city. The boarding-house offers relief, and the tired housekeeper flutters to it, as a moth to the candle, regardless for the moment of what she is losing.

When she realizes that her home is gone, the whole family may have acquired the hotel habit, a habit as pernicious as it is permanent. One after another the selfishness that flourish in a home have dropped away. In their place have come a passion for ease and a cynical disregard of the finer sacrifices of domestic life.

This is the dark side of the picture. Life may be well lived anywhere, but it is a deeper truth that a real home is the best soil for the cultivation of family love and of mutual helpfulness.—Youths' Companion.

A SEA FANCY.

Miles out upon the ocean's rim
Where sea and sky seem one,
A sail that loomed up black and grim
Now flashes in the sun.

It twinkles in the blue afar
All silvery and bright,
As far as is the first glad star
Along the edge of night.

Like God's own ships that sail the sky,
It has the star's desire,
A shadow till the sun on high
Transforms it into fire!
—Youths' Companion.

CARE OF THE HAIR.

A beautiful head of hair is so important an element of woman's perfect beauty that it is the desire of every woman and girl to possess it, yet as many mistakes are made in the efforts to attain it as in the care of the complexion.

The hair is almost invariably an index of the physical health, its vigor and abundance depending upon the strength and integrity of the whole system, and no feminine charm suffers more disastrously from disease and sickness. It is seldom that the nervous, irritable woman has fine hair, and overwork and worry, everything that exhausts the vitality or depresses one, quickly impairs the health of the hair, causing it to change in color and quality and to fall out.

But mere abundance does not make beautiful hair. Some characteristics, as gloss, suppleness and a certain liveliness of color, no matter what its shade, are the result of fastidious care and cultivation. In nothing is personal neglect so manifest as in unkempt hair, and some modes of hair dressing in recent years have made these 'tossily' mops flagrantly offensive.

Absolute cleanliness is as necessary for the health and beauty of the hair as for that of the skin, but there is such a 'disagreement of doctors' as to what is required to insure this that the lay mind is naturally befogged, and many a fine chevelure has been sacrificed to a method of treatment proclaimed so authoritatively as to invite confidence, yet which was iniquitous in practice and based upon entire ignorance of the structure of the hair, which is extremely delicate and will bear no harsh measures nor any form of irritation. Then, too, constitutional peculiarities make it imperative that the wisest, most hygienic rules be accepted merely as guides to be adapted or modified according to individual idiosyncrasies.

DON'T OVERBRUSH.

It is easy to carry shampooing to the point of harmful excess, but, perhaps no other regimen ever did so much harm as that dictum launched upon the credulous which prescribed a hundred strokes of the brush, night and morning, as a sovereign remedy for scanty, dry or falling locks. When these strokes were administered with a wire hair-brush it became a destroying rake, pulling out the hair, and setting up an inflammation in the hair follicles fatal to their health. But these hundred strokes, even when given with bristle brushes, if applied with the searching strength commonly commended, so as to penetrate to the scalp, are detrimental to the integrity of the hair structure.

Fortunately, the practice of massage, which stimulates by gentle, firm pressure, without irritation, is generally taking the place of overbrushing; and the use of the brush is being restored to its legitimate office, which is that of a polisher, to spread over the hair natural oil exuding upon the scalp, giving it a satin gloss and also to cleanse it of the atmospheric dirt and dust.

If you will wipe your hair with a clean towel after it has been exposed to the grime of a railway journey, you will see how much soil can be removed from the hair itself by gentle strokes with a brush of only medium stiffness. The brush should be adapted to the thickness of the hair, a stiffer one being required for one head of hair than another; and it is poor economy to buy cheap brushes. If expense must be considered, put the value in the bristles, not in the back. The best combs are ivory or shell, but the indispensable qualities of all should be smoothness and regularity of well rounded teeth. A single rough or broken tooth can inflict serious injury by splitting and breaking the hair. Use as few hairpins as possible, and only those of shell or celluloid, to fasten the weight of hair. The tiny invisible wire ones do no harm when employed merely to fasten a wayward, stray lock.

HOW TO TREAT OILY HAIR.

The frequency of shampooing must be regulated by the exposure of the hair to dirt and by the characteristics of the hair as well. Where the secretion of oil is scanty there is usually also but slight perspiration, and the hair is very dry. The atmospheric soil is therefore not held by it as in the case with oily hair, and a monthly shampoo is usually all that is required or beneficial. In a pure atmosphere six

weeks might answer. Oily hair, however, may require a fortnightly cleansing, with a special shampoo when exposed to more than usual soil.

The color of the hair should be considered in selecting a shampoo, because of the effect of certain chemicals upon the color. Ammonia and soda brighten blonde hair, but have a tendency to whiten brown hair; and as they are drying in their nature they should be used infrequently and with care, observing the effect closely, as what agrees with one may not with another.

A most agreeable shampoo for all hair and as beneficial as any is prepared by beating up an egg in three tablespoonfuls of warm water—not hot, that would cook the egg—adding to it a tablespoonful of diluted glycerine (preferably with violet water) and a pinch of chlorate of potash. Besides its thorough cleansing properties this shampoo is tonic in its effect and strengthens the hair structure. The iron and sulphur of the yolk are nature foods for it, while the white, being a mild alkali, mingles congenially with the oil from the sebaceous glands, forming a saponaceous lather.

In all shampooing, and especially when the cleansing agent is tonic as well, the scalp should be thoroughly massaged. This is done with the tips of the fingers, moving in a rotary motion and pressing the scalp firmly but gently, so you feel it move under them. Begin in front over the forehead and go back to the crown, then forward to the temples and back and forth till the fingers of the two hands meet at the nape of the neck. Finish by long, caressing strokes down the sides of the head from the crown to the neck to stimulate the venal circulation.

MASSAGE FOR BABY.

Massage is also very beneficial to the baby's scalp, to which no comb, and only the softest brush should be touched during the first year of life. The fingers themselves impart a vitality and electricity for which there is no substitute, tending to stimulate the healthful secretions of all the glands. Indeed, massage may be said to do for the scalp what physical culture does for the body; it not only promotes the growth of the hair through the healthful activity of all the cellular structure, but prevents the relaxing of the muscular layers forming the scalp and by promoting the circulation stimulates the secretion and distribution of coloring pigment.

Massage is also a remedy against that condition of the scalp which causes dandruff, which in itself is not a disease, only a mark of neglect; but which is hazardous to the health of the scalp and may encourage annoying disorders. There are certain conditions of the scalp following acute disease, as typhoid fever, when the hair growing structure is so disordered that the hair falls out in handfuls, and the rubbing of the gentlest massage loosens so much hair that it is better to substitute a light tapping movement for the rubbing. This is done with the finger tips of both hands and a loose or pianist's wrist. Begin at the crown, and strike with alternating hands, the finger tips held so close together that they strike nearly in the same place. Work forward and downward from the crown till you have gone over the entire scalp.

BRADING THE HAIR.

It helps to keep long hair from tangling when shampooing it if it be braided in two or more loose braids, according to its thickness. These braids are then easily gathered up in coils on top of the head where they can be well lathered. When using a tonic shampoo it is best to allow the lather to remain for ten or fifteen minutes before rinsing. This last operation must be very thorough, in several warm waters; then, if preferred, in cool, but not cold enough to shock. If for this the head can be bent under running water, or sprayed with a douche all the better.

SELECTED RECIPES

LUNCHEON DISH.

Ten eggs hard boiled. Chop whites, grate yolks. One pint milk, scalding hot, poured over two tablespoonfuls of butter and two heaping tablespoonfuls of flour rubbed smooth together. Add whites and cook one minute. Have ready rounds of toast buttered. Heap the mixture on, using care not to let it over the edges. Put grated yolks on top, dust with pepper and serve garnished with ribbons of crisp bacon.

OYSTER SALAD.

One pint of celery, one quart of oysters, one-third of a cupful of mayonnaise dressing, three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, one of oil half a teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper, one tablespoonful of lemon juice. Let the oysters come to a boil in their own liquor. Skim well and drain. Season them with the oil, salt, pepper, vinegar and lemon juice. When cold put in the ice-chest for at least two hours. Scrape and wash the whitest and tenderest part of the celery, and, with a sharp knife, cut in very thin slices. Put in a bowl with a large lump of ice and set in the ice chest until serving time. When ready to serve drain the celery and mix with the oysters and half of the dressing. Arrange in a salad bowl, pour the remainder of the dressing over it and garnish with water cream.

ROAST GOOSE.

Draw, clean and singe the goose the same as a chicken. Wipe it inside and out with a damp towel. Fill with potato or onion stuffing. Sew it up and truss, being careful not to fill it too full, as dressing always swells while cooking. Place it in a baking pan, put a cupful of water and a teaspoonful of salt in the pan, and place in a quick oven. Roast twenty-five minutes to every pound, basting every ten minutes. After the goose has been roasting one hour, cool the oven and roast the remainder of the time at a moderate heat. Serve with a giblet sauce made the same as for roast chicken. As geese live to a great age, care should be taken in selecting. They are not good when over three years old. A young

goose has down on the legs and the legs are soft and yellow. Like the turkey, as it grows older the legs change to a reddish color.

POTATO PUFFS.

Ingredients: Two cups of mashed potatoes, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two eggs, one cup of cream and salt and pepper to season. Beat the eggs until light, and after melting the butter stir it into the eggs. Beat this mixture into the mashed potatoes; then add the cream and seasoning, and beat the whole until light. Grease pepper pans or gem pans, and have each half full of the mixture. Bake the puffs in a quick oven until brown, and remove them from the pans with a flexible knife to prevent their breaking. They should be served immediately upon being removed from the oven.

SOUFFLE ROLLS.

If one wishes to make rolls for breakfast as light as air and crisp, with a certain sweetness, as of a wheat kernel, melt a tablespoonful of butter in a cup of milk which has been scalded and cooled. Add half a cake of compressed yeast, one well-beaten egg, two teaspoonfuls of sugar and a teaspoonful of salt. Sift a cup and a half of flour twice and dry it in the oven until it is quite hot. Stir gradually into the flour the milk in which the yeast has been dissolved, with the egg, salt and sugar. Beat the batter until it is free from lumps. Set in a warm place, well covered to keep in the heat, for two hours, when it should be perfectly light. Beat the batter down with a large spoon. Let it stand an hour longer. Fill small buttered roll pans half full with this batter, and let it stand until it rises to the top of the pan. Brush each roll over with a little milk and place in a dry, hot oven to bake from ten to fifteen minutes. Serve with coffee. The delicate texture of these rolls gives them their title of soufflé rolls. They are especially nice for the summer tea table, as they cannot be raised overnight except in cold weather. On a warm summer night the batter would sour before time for baking it.

BAKED EGGS.

Melt one tablespoonful of butter; add one tablespoonful of flour, stir and cook for a few minutes; add one-half pint of milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt; one-eighth teaspoonful of white pepper, stir and cook till it is a thick, white sauce; add six finely cut hard-boiled eggs, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, half teaspoonful of English mustard; stir for a few minutes, remove from the fire, add two tablespoonfuls of cream and fill this in six shells, sprinkle over each a tablespoonful of grated cheese, and over the cheese one teaspoonful of grated bread crumbs and a little melted butter; bake in a hot oven till light brown.

OATMEAL SCONES.

Take two pounds of oatmeal, a tablespoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of lard and enough water to make a stiff dough. Rub the lard into the oatmeal and add the salt and water. In rolling the palm of the hand should be used instead of a rolling-pin. Press the dough into a round cake about a quarter of an inch thick, cut into segments and cook on a griddle over a slow fire until a light brown. Oatmeal scones properly prepared will keep for weeks.

CANDY FOR CHILDREN.

Candy that the wee people of Russia delight in and is as healthy as our own molasses candy is made as follows: Dissolve three ounces of butter with eight ounces of brown sugar in a stewpan on the stove; then add one-half tin of condensed milk; stir it until it boils; simmer it fifteen minutes, adding a few drops of vanilla essence, pour it into a greased tin, mark it into squares and leave it until it is cold.



SONGS WANTED.

(To the Editor of the Home Department.)

Could anybody supply the writer through this department with the words of the two following poems, especially the latter?

1. 'Grandmother has come'; and, 2. a poem, the refrain of which runs:
'She like him reel weel,
Yes, she like him reel weel,
But she never let on,
That she like him reel weel.'

SUNSHINE THOUGHT.

We are about to start out on a new year. It is worth something to make a good start. It is a good thing to make a few good resolutions at the beginning of the year. We drift out of the way, get into bad habits, and no time is better to pull ourselves back into right courses than the beginning of a new year. There is one thing we can all do, and that is to resolve to be a little more cheerful and genial than we have been in the past. We can write down the fact that we intend to speak a shade more kindly than the year before. We can also resolve to show the world that glorious morning face that Stevenson speaks of. It is surely our duty to carry a cheerful spirit into each day's task and trial. We do well to count up our mercies and be cheerful. It is an awful sin to go through the world grumpy and morose. This is a good, glad world we are in. We are girded round with mercies new every morning and fresh every evening. If we give ourselves unselfishly to the service of others we shall find joy and gladness everywhere.—Rev. J. B. Silcox, in Winnipeg Tribune.

SUNSHINE IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

A 'Sunny Deeds' branch of the International Sunshine Society has been organized at Sandy Point, St. George's, Newfoundland, with eleven members. This is the first Sunshine branch formed in Newfoundland, and the members are much

pleased with their success. The society was formed on Oct. 29. Since then among the deeds done for sunshine have been visiting and nursing the sick. A meeting of the society was held to discuss the best means to procure funds to help on the sunshine work. The members were encouraged to throw all possible 'sunshine' into each other's lives, and were addressed by the president, who said that 'The soft answer to those in anger, a kind and cheerful word to those in trouble, a tender sympathy for an aching heart, a gracious smile to brighten darkened lives, tended to better the human family. One may give out of the abundance of one's riches, but the charity most needed is an abundance of tender feeling and warmest sympathy; taking thought for others, the putting of oneself in another's place. It is

'The little nameless unremembered acts
Of kindness and of love.'

that throw the brightest rays of sunshine into comfortless and sorrowful lives.—If we from day to day cast live to impart a little comfort to an aching heart, or alleviate the troubles of the lives about us, so far as lies in our power, we shall have done something, and it will be well with us, if on that Great Day, we hear it said of such of us, 'She hath done what she could.' After the address, resolutions were passed to try and raise sufficient funds to form a 'Sunny Deeds' Sewing Circle, to have a sale of the work, the proceeds to be used when the Society thought most needed. Also, to form a small library and reading room for the young people, but this latter was only suggested as a work for the future, as the society is not in the midst of a wealthy people, and it will take a long time to procure sufficient funds for said undertaking. The president of the branch suggests that 'Perhaps some persons who have books, papers, magazines, pictures by the score, which have been read and re-read, may chance to read of the efforts of the little struggling Sunshine Society in far-away Newfoundland and so pass on help. What a boon: what a blessing, it would be to such a place as this!'

If those who wish to help the Newfoundland Sunshine branch with their library will send their contributions of literature to Victoria Hall, Westmount, Que., in care of the Westmount branch, the committee will make up a box and forward it. Contributions for this purpose should be marked 'Newfoundland.' Those who prefer to send books and magazines direct, can have the address by sending a post-card to the editor of the Sunshine column.

THIS LIFE IS WHAT WE MAKE IT.

Let's oftener talk of noble deeds,
And rarer of the bad ones,
Let's sing about our happy days,
And not about the sad ones.
We were not mad to fret and sigh,
And when grief sleeps, to wake it;
Bright happiness is standing by—
This life is what we make it.

Let's find the sunny side of men,
Or be believers in it,
A light there is in every soul
That takes the pains to win it.
Oh, there's the slumbering good in all,
And we perchance may wake it;
Our hands contain the magic wand—
This life is what we make it.

Then here's to those whose loving hearts,
Shed light and joy about them!
Thanks be to them for countless gems,
We never had known without them.
Oh, this should be a happy world,
To all who may partake it;
The fault's our own if it is not—
This life is what we make it.
—Selected.

WESTMOUNT BRANCH NOTES.

The president, Mrs. Hutchinson, acknowledges with thanks a box of very nice things for the Christmas distribution from Miss Hutchison, Stanley street; also games and books from Mrs. McGregor, Dorchester street. The secretary, Miss Macdonald, gratefully acknowledges a very kind donation of scrap books, Christmas and New Year cards, doll, etc., from Miss Eva Ross, of Quebec. The books were made by three little girls, Miss Macdonald and Ruth Micklejohn, and Miss Ruth Johnston, who had very happy meetings to do the sunshine work.

Literature has been received from Mrs. Wallace Brodie; Mrs. Thomson, Belmont Place; Mrs. Marson, Miss Rainsford, Fort Erie; Miss Ross; Miss Stewart, Mrs. McIntyre, Mrs. Wood, Park avenue.

A letter, acknowledging the receipt of one of the Christmas boxes, sent out by the Westmount Branch, expresses the great pleasure it gave to a number of children. Other letters concerning sunshine work have been received from Hamilton, Cayville, Manitoba and Cornwall.

Contributions of literature should be addressed to the Westmount Sunshine Society, Victoria Hall, Westmount, Que. They may be sent at any time of the day, as the caretaker of the hall takes charge of such parcels for the committee.

Letters concerning the society should be addressed to the secretary, Miss Macdonald, 4629 St. Catherine street, Westmount, Que.

The literature sent by Mrs. Racicot, of Waterloo, to an Indian Reserve in Algoma, is much appreciated, as one of the mission workers writes to say.

FROM AHMIC HARBOR.

A lady at Ahmic Harbor, who, with her husband, has kept open a Sunday school near her home, writes, Dec. 27, 1902: 'Dear Sunshine Workers: I should like through the Sunshine column to thank the many kind friends who sent us so many cards and papers for our school. They were not only a blessing to our school, but to others of our friends as well.'

HALIFAX SUNSHINE.

The Halifax branch of the International Sunshine Society, as reported in the 'Her-ald and Mail' was the means of sending Santa Claus to five hundred poor children in that city. A great amount of labor was involved in planning and sorting the presents, filling stockings, doing up more or less bulky parcels, fastening on cards, and writing addresses of some five hundred children, but like all sunshine work, it was done from genuine sympathy and kindness, and brought its own reward in the pleasure it gave.

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

Advertisements.

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE **K.D.C.**
FOR NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA
HEADACHE, DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS, ETC.
K.D.C. IS THE ONLY REMEDY FOR
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RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The King has approved the creation of a new bishopric in the central provinces in India, to be called the Bishopric of Nagpur. The Rev. Eyre Chatterton, B.D., is to be the first bishop of the new see.

Lady Plunket, who is a daughter of the late Marquis of Dufferin, had a very hearty reception from Dublin Presbyterians when she officiated at the opening of the enlarged schools in connection with Donore Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Albert Walsh, son of Mr. Walsh (the esteemed author of the 'Secret History of the Oxford Movement'), has just died in St. Thomas's Hospital, S.W., as the result of terrible injuries received in a cycling accident near Clapham Road Station. Mr. Walsh was only twenty years of age.

The London Missionary Society has received a gift of a thousand pounds from an anonymous donor towards the deficiency fund. This reduces the debt to £10,500, which it is hoped will be greatly reduced when the results of the self-denial week are known.

While in Queensland, Australia, a month or two ago, the Rev. D. Burford Hooke, secretary of the Colonial Missionary Society, came across, on the Darling Downs, the daughter-in-law of Dr. Thomas Binney, who showed him with pride the silver trowel with which Dr. Binney laid the memorial stone of the City Temple.

The Rev. Dr. Alexander MacLaren is at present far from well. He has not been able to take any of his pulpit work since the first Sunday in November, and it is not likely that he will be able to preach for some weeks to come. It is hoped that with a prolonged rest the venerable preacher will be restored to a measure of health and strength.

The signal triumph of Mr. Edwyn Holt, in his defence of the Watch Committee of Manchester for their attack on the management of a local theatre, is, says the London 'Christian,' a great moral victory for the crusade which aims at purifying our places of amusement. The action brought against him by the manager in question, who claimed £5,000 damages, failed absolutely, the jury awarding an unhesitating verdict for Mr. Holt.

The new Bishop of Auckland, the Rev. M. R. Neligan, has been a very successful leader of children's services. At these large gatherings one of the questions sometimes asked is 'Who are the builders of the Empire?' and the children are trained to give the names, not only of statesmen and soldiers, but of eminent foreign and colonial missionaries. Mr. Neligan received many congratulations on his appointment at the Exeter Hall meeting of the S. P. G. recently.

Bishop Tugwell sailed on Saturday in the 'Nigeria' for the West Coast of Africa. He has succeeded in raising £1,500 for the Onitsha Industrial Mission. During his recent visit to Liverpool Mr. Blaize offered £1,000 on condition that the Bishop could guarantee £200 for five years, in order to pay a European technical instructor. Through the kind help of Sir Alfred Jones, the Bishop was able to secure the guarantee of £200 for five years, and the institution will be opened immediately on his return. The Industrial Mission at Onitsha is one of the most interesting missionary settlements in Africa.

From evangelical as well as Roman Catholic sources in Italy the news has arrived that Count Campello has been received back into the Papal Church. For about a year the Count has ceased to take any part in the 'Reform' movement associated with his name. The Jesuits have long been exerting themselves to regain his adhesion to the Church of Rome, and at length they have succeeded.

The Rev. Dr. J. H. De Forest, of the American Board, has an enthusiastic notice in the 'Japan Mail' of a long novel written by Mr. K. Tokutomi, which he describes as frankly Christian, wholly clean and inspiring and deservedly popular among Japanese youth. The best of western ideals respecting religion and domestic morality are set forth. Dr. De Forest tells of his interest in the book first being aroused through a confession made to him by a Japanese youth, to whom years before he had taught the rudiments of Christian truth, that his turning to Dr. De Forest for aid after a career of sin was due to the moral stimulus which had come from reading the story called 'Omoido No Ki.'

On behalf of the Society for Relief of Persecuted Jews, Mrs. E. A. Finn writes that immediate relief is most urgently needed at Jerusalem. The cholera has prevailed in all the surrounding districts, and the mortality has been terrible. The Turkish authorities have imposed strict quarantine for several days. The peasantry have been thereby prevented from bringing food and fuel to market. Fuel, meat and all provisions are excessively dear. The chronic state of starvation in which the poor Jews who cannot get work exist, and the pestilential atmosphere of their wretched abodes in the city, make it, humanly speaking, impossible for them to resist disease.

In a sermon on 'Protestantism and Reformation,' published as a pamphlet by himself, the Rev. W. J. Dawson maintains that the battle of the Reformation is being fought again in the educational controversy. The Reformation made the Bible supreme as the true source and authority of religion, and it is round this very principle that the fiercest light of the educational struggle is being waged. The reason why so many English Churchmen are infuriated against the Board schools is because they hold that the people must go to the priest for their interpretation of religion, and not to the Bible. The Bible is taught, and well, in the Board schools, but without the priestly interpretation, and this the priests cannot endure.

A year book with Scriptural quotations for each day in the year has met with disaster at Constantinople at the hands of the censors. Quotations considered so dangerous and detrimental to the peace of the empire as 'Resist the devil and he will flee from you'; 'Little children, let us love one another'; 'Be not weary in well doing'; 'For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feelings of our infirmities,' were the cause of this drastic action. The phrase, 'I, therefore, the prisoner in the Lord, beseech you to walk worthily,' etc., was regarded as rebellious, and the 'old

man' whom Christians were exhorted to put off was interpreted as referring to the Sultan himself and to contain therefore the seeds of rank revolution.

An unusual and somewhat startling incident, says the 'British Weekly,' occurred at Ferme Park Chapel on the last Sunday in November. After a stirring temperance sermon, Mr. Brown was just concluding the service, when a gentleman rose from his seat in the gallery and craved permission to say a few words. He proceeded to speak while evidently laboring under the deepest emotion. He had been brought up in the principles of total abstinence, but the exigencies of business life had led him to break through his early habits. The words to which he had listened had so moved him that he had resolved, there and then, and for ever, to renounce the use of intoxicating drink, and under the strongest impulse that he had ever experienced he had been prompted to our brave conventionalities and declare his resolve in the presence of that great congregation. The incident created a deep impression.

A minister, well known in the north of England, in referring to his adventures as a pleader on behalf of a great home mission, mentioned two cases of failure to obtain anything like substantial help from men who were leading members of his own denomination. The one, who was on the eve of spending \$200,000 upon the purchase of an estate, contributed, after much haggling, the munificent sum of twenty pounds towards the biggest enterprise his church had ever undertaken in forward work, and which demanded help to the amount of a quarter of a million of money. The other, after remarking that his 'pleasure bill' cost him upon the average a thousand pounds a year, gave a donation of five pounds. And then men wonder why God's work does not prosper! It is true, as in the days of Haggai the prophet, that men build and decorate their own ceiled houses, while the house of the Lord lies waste. Not until this question of proportionate giving is settled, comments 'The Christian,' will the windows of heaven be opened and an unparalleled blessing be poured out.

The Church of England 'Record' has an interesting article on 'Leaders of the Church and Leaders in Nonconformity.' In connection with the deaths of Dr. Parker and the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, it is pointed out that these two men were national figures, and that they influenced a very large section of their countrymen, in regard not only to questions of faith, but to questions of politics and social life. The 'Record' points out that an Anglican bishop can never enjoy the independence of a Spurgeon, a Parker or a Berry. 'He is bound down by a multitude of small duties, which tie him as securely as Gulliver was fastened on the shore of Lilliput. Moreover, he is only occasionally chosen for qualities which would apart from his office—qualify him to be a real leader of men. Sometimes the question why he should ever have been chosen at all, lives for a year or two as a kind of diocesan conundrum, which even the astute people are always giving up. . . . The weakness of the bishops as leaders is their most conspicuous defect. . . . They fail often times just when their guidance seems most needed. . . . People want some definite guidance as to the Old Testament question. Are they able to get it from the united and decisive voice of the authorities of the Church?' The 'Record' complains that there is amongst the bishops no agreement, no strong, compelling leadership.

The Rev. Daniel Jones, of Agra, India, reports: 'Our hearts have been made glad by the baptism of thirty-one lepers in the river Jumna, just below the beautiful Taj. There were twenty men and eleven women. This is the first time we have had any baptisms among the women. It was a lovely morning, and one we had long looked forward to. Some of those baptized have been taught for years, but the majority of them were entered as candidates for baptism about twelve months ago. At the last some held back—others were too sick to come, but we are still praying and hoping for these also. They were brought down to the river side in a bullock cart—for several could not walk. And when in the presence of several onlookers I asked them to signify that they were willing followers of Jesus Christ by raising their right hands, it was a very pathetic sight; they did not wish to, but several had no hands to raise! They bore very clear testimony to their trust in Christ, and were, on a confession of their faith in him, baptized by our brother John Paul. We were a small band of Europeans and Indian workers present to cheer them to sing and to pray, but to know how we felt as we saw one by one follow our dear Lord you would need to be there too, and you would feel as we did. We praised and thanked God and took courage.'

FRENCH FOREIGN MISSIONS. The officers of the French Protestant Foreign Missionary Society are stated with deep emotion and thankfulness on closing their financial year without a deficit, and with a balance of 30,460 francs in the treasury. They make the following statement of the way in which this remarkable result has been accomplished. It has been, they say, 'by the aid of the faithful friends of missions who have heard our cries of alarm and have given, not only out of their abundance, but often out of their poverty. Some have doubled their usual subscriptions, or have even made an exceptional gift out of their capital. Some who have followed with anxiety the reports of our receipts, have brought at the last hour very considerable sums to aid in bringing us out conquerors. One who had already given largely sent ten thousand francs; and another, learning the eighty thousand francs were still lacking to balance the accounts, telegraphed us that he would pay half that sum. There have also been new subscribers.' Thus the society has received a sum larger by over fourteen thousand francs than it received in any previous year. One gift should be especially mentioned. The churches in Basutoland, South Africa, brought out of paganism by the missionaries of this society, sent, in token of gratitude and of sympathy, ten thousand francs for the threatened debt. Leretholi, the

chief of the Basutos, attended a meeting called for the purpose of explaining the need. He brought a sovereign as his contribution. As the native evangelist proceeded with his appeal, Leretholi sent his secretary for four more sovereigns; later on, for another four, repeating this process until at last his gift amounted to a hundred and seventy-five pounds.—'Missionary Herald.'

THE EDUCATION BILL PASSES.

Mr. John Morley, whom the 'Spectator' has recently described as 'a perfectly honest orator with a "white light i-tellect," who dares say anything that his mind conceives, and can so say it as to compel attention,' has recently said that no worse day's work is ever done for the happiness and well-being of English national life than when legislation is passed by Parliament which divides one people into two great rival camps—Church and Dissent. The division is now complete. Both the Commons and the Lords have passed the Education Act, and it goes down for interpretation of its conflicting definition of authority to the county councils and local authorities. Mr. Balfour must be credited with having won additional respect as a parliamentarian by his clever tactics, if not additional respect as a statesman by his decision so to embitter domestic life at a time when national harmony is vital if future imperial welfare is to be conserved. Neither from the standpoint of the conscientious Nonconformist or the conscientious Ritualistic Anglican, nor from the standpoint of the intelligent, progressive pedagogue does the new law emerge satisfactorily. Of course in a land where outworn traditions and customs and ancient ideals of state and church are so powerful, and where the habitual method of bringing things to pass is so essentially one of compromise, the outcome is not surprising, if disappointing.—Boston 'Congregationalist.'

THE HOMES OF THE RICH.

(By Miss Margaret King, of Montreal. Yangchau, Kiangsu, in 'China's Millions.')

May I tell you of some of China's ladies, rich in all that this Chinese world reckons good, yet poor in all that we as Christian women prize as so precious? Many old friends, and some new ones, have been visited since my return to China, and our only desire in bringing them before you is that God may lay them on your hearts in earnest believing prayer.

One Sunday afternoon I was coming home from my class, when my woman called attention to a large fire some distance away. We watched the flames leaping up into the sky, and little thought of what I was to have to do with the inmates of the home which was then burning. Very early next morning servants came from this house to say that an old lady had been dreadfully burned, and asked if the foreign lady would please come and see if she could do anything for her. The lady was seventy years of age. She had had over ten Chinese doctors, and was then unconscious. She was the mother in the house we had seen burning the day before. Through an accident she herself had been the cause of the fire, and in her anxiety to save valuables had been severely burned. I was taken to their house in their own chair. Having seen the woman I said at once that I could do nothing for her. To me she seemed to be dying then. She was in great pain, and was suffering almost as much from the treatment of the medical men as from the burns. However, her family so besought me to do something that I tried to make her more comfortable, and succeeded. She had been carried into a bedroom—in the only part of the building not burned. The rest of the house was a smoking mass, and soldiers were at the door, not keeping them from carrying off all that remained of the home. Mr. Li told me that more had been stolen than burnt. He was the only son of this old lady.

For months I went to dress the numerous wounds—often a very trying task, for she was frequently out of temper and ungrateful. Daily I told her the Gospel as I knelt on her bed to tend her. I had such a time persuading her to change her death garments for less fearsome ones, and each time when I suggested clean clothes there was a scene. But on the whole we were very friendly, and she called me her adopted daughter, and I called her my adopted mother. The mandarin's wife, this lady's daughter-in-law, told me all her life story; such a sad, sad one. When I finished with the old lady, and had taken a little of the grand lunch daily prepared for me, young Mrs. Li generally whispered to me, 'Come in here for a moment,' and we would sit on her bed, her hand clasping mine, as she told me her sorrows—far gone in consumption, no sons, and a husband who openly neglected her. Hers was indeed a sad life! One could only weep with her and tell her of Jesus and his heavenly home. The need for going soon passed away, but not before one felt that one household of ladies and their women servants had thoroughly heard the Gospel of our Lord and Saviour. Mrs. Li sent beautiful presents, and when she had her seventieth birthday-feast my fellow-worker and I were the honored guests. Yet one wished that their lives had been yielded to the Lord, and that he might be honored in their homes. Please pray for these.

Another lady, a Mrs. Ch'en, a rela-

tive of Li Hung Chang's, has lately invited me to her house several times. I have twice been to dinner with her. They have a very large house, more grand than comfortable—much that is really beautiful from a Chinese standpoint, and a great many foreign things bought in Shanghai. These people are very friendly, and not at all suspicious. The lady in this house is an invalid, and cannot move from her chair unless lifted. They are quite willing to listen to the Gospel, and they also call their servants to listen. This family had a cousin at one of the large American universities who was a brilliant student, but who over-studied, and has lately died in America. His body has been brought home, and there has been great lamentation over him.

Sometimes I am called to these rich homes to an opium case. Recently I was at one. It was a beautiful home. The case was one where the daughter-in-law had quarrelled with her mother-in-law. When I went in I saw that the whole household was upset. The lady of the house came out to meet me with all her accustomed courtesy and dignity, but her face was perfectly pale, and her eyes so bright that I knew she was very much excited. They took me through many courts into the room where the girl of twenty-three was, I saw at once, dying. The room was all in confusion, and the servants were weeping bitterly. Only that morning she had been in life and health; now it was too late. I noticed all the beautiful appointments of a rich young woman's room, but Satan had prevailed in that life, and got his prey. Already on one of the chairs were the red death-clothes, and ere I left they were dragging off her wearing-apparel to put these on.

Please pray for Chinese women, rich and poor. Oh, they need so sorely a Saviour's love! We have one or two friends amongst these ladies who really seem interested, and who are studying their Bibles and praying. Our earnest desire is that they may come wholly out on the Lord's side. I have told you of only a few of these dear women. Would that I could let you see them—their sweet, beautiful manners and loving ways. Yet back of these are awful sorrows, and sometimes more awful sins. May God make our lives and words to bring light and life into these dark hearts!

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

[January 18, 1903.]

PAUL AT THESSALONICA AND BEREÆ.

Acts xvii., 1-12.

Golden Text.—Thy word is a lamp unto my feet.—Psalm cxix., 105.

Paul was not only a soldier of Christ, he was a general and a strategist. His scheme was not to evangelize the whole of one province or city, but to plant the Gospel in certain important centres whence it would be sure to spread with the greatest rapidity. As the easiest mode of travel was, in his time, by sea, and as the principal cities were usually near the sea, we find him keeping, for the most part, near the seashore.

Thessalonica was one of these strategic points. For it was the metropolis or capital city of the division of Europe then known as Macedonia. It was also a great seaport, and the commerce of a larger country passed through it. The Gospel once planted here would find its way to the shores of the Black Sea, and to the countries through which the river Danube flows.

Paul uses the Synagogues.—The Romans recognized the Jewish religion. They did not try to stamp it out. Generally speaking, it may be said of the Roman power that it was tolerant. At least it was tolerant of any religion that was not deemed disadvantageous to the interests of the empire. It wished things done in an orderly way, however, and did not care to have a lot of little religious sects creating, no one could tell what, disturbances. That may have been one reason why Paul claimed his rights as a Jew and presented himself to the people in the synagogues.

But there was a much deeper reason for his doing so. He loved his own nation intensely and longed for their salvation. (Rom. ix., 1-5.) He had wished to preach the Gospel at Jerusalem, but the Lord forbade it and sent him to preach to the Gentiles. He was not, however, forbidden to preach to the Jews who were living among the Gentiles, and while they themselves did not commonly receive his message, he made many converts among the Gentiles, who had been converted to Judaism and through them he got the ear of many other Gentiles whom he might not otherwise have been able to reach so readily. Thus the Jewish synagogue proved the best place to begin his labors in a city, even if it could not convince the Jews that his message was from God. After he had made a beginning in the synagogue he sometimes found it better to continue his labors in some other place.

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plainly stamped as such, or have been authenticated as prophecies of his coming by our Lord himself or by his apostles.

There were many points in which the life of our Lord seemed to the Jew to coincide with the prophecies. But, there were two points in which the Jew had not taken the meaning of the prophecies. They were blind to the fact that it was predicted that their Messiah should suffer, should be persecuted and put to death. And, not believing that, they could not get so far as to conceive of his resurrection.

It was therefore of these two things that Paul had to convince them. Besides numerous passages from the Psalms—such, for instance, as Psa. xxii., 13-18—he would point to that very definite prophecy of Isaiah which so describes Jesus Christ and his work on earth that it could not possibly have been written 700 years before the event save under divine guidance. That passage of Old Testament Scripture alone should have been sufficient, if not to show the Jews before Christ came that he was to suffer, at least to prove to them, after he had come and suffered, that this Jesus was indeed the Christ.

The Jews who believed not.—Just think what it meant to the Jew to accept Jesus as the long expected Messiah. It meant that he must give up the cherished hopes of a restoration of Jewish temporal power, hopes fed by a one-sided interpretation of the prophecies, which had taken root in the inmost heart of the nation. It was no wonder, then, that it should come hard for the Jew to accept Christ; much harder for the Jew than for the Gentile. The latter lost no old hope by accepting the new hope offered him in Christ; he had never before so much as heard of a Messiah around whom his hopes might centre.

'Upside down.'—Those who opposed Paul said he was turning the world upside down. They had heard of his work in other places. What they meant was, probably, that Paul had been the cause of dissension and disturbance of the peace wherever he went. But Paul was engaged in a work that was, in fact, to turn the world upside down in another sense than that which they had in mind. The Gospel was, and is, a cause of unrest. It will not let people live just as they have been accustomed to. It seeks to make them over. In any attack upon old established views and customs there must be friction and overturning. But in the end the Gospel makes the world over new.

Another king.—The only accusation that Roman authorities would be at all likely to listen to was one that had relation to their laws and the affairs of state. Therefore (as in the case of Jesus himself) the Jews accused Paul of plotting against the authority of the Roman emperor.

Searching the Scriptures.—There is a mental attitude of doubt that the Bible commends. It teaches that we should be wary as to the doctrines which we receive as true. We ought not to accept everything that any one tells us; we ought not to be blown about by one teaching and another. We ought not to be taken in by those who call themselves Christ and are not, or who profess to preach Christ and do not. But each one of us ought ourselves to test the doctrines we hear preached and see for ourselves whether they are true or not. There is no human authority given whereby we may know that this is true and that false. The Word of God is spoken to the heart of each individual man, and no acceptance of it because another tells us it is true is of any use to us. We must know for ourselves that it

is true; we must feel its truth in our own hearts before belief in it becomes any more than a name.

Even the Bible itself we should not accept as the Word of God merely because we are told it is by some human authority, but because, as we read it for ourselves, our hearts are convinced that it is God's Word, and that God speaks to us through it. Until we believe in the Bible in that way our faith in its divine origin, resting only upon the opinion of others is a very weak thing, subject to change with every new teaching we may hear.

It is because so few people have a faith of their own in the Bible that there is so much skepticism with regard to its teachings.

HOME READINGS. Monday, Jan. 12.—Acts xvii., 1-15. Tuesday, Jan. 13.—John v., 32-39. Wednesday, Jan. 14.—Deut. vi., 1-9. Thursday, Jan. 15.—Psa. cxix., 1-12. Friday, Jan. 16.—1st. cxix., 52-60. Saturday, Jan. 17.—Psa. cxix., 97-106. Sunday, Jan. 18.—Psa. cxix., 129-140.

NEW YEAR'S WISHES.

What shall I wish thee? Treasures of earth? Songs in the spring-time? Pleasures and mirth? Flowers on thy pathway? Skies ever clear? Would this ensure thee A 'Happy New Year'?

What shall I wish thee? What can be found, Bringing thee sunshine All the year round? Where is the treasure, Lasting and dear, That shall ensure thee A 'Happy New Year'?

Faith that increaseth, Walking in light, Hope that aboundeth, Joyous and bright; Love that is perfect, Casting out fear—These shall ensure thee A 'Happy New Year.'

Peace in the Saviour, Rest at His feet; Smile of His countenance, Radiant and sweet; Joy in His presence, He ever near—This will ensure thee A 'Happy New Year'! —F. R. Havergal.

CHINESE REBELS

MISSIONARIES IN SIANFU IN GREAT DANGER.

Pekin, Dec. 30.—The missionaries in the Sianfu (capital of the province of Shansi), region have been officially notified to be prepared to leave if necessary. It is recommended that the women and children be sent to safe ports.

The movements of Tung Fuh Siang give reason to expect trouble. He is supposed to have 10,000 warriors under his command. The Imperial forces are very inferior in numbers.

AWAITING THE SIGNAL. Shanghai, Dec. 30.—A military officer from Kansu province reports that all the Imperial troops enlisted there, together with a majority of Mohammedans, are only awaiting Tung Fuh Siang's signal to march on Peking, expel the foreigners, and uphold the Dowager Empress. Prince Tuan is expected to cooperate with Tung Fuh Siang, with a force of Mongolians.

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"Weekly Witness," to Jan. 1, 1904, . . . 1.00
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JANUARY, 1903

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.

CANADIAN CUSTOMS.

Ottawa, Dec. 31.—The customs revenue of the Dominion for the six months of the fiscal year ending has been \$18,026,615 a gain of \$2,161,92 over the same months of 1901. This is by far the largest collection in the country's history. For December alone the amount received has been \$2,967,860, a gain of \$308,833 over December of 1901.

RENEW, RENEW.

Now is the time to remember to have the renewal subscription for "Weekly Witness" mailed. Subscribers sending new subscriptions have a good opportunity of securing a handsome Bible or Fountain Pen. Full particulars will be found in another column.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 6, 1903.

With reference to Senator Lodge's bill before Congress providing for the abolition of the duties on coal, the bituminous mine operators of Indiana have petitioned the representatives of their state to obtain a reciprocity agreement which will allow United States coal into Canada free of duty. No opposition will be offered in Canada to this commensurate proposition. Our provinces want the Indiana product as much as New England needs the coal of Nova Scotia. The markets and mines are mutually complementary and the duties of the two countries injure producers as well as consumers and uselessly add to the cost of a prime necessity to both countries. The bituminous producers of Nova Scotia have yet to be heard from, but as they have much more to gain than to lose by such reciprocity it is presumable that they will make no objection. If the United States soft coal interests desire the change there is reason to hope that Senator Lodge's bill may be adopted. If it should it will make the first breach in the protection wall and encourage the advocates of reciprocity to further effort in the same direction.

There is some mistake about the telegram which says that the Lutheran Synod of Saxony has issued a decree denying to the crown princess who recently left her husband the privilege of praying in churches of that denomination in Saxony. Such a decree would be a mere expression of spite, as the lady is self-exiled from Saxony. The Princess can pray, if it be in her heart to do so, at least as acceptably outside of a church of the Pharisees as within it. Who ever heard of a church or temple of religion, Christian or heathen, that forbid to any poor sinner the privilege of prayer. It is possibly excommunication that is referred to, which is quite another thing. Even then, when the Saxon Church, at the instance of the Saxon Court, begins to purge itself it may have occasion to consult that law of the Kingdom of Heaven which says 'Let him that is without sin cast the first stone.' For a Christian church to forbid a sinner to pray within its precincts would be to excommunicate itself.

The three Boer leaders who recently arrived in the United States with the intention of going on a lecturing tour to raise funds for their people ruined by the war, have been sharply reminded of the rapidity with which the popular mood changes in the big republic. They inaugurated their tour in Brooklyn, but when they appeared on the platform there was nobody in the hall to hear them. To the reporters who dropped in they endeavored to explain how it was they had no audience. The true reason, however, was that the public had lost interest in them and their cause. Both had given place in the popular mind to later matters of interest, and the feeling being general that the British are acting justly and generously with the Boers, there was no political capital to be made out of them. So long as the Boers were fighting they had the sympathy of all who take the side of the under dog. But when the fight was ended and it was seen that the defeated were being fairly treated, active interest in them ceased. No doubt many people are sorry for the Boers, but the lecture business is a different matter, and requires other considerations than those of pity for the unfortunate to draw big houses.

Whatever hopes the people of Newfoundland may have entertained concerning the Bond-Hay treaty, they may as well abandon them if the Washington correspondent of the Brooklyn 'Eagle,' a usually well-informed source, is to be believed. He reports Senator Hoar as having stated that he had given the treaty a death-blow, and adds that there is every reason to believe that he spoke the truth. This victory for the Gloucester fishermen is not surprising in view of the influential position occupied in the Senate by the coteries of eastern men who declared their opposition to the treaty from the start. That their action was not dictated by any broad principle of statesmanship is shown by the remarkable score of advantages the advocates of the treaty claimed would accrue to the United States through its adoption. It was pointed out that at the present time the United States export to Newfoundland about \$2,500,000 worth of goods annually, while they take little in return from the colony, only about one-quarter of the value of what they send there. But if the treaty were ratified, the exports to Newfoundland would increase to four million annually, to the great profit of other interests than those of the Gloucester fishermen. Secretary Hay, it is added, thoroughly understood

these conditions, also the advantage—as in their enmity to Canada they look upon it—of driving a wedge between the colony and Canada, and gave the treaty his best thought and effort.

The proceedings in Morocco are more like an opera of Gilbert and Sullivan than like current history, so suddenly is everything reversed on purely personal grounds. The Sultan had his brother in prison, possibly because he was a dangerous pretender to the throne. A rebellion is got up by persons who have no special interest in this brother and presumably no commission from him, but who use his name as their war-cry. The Sultan, let us suppose, sends to the brother and asks if he is responsible for this movement. He protests, probably truly, certainly wisely, his complete innocence and loyalty. Fortunately for both, the young Sultan sees his way clear to take him at his word, makes him governor of the metropolitan province, gives him a solemn entry into Fez, and, according to one account, gives him command of the troops. This dramatic reversal of fortune for the brother is followed by an equally extraordinary change of attitude on the part of the surrounding insurgent tribes, who suddenly become all loyal, and let us hope with the orthodox sequel that all goes happily after that. It is possible that the brother's imprisonment was more a measure of kindness than of mistrust, as it is impossible in the east for persons in his position to escape being made the centre of plots even against their will, and without their knowledge.

The Methodists of the United States have subscribed more than the twenty million dollars required for the proposed twenty million century fund. When the movement was begun four years ago doubt was freely expressed whether the adherents of the church would respond to so huge a demand, but the result has proved that the bishops did not misjudge the zeal and generosity of their people. It was a bold and splendid thought which prompted them to ask for a million dollars for every century of the Christian era to demonstrate to the world the devotion of the Methodists of the United States to the cause of Christian progress. Twenty centuries of Christianity, only two centuries since the birth of John Wesley, and only one hundred and sixty-three years since the beginning of Methodism. And now in the land from which the greatest Apostle of Christianity in modern times retired a sad and disappointed man, is given this magnificent assurance of the truth of his mission and of its sublime success. When the humble beginnings of Methodism are called to mind and it is remembered how its preachers, going about on foot in poverty and often in want, preaching the Gospel to the poor in obedience to the divine injunction, despised, abused, lampooned, persecuted, the rise and spread of the Wesleyan faith seems truly miraculous. But it began like Christianity itself by carrying the hope of salvation to the neglected and forlorn poor. It succeeded because it was carried on in the spirit of Him who first brought the glad tidings to men.

The Minneapolis 'Journal' says that an active campaign in favor of reciprocity with Canada by the North-Western Reciprocity League will be started in a few weeks. The plans of the founders of the league are 'to line up the merchants and jobbers of the north-west states in support of the movement; to bring pressure to bear upon the congressional representatives of those states and force them to take sides, and to block legislation in Congress on behalf of the east, unless the east concedes the demands of the north-west.' The chairman of the league, Mr. J. C. Eliel, says that it is the intention of this organization to line up the business men of Minnesota, Wisconsin, North and South Dakota, and all the other states which seek a market in Canada. Although a canvass would probably show that the majority of the men interested in this new league are supporters of the general principle of reciprocity, yet reciprocity with Canada is the point of greatest interest at present, and the executive committee will hold a conference with Senator Clapp within a short time, and the first steps will be taken to enlist the aid of the congressmen from the north-western states. This is very interesting, as showing that the reciprocity movement is gathering force on the other side of the line, but our friends of the North-West must add to their platform the plank of 'arbitration of the Alaska boundary question' before trade reciprocity is likely to be seriously considered in Canada. The last reciprocity negotiations were broken off because the United States arrogantly refused us the most obvious justice concerning the boundary.

As to whether the 'Patrie' belongs to Mr. Tarte or the Liberal party is a question which will have to be decided among themselves. They are not likely to venture into court about it. Pos-

session will presumably be found to be minor points of the law. Sir John Macdonald, in his endeavors to command the services of a sufficiently subservient organ, had several disappointing experiences. He set up the 'Leader' in Toronto, but after a while Mr. James Beatty, who controlled it, became intractable, and he started the 'Mail.' After a few years its manager, Mr. Bunting, became estranged, and the 'Empire' was brought into existence. These two struggled for possession of a field where there was only room for one, and at last became amalgamated when business considerations became of more pressing importance than party purposes. In all these cases the supporters of the Conservative party supplied the money to found the papers, which became private property through natural business processes. The moral to be drawn from this brief history is that no paper can succeed as a mere party organ. It must at least seem to have some individuality and opinion of its own. The public instincts are right in this respect that they turn from the daily dose of what an official mouthpiece would have the people think and believe. If a political party were a unit, instead of what it is, a congeries of units, frequently at loggerheads, there would be a possibility of its having an organ that would be faithful under all circumstances. But even the despotic government of Russia has constant trouble in keeping its subsidized press in order, for the press of a party is like the tongue of man, an unruly member that requires ceaseless watchfulness. It is, however, to the credit of the journalistic conscience that there is some limit to the servility even of newspapers established by political parties and subsidized by governments.

That Britain and Germany committed a blunder in their action towards Venezuela has been held by a French paper calling attention to the terms of the treaty by which The Hague tribunal was established. Had the two powers consulted that instrument before proceeding to coerce the South American republic, they would have found a way out of the difficulty in accordance with what must now be regarded as a principle of international law established by the treaty which constituted The Hague court. The particular clause referred to reads: 'The signatory powers consider it a duty, in case a sharp conflict should break out between two or more of them, to remind these that the permanent court is open to them.' Another clause declares: 'The signatory powers agree that in case of a grave disagreement or conflict, before appealing to arms they will have recourse, so far as circumstances will allow, to the good offices or mediation of one or more of the friendly powers. Independently of this recourse, the signatory powers consider it useful that one or more powers that are not concerned in the conflict should offer of their own initiative, so far as the circumstances lend themselves to it, their good offices or their mediation to the disputing states.' It is certainly extraordinary that a case should have so soon arisen in which not one of the powers saw its way clear to offer the good offices it was pledged to exercise, and neither Britain nor Germany seems to have given a thought to the arbitration court before ordering the blockade of Venezuelan ports. Even the government of the United States, which held the key of the situation, did not intervene till called upon, and then only after a state of war had been declared. The Hague treaty presumably never contemplated a case in which one of the parties simply insulted the rest by leaving their representations unanswered, and in which it was therefore presumable that neither would the court look at the case nor would the recalcitrant power heed its decisions if it gave any. The United States has practically hauled its unmannerly protégé into court by the ear.

The differences between the United States and Colombia in the Panama canal negotiations now mainly relate to the size of the annuity to be paid. The United States has increased its offer to ten million dollars cash and a hundred thousand dollars yearly, but the Colombian Government insists upon six hundred thousand dollars yearly. As according to the present draft of the treaty the term of the lease is for one hundred years, with privilege of renewal indefinitely at the sole option of the United States, the latter regards the annual tribute required by Colombia as much too high. The treaty, however, calls for the concession to the United States of the customs administration and revenues at the two terminal ports, as well as the lighthouse service, with no restrictions as to the customs tariff, tonnage dues, light dues, and other sources of revenue. Having the right to charge what it pleases, the United States will have every opportunity to reimburse herself for any annuities she may pay to Colombia, says the latter. Besides that, the two hundred and fifty thousand dollars now paid by the Panama Railway Company to Colombia for its franchise is to be merged into the total of six hundred thousand

dollars demanded. It is also urged as worth a good deal that the canal ownership under the existing compact carries with it the practical ownership of the railway and complete control of the railway company, with the reversion of its property at the end of its charter term, which expires in about sixty years. It cannot be long now before the result of the pending negotiations are published to the world, and everybody will hope that a satisfactory arrangement will have been made, so that this great work will soon be in progress. It will be a work as celebrated and beneficent in its effects as the Suez canal and the great Nile barrage.

The New York 'Evening Post' sums up a financial 'Outlook for 1903,' a symposium occupying fifteen pages and contributed to by the world's financial writers and practical financiers, by the conclusion that in spite of all doubts and hesitations which the recent exploiting of United States industry has provoked, the bright spot in the financial prospect is industrial America. The financial communities of the United States during the past two years have been grasping at shadows and losing the substance. The energies of the stock exchanges have been absorbed by the race for this mythical wealth, and in piling up heaps of debt at the banks, whose existence calls forth warning words from foreign critics. But it must not be forgotten that America still holds the realities, which will be there after all the bubbles of the speculators and promoters have burst. The survey of the situation is therefore on the whole optimistic, and the 'Evening Post' concludes that speculation will not be encouraged; that, indeed, there is to be found in the review warrant for concluding that the penalty which follows recklessness in the use of capital may not even yet have been visited on the guilty; still, development will continue and the inevitable reckoning may be awaited with less uneasiness than was felt a few months ago. The six main influences contributing to make up the real financial history of 1902 are stated as follows:—(1) The satisfactory harvest, notably for corn; (2) The overstraining of American bank resources—chiefly because of the pushing of new 'floatation' schemes when the country's whole capital was needed in normal industry; (3) The enormous increase in the country's import trade, along with a fall in its agricultural exports; (4) The great rise in cost of the raw material of industry, including labor; (5) The determined effort of capitalists to seat themselves permanently and irrevocably in control of their various enterprises; (6) The wild and reckless outbursts of stock speculation on an enormous scale, by millionaire stockjobbers backed by bank loans, and the public's cool refusal to let itself be entangled. Under one or another of these subdivisions may be classified pretty much all the important incidents of the year as applied to the United States.

The story is told that King James the First submitted to his learned men a scientific question for solution, namely, 'Why does a dead fish weigh more than a living one?' The question was debated long until a scientific but illogical Scotchman remarked, 'I doot the fae.' The experiment was tried and it was found that a fish neither gained nor lost weight by giving up the ghost. We have had our correspondent 'R. L.'s' poser about thermometers put to the same test. 'R. L.' says of two thermometers similarly placed if one be fanned the mercury therein will be lowered. Our report is that no amount of fanning will persuade the thermometer to drop so long as its bulb is dry. If the bulb is wet the evaporation cools it and fanning hastens evaporation. The amount by which the thermometer can be lowered by keeping its bulb wet and allowing the water to evaporate depends on the amount of moisture which the air already contains. Every meteorological station has a thermometer whose bulb is kept wet by a piece of lamp-wick, one end of which dips into water. By comparison of the temperatures of the ordinary thermometer and the 'wet bulb,' the percentage of moisture in the air, an important point in weather prophecy, is determined. The evaporation of perspiration keeps the skin below the temperature of the atmosphere in hot weather, and fanning merely increases the cooling by keeping up the supply of dry air. It is quite true that when air is compressed it becomes heated. In the liquid air machine the air is first compressed to one-two-hundredth of its original bulk, the heat produced being carried away by the running water in which the cylinders and connections are immersed. The air is then allowed to cool itself by expanding, in an arrangement of pipes which concentrates all the cooling into a small part of the air, which is liquefied. The frosts of late spring and early autumn are due to the radiation of heat from the surface of the earth through the atmosphere to the cold of space. When the air is still and dry, plants lose heat into space faster than they receive it from the earth, and so are lowered to the freezing point, though

the temperature of the air a foot away may be several degrees higher. A breeze, by constantly supplying warmer air to the cooling surfaces, prevents them from getting too cold.

The general deduction from the utterances of a number of church leaders who have spoken in our columns, is that, while complete church union is desirable and to be looked forward to, what is of immediate import, not to say necessity, is some form of co-operation or administrative union which, while it will leave to the constituent bodies their politics and their tenets will enable them to expend their energies on the principles of addition and multiplication and not on those of subtraction and division. Two regiments of different arms of the service, supporting each other from different positions in the field, not only add to but multiply each other's strength. Not thus have the denominations fought together against a common foe. From this circumstance it is plain that, while the more toleration of denominational differences theoretical and practical, the better, some kind of co-operation is an imperative duty. Absorption at the present moment may not even be desirable; yet it might very soon be a great relief from any other modus vivendi. We agree with Dr. Maggs that the cordial and continued and self-sacrificing co-operation of different churches would be a stronger testimony to the real unity of the Church than would a united effort to build up a single organization. Dr. Edgar Hill thinks that questions of creeds and canons, rites and ritual, which engross 'minds of a certain cast who believe the Kingdom of God comes only by observation,' may be left aside for future settlement. What is wanted just now is that churches shall work together for the uplifting of humanity and in seeing to it that no soul is neglected. Dr. Williams shadows forth methods for the achievement of this important step, a step all acknowledge it to be, to something simpler and better. As Mr. Fleck says, the spiritual unity is already a fact and it can only be a question of time when it will find expression in outward form. The sooner the form corresponds to the fact the better, one would think.

Paris was in want of a sensation when the Humberts were discovered and arrested in Madrid. The story of how this family managed to extract millions of francs from their dupes is a romance of swindling unsurpassed even in the fictions of Balzac and Dumas. The saddest part of the story was told in the number of suicides that followed the exposure of the fraud. These unfortunates were as much victims of their own greed as of the villainy of the swindlers. It is astonishing what risks some people will run in the hope of making large profits out of doubtful enterprises. No fairy tale is too extravagant for their cupidity. They allow their imagination to usurp the functions of reason and, when the inevitable exposure of their fraud makes them conscious of their folly, they sink and perish under the shock. The ease and success with which the Humberts managed to gull men of good business reputation appear almost miraculous in the light of subsequent revelations and the flimsiness of their pretensions. Yet the very simplicity of the swindle seems to have largely aided in its perpetration and, now that the swindlers have been caught and the secret history of their operations is about to be made public, it is asserted by those who live by sensations, that the revelations will shake society to its centre and even upset the government. Every effort will be made by the press to have the trial rival the Dreyfus affair in popular interest and in its political bearings. In Paris, to every financial scheme that ends in disaster, and such schemes have been many in recent years, is ascribed some political complexion on the boulevards, haunted by the ghosts of a thousand political and financial failures and disasters. To men of defeated ambitions and broken fortunes the prospect of a political upheaval suggests the hope of personal betterment and so they are ready to magnify any passing incident into a great political issue for the overthrow of the government. But a government that has passed through many such invented crises successfully may be counted on to survive the Humbert exposures whatever these may be. Paris must pardon the outside world for not taking it too seriously on all occasions.

According to Dun's index number, which gives the prices of commodities proportioned to consumption, the prices of living averaged high for 1902, with a slight decline at the close. On January 1, 1902, the index number was \$101.587, on December 1 it was \$100.449, and now it is \$100.356. Which means that the same quantities and quality of goods that would have cost \$101.587 a year ago can be purchased for \$100.356 to-day, an ad-

vantage to the consumer of slightly over one percent. Breadstuffs which would have cost \$10,587 on July 1, 1897, had increased to \$20,002 on January 1, 1902, and now are \$17,104. Meats which cost \$7,529 on July 1, 1897, had risen to \$9,070 on January 1 last year, and now is slightly lower at \$9,522. The same quantity and quality of dairy and garden stuff which could have been purchased for \$8,714 on July 1, 1897, would have cost \$15,248 on January 1 last year, and could be got for \$14,613 at present date. Clothing that cost \$13,803 on July 1, 1897, cost \$15,547 on January 1, 1902, and would cost \$15,025 to-day. Computing the difference between the other articles in the table, under the headings, 'other food,' 'metals,' 'miscellaneous,' the index number is found to be \$72,455 for July 1, 1897; \$101,587 for January 1, 1902, and \$103,356 for January 1, 1903. The most striking decline of the year occurred in breadstuffs, wheat declining about eight cents a bushel, corn ten, and oats nearly twenty cents. The net decline in meats from the top price for the year was small, although there has been a sharp decline from the top price which was reached on August 1. The decline in dairy and garden products is only moderate, the advances in butter, cheese, hay, raisins and milk almost balancing the declines in potatoes, other vegetables, and apples. The moderate advance in the clothing class was due to the almost general advance in the prices of raw materials, including wool, cotton, silk and rubber. It is to be borne in mind that Dun's figures apply only to prices in the United States, but with a slight difference they will apply to Canada as well.

WHAT THE WORLD DID.

The events of the year nineteen hundred and two have filled many a crowded page in the book of time, and have been now interesting, now appalling, now pleasing and now of the very highest significance. On the first of January, 1902, we are reminded that the first through train ran from Port Arthur to Winnipeg, and marked the beginning of the realization of a projected railway extension in the west that has since opened the eyes of the world to the depth as well as the length of our great country. The final census report was published on January 15, and to our disappointment only gave a population of 5,300,000, or an increase of 536,427 over 1891, of which the increase of the rural population was only 52,924. On February 12, Lord Dufferin, one of our most esteemed and capable governors-general, died, the victim of a stock manipulator, who succeeded in stripping him of nearly all but his good name. The moral need not be insisted upon, as it is too apparent. On March 22, Mr. Marconi, in furtherance of his agreement with the Dominion Government, selected a site at Table Head, Glace Bay, for his new wireless telegraph station, from which he so successfully sent messages to England the other day. That Canada aided in making possible Mr. Marconi's wonderful experiments must always be a matter for satisfaction on her part. Cecil Rhodes died on March 26, and whatever history may have to say to his detractor, it will recognize his Napoleon ventures in the fields of empire. The last day of March saw the battle of Hart's River and the never-to-be-forgotten defence of the Canadians. It was the last notable battle of the war, and doubtless had its share in determining the conclusion of peace. Negotiations for the same began only a few days afterwards, and on May 31 a thankful nation saw the peace terms signed and settled. On May 8, St. Pierre, Martinique, was destroyed by a volcanic eruption from Mont Pelee, and thirty thousand people are said to have been destroyed. At the same time Mont Soufriere, on the neighboring island of St. Vincent, nearly buried the island in ashes and killed nearly three thousand people. Few catastrophes have ever equalled this one, and the shock of it to the world will not soon be forgotten. The anthracite coal strike began on May 12, when a hundred and forty thousand miners left work and stayed out until October 14, when the coal commission was appointed by President Roosevelt. These five months of idleness not only brought much suffering to the miners themselves, but practically dislocated business in many parts of the continent, and few coal users have not suffered loss and inconvenience thereby. On May 8 occurred the death of Lord Pauncefoot, British ambassador to the United States. He had done much to increase and foster the respect and esteem of the two nations, so essential to the world's peace and progress, and the United States recognized his friendship and greatness by sending home his body in a battleship.

On June 24 the portentous news that the Coronation fixed for the twenty-sixth would have to be postponed on account of the King's illness, gravely disturbed the Empire, which hung upon the hopes held out by the bulletins with pathetic trust. On July 6 he was pronounced out of danger by his physicians, and on Aug. 9, a Saturday, the great Coronation took place amidst unprecedented pomp, thankfulness and rejoicings. On June

28 the United States took a momentous step when both Houses decided in favor of the Panama route for the canal, thus following the best expert opinion which had long decided its superiority over the Nicaragua route. Important events occurred on the last day of June. General Cronje took the oath of allegiance at St. Helena and the Imperial Conference opened in London. Canada did not come out of the Imperial Conference with too much credit, our representatives not having the power to promise a contribution for imperial defence, although the British navy protects our persons and commerce in every sea. On July 3 President Roosevelt proclaimed that there was peace in the Philippines, but the peace was not apparent to the world for some time afterwards. Lord Salisbury resigned the Premiership of the United Kingdom on July 12, being full of years and honors, and was succeeded by his nephew, 'Arthur Balfour,' who has increased his hitherto great reputation in that exalted position. Events followed thick and fast, but it must suffice to recall the complete organization of the international shipping combine on Sept. 15, followed by the agreement of the British Government with the Cunard Steamship Co. for the establishment of a fast Atlantic service; both new departures whose effects have yet to be experienced. On Oct. 30 the all-British Pacific cable was completed and on Nov. 1 Sir Sandford Fleming sent a message round the world in ten hours and twenty-five minutes. Martial law was repealed in the South African colonies on Nov. 19. The next day the news was announced in London that the Grand Trunk had decided to build a railway to the Pacific coast. Both were great events for the Empire, of which much has already been said. Nov. 26 saw Great Britain and Germany decide to take joint action to make Venezuela behave herself and pay her just debts, a course which no doubt will result in arbitration and perhaps better behavior on the part of Venezuela in the future. Unhappily the year closes for Canada amid the sadness caused by a terrible railway disaster, which has brought loss of life and physical injuries to many and mental sufferings to many more. Apart from that, nearly all our dates are joyful ones.

WHICH WAY?

The Grand Trunk authorities have very carefully avoided giving any information as to the route of their projected trans-continental line, but there seems good reason to believe that it will run north of Lake Winnipeg. In the first place their application for a charter includes Keewatin among the territories through which they expect to run, which would be unnecessary if the line ran south of the lake. Again, since they must get well to the north before they can get the country to themselves, the sooner they leave the neighborhood of the Canadian Pacific line the better. Finally, the Canadian Pacific Railway Company only built the line along the north shore of Lake Superior because they had to, and it is so expensive to operate that they found it cheaper to buy a controlling interest in the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste Marie Railway, and carry as much as possible of their western freight for fourteen hundred miles through United States territory. It is probable that they took the best location in that region, so that the Grand Trunk must either take an entirely different route, or build an enormously expensive line, which will never pay running expenses. The chief disadvantage of a line running north of Lakes Nipigon and Winnipeg would be the lack of a port at the western end of Lake Superior. As it is always cheaper to send freight by water than by land, it would be rather a serious thing to have to carry grain as far east as Michipicoten or even Heron Bay, instead of getting it afloat at Fort William. This difficulty would probably be overcome by building a branch running west of Lake Nipigon to Port Arthur.

If the eastern end of the line passes through the mining districts of Sudbury and Michipicoten, there is a choice of two routes. The line may start at North Bay and run beside the Canadian Pacific line to Sudbury, or it may start from Gravenhurst and run south of Lake Nipissing and across the French River to Sudbury. The latter would be a longer line to build, but would make the distance to the seaboard shorter, and would open up a new piece of country. From Sudbury to Michipicoten the line may either follow the Canadian Pacific main line, or run to Sault Ste. Marie, and run over the tracks of the Algoma Central & Hudson Bay, Mr. Clergue's railway. The Clergue enterprise is rather 'hard up' at present, and would probably make very reasonable terms. That line lies, however, at right angles to the general course of the new railway, and would only be useful as bringing Sault Ste. Marie into touch with it. The Grand Trunk may, on the other hand, strike north-west from North Bay, to get easier country for running through. In

any case it will, as already set forth, probably run north and west through northern New Ontario and then through the territories of Keewatin and Saskatchewan, and up the fertile valleys of the Saskatchewan river and its northern branch to somewhere about Edmonton. From there there are two possible routes, one running west through the Yellowhead Pass to Bute Inlet, across the strait and down Vancouver Island to Victoria, and the other north-west to the Peace river, and through either the Peace or the Pine passes to Port Simpson or Port Essington, at the mouth of the Skeena river. The Yellowhead Pass was the one selected by Sir Sandford Fleming for the Canadian Pacific line to run through, but was discarded in favor of the present line, a hundred and fifty miles further south. Sir Sandford still considers that the Yellowhead Pass is the best, being fifteen hundred feet lower, and having only one summit to cross instead of two. The line he favored ran down the Thompson river, joining the Fraser and the present Canadian Pacific Railway line at Kamloops.

There was, however, a line surveyed from the Yellowhead Pass to Bute Inlet and Victoria. This was considered inferior to the Vancouver line, but subsidies, such as the British Columbia Government seems ready to heap upon any line connecting Victoria with the rest of the world, might easily make it worth building. Aside from subsidies, however, the Peace river to Port Simpson line seems to have the advantage. It would open up the Peace river valley, a fertile region of temperate climate, with four hundred miles of river navigable for large steamboats, and would probably become the principal route for sending supplies to the Klondike. The line from Edmonton to Port Simpson was surveyed recently by the Department of Railways and Canals, and its cost was estimated at about twenty-three millions. The Grand Trunk authorities profess to bear no ill-will to the Trans-Canada, and remark that there is room for three or four railways in the great west, but it can easily be seen that they have to some extent cut the ground from under the promoters of that line, which would have to meet Grand Trunk competition everywhere west of James' Bay. The promoters of that line, which would have no occasion to grieve if they get the land and money subsidies that they expect, as we have shown that the building of the line to James' Bay will net them a handsome profit. The people of Quebec city and their allies of the Maritime Provinces are violently opposed to the Grand Trunk scheme, while those of Ontario favor it because it runs so much through their province. The westerners are apparently divided in their opinions. They want another railway, but not at the expense of a land grant; they would prefer a government railway. That is, they do not wish to pay for a railway themselves, but would like one built and run at the expense of the country.

OUR AUGEAN STABLE.

Mr. S. H. Blake, in a letter to Mr. J. J. Foy, Conservative member for South Toronto, in the Local Legislature, commends him very heartily for his intention to try to drive out corruption in connection with the Ontario elections. Mr. Blake goes on to castigate unmercifully the party to which he has always belonged for its deeds of omission and commission. He describes Ontario as a seething mass of corruption; many of the people having been educated to the low level of offerings themselves as hogs ready to be bought in the market by the highest bidder; barristers, solicitors, merchants, constables and others prostituting their position for a consideration; and those who sit in the highest places greedily accepting all the benefits that flow from this unhallowed and degrading traffic in votes. Mr. Blake also reminds the people that no agent has been dismissed who has assisted in or organized this corruption, and no victory refused that has been won by corruption's aid. More or less all this is true also as regards the Federal elections; offences against the election laws have been regarded as venial by both parties, and it has been difficult to obtain convictions against agents and impossible, against principals. We in this province are in no position to throw stones at Ontario. In the Brunet election the agents were given carte blanche, the vouchers for the money so vilely used were destroyed by the principal himself, so that he might appear innocent of guilty knowledge, and although, after long processes, his seat was declared vacant and he was disfranchised for seven years, the laws are such that he is able, by taking his case to appeal, to continue to misrepresent the St. James' constituency for another session of parliament. There are those who will condemn Mr. Blake for his 'attack upon his own party,' but the majority of the people will applaud him for his truth and courage in braiding by its right name a shame that has too long been allowed to pollute our public life. As Mr. Blake says, 'We want true and wise men at the helm, who will with the position accept the ac-

companying responsibility and, like 'statesmen, give honest legislation and just administration; or else give place to those who are willing to carry on 'the government of our country on 'these lines.' Men like Mr. Blake, if they will continue to raise their voices, can assuredly succeed in 'exorcising from our midst this demon of corruption, which is poisoning our national life.' In the times of Walpole and Old Sarum England was far more corrupt in her public life than we are to-day. Now she has the cleanest public life of any country on earth. What her Peels, Gladstones, Cobdens, Brights and others like them did for her, our true reformers can as easily do for us, if they are determined not to weary in well-doing. But this reform is not likely to begin, as Mr. Blake expects, by a few more people voting Conservative than Liberal at the Ontario by-elections on Jan. 7. Both parties are tarred with the same brush and equally need cleansing, and the pure men of both parties must work together before the end can be attained which Mr. Blake desires: 'A desire to cleanse and uplift our province; to introduce truth, honesty and righteousness, which alone exalt and make great a nation.' At a time when people make resolves it would be well if many would join hands with Mr. Blake and all true men and determine to have our Augean stable thoroughly scrubbed out.

GERMAN CONSTITUTIONALISM.

The German chancellor has forced his tariff through parliament without debate. It is a considerably more drastic tariff than the government wanted. Its passage was the result of an agreement between the Emperor's government and the parliamentary majority, composed of the two most reactionary elements in the country, the Roman Catholic clergy and the land-owners. As far as the suppression of parliamentary debate is concerned the country in the main rather approves of it, seeing that there was no question as to which side had the majority, and the socialists, who are in the van of the opposing forces, were reduced to the use of all sorts of obstructive tactics, endless talk against time, countless divisions and the invocation of every dilatory form of procedure being added to invective and denunciation of a dangerous and undignified sort. Of all this the country as a whole is heartily tired, and it was quite ready to say that, if what used to be derided by French kings as government by debating club had come to this, the sooner debate was cut short the better. But in the grievance that has underlain these obstructive tactics there is no such exhausted acquiescence. Rather will that grievance be rendered the more explosive by being prevented from sputtering. Parliamentary talk and tactics have been a sort of safety valve for the rapidly generating steam of the disaffected labor element; locking the safety valve is a poor way of reducing the steam pressure.

The grievance is that at the election which returned the present Reichstag, though the Socialists polled three votes to two polled by the Conservatives, the latter have nevertheless nearly twice as many members in the House. Of the extent of the suffrage, the German populace has certainly no cause to complain. The suffrage is universal, and the enormous majority of radical voters is due to this fact. But this advantage of numbers is rendered nugatory by the fact that there is no numerical equality in the constituencies. The principal social phenomenon of the last half century has been the comparatively rapid growth of cities. In all countries, as a consequence, cities are generally under-represented on the basis of representation by population. In Germany this under-representation is extreme. The fact that the Socialist majority is constantly growing is spreading consternation throughout the country. Not only do the conservative classes acquiesce in the suppression of the privilege of parliamentary debate, but they would greatly rejoice in the withdrawal of the suffrage from what they regard as the dangerous classes. The Emperor himself has ominously said that he does not wish for the German people freedom to govern badly. It cannot be denied that the views held by the most aggressive Socialists are dangerous and subversive of the whole social system. In many cases they are avowedly anarchistic, although socialism proposes to itself an absolute despotism rather than anarchy. But such extreme and impossible views are probably only to the fore because of the persistent repression and oppression which creates them. This tariff, for instance, whose effect is to render all that the poor man needs dearer, and which has actually added heavy burdens on food-stuffs, not for the building of a navy, but for the benefit of the landed interests, is a specimen of this oppression. No sober person could contemplate without trepidation the sudden devolution of power upon the party which finds its voice in 'Vorwaerts,' but it is probable that were the government of the empire in the hands of a more moderate party, such as that which just now rules in France, the Socialists would resolve

themselves into practical politicians, only demanding such moderate things as would be intelligent experiments in government. Many of these experiments would be mischievous, but experience is the only authoritative teacher in such matters.

USAGE IS LAW.

There is trouble in the Dominion Methodist Church at Ottawa over the pastor's gown. Part of the congregation, we presume the large majority, wants the minister to wear a gown, as does the minister of St. James Methodist Church in Montreal. In St. James Church the gown is usage, and usage is law in Methodism. Why the wearing of the gown is usage there and against usage everywhere else in Canada is a matter of purely historical interest, except in so far as it proves that there is no law but that of usage, either for or against the practice. Those in the Dominion Church who desire the gown memorialized Conference to sanction its use there, but Conference declined to take action. Meantime the gown continues to be worn. There are those in the congregation, however, who see evil in the gown. The question which these are revolving in their minds is whether to make fight within the congregation or quietly to secede. Either course would be to make much of a gown. The feeling against anything that smacks of sacerdotalism is very strong in many Protestant denominations. On the other hand, there is a general tendency in all denominations towards circumstance and form in religious observance, though this tendency is continuously fought against, and revolts against it of age long effect occasionally occur. The Dominion Church seems to be having in epitome the experiences of the church universal. Seeing that there must always be some form, it is probably wise, as far as possible, to treat such matters of form as minor and to look upon them with the tolerance of the apostle who, in case of a like diversity of opinion, remarked that he who observed a day did not observe a day followed that course in the name of the Lord. The course of the minister under such circumstances would, we presume, be comparatively simple, namely, to bid the congregation settle it among themselves. John Wesley and the clergymen who joined him in the founding of Methodism wore gowns. They, however, regarded themselves as priests while they looked on the first Methodist preachers as mere laymen. The ministers of the Methodist Church are neither priests on the one hand nor laymen on the other. They are presbyters, like the ministers of the Presbyterian Church, and the latter, while cordially abjuring sacerdotalism, in many cases wear gowns. Yet it is probable that a smaller proportion does so now than in former times.

THE FOLLIES OF RACE.

It is the genius of Rudyard Kipling to be a voice to everything with which he comes in contact. The beasts of the jungle and even locomotives begin to converse as he approaches them. He is especially a voice to the passing whims of the English nation, and when that nation has a spasm of feeling of any kind he cannot choose but utter it, whether it be for good or harm. With what knowledge we have, we quite share the common sentiment that the British Foreign Office would have acted more wisely to avoid hunting in couples with Germany again, after the cheating game Germany played upon her under like conditions in China and at a time when Germany's demands were far greater and less dignified than those of Britain, and when Germany is not only the mailed fist partner, as before, but has the freer hand to make reprisals; at a time, too, when Germany could to her own thinking play no better card than to get Great Britain at loggerheads with the United States. Without, however, being free to approve the alliance, we do believe that one principal object of it was to soften the absolutely inane asperities which had arisen between the two peoples, at first almost exclusively on the side of the Germans. We do not doubt but that the monarchs of both peoples, deploring this bitterness, were watching with the keenest interest this somewhat desperate scheme for bringing them into mutual good-will. Never was any object more to be desired, and we cannot think the impulsive muse of the poet was well inspired when she set him to fanning the embers of race feeling among his countrymen against 'the Goth and shameless Hun,' by which he meant to say that the rapacity and grossness of their savage forefathers still survive in the German people. There is no doubt some truth in the accusation, but what good is there in it? Such expressions remind one of Dr. Johnson's coarse though only half-meant reflections on the Scotch and the lillibuleros about the wild 'rishy which did so much to create discord in former times. Indeed, a German might retort by quoting Matthew Arnold's unlovely portrayal of the

British Philistine. We are ourselves related to the Goth and the Hun. By all means let us get out of a very unhappy episode all the good there is in it, and become friends again if we can. Germans have already fought shoulder to shoulder with Thomas Atkins in modern wars, and he has voted them prime good fellows. Mr. Kipling will probably be very ill indeed before he gets another telegram from the Kaiser about 'our common race.'

CHILD LABOR.

Child labor in the textile factories of Germany, which is practically child slavery, has aroused public attention in that country. It is stated that more than six hundred thousand little ones, most of whom are under ten years of age, are employed in manufacturing. They are described as puny, delicate little old men and women, sitting all day in a vitiated atmosphere for a few pence, and never knowing what it is to play and be children. Their food consists of bread and potatoes, and, as might be expected, they die off fast. The same conditions exist in the cotton mills of the Southern States, where every attempt to regulate this inhuman system has been met with determined opposition by those interested in its continuance. The mill-owners insist that they must have cheap labor to enable them to compete in the markets of the world, but nations that permit this slaughter of the innocents are paying a terrible price for the doubtful advantage which comes from supplying other countries with cheap cotton. When competition in manufacturing reaches the stage where children are taken from school and gathered from the country to tend machines as soon as they are able to handle the threads, it ceases to be a paying industry for the country, even though the investors may be satisfied with their dividends. That a generation should grow up in Germany uneducated would be a notable retrogression, and would rob that country of its chief advantage in the economic struggle. There is, of course, no possibility of any such retrogression in the Southern States, for it would be difficult for the poor whites of that region to retrograde. The desire to send their children to factories has even been defended as exhibiting a rudimentary desire for better things for them. To draw the rural white race in the South, however, into a servitude far more vitally exhausting than the outdoor work of the cotton fields would be practically to hand that country over to the blacks. Peoples which support themselves by child labor will in another generation find themselves chained to machines under taskmasters who will give them no hope of escape. In the State Legislature of Georgia an effort has been made to check the evil by the introduction of a bill which forbids the employment of children under twelve years of age in factories. This is possibly equivalent to a higher age limit farther north, but it is significant of the supineness of the lower classes in the South that no other state legislature in the South has moved in the matter.

READ WITH GROWING INTEREST.

The Rev. John Gray, of Orillia, Ont., renewing for 'World Wide' says: As one of the first subscribers for the 'World Wide,' I can bear very strong testimony to its continued improvement from year to year, and to the growing interest with which it is read. It richly deserves a place in the home of every intelligent and reading native of Canada, who wishes to keep in touch with the leading questions of the day.

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'WORLD WIDE.'

A weekly reprint of articles from leading journals and reviews reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres. So many men, so many minds. Every man in his own way.—Terence. The following are the contents of last week's issue of 'World Wide':—

- ALL THE WORLD OVER. 1902—'Collier's Weekly,' New York. About Success—'Daily News,' London. The Collapse of German Parliamentarism—'The Spectator,' London. Abolition of General Suffrage in Germany—'The Literary Digest,' New York. Russia and Finland—Helsingfors Correspondence of the 'Morning Post,' London. Three Years in Innermost Asia—Interview with Dr. Sven Hedin—Manchester 'Guardian.'
- Lord Hugh Cecil—By H. W. Massingham, in 'The Speaker,' London. Single Tax in New Zealand—Springfield 'Republican.'
- Child Labor in the Northern States—'Public Opinion,' New York. Government by Picture Post-Card—'Westminster Budget.'
- SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS. The New Edition of 'The Messiah'—New York 'Tribune.' The Problem of Color Photography Solved—Manchester 'Guardian.'
- CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY. The Skies of Arizona—Poem, by Auberon Herbert, in the 'Westminster Budget.' Tiny Slipper—Poem, by Sir Edwin Arnold, in 'Ainslee's Magazine,' New York. We Sat the Old Year Out—Poem, by Arthur J. Burdick, in 'Harper's Monthly Magazine,' New York. A Song of Fate—By J. Shirley, 1396-1006. The Auld House—By Lady Nairne, 1766-1845. Moth and Rust—'The Spectator,' London. Scenery in Fiction—'The Academy,' London.
- An Author at Grass, Summer.—Part II.—Extracts from the private papers of Henry Bycroft, edited by George Glasfords, in 'Fortnightly Review,' London. Wilkie Collins—'The Speaker,' London. HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE. Nature Study in Schools—'The Commercial Advertiser,' New York. The Wonders of the Heavens—New York 'Times.'
- One dollar a year. John Dougall & Son, Publishers, Montreal, Canada.

A WHITE NEW YEAR AT THE FARMHOUSE.

'May we not consider the matter settled, Miss Edgemore?'

'No, it is better to be slow in deciding. Then one is sure. I would like till the first of the year to decide. I am going home, as you know. I will write from there.'

'Is there any other plan in your mind—if I may ask that without being obtrusive?'

There was an anxious wrinkle in Mr. Maye's usually smooth forehead.

'No—nothing definite. But I have a constitutional dislike to settling important matters without a careful examination of all their phases, and this I consider important. Do not you?'

'To me—yes. Our business is such that we are loath to put into responsible places those who have not had a long familiarity with its intricacies. And we are still more loath to part with one who has made herself invaluable—as you have.'

'Thank you, Mr. Maye. Well, you will hear from me before the first, probably in person.'

'I hope so! Well, Merry Christmas, Miss Edgemore, and a Happy New Year!'

Loretta Edgemore smiled at the emphasized 'and.' She knew what it meant—the hope of her return. She had worked for fourteen years with the firm of Maye, Daye & Co., and now had been offered—a new and strange departure for the old house—a partnership in the concern, with full control of one department. They had been her bankers during the years of her careful, conscientious service, and now offered her this safe investment for her money, as well as a position well fitted to her cultured taste and exceptional ability. That she should hesitate an hour on the question was a surprise to Mr. Manfred Maye, the senior partner. Indeed, her delay somewhat whetted his ever-alert business instinct, and he thought he scented another proposition somewhere competing with theirs. But Miss Edgemore vouchsafed him no information save what is recorded in the foregoing conversation.

On the old Edgemore farm all was pleasant bustle. 'Loretta' was coming home for two weeks. She did not visit home as often these late years as the love of father and mother craved, but, of course, how could it be expected? Years of business life in the city had brought around her many friends, interests, and demands which did not touch the farm circle at all. The dear old people were mightily proud of 'Loretta,' and well might they be. When she was only fifteen she had begun to have ambitions. With a busy young brain she invented ways to earn money for herself, saved up enough for business college, took a thorough course, and in the twenty-five years since her ambition awoke she had made a clean, bright business record for herself, culminating in the honor paid her by Maye & Daye.

'Wife! You haven't forgot how Loretta likes those mutton turnovers, have you? And the raspberry patties?'

'No, Joel. I have forgotten nothing—mothers never forget.'

'Don't they? What's the matter, Lora? Not sorry the girl's coming home?'

The farmer stretched out his labor-scarred hand, and tenderly touched his wife's cheek.

She shook her head, the tears falling faster at the loving movement.

'I'm just thinking, Joel—maybe I'm getting selfish. They say old people do. But there won't be many more home-comings for the lass—we're getting well on in years. And—and—I'd like to see more of her. She's our only one.'

'There, there, Lora! You're a bit blue. Tired, eh? Tell you what, when Loretta comes I'll take you away for a day—our wedding-day comes then—and we'll go off to the city ourselves. It's all right, Lora, only we must not get in the girl's way. She has her life to live, you know, when we are gone.'

It was just a plain old farmhouse

—well cared for, but devoid of luxury. Joel and Lora were 'plain folks,' and in the busy care of field and fire-side, cattle and dairy, and all the other work of a farm, which is 'never done,' they found no time for 'fixing up.' The square little parlor had the same horsehair set that Loretta used to slide off in vain attempts to keep awake on the lonely Sundays when only the parlor was used. The walls were dingy, and everything bore marks of age and wear.

The last of the 'good things' were set in careful array in the pantry. Mother and father were stiff and serene in their best clothes, always donned for the first hours of the city girl's visit. She came, and they blessed her for her earnest, kindly ways, her thoughtful, generous gifts, her loving reverence to their years and their parenthood. Ah, yes, they were 'mighty proud of Loretta!' But—and the trembling old hands secretly brushed away the tears which would fall, for she was their 'only one,' and their hearts yearned to 'see more of her.' Ah, the silent hunger of love which feeds on its tears and smiles!

They had some long, quiet evenings by the big hearth-fire, and the dear old people listened with wide eyes and flushed cheeks to their girl's stories of the city. She was always careful to make a note of things she knew would please them, and thus they shared in some measure the wide and varied outlook of her life. Then, leaving her in charge for a couple of days, these lovers of almost half a century went a-journing to the town where they had known the sunny days of 'courtship.' Mother was resplendent in a long, soft, warm cloak, and fine new bonnet, which was stylish, and yet kept the searching wind from aching eases; and father laughed at the neuralgia-breeding east wind in his fur cap and overcoat with great fur collar. Who wouldn't be 'mighty proud' of a girl like 'Loretta'? So they celebrated their wedding-day with tears and smiles, and then—each with a hidden burden—went back to the farm, for Loretta could only be with them a few days more, and—who could tell what might happen before another year had rolled around?

In their absence Loretta had gone all over the old house. It was a time of reminiscence. 'Up attic' she found her cradle, and remembered how she used to rock in it 'the little brother that died.' In the parlor were the old albums with the queer faded old pictures. But more memory-awaking than all else were the unchanged scenes from the low windows with their shining, time-scratched little panes. The distant hills, the rolling pasture, the dark woods, the winding creek—what was there in it all that wooed her so, and moved her to tears? She looked around on the age-stained walls, the old, well-preserved furniture, the few books—her own gifts of later years—what it must be to spend one's life in such surroundings! What a contrast to the city suite of rooms, the artistic wall-paper, the Persian rug, the books, the pictures! Ah, but this was honor had kept the hearth, where the Lord's honor had kept the hearth, where her father and mother had lived out the record of a united godly life.

Thus thought was busy until 'the wedding-party' returned. Then there were tellings, and tears, and laughter again.

'Well, daughter, you'll be on your way to the city soon again. Will you be quite so busy this next year? You couldn't come in oftener, could you?'

'No, Joel, looking wistfully at his 'girl.' She made an attractive picture in her tailor-suit of blue, her snowy collar and cuffs, her tastefully dressed hair, her general air of refinement and ease and kindness.

'I expect I shall be busier than ever, father. But I will write just as often—often if you are lonely.'

'Lonly! O daughter—'

'Why, mother, dear, what is the matter?—or now sobs were shaking the mother's slight form.'

She shook her head. 'Don't mind me,' she said, brokenly, 'but—I love you—Loretta—and—you're all we've got—and—my old heart—gets—hungry-like. That's all. You've been dutiful and—beautiful, child—but we're old, and—our mustn't mind.'

A veil dropped from Loretta's eyes. Had her father always been as white-haired, as bent, as tremulous, as he was to-night? Had mother aged thus in ten minutes? Why, ten years ago she was plump and rosy and brown-haired. How was it her eyes had been 'holden' thus?

The mother got up and moved about the room, striving to regain her self-control.

Loretta noticed that the dear feet—once 'light as a fairy's'—dragged a little

Silence sat with the group before the dying fire. Then the good-nights were quietly said. But in that quiet noise three hearts kept watch. In Loretta's room the lamp burned all night; and under its glow lay open her Bible at the underscored words, 'Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.'

When the day before New Year's came it seemed to the daughter that her parents were graver and feebler than they had been ever since her coming.

'Can you stay and watch out the old year with us, child?' they asked at breakfast.

'Yes, indeed. I do not need to be in the city till the second. Yes, we will have an old-time watch-night. We will have nuts and apples and stories before the fire. Then father will pray, and then, while the little New Year is pressing his rosy face against the panes, we will sing the old hymn, "Come, let us anew our journey pursue." We have done it ever since I can remember—we three!'

Loretta spoke gaily, but her heart sank as she noted the look of sadness settle even more deeply on the faces of her beloved ones.

It was a beautiful winter night, that last night of the old year. They drew back the curtains and sat by the hearth, alternately enjoying the starlit scene of snow-crowned hills and the wonders which a picture-loving eye always finds in the hollow down by the flare. But they did not talk much. Heart-voices had full away.

When the 'grandfather' clock in the corner pointed five minutes before midnight they were on their knees, and Joel poured out his heart to God—thanks and praise for the past, trust and praise for the future; and, above all—'Keep the steps of our child; crown her life with thy loving-kindness! We thank thee for her love. As has been the crown of our old age. Now, O Father, as she goes back to her work, bless her, and make her a blessing! We are old—our days decline—we may not meet again—keep thou us, O Lord, according to thy tender mercy. We pray thee!'

In the distant city guns were striking, guns were booming, horns and whistles and bells were clamoring the advent of the New Year. In the country the starlit stretches of snow-clad fields lay still under the calm blue sky. All was well with God's world. The frost winked jovially at the jolly red twinkle from the farm windows.

They stood, embracing, by the leaping fire. Would another year bring them together again?

'I have a New Year's present, dear ones,' said Loretta, standing between them, and drawing them close to her. 'You are like a New Year's present.'

'You are our best gift, darling,' murmured the mother, brokenly.

'Loretta's laugh was salted with happy tears.'

'Well, that is just it. There is no place on earth like this dear home, and I'm going to stay in it! Mother, don't cry! O father, did you want me so? Yes, I will be your girl again—till death parts us!'

The next morning, when Joel had gone out to give a New Year's 'extra' to his faithful grey, the mother opened the little parlor door, and looked in. Then she called her daughter in a low, wondering voice, full of queer little joy quavers.

'Loretta! Do tell me! Am I crazy—with joy? The old house looks all new. The walls look fresh, the rooms look bigger, the carpets aren't so old-fashioned. And the old horsehair set there, why, it looks downright handsome, and it hasn't done so for years. I was tired of it all. Am I crazy, Loretta?'

'No, mother, no. If you'll just forgive your girl for not seeing her privilege sooner everything will look brighter to her, too. And, oh, mother, you are younger, you look more like my rosy little mother, this blessed New Year's Day.'

'Yes, child, joy has cleared our vision. It is—it is going to be a white New Year for us all.—Ada Melville Shaw, in 'Zion's Herald.'

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

HOW THE CAT BUILT A CHURCH.

It was only a few words in the corner of a newspaper. It read thus: 'Last week, the little church, which we built with much toil and self-denial, was burnt to the ground. The insurance is small, we are poor. We were so happy in having made a place in which to worship God. Will no one help us to rebuild? That was all.'

Aunt Maria glanced it through, and said to herself, 'Yes, I will send them something,' and she marked the lines with her pencil. But Aunt Maria was one of the directors of the orphan asylum, head of the industrial school, and secretary of the auxiliary, so the next day she rolled up the paper and sent it to her nephew in Maine, without thinking again of the burnt church.

'Hurrah!' cried the little Newgents, 'here's a paper from Great-aunt Maria; let's see the puzzles; please read the children's column; what's that marked place?'

Nellie read about the burnt church. 'Poor things,' cried the little Newgents, 'think how we'd feel if our church burnt down! Let's help them.'

'Well,' said Allan, who always was ready with ideas, 'we might speak pieces; I know that one about Spartacus, with gestures. Or we might have a sale, or give a play, or maybe have a circus; Tom can stand on his head first rate.' But the other six heads shook discouragement, and Nellie said, 'Mother wouldn't let us do such things to get church money.' Then I have it,' cried Allan the inventive—'molasses candy!'

'Why,' cried Katie, 'a molasses church would be thumped, but it would melt away when it rained, if the vethymen didn't eat it up before.'

The children laughed. 'We'd make candy and sell it and send the money, gossie,' exclaimed Allan.

'Let's do it,' cried all.

Mamma said they might make it in the brick kitchen, which was behind the regular kitchen, and was the children's playroom and treasure house. So papa built a big fire, and hung the kettle on the old-fashioned crane, and Allan collected pennies, and bought the molasses, and poured it into the kettle. Then seven necks were stretched out, seven noses sniffed, fourteen hands snatched at the spoon, and fourteen feet trod upon one another. It was wonderful that nobody tumbled into the fire.

But that molasses did not seem possessed with the missionary spirit that made the children so eager; it would not boil. In vain they scorching their faces in watching, and lamed their wrists in stirring. At last a few lazy bubbles appeared. 'There she blows!' cried Allan; 'bring us a cup of cold water and let's see if she's ready to pull.'

'She wasn't ready, in the least, and although about a quarter of the molasses was wasted in these tryings, that which remained in the kettle seemed in no hurry to harden.'

'I'll tell you what,' said Allan, 'I'm going to run over to the woods and get some foxberry leaves to mix in; they'd improve it ever so much.'

'So am I,' said Tom.

'Let's draw lots for one to stay and stir,' said Nellie.

The lot fell to Joe. Now, Joe was next to the youngest, and pretty small to leave in charge; but the kitchen was hot and the woods cool, so Joe must stay. 'We won't be long,' called the others, cheerfully, as they ran off.

Joe sat down on the low stool when he wasn't stirring. Tabitha sat opposite, Tabitha had eaten all the molasses that had fallen to the floor, and that was a good deal. She had a 'sweet

tooth.' She was much approved of the candy-making. Joe stirred manfully, winking his scorched eyes, and rubbing the knuckles that had hit against the hot kettle. He took the spoon in both hands and went round ten times; then 'tried' to see if it were ready to pull; then went into the front kitchen to look at the clock. Stir, try, clock; stir, try, clock. It was weary work.

'Oh, hum!' sighed little Joe. 'Maybe I'd better help 'em look for those foxberry leaves.' He started toward the wood, leaving the molasses to bubble and the cat to watch; but he bethought him of the charge not to let it burn, so ran back and pulled the crane forward so till the kettle was directly over the stool.

'There! she can't burn there, and I'll be back soon,' he said.

The children rebuked Joe for deserting his post, but concluded to remain a few moments longer. As there didn't happen to be any clock in those woods, they did not realize how fast time was passing till it began to grow dark. Then they hastened home.

What a sight met their eyes! Tabitha was standing on the stool with her head and forelegs in the kettle. But she was not happy. Far from it. Her paws were stuck fast in the soft candy, and the more she struggled the worse it was. The children had a sad time getting her clean, and of course the candy was spoiled.

'I didn't mean to,' sobbed repentant Joe.

'It's just as much our fault as yours,' said Nellie. 'We'd no business putting all the hard work on you. It's our fault that that poor minister can't rebuild his church.'

It was a sad evening for them all; but the next day things looked brighter. 'We've begun, and we must do it,' said Allan. 'I'm going to write that the money's coming; we must just work and get it somehow.'

In a small village far away, the Rev. Mr. Bent sat in his study, leaning his tired head upon his hand. He looked very sad, and so did his wife, who had just come in. 'It was no use, my dear,' said he, 'putting that appeal in the paper. Nobody has noticed it. We can't raise enough money to rebuild; we'll have to wait.'

'Oh, William,' sighed his wife, 'how can we go back to that dirty hall, with its stage, and footlights, and gaudy curtain? It isn't a fit place in which to worship God. If you could have seen these people who have struggled and saved for two years, standing and gazing at the smoking ashes of their church!'

'I did see them,' answered her husband. 'They are too much discouraged to make another effort.'

'Father, here's a letter for you,' shouted a boy, running into the room. 'I'm sure it was written by a boy of my age; it looks just like my writing.'

Mr. Bent began to read, and as he read his face brightened; he lifted his head, and smiled. 'Listen to this,' he said:

Rev. Mr. Bent—Dear Sir: We, the undersigned, want to let you know that we are going to send you some money to help rebuild your church. We began last week, but the candy got spilt because the cat got stuck because we all did wrong. But we'll make the money somehow and send it as soon as possible. If you begin before we get it, please leave a little for us to finish. Yours, etc.,

Nellie, Tom, Annie, Joe, Katie, Carl, and Allan Newgent.

'There, Mary, that cheers me,' said Mr. Bent. 'I'm going to see the people.' It cheered Mrs. Bent, too. She watched her husband walk down the street as he had not walked since the fire, his threadbare coat flying out behind like a banner of victory; then she tripped upstairs and sang as she beat up the pillows, and made the beds. The letter cheered the people too. Of course, they knew that the children's money could not help much, but they thought to themselves: 'God has not forgotten us; if one person answers the appeal, why should not others do the same? If those little ones in distant Maine are doing their best, we might try a little harder ourselves.'

The senior warden took the letter home to read to his wife; the junior warden did the like; the Ladies' Guild asked to hear it, and it was read to the Sunday-school. If Allan had known how many were to see his document, he would have looked once or twice in the dictionary; but nobody dreamed of laughing at the spelling, although many wondered what was meant by 'the cat got stuck.' That letter gave cheer and courage wherever it went, and soon workmen, among whom might be recognized several of the Sunday-school boys, began clearing away the mournful, blackened timbers, and making ready to rebuild the church.

In about a month a letter came from Maine containing five hundred dollars! Of course, the Newgent children hadn't earned all that; in fact, with their mightiest effort they could collect only a few dollars; but Mr. Bent had answered Allan's letter, and told him how cheered they were and that they meant to try again to build, and Mr. Bent's letter had travelled about the village in Maine as much as Allan's did in the distant western village, and, wherever it went, it made people want to help. It even went to Aunt Maria, who was shocked that she had forgotten, and so hastened to add from her abundance to the children's pennies.

'We never should have done it if your letter had not cheered us so, my boy,' wrote Mr. Bent. Whereat Allan laughed and said: 'And I should never have written if Tabitha hadn't spoiled the candy. She began it!'—Canadian Church Magazine.

HOW 'COWSLIP' SAVED HIM.

In the Highlands of Scotland it is a kindly custom to give names to the cows as well as other animals. A Scotch lad had three to care for, and they all three had names. The red cow was 'Cowslip,' the dun was 'Bell,' and the black was 'Meadow Sweets.'

The cows knew their names like three children, and would come when called. 'One day,' the boy tells us, 'I was not with them, but had been given a holiday and gone up the side of the hill. I climbed until I was so high that I got dazed, and lost my footing upon the rocks, and came tumbling down and

Advertisements. World Wide. A Weekly Reprint of Articles from Leading Journals and Reviews Reflecting the Current Thought of Both Hemispheres. As many of the ablest writers are now engaged in journalism, much writing of the highest quality in matter and style is fugitive, seen only by the readers of each particular newspaper and by them often lost before it is read. Much of such writing is only of local and very transient import, but much is of more permanent and world-wide interest. It is proposed to fill the pages of 'World Wide' with articles and extracts of this latter class, with occasional selections from notable works and scenes from striking stories. An effort will be made to select the articles each week so that due proportion will be given to the various fields of human interest to the shifting scenes of the world's great drama, to letters and science and beautiful things. The Extra Fine Quality of Paper used during 1903 will cost over twice as much as the quality of paper used during 1902, yet the subscription price remains at One Dollar a year. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal. P. S.—The 'Weekly Witness' and 'World Wide,' \$1.50 per annum.

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'WORLD WIDE' } NOTICE—In any of these offers a new subscription at \$1.00 to 'World Wide' may be substituted for the 'Weekly Witness.'

Advertisements.

A BREATHING SPELL.

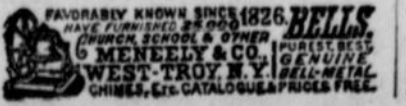
If the consumptive could only keep from getting worse it would be some encouragement.

Scott's Emulsion at least gives tired nature a breathing spell. The nourishment and strength obtained from Scott's Emulsion are a great relief to the exhausted system.

This treatment alone often enables the consumptive to gather force enough to throw off the disease altogether.

Scott's Emulsion brings strength to the lungs and flesh to the body.

Send for Free Sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists. Toronto.



FOR BABY'S BATH USE BABY'S OWN SOAP. It's Fragrant, Soothing, Cleansing. THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Montreal. Beware of Imitations.

snapped my ankle, so I could not move. It was very lonesome there. It seemed to me that it was hours that I lay there, hitching along among the bracken. I thought how night would come and nobody would know where I was. I could not move for the anguish of my foot. It was no use to call, for there was naught in sight save the crows, was skirting against the sky. My heart was fit to break for I was but a lad and mother looked to me for bread. I thought I would never see home again. After a while I spied a cow beneath, grazing on a slip of turf just between a rift and the hills. She was a good long way below, but I knew her. It was 'Cowslip!' 'I shouted as loud as I could, 'Cowslip! Cowslip!' When she heard her name she left off grazing and listened. 'I called again and again. What did she do? She just came toiling up and up—till she reached me. Those hill cattle are rare climbers. 'She made a great ado over me; licked me with her rough, warm tongue and was as pleased and as pitiful as though I were her own. Then, like a Christian, she set up a moan and moaned—so long and so loud that they heard her in the vale below. 'To hear a cow moaning like that they thought she was in trouble. So I knew meant that she was in trouble. So they came searching and seeking. They

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 is not to be used, however, as an advertising column or as an inquiry 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.

BEHRING.

Ignorant—Where did Behring Strait get its name? Ans.—It is named after its discoverer, Behring, who was a Danish navigator.

THE ENGLISH SPARROW.

Sparrow-Hawk—When was the English sparrow introduced into the United States? Ans.—In 1850, by Mr. Nicholas Pika and other directors of the Brooklyn Institute.

JOHN B. GOUGH.

Band of Hope.—Was Mr. John B. Gough, the noted temperance orator, born in the United States? Ans.—No; he was born at Sandgate, Kent, England, on Aug. 22, 1817, but came across the Atlantic when but twelve years of age. He began lecturing in 1842, and died in Philadelphia on Feb. 15, 1886.

QUOTATION.

A. P. Kingsley, Man.—Who is the author of 'He tempests the wind to the shorn lamb'? Ans.—You will find the expression 'God tempests the winds to the shorn lamb' in 'The Sentimental Journey through France and Italy,' by Laurence Sterne, an English novelist and humorist, born 1713, died 1768.

AN ORGANIST'S RIGHTS.

Ontario Subscriber.—A committee is appointed to arrange a Christmas tree entertainment. One member of the committee organizes a choir without consulting the organist of the Sunday-school. Do you think that honorable, and has the organist cause to be offended? Ans.—There does not seem to be anything dishonorable about the matter as you describe it, but the member of the committee was certainly lacking in tact, to say the least, in not consulting the Sunday-school organist before forming a choir. It may have been thoughtlessness and not, as you presume, the entertainment is over, we would certainly advise the organist to cherish no feeling of resentment.

SNOW: A WINTER SKETCH.

C. H., Salisbury.—I should be pleased if you will publish a poem, which I have looked for in vain, viz.: 'The First Snow Storm,' by J. G. Whittier. The first lines are something like the following:

The early morn has come again,
The dawn taps at each sleeper's pane,
And seems to say
Break from the enchanter's chain,
Away, away!

Ans.—The lines, which are not quoted quite correctly, are from a poem, 'Snow: A Winter Sketch,' by Sir Ralph Holt. The first stanza is as follows:

The blessed morn has come again;
The early gray
Taps at the slumberer's window pane
And seems to say
Break from the enchanter's chain,
Away, away!

The poem contains 126 lines, and is too long to give in full in this department. A copy has been mailed to our correspondent.

THE ONLY EX-PRESIDENT.

Politician.—Is it true that Mr. Cleveland is the only living ex-President of the United States? If so, please give a sketch of his career. Ans.—Yes. Grover Cleveland, whose home is now at Princeton, New Jersey, was born at Caldwell, Essex County, N.J., on March 18, 1837. He studied law in Buffalo, and in 1859 was admitted to the bar; was assistant district attorney of Erie county, 1863-66; was defeated for district attorney in 1866; was sheriff of Erie county, 1871-74; was Democratic mayor of Buffalo in 1882; was elected as Democratic candidate for Governor of New York in 1882; served as Governor 1883-84; was elected President of the United States in 1884; advocated a reduction of the tariff in his message to Congress in December, 1887; was defeated as Democratic candidate for the Presidency in 1888; but afterwards served two terms as President, 1889-93 and 1893-7; in 1893 convened an extra session of Congress, which repealed the purchasing clause of the so-called Sherman Silver Bill.

PELTS AS CURRENCY.

J.X.—Is it true that the salaries of the officials of one of the early States were paid in the skins of wild animals? Ans.—In 1788 the State of Tennessee was called Franklin and the following law existed: 'His Excellency the Governor, per annum, 1,000 deer skins; his honor, the chief justice, 500 deer skins; the secretary to his excellency, the Governor, 500 raccoon skins; county clerks, 200 beaver skins; clerk of the House of Commons, 200 muskrat skins; members of the Assembly, per diem, three raccoon skins; justice's fee for serving a warrant, one mink skin.' At that time the State of Franklin extended to the east bank of the Mississippi river and on the west bank was that great unknown forest region of Louisiana. It was known as the district of Louisiana, and in 1805 was made the Territory of Louisiana. The State of Franklin, which became Tennessee in 1796, was almost as little known. Pelts were as plentiful in those days as pennies, and much better distributed for purposes of currency and barter.

CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Push.—Please answer the following questions relating to civil engineering: 1. How long does it take to study? 2. How much would it cost? 3. Where should one go to study? 4. What remuneration does a civil engineer receive? 5. What is his work? Ans.—1. The full course covers four years work. 2. The annual fee in McGill University for the undergraduate course is \$150. There are certain exhibitions and prizes open for competition by students. 3. Any university having a faculty of applied science; McGill University, Montreal, or the University of Toronto. 4. It depends to some extent on the branch of work pursued. A professor of civil engineering has a good profession. 5. It is not impossible for one person to become proficient in all branches of civil engineering, so wide is its scope. It includes the construction of roads, railways, bridges, aqueducts, viaducts, canals, docks, harbors, breakwaters, light-houses, the lighting and drainage of cities and towns, and the exploitation of mines, etc. The courses of study are designed to instruct the student in the principles governing these works. Write to Mr. J. A. Nicholson, M.A., registrar, McGill College, Montreal; or to Mr. James Brebner, B.A., registrar, University of Toronto, for the annual calendar, in which you will find information as to subjects of study, fees, prizes, etc.

DAY AND NIGHT.

Compton, Que.—The question has come up in our club as to the length of the days in the West. Please inform us through the 'Witness.' 1. Is there more daylight in Manitoba and the North-West Territory than in the Province of Quebec in summer? 2. Are the days shorter in the West in the

winter than they are in Quebec? 3. Why is there more daylight in the course of the year in Western Canada than in the Province of Quebec? Ans.—1. It depends of course on the latitude. Certain parts of the Province of Quebec have longer days in summer than parts of Manitoba and the North-West, and vice versa. At Quebec city (lat. 46 deg. 48 m. N. long. 71 deg. 52 m. W.), on the longest day in 1902 from sunrise, 3.50 a.m., to sunset, 7.42 p.m., was 15 hours, 52 minutes; at Winnipeg (lat. 49 deg. 52 m. N. long. 97 deg. 7 m. W.) from sunrise, 4.19 a.m., to sunset, 8.40 p.m., was 16 hours 21 minutes, a difference of 29 minutes. 2. On Dec. 21, the shortest day, at Quebec from sunrise, 7.27 a.m., to sunset, 3.59 p.m., was 8 hours 32 minutes; at Winnipeg, on the same date, from sunrise, 8.25 a.m., to sunset, 4.28 p.m., was 8 hours 3 minutes, a difference of 29 minutes of the other way. At Edmonton, N.W.T., about 53 deg. N lat., the days are proportionately longer in summer and shorter in winter. During the summer the sun is north of the equator, consequently places in northern latitudes have longer days and shorter nights than in winter when the sun is south of the equator, and the inclination of the earth towards the sun at the different seasons is such that the difference between day and night is greater the farther north the place is from the equator. You can find explanation in an encyclopaedia or astronomical geography. 3. There is no appreciable difference.

MEDICAL.

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

INFLAMED GUMS.

'Subscriber's Wife' has been troubled for years with pain in the face and side of the head, affecting temples, ears, gums, and teeth. She cannot go out driving without suffering from this trouble, especially if the weather is cold. Excitement and worry also bring on the trouble. She has had her teeth examined, and they are held to be sound. The dentist says that the trouble is in the gums, as they are receding from the teeth, thus leaving the dentine exposed. She asks if having the teeth extracted would prove effective as a cure. The teeth are quite loose at times, and feel as if they were all aching. Ans.—The trouble that you are suffering from is a very obstinate one. It is difficult to assign a cause for it. Possibly an accumulation of tartar at the neck of the teeth starts it in the first instance, and after the gums are once inflamed the process is liable to be perpetuated. Having the teeth out is rather a radical cure, although it would probably relieve the condition for a time, although not at first. I would not advise having this done until everything else has failed. Your teeth need constant attention. They should be carefully brushed after each meal with Euthy tooth paste, and then carefully remove all particles of food with a silkworm thread. Wash the mouth and gums with glycerophyllin. The gums should be gently brushed as well as the teeth as this hardens them. You should be careful to have the teeth scaled once or twice a year.

BLACKHEADS.

H.L.B. has been troubled with blackheads on the face. Asks for a remedy for the condition, and also for the little pits that are left after the blackheads are squeezed out. Ans.—Blackheads are due to the plugging up of the sebaceous glands of the skin with secretion. It is said to be due to a disease of the duct of the glands, which leads to an increased amount of secretion, as well as a certain amount of decomposition. The duct becomes filled with a whitish material which from the dust of the skin becomes black on the top, and may be squeezed out like a little worm with a black head. Often the glands become inflamed and form pustules or acne. You can probably get rid of them, but it will require great care for a time, and constant attention. Every night you should bathe the affected parts with very hot water, and thoroughly soak the skin with spirits of green soap. This softens the skin, and you can then squeeze out the 'blacks.' Do this regularly, and before the skin is quite dry dust with boracic acid. You probably cannot do anything for the pits. A little boracic acid ointment rubbed in when you go out will make them less conspicuous.

GARDEN TALKS.

This department is conducted by Mrs. Annie L. Jack, Chateauguay Basin, Que., to whom all questions should be sent. All questions answered through the 'Witness.'

G.H. asks for information regarding the above for the benefit of an orchard in England that is badly afflicted with what we may call 'spotted' apples. The first necessity is a pump for spraying; one of the best up to date implements, for spraying solution during the growing season. Good nozzles and an extension rod must accompany the pump, and then two men and a cart are needed to go along the rows and throw on the mixture.

Care must be taken not to spray when the trees are in blossom, as this prevents proper fertilization, and is injurious to the bees that are generally busy with the pollen at that season of the year. The mixture used for this purpose is called the 'four,' in order to make the formula easy to remember. It is 4 lbs. lime, 4 lbs. copper sulphate, 4 ounces of Paris green and 40 gallons of water. Instructions can be obtained from the experimental Farm, Ottawa, if any further directions are required.

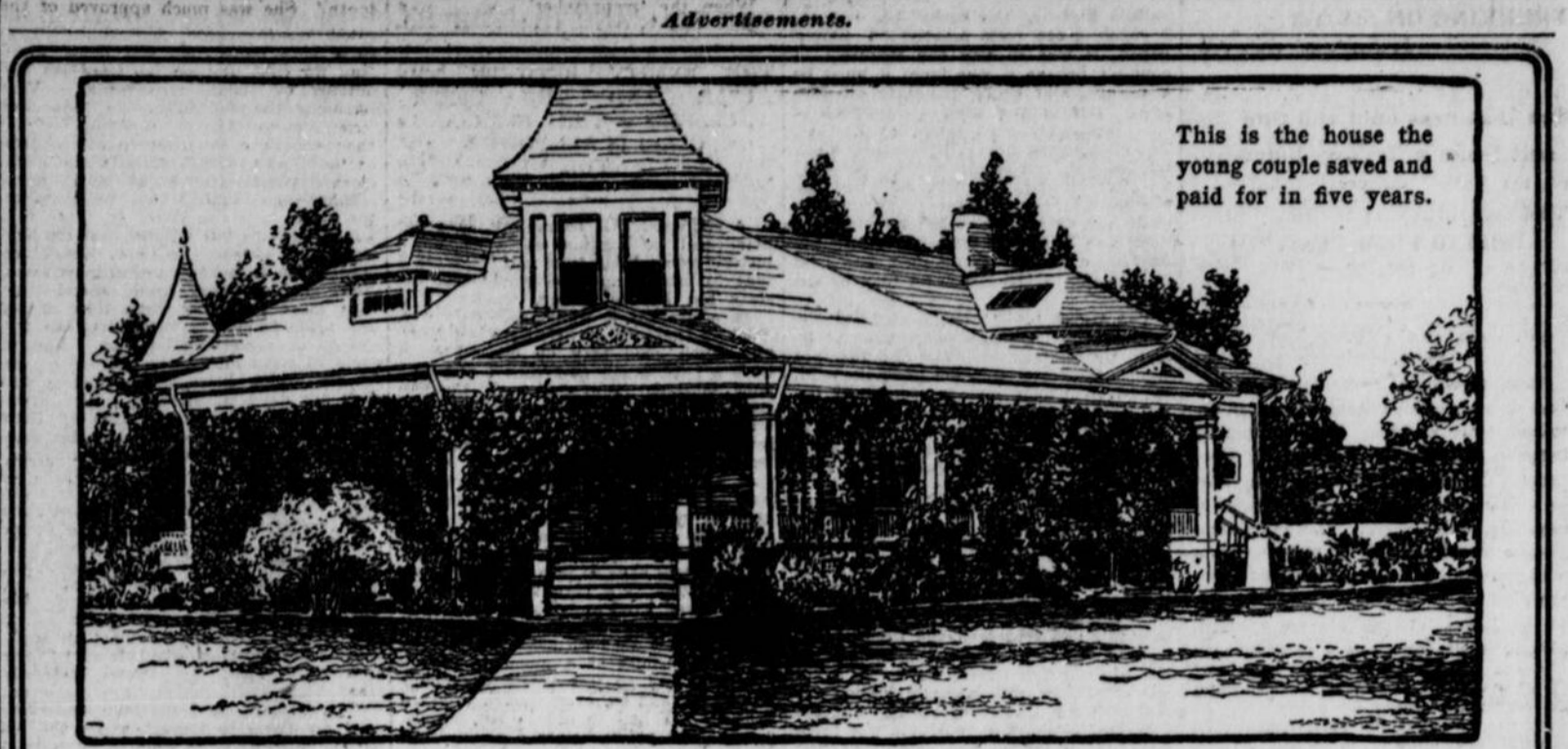
The trees are usually sprayed three times, the first being before the buds start, the second when the blossoms have fallen, and the third when the little apple like size of a bean. There is no doubt about spraying being successful, and the addition of the Paris green, which is not used for the spot alone, is efficacious in destroying the insects that cause so many wormy apples. But to be of any use, must be thoroughly done.

A TABLE PLANT.

Inquirer.—The Peperomia is indeed a very good table plant, and I send you by mail the name of the firm where it can be procured. There are two varieties. Maculosa has thick, fleshy leaves, veined silvery white, while Metallica has foliage of a metallic, bronzy color. They grow well in a partial shade, most living all summer in a clump of rocks under an apple tree, and giving long sprays of white blossoms that are very attractive.

ABUTILON.

F.M.B.—The variety you mention is very likely Savitii—deep green foliage with a broad white margin that reminds one of the silver leaved geraniums. They are generally such clean foliage plants that the symptoms you mention would indicate a state of too much moisture, so I judge it has been over-watered. Shake out the roots and re-pot in fresh dry earth, and it will doubtless recover all the beauty it has



This is the house the young couple saved and paid for in five years.

A Young Couple Were Married 5 Years Ago

He had a moderate salary. They started simply and saved. But they didn't skimp. They gave little dinners and heard the best lectures. In five years they had saved enough to pay for the house at the head of this page.

Another Young Couple Were Married, Too

They put by \$7 a week, and the house at the bottom of this page is now theirs,—entirely paid for. A third young couple's income was \$16 per week. They saved \$8 of it, and bought and paid for the house at the bottom of this page.

How these and 97 others did it, step by step, dollar by dollar, is all told in the great series, "How We Saved For a Home,"—100 articles by 100 people who saved for and now own their own homes on an

Average Salary of \$15 a Week: None Higher Than \$30

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THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.



This is the house saved for on \$7 a week and now all paid for.



This is the house paid for out of a salary of \$16 per week, saving \$8.

lost. Look out for aphid, however.

POOR CELERY.

George G. asks what is the reason there is so much tough celery and in answer can only say that it is a gross feeder and thrives best in rich heavy soil with abundant moisture during the growing season. But if too wet or too dry the root fibres do not mature well, in fact, they fall to develop, and the plant grows to hollow pithy stalks. It requires rich loam or clay land, for if too sandy the quality will be poor. Another cause is poor seed saved from stunted plants, but it is not easy to tell which causes your trouble. Celery must have quick growth and does much better planted as a second crop when the prospect is that the weather will be cooler and yet growth more suited to its condition than if it was planted earlier in the season, and had to endure the dry hot weather of midsummer. Given quick growth and plenty of moisture with frequent hoeing and handing, earthing up, there is no reason why this vegetable should not always be crisp and tender.

SHELTER BELT.

M.T.—Plant evergreens for shelter in preference to any deciduous trees, and for various reasons. In the first place they give

shelter when it is most needed, for the foliage is as dense in winter as in summer. Besides this, they grow rapidly and protect from storms even when very young, and another reason is that they are a thing of beauty, and an attractive feature at all seasons. A belt of Scotch pine is a valuable addition to any homestead, and there is something cheerful in a spot of ground with a clump of evergreens in a wintry landscape when other trees look lifeless. As regards varieties easy to obtain, the white spruce makes a handsome tree with a richer, denser foliage than the Norway. Lately the Austrian Pine has been much recommended, but it is rather unorthodox in the kind of pines. Its soft foliage, its more tender green, its beauty of form and ability to withstand storms should make it a general favorite. Emerson says: 'Come to me, quoth the pine tree, I am the giver of honor.'

GROWING WATER PLANTS.

E. L. G.—Our method of growing water plants is not at all perfect, though you ask how you can grow them as good as you have seen, here. My advice would be to take old kegs or barrels and sink them in the earth, choosing the sunniest spot you

can find in the garden. Put in some decayed leaves and a little earth at the bottom of the keg and set in your aquatic. The water hyacinth, parrot's feather, or any of the numerous lilies that are to be bought so cheaply. Seeds also can be sown, and give interest and variety to the collection. Keeping up the supply of water and giving now and then weak liquid manure will result in good flowering plants of these aquatics, as the smaller lilies can be grown without any difficulty. But it is no use to start them at this season of the year, there will be as good growth if the plants are purchased and set out in May, unless perhaps in the case of the water hyacinth that will flourish in a large bowl full of water at any season.

LOSS OF A COTTONWOOD.

G. M.—It does seem a little strange that your ten-year-old cottonwood should not survive last summer, but if there was a drought in your country that will account for it if the tree was grown, as you say, from a cutting. Trees grown from seed have a tap root that so penetrates the earth that it finds moisture. But if from cuttings it has no tap root, and all roots are near the surface, so the ability of the tree to stand drought is very much reduced. If

you had mulched the ground, with cut grass or old hay it would have prevented the soil from drying out. This method has often saved valuable tree plantations in hot dry weather. But it seems from my point of view as if it is not much loss, for the cottonwood is a dirty tree and sheds its seed in the shape of a cottony down that sticks to everything it touches, and is difficult to remove. A soft maple is far more beautiful, and although it may not grow quite as fast it will be more satisfactory at all seasons, and its tints in autumn cannot be surpassed. So do not regret your cottonwood, for no tidy housewife would care to have it quite so near the doors, and you will not regret, some day, that it had to be replaced. TO GROW FRUIT TREES FROM SEED. North-West.—If you have the seed of apple and hardy plums the best way is to mix with loam in a box or keg, water it well and set out of doors where it will freeze. In spring make a row as for any other crop and set out, cultivate well, and if you have good growth they can be grafted next year. Such a row of seedlings if left in nursery are often found valuable as a wind-break beside an orchard of grafted trees.

TREKKING ON SOUTH AFRICAN VELD. Sea Sickness on Land One Result From a Trying Journey.

THE CANADIAN TEACHERS BEING SHIFTED FROM PLACE TO PLACE.

(St. John (N.B.) 'Daily Telegraph' Correspondence.)

Rhenosterfontein, Transvaal, Nov. 15.—One of our principal amusements at Ot toshoop was watching the repatriated burghers trek past on their way to their farms. The Transvaal wagon is as near to a real old-fashioned gypsy wagon as anything, only bigger. The burgher is given a month's supply of rations, stores of forage, if he has any cattle (the forage piles in the Mafeking camp of pressed hay, etc., are as big as a ship), ploughs, seeds, anything a paternal government can think he may need, and off he starts for the farm, the object of his desire, his reason for fighting in the war, the cause of his retarding of the mineral development in South Africa, and, generally his most convenient god.

Owing to ruderpest regulations, Transvaal cattle are not allowed into Mafeking, so most of these huge wagons are drawn by fourteen donkeys. The poor wee beasts are loosely innspanned, the central chain scarcely shows any tension, they move very slowly hauled along by a youthful Kaffir, and whipped by another, who runs alongside; but they get there just the same. That small Kaffir leading a string of donkeys is to me one of the most curious things of all.

The burgher generally occupies the driver's seat, and if the load of household possessions is so huge that roots is scarce under the big canvas cover, it is his wife and daughters who walk, while the sons sit beside him. A conductor is in charge of the whole convoy, sometimes amounting to fifty wagons. We have watched them crossing the distant rise into Mafeking, looking like one huge caterpillar after another, slowly crawling along.

The women, of course, all wear kappies (sun bonnets), and their complexions are further preserved by binding the lower jaw in a cloth to keep off the dust. Since they have no complexion at the start, it is hardly worth the trouble. All transport beasts in this country seem to require to be outspanned every ten miles. It is too absurd to drive out in the mail cart from Mafeking, start at 5 a.m., outspan an hour and a half, arrive at 9, after a journey of twenty miles, and then stay overnight at the Malmani hotel before proceeding another eighteen miles to Zeerust at an equally early hour next morning. The Dutch women take these outspannings philosophically. They cook a meal over an open fire on the veldt, or if they come to a convenient river they do the family washing on the stones before another day's trek.

The day of our arrival in Mafeking an officer whom we had met in Setlagohi asked us when we were going to our new schools, and where. We said we didn't know when, but we hoped it would be soon, as we were tired of moving about and wanted to settle down somewhere. 'You needn't expect that,' he said, 'as long as you work for the government you'll be shifted from place to place.' 'But,' we said, 'surely if anything is permanent it must be a school, if any results are expected.' 'You'll be no exception to the rule. You'll always live in your boxes in South Africa.' I was sent to Bulawayo for three months on half an hour's warning. We sighed, and hoped it wasn't so, but it is. I didn't trek on half an hour's notice, but I was expected to. It took me about two hours to get under way.

My transport was eight mules, a driver and a whip, a spring wagon, big covered thing holding four people comfortably, but filled to overflowing with everything two girls have in the clothing line, also a double marquee. I was obliged to sit on the front seat with the Kaffir. (The government doesn't consider Kaffirs fit to go to the same schools as Boers.)

Malmani was beautiful when I left. The great sweep of meadow land that always makes us think of an interval on the St. John river, was broken into blocks of dancing light and cloud shadow. The tall reeds in the river bed bent gracefully in the rising wind. The old stone wall one moment was shaded by weeping willows, the next burning in the sun under its mass of prickly pears, suggested dear old England, then a tropical country, in the swift changes so characteristic of South Africa. Once over the rise and down again the distant mountain ranges roll blue and grim, and between them a veritable glimpse of Paradise, a further range that caught the setting sun and glowed all pink and yellow, with masses of mauve shadows, shine and shade in that mar-

Advertisements. MALIGNANT GROWTHS Cured Without the Necessity of an Operation.

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vellous blending the sunset bestows only upon great rock masses. I simply gaped, it was so like the Rockies. I couldn't believe it was true; it must be a mirage, and would palpitate off into mist. But it was true; at the foot of that further glorified range lay Zeerust. The clouds grew heavy. Below their black masses the sun hung on the horizon; no silver lining, but pure gold had the storm-swept sky. Those murky masses swimming in gold were beyond words to describe. The fitful gusts picked up the dust from the darkening road, and held it brilliant in the last level rays of the sun.

The storm broke; the dust filled the road so the leading mules could not be seen, the thunder bellowed and the rain came. Darker and darker grew the road, so we frequently had to stop until the dust blew by or the lightning flashed. The swift tropical night had come with the storm. We had to stop at each drift until a lightning flash showed the road beyond the water, then we got on a hard road where the shining pools showed even the leading mules against the gleam. It was weird, driving alone over the veldt in the splashing rain with those two Kaffirs. Several times we got off the road and once drove clean through the middle of a low tree. The whip had to jump down to lead the mules back. Glad we were to see the first light of the town, but it turned out to be a fire where a Boer was stoically boiling his kettle in the shelter of his big wagon.

Zeerust is charming. Just a wee town shrouded in among the mountains, the whole place a bower of roses. Such rose trellises, roofing in the passages about the hotel with nodding pink blooms I never saw, such quantities of them, such perfume; roses on the tables, roses in the rooms, roses everywhere.

But it wasn't for long we enjoyed Zeerust. I picked up my English assistant there, got forage for the mules and scold for the boys, had the whole ark repacked by the most kind head of the repatriation department and started for fresh woods and pastures new. In your wildest flights of fancy you couldn't imagine the journey we took that day.

The boy (Kaffir drivers are always called boy, no matter if they are grandfathers) had never been over the road and needless to say I hadn't. The officer in command of the S. A. C. took me into his office and showed me the road on the map. 'Take the road to the left at Kaffir Kraal, the road to the left at Riet Vlei, you will know Riet Vlei by the S. A. C. tent near the road; ask at Halse's farm and they will show you a road that will cut off ten miles. They will probably put you up for the night, as I don't think you will reach Rhenosterfontein to-day.' Wasn't that a pleasant prospect to go among utter strangers and calmly stay?

The repatriation man said: 'I like the way you girls go trekking off alone over the country. It is positively lovely.' The start was positively lovely. The back door of the ark was doubly fastened by a strip of steel screwed on. The only obvious mode of entrance was via the window. I mounted the hub of the wheel (mules are never very keen about starting) while a Scotch teacher stood by exclaiming, 'Oh, I say, you can't get in that way.' It was that way or no way, so I crawled head first through the window into the coach provided by our fairy godmother, the government. In the operation my slipper fell off. Fortunately it wasn't glass, of the Cinderella type, or we should have been left sitting in the ashes. My English assistant pitched it in after me and away we went.

Finding your way in South Africa isn't a matter of following the telegraph wires, because on that road there aren't any. At first it was lovely. Zeerust is situated somewhat like Banff, in a valley shut in by mountains. We climbed one. To make you understand the excitement I must explain the way the ark was packed. In the centre three trunks stood on end, above them two small tin trunks and a box, while shawl straps, tennis rackets, big coats, water bottles and bouquets were wedged into the remaining space. At the back we sat admiring the view. On the level road it was smooth sailing, but soon we struck a heavy sea, ruts, sharp rises and falls, fearful jolts. The effect is exactly like being out in a choppy sea; the poor stomach rebels most violently. The English girl was about to succumb to genuine mal de mer when we went up a steep hill and the whole cargo began to shift. She braced the lower trunk with her foot and shoved the top one back with her hands, as it was in imminent danger of sliding off entirely and crashing in her ribs. 'Oh! she shrieked. 'Oh! I say, this is awful! Whatever shall we do?' 'Sit tight,' said I. 'So we sat tight until that hill was climbed, when the whole top began to shift the other way so our boys were in danger of instant decapitation. Valiantly we hung on to the handles of the trunks and saved their lives. This was repeated about seventy-five times in that thirty miles, only more so. The shawl straps would keep flinging themselves in our faces, the box would land down on top of my brand new hat.

But the end thereof was worse than the first. The kloof, a narrow valley, was most picturesque, with its bold rocky sides and winding stream. In and out that little stream twisted and turned. I can assure you it is much easier for a little stream to twist and turn than a good sized ark and eight mules. They nearly did the figure eight sometimes. It was a wonder they didn't get tangled up and go on strike, as they are so prone to do. But our boy was a marvel. He got them down fearful slopes and up sharp hills, he trailed them along the bed of a stream, he rested them on the thin edge of a precipice, he drove with one wheel in the air and three on the ground, until the English girl was about crazy. Her view of most of the road was mercifully hidden by the barricade of trunks in front, but I could see through a peep-hole and enjoy in anticipation thrills that were more than equalled in the realization. Sometimes we were shaken about like dried beans in a basket; sometimes we went slant against the sides, sometimes we bumped into one another. For trekking in South Africa you require a cast-iron back, a stationary stomach and nerves of copper wire.

WINNIFRED JOHNSTON.

THE CZAR AND HIS NOBLES. THE ENMITY BETWEEN THE CZAR AND THE UPPER CLASSES — THE OFFICIAL CLASS IS ALL-POWERFUL.

'Privileges! Of course we have our privileges!' A Russian noble exclaimed bitterly some little time ago. 'Were I sent to prison, my food would cost the state ten kopeks a day, whereas if I were a peasant it would cost only five. That is the sort of privileges we have, and much good they do us. I often have a good laugh now that I can read your journals; you give such thrilling accounts of the oppression to which our students and peasants are subjected, and lavish on them such warm sympathy; but it seems never even to occur to you that we are in the same boat as they—just as much oppressed, just as much in need of sympathy. Some of you even go so far as to depict us as the oppressor, and tell what trouble the Czar and his ministers have to prevent our playing the tyrant. We play the tyrant, indeed, bound hand and foot as we are, at the mercy of every petty police official! Do you know that we may be forced to leave our homes at a moment's notice any day, and go just where the police choose to send us, even though it be to Siberia? I had to obtain the permission of the police before I could leave Russia last week, and I may be summoned back by them at any moment. If I refuse to go they may seize my wife and children. And yet you talk of our privileges and reproach us with our lack of loyalty! What does the Czar do for us that we should be loyal to him?'

What this Russian said that day in Paris many another of his kind would say in Russia without scruple, if he dared; for one of the most curious features of Russian society in these latter days is the smouldering wrath with which the nobility as a class regard their Czar. In other countries the nobles as a rule stand nearer to the sovereign than the rest of his subjects, and are in closer personal relations with him. In Russia, however, it is quite otherwise. There the position that elsewhere is held by the nobles is held by the Technovniks, or official class, which is made up of folk of all sorts and conditions. The imperial ministers are, as often as not, quite self-made men—two of the Czar's present ministers began life very low down indeed, and are married to wives who began it even lower. It is the same with the gendarmes and other police forces—one of the highest and most dreaded officials among them is the son of a foundling. And these people practically monopolize power and influence in the state, to the detriment, of course, of the nobility.

Much of the bitterness with which the Russian nobles regard both the Czar and his government is due undoubtedly to the fact that they feel themselves in a false position owing to the power which, as they maintain, ought to be in their hands being in the hands of men who are for the most part their social inferiors. The Technovniks practically stand between them and their sovereign, for their only means of approaching him is through them. This state of things they naturally resent bitterly. Still, there is something else even better right. Not only are the Technovniks installed in the place which elsewhere is held by the nobles, but they wield there a power over the nobles such as elsewhere is wielded by no one class over another. That complaint, 'We are at the mercy of every petty police official,' was not uttered idly; in Russia rich and poor alike, even the great nobles, are, as a point of fact, completely at the mercy of the police. And they know it; it is brought home to them, indeed, at every turn. Why, if any three of them stand talking together for a few minutes in the streets, they may, if the police choose, be led off straight to prison. As for their letters, the police have the legal right, should they care to use it, to open and read them one and all before they are delivered. They have the legal right, too, to sit in judgment on any book that passes through the post, and decide whether or not it is suitable reading for the person to whom it is addressed.

I once witnessed a very significant little scene in Russia. In the house where I was staying a ring was heard at the hall door one night quite late, and after a moment's delay the butler appeared, white and trembling in every limb. He uttered only one word, the Russian for a gendarme; and as they heard it the same odd look of fear came into the eyes of every man and woman in that room. These people, it must be noted, were all ease-loving and law-abiding, of the class, indeed, that would as soon have thought of jumping into the Neva as of meddling with politics—politics in Russia spells danger. None the less, the mere fact of there being a gendarme at the door was evidently a sore shock to their nerves.

The Russian nobles are certainly in a most painful position; still, whether the blame of this can justly be cast either on the Czar or his ancestors is another question. They themselves have not a single doubt on the subject; all their troubles date from the day when Alexander the Second, by freeing the serfs, robbed them alike of their prestige and their wealth, they declare. From that time they have been going steadily down in the world, they say; and all through the fault of the Czar liberator, against whom they are never weary of railing, for sweet reasonableness is not one of their marked characteristics, and they fail to see why serfs should not always have remained serfs. They forget, however, that they received compensation when their serfs were taken from them; forget, too, that if they chose to waste in riotous living the money they received, the fault was their own, not the Czar's. That their poverty, the fact of their being overwhelmed with debts, has much to do with their loss of influence is true enough, of course; but, after all, their poverty and their debts in the present are but the natural consequence of their reckless extravagance in the past. Besides, their loss of influence is due to other causes as well as to their poverty. If they have been ousted from their position in the empire by men socially their inferiors, it is, in a measure at least, because these men have more

brains than they have, are better educated, more capable, and, above all, at once more industrious and more alert. And for this, at least, no Czar can reasonably be held responsible. Were Nicholas the Second to do to-morrow what they are always clamoring for him to do—make a clean sweep of his present advisers and high officials, and install in their places members of the old noble families—the result would be chaos to the state.

It is perhaps but natural that his nobles should attack the Czar, should reproach him with doing nothing for them. None the less, they would spend their time more profitably were they to try to do something for themselves—to try, too, to do something for him. For, in some respects his position is more painful even than theirs, for he knows that they are disloyal, seething with discontent, and knows that, with all their faults, they have good reason for their discontent, as they are undoubtedly suffering from wrongs which he ought to be able to right and cannot. To right them would need a Peter the Great, and Nicholas II. was not cast in the heroic mould. He is only a good-natured, well-meaning sovereign, as no one knows better than himself. At the present time he is completely in the hands of the Technovniks. All letters addressed to him they read before he does; all applications for audiences are subject to their approval. Thus he knows precisely what they wish him to know, and not one iota more, a fact that renders it easy for them to thwart him when his wishes chance to run counter to theirs.—London 'World.'

LEFT-EYED PEOPLE.

The man who spends half his time trying to classify people said he never saw so many left-eyed passengers in one car. 'What do you mean by left-eyed passengers?' asked his companion. 'People who use their left eye more than their right,' was the reply. 'The species is not common, and of course none but a student in ocular science would be able to detect offhand the few whom we do meet. A left-handed person advertises his peculiarity at once, not so the left-eyed man. As a rule it takes an oculist to determine which eye has been used most, but there are certain peculiarities of the pupil and lid that may be taken as pretty sure signs by the trained observer.

'Left-eyed people are made, not born. Most of us have been blessed by nature with eyes of equal visual power, but the attitude we strike when reading or writing causes us to exercise one eye more than the other, and the first thing we know we are right or left-eyed.' This is a one-sidedness that should always be taken into consideration when buying glasses. A right-eyed man with left-eyed spectacles, or vice versa, is at a decided disadvantage, and it is the optician's business to see that he is properly fitted.—New York 'Times.'

STAG AND EAGLE.

(Chicago 'News.') In India Admiral Kennedy had the following adventure: 'I was out alone for a stroll one day with my rifle, when I saw a splendid stag. I crawled toward him, but when passing an open glade in the forest there was a sound as of a mighty wind directly overhead. Looking up I beheld a splendid white-tailed eagle beating the wind within ten yards of me. I raised the rifle and covered it, but did not fire. The action lost me my stag, for when I looked again it had gone.'

LONGEVITY IN WALES.

Wales is famous for longevity. Within half a mile of the centre of the rural parish of Llantwit Vardre reside six people whose combined ages amount to 506 years! Coerphilly goes 'one better,' with nine persons, whose combined ages aggregate 764 years, one being a nonagenarian; while Pontypridd Workhouse beats the lot, for among the inmates are two centenarians—one a fine old dame born on Feb. 8, 1802, and the other a man to whom life has become a burden. He is 102.—London 'Express.'

TIPS OF ROYALTY.

Even kings must pay out and emperors tip when the butler and footman speed them as the parting guest. After his stay here for Queen Victoria's funeral the German Emperor left £5,000 for the servants at Windsor and Osborne. But until vigorous action was taken by the Prince Consort, even larger donations were expected of the sovereign's visitors. It was the visit of the Czar Nicholas I. that led to reform. After a week's stay at Windsor he left £20,000 for the royal servants, and Napoleon III. was equally extravagant. In the interests of her poor relations Queen Victoria set a reasonable limit to her servants' perquisites. The only visitor who disregarded this regulation was the late King of Holland, who had truly regal conceptions of money. When the present Czar stayed at Balmoral a few years ago his largesses amounted to £3,000.—London 'Daily Chronicle.'

DISCOVERIES AT THE TOWER OF LONDON.

Interesting discoveries have recently been made at the Tower of London of some inscriptions made on the walls by persons confined there in past times. In the work of repairing a defective window opening in the St. Martin's Tower, a piece of deal framing had to be removed. Behind this was found the name of Ambrose Rookwood, a wealthy young Suffolk squire, who was concerned in the gunpowder plot. It was finely carved, and the surname was divided, 'Rook-wood,' indicating the nature of its derivation. The unfortunate culprit was drawn and hanged in Palace Yard, Westminster, on the last day of January, 1606. Mr. Hepworth Dixon, in 'Her Majesty's Tower,' gives an account of Rookwood's exciting ride out of London to his home at Coldham Hall, Suffolk, after the gunpowder plot was discovered. He covered thirty miles on a single horse, and by means of relays of animals made the entire distance of eighty-one miles in less

than seven hours, a remarkable performance, considering the state of the roads at that period.

A more elaborate inscription than that of Rookwood's, and one of the finest of the whole series in the St. Martin's tower is one that has been found through the removal of some coats of whitewash. Beneath an emblem of the Trinity appear the sacred letters, 'I. H. S.,' and then the name, 'George Beising, Priest.' On the left is a shield, containing the fleur-de-lis, the word Maria, and the date, '1590.' A Latin inscription which follows is supposed to be a verse from the Psalms. 'As the hart panteth after the water brook, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God.' But this cannot be stated with absolute certainty, as several words are wanting.—London 'Telegraph.'

ENGLAND'S SAILORS.

CENSUS SHOWS MORE LASCARS AND FEWER OF BRITISH BIRTH.

(London 'Globe.')

A return to the number, ages, ratings and nationalities of the seamen employed on the 31st of March, 1901, is issued in the form of a Blue Book. The statistics have been prepared from lists of crews and other documents in the charge of the Registrar General of Shipping Seamen, with a view to showing the number, ages and ratings and nationalities of seamen employed on a given day, namely, March 31, on sea-going vessels, except yachts, registered under Part I. of the Merchant Shipping Act, 1894, in the British island. They do not show the total number of seamen who follow the sea service in connection with the registered sea-going vessels. The summary constitutes the third quinquennial census of seamen thus employed, a census having been previously been taken on April 5, 1891, and on March 25, 1896. An increase which is shown in the number of seamen on trading vessels consists entirely of Lascars and foreign seamen. During the ten years from 1891 to 1901 the number of Lascars increased by 12,288, and foreign seamen by 8,730. In the same period British seamen (including those born at sea and those whose birthplaces were not stated) decreased in number by 7,155. Assuming that England, Scotland and Ireland now supply the number of seamen in the same proportion as they supplied those employed on March 31, 1901, it would appear that in proportion to their population, England supplies not quite so many seamen as Ireland, and only about half the number supplied by Scotland. The seamen of the various nationalities are distributed among the ratings in very different proportions. There is a large percentage of petty officers and engineers of Scottish birth, and of able seamen and firemen of Irish birth, while nearly half the foreign seamen were serving in the rating of able seamen. The decrease in the number of British seamen amounts to 2,558 in the quinquennial period from 1891 to 1896, and to 4,597 in the period from 1896 to 1901. An increase of 8,730 foreign seamen during the past decade was not distributed in equal proportions in the different ratings in the coasting, home and foreign trades. In the home and coasting trades the percentage of foreigners remains comparatively small, though it has risen from 2.8 in 1891 to 6.8 in 1901. These figures and further details are given in a comparative table, where it is shown that the percentage of foreigners in the foreign trade has increased from 20.1 in 1891 to 26.0 in 1901. Among the officers, however, the proportion of foreigners has slightly decreased.

ONE ON HIS LORDSHIP.

Lord Mansfield, the famous Lord Chief Justice of England, had a bitter prejudice against horse dealers, which it is said had its rise in a bitter disappointment he had experienced at the hands of one of them. When he was appointed Lord Chief Justice in 1756 he wished to have four black horses, without a white hair for his carriage. After considerable difficulty the four black horses were found and approved, for they were handsome horses and just what the Lord Chief Justice wanted.

MANSFIELD'S BLACK HORSES TURNED OUT TO BE COLORED.

The price, of course, was a heavy one; it always is under such circumstances. For a time all went well, and his lordship was well satisfied with his bargain. Then one horse began to develop a white star, and another a white fetlock, and another was discovered with a white blaze—indeed, in all of them, in one place or another, the hated white appeared.

The judge sent for the horse dealer who had supplied the horses, and threatened him with all kinds of pains and penalties. That worthy, however, was not in the least put out by the wrath of the noble lord. He insisted that he had not misrepresented the horse on his bill, and pointed out on that document being produced that he had sold to his lordship four horses colored black. This, of course, did away with any legal proceedings, but the incident was never forgotten by Lord Mansfield, who was scarcely ever known to give a horse dealer the benefit of the doubt.—'The Horseman.'

BOERS AND CANADA. SCARCITY OF LABOR HERE MAY PREVENT MANY SETTLERS COMING FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

(Cape Argus, Capetown, Nov. 22.) Mr. Jardine, Canadian government trade commissioner, is receiving numerous inquiries from various parts of South Africa, including this colony, as to the advantages offered to emigrants to Canada. The offer of free farms of 100 acres, combined (to quote the government's advertisement) with healthy climate, good crops, free schools, light taxes, abundant water, seems to strike the popular fancy.

When in Pretoria not long since, Mr. Jardine was visited by a Boer farmer named Steyn—a first cousin of ex-President Steyn—and some dozen others, who wanted information about Canada. He enlightened them on the subject, but he does not think anything will come of it, as the labor difficulty would appear to be the way.

'I told them,' he explained to a representative of the 'Cape Argus,' 'that we had not got the colored labor they had here. "But," said Steyn, "have you not got six or seven millions of colored people in your country?" I explained that these were in the southern parts of the United States, and that in the north-west we had to take off our coats and do all the rough work ourselves. The first thing a settler there must do is to take off his coat, plough the land, put up a shanty and get his farm into shape. I also told them the climate was pretty cold, and that I thought they should make the very fullest inquiry before deciding to go, and if possible send one of their number to spy out the land. I notice, by the way, that a Boer deputation sent out by Lord Strathcona's assistance is making a tour in Canada, inspecting parts of the north-west and other places. They seem to be very pleased with what they had seen and the manner in which they have been treated.'

THE SEEDLESS ORANGE.

The seedless orange is older than the world generally supposes. No less than twenty-five years ago it was originated, though it is true that it is only for five years or more that it has been generally on the market. The orange owes its being to an unknown American woman. Travelling in Brazil in 1873, and finding there oranges of unusual sweetness, she forwarded slips of two or three of the trees to the Department of Agriculture. These Brazilian oranges were not seedless, but they had a hardy vigor and a fine quality that made them excellent fruit for experimenting on. They were just the oranges that the department had been looking for for years. So, all over the orange-growing district the fruit experts worked on them, and from them, after three years' labor, the first seedless orange came. Now the only valuable orange is the seedless one, and Philadelphia fruiterers say that in time the orange with seeds all through will completely disappear.—Philadelphia 'Record.'

BRITISH RULE IN EGYPT.

(Detroit 'Tribune.') The British have been harshly criticized for keeping their grip on Egypt, but it has been a benevolent and helping hand, not the strong hand of a tyrant. In two decades England has done more for the welfare of the fellahen of Egypt than all the Sultans have done since the founding of the Ottoman Empire.

Advertisements. DYSPEPSIA

Gen. H. Scally, of 75 Nassau St., New York, says: 'For years I have been troubled with rheumatism and dyspepsia, and I came to the conclusion to try your pills. I immediately found great relief from your pills. I feel like a new man since I commenced taking them, and would not now be without them. The drowsy, sleepy feeling I used to have has entirely disappeared. The dyspepsia has left me and my rheumatism has gone entirely. I am satisfied if any one so afflicted will give Radway's Pills a trial, they will surely cure them, for I believe it all comes from the system being out of order—the liver not doing its work.'

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cure all Disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Bile, Constiveness, Piles, SICK HEADACHE, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, BILIOUSNESS, INDICATION, CONSTIPATION AND

All Disorders of the LIVER. 25c per box. At Druggists or by mail RADWAY & CO., 78t. Helen St. Montreal. Be sure to get "Radway's" and see that the name is on what you buy.

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Is entirely free from all admixtures, such as Kola, Salt, Hops, and Oil. Refreshing! Nourishing! Sustaining! Wholesale Agents: Frank Nagor & Co., 16, St. John St., Montreal.

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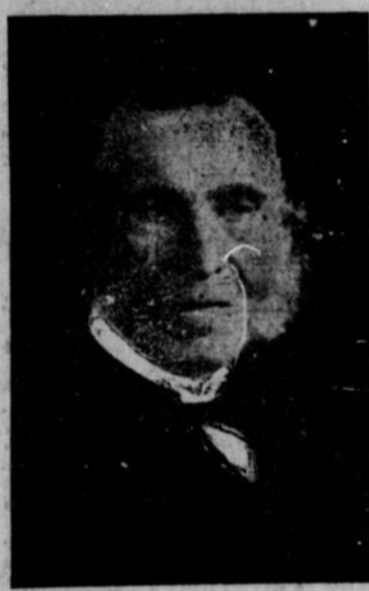
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FIFTY YEARS A NAVIGATOR

THE INTERESTING CAREER OF CAPTAIN SAMUEL FILGATE, OF MONTREAL.

The Utica 'Saturday Globe' gives an interesting sketch of the career of a well-known resident of Montreal. Captain Samuel Filgate, says the 'Globe,' is probably the oldest river navigator in Canada to-day, having commenced his nautical career over fifty years ago. His father was a member of the 68th Regiment, which was stationed in the mud fort at Little York—now Toronto—and there Samuel Filgate first saw the light over 52 years ago. The regiment was removed to Montreal, travelling all the way by bateaux, landing upon the beach at Montreal about opposite to the site of the Custom House, there being no wharves. Mr. Filgate was a resident of Quebec at the time of the call to arms in 1837—a call which was enthusiastically responded to by the young men of the day—and he was enrolled in an infantry regiment commanded by Col. Hope. After six months' service he was transferred to a regiment under the late Col. Dyde, well remembered in Montreal, and after a year was again transferred to a troop of cavalry of fifty horses commanded by Capt. Jones, which did service as a flying column, covering the border between the Province of Quebec and the State of Vermont, carrying despatches, etc.

In 1848 feeling in favor of annexation to the United States, owing to the concessions made under the rebellion losses bill, was very strong among Loyalists. Capt. Filgate is not ashamed to admit



CAPTAIN SAMUEL FILGATE.

that he sympathized. However, he did not shirk duty, as he formed one of the escort to Lord Elgin on the occasion of his visit for the purpose of giving his assent to the bill, to the Parliament House, which was burned down on the same day. Captain Filgate declares that the fire occurred about 3.30 in the afternoon, not at 9 p.m., as generally stated. Lord Elgin was in the building when some one cut a gas pipe and set fire to the escaping gas. Almost immediately flames broke through the windows. There seemed to be an understanding between the Loyalists—the attacking parties—and the military, Lord Elgin being unpopular with both. The governor and escort drove by way of St. Paul, Bonsecours, St. Denis, Sherbrooke and St. Lawrence streets and around the two mountains to his residence at Monklands, where Lord Elgin signed the bill. The Loyalists apparently knew the route to be taken, as they overtook the governor and escort at the corner of Sherbrooke and St. Denis streets, and repeated the shower of stones to which they had already treated Lord Elgin at Parliament square. Mr. Filgate denies that rotten eggs were used, as alleged. In those days limed or packed eggs were not so plentiful in that neighborhood as now. He was wounded by a rock himself, and still bears the mark. Upon arrival at Monklands the men were drawn up and Lord Elgin informed them that he could not congratulate them for their services of that day. Mr. Ermatinger, who was in charge, got a share of the scolding. Lord Elgin left the country soon afterwards.

Capt. Filgate's first interest in navigation was about 1832, when the first sidewheel steamer crossed the Atlantic to Quebec with a cargo of potatoes, of which none were grown in this province. The walking beam worked in the bottom of the hull. She carried a certain amount of coal, and when that gave out she was to make her way under sail. However, the coal supply was more than sufficient for the voyage. No passengers were carried. In 1838 Capt. Filgate came to Montreal from Quebec by the steamer 'St. George,' owned by Mr. John Molson, who was also proprietor of the pioneer steamers 'Canadian Eagle' and 'John Bull.' The journey was made in three days. Travelling by night was impossible, as there were no lighthouses. The steamer was towed up St. Mary's current by horses, and passengers and freight landed near Custom House square.

In the spring of 1852 Capt. Filgate became a navigator on a ferry steamer plying between Caughnawaga and Lachine, owned by the Montreal & New York Railway Company. Passengers were carried from Montreal by rail, crossing to Caughnawaga by steamer; then to Plattsburgh by rail, crossing the river at Whitehall, N.Y., thence to Troy by rail, and New York was finally reached by steamer down the Hudson—a journey which took three or four days. In

the old days the rail terminus on the south side was at Laprairie, the connection being made over a tramway of iron-capped wooden rails. An eight-ton engine, with two light coaches, completed the outfit, which travelled about eight miles an hour.

The steamer 'Champlain' was first run between Lachine and Caughnawaga as an experiment. It was feared that large quantities of ice would form on the bottom. The steamer 'Iroquois' was built and placed upon the route, and was burned at Caughnawaga about 1870. The 'Iroquois' did good service in towing barges with stone for the Victoria bridge. The steamer 'Aurora,' owned by Capt. Filgate, replaced the burned steamer. The captain afterwards built and owned the steamers 'Beaubarnois,' 'Star,' 'L'othiniere' and 'Filgate.'

A chat with Capt. Filgate is a delight to be remembered. In his boyhood days there were no telegraphs; letters to England cost four shillings and eightpence for postage, and a reply received six months afterwards was considered good time; envelopes had not been invented, letters being folded and sealed with wafers or wax. Postage stamps were not used, the postage being paid in and receipted for on the letter itself. There were no street cars in Montreal. A horse market occupied the space between St. Francois Xavier and St. Peter streets, and was known as Jones's Tattersall. Montreal was a small place, indeed, Beaver Hall being on the outskirts of the town. The people lived simply, dressed plainly and existed happily; but of course without modern conveniences, for which, by the way, the captain has much respect.

The captain tells of the periodical departure of the thirty canoes from the head of the Lachine rapids, for the north-west, laden with supplies and passengers, the Indian crews paddling and singing as they paddled, Sir John Simpson leading the way in the pilot boat. That Capt. Filgate may add many more years to an adventurous life is the hearty wish of all who know him.

COYOTE HUNTING.

THREE MILE WINTER RUN FOR MEN AND HOUNDS.

Edwin Hollis tells the following interesting tale of coyote hunting in a recent number of the London 'Field':—

In the first place I may say these are locally called wolves. For the benefit of those who have had no experience of this form of sport, I will give a short account of my first sleigh run with a wolf on a cattle ranch in the North-West Territory, Can., which was typical of many I had afterwards.

To cattle and sheep breeders these troublesome beasts cause a good deal of loss by taking newly born calves or sheep of any age for, if they once take to killing either of these, they seem to prefer them to other food, although there are any quantity of prairie chickens, rabbits, etc., about.

The hounds used on the ranch where I was staying are a cross between a thoroughbred deerhound bitch and a deerhound dog with a strain of mastiff blood to give them the pluck to tackle a wolf, which, although a cowardly beast, requires a hound to have some courage to go in and stand the nasty bites he can give when cornered. We always took the hounds when riding or driving, for frequently as many as two or three wolves would be seen in the course of the day. Our best day was four kills. As the hounds run entirely by sight, and consequently lose the game if it can get into thick bush, we were by no means always successful, but had some very enjoyable sport.

On the day which I will describe, a lovely sunny day in the early autumn, with about 10 degrees of frost and only about six inches of snow, three of us started out in a bob sleigh to fetch home a canoe which we had been using for duck shooting on a lake about three miles from home. Just after passing the home fence we saw a fox, and immediately cheered on the hounds. They dashed in pursuit, but, after a few hundred yards, it got to ground in a badger earth, of which there are a great deal too many to give much chance of killing a fox, as they take to ground at the first opportunity, whereas a wolf only does so when very hard pressed. They only use their earths in the breeding season.

We then drove on, and had just got the canoe loaded on the sleigh and were comfortably settled on it when we saw a wolf sitting up on a large slough (shallow pond) about half a mile away. This was not yet sufficiently frozen for us to drive across; so, instead of going straight on, we circled round, to try and get closer for a start, but the wolf saw the hounds and made off; so, shouting 'S's away with him!' we sent off the hounds. Unfortunately, owing to some reefs on the edge of the slough, the hounds did not at first see the wolf, so it got a good long start; but, having half a mile of open to cover before it reached any bush, they were only about two hundred yards behind when it arrived there, and were able to continue bustling it.

We galloped after them as hard as

we could go, every now and then having to get out and run into or round a patch of bush to pick up the trail, as we could not follow straight through. Once in a while we caught sight of them as the wolf began to double on getting tired, and rode harder than ever to try and get before them to keep him from getting into the thick bush at the end of the lake. When we thought we were far enough we turned toward the lake, along the side of which the whole run had led us, to see if we could cut the trail if they had passed, but, finding no trail, we knew we were ahead, so worked back toward them, and arrived just in time to save the skin from getting badly torn, although the wolf, a fine dog weighing 32 pounds, was dead.

On looking over our pack we found one hound had a nasty wound passing under the skin from near his eye to the angle of the mouth, which we were not able to touch, as after a fight they are very touchy to handle. Feeling very pleased at our success, we threw the wolf on to the sleigh and started steadily for home, both hounds and horses having found three miles at least pace through snow quite enough. I personally had immensely enjoyed the experience, as it was my first run in a sleigh.

FIERCE FIGHT WITH DEER.

STORIES TOLD OF EXPERIENCES OF HUNTERS IN MAINE WOODS.

Bangor, Maine, Dec. 13.—Walter E. Bucknam, of North Dixmont, had a furious hand-to-hand struggle with a deer in that town on Saturday, which resulted in the death of the deer and the temporary destruction of Bucknam's personal appearance.

It was early in the morning when Bucknam first discovered the animal, a fine buck, in the orchard near his house. His gun was loaded with nothing heavier than bird shot, but he crept within thirty yards of the game and fired, the charge striking the buck in the neck.

With a mighty bound the deer took to the woods, with Bucknam in close pursuit. He was too much excited to reload his gun, and soon, with an empty weapon, he overtook the buck, standing behind some bushes. The animal was not so badly wounded as Bucknam had supposed, and charged fiercely, and then began a most exciting battle.

Bucknam seized the deer by the horns and threw it, but when he let go to draw his hunting knife the deer was up like a flash and at him with hoofs and horns. Time and again did Bucknam throw the deer, and as many times did the deer spring to the attack before he could draw his knife. Finally, by dodging about a tree, Bucknam managed to gain time enough to get his knife out, and in the next clinch he cut the deer's throat. When the fight was over the hunter's clothes were in ribbons and his face, arms and body covered with cuts and bruises from the buck's sharp hoofs, which are most effective weapons.

Old hunters and guides regard a wounded deer as a dangerous animal, especially if it happens to be a buck, and their advice is always to let the animals alone at close range. A veteran guide says:

'I was hunting along Eagle Lake thoroughfare last fall in a canoe with a man from New York, when a big doe jumped up from the grass on the shore where she had been sleeping. It was a shot that no man ought to miss, but my man was rattled, and the best he could do out of five shots at close range was to break a hind leg. The deer put for the woods and we for the shore.

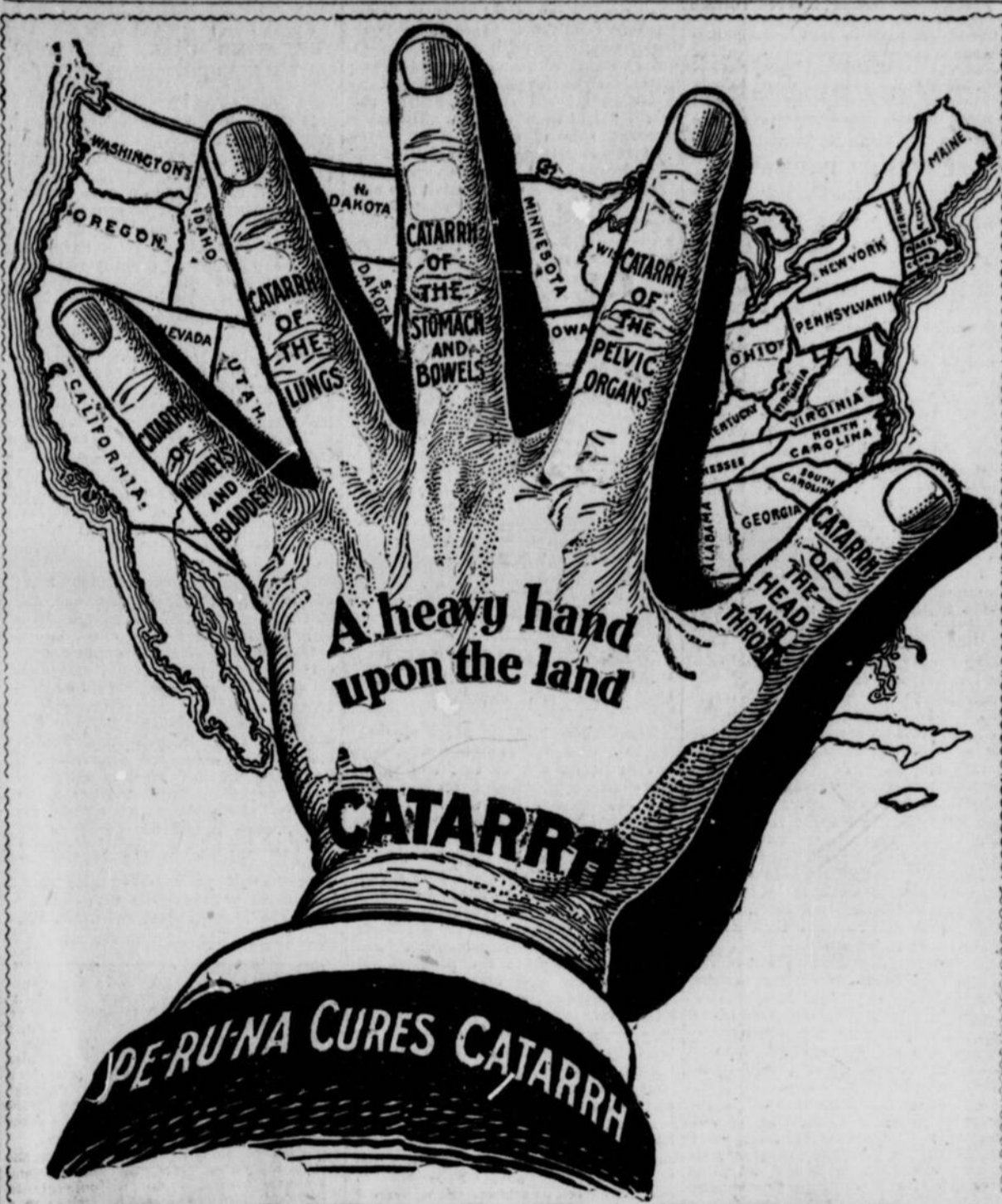
'It was easy following the blood tracks, and soon we came up to the doe, lying down at the foot of a tree. We had left the rifles in the canoe, but my man had a .44-calibre revolver, and with this he began to blaze away. He was a good hand with the pistol, and made three shots out of five tell, at which the doe started off again on three legs. When we came up to her again she was lying on her side in a little clearing, breathing hard and not able to get up, it seemed. I saw that she was done for, so far as running was concerned, and told the fellow to let her alone, as we had no more ammunition and I had no knife. But the "sport" pulled a knife a foot long out of his belt and started to cut the deer's throat.

'He took hold of the ears, and pulling the head back, made a jab for where he thought the jugular vein was, but the knife had just a store edge and glanced off the hair. The deer, however, did not like the feeling of the steel, and jumped to her feet, bringing the "sport" along with her. He was game—I give him credit for that—and, putting his arm around the doe's neck, stuck the knife into the breast somewhere. The blade went home that time, I judged, by the deer's way of cutting loose. She forgot all about dying then, and gathering herself together, gave a jump that sent the knife spinning into the bushes and slammed the "sport" on his back right under her forward hoofs. He never let go his hold on her neck, though, and that brought her down on top of him.

'And there they had it hot and heavy, the deer trying to get up and away, and the "sport" clinging to her neck to hold her down. I hollered for him to let go and get a fresh hold, but he wouldn't. It was no use for me to mix in, so I just stood by and watched it out. If that doe had been a buck, with good horns, it would have been all day with that young man. As it was, he got a terrible scraping from her hoofs. For every time the deer would get up he would climb on her back, and then she would slat him around and he would pull her down again.

'Finally, he got a good seat on her neck, so she couldn't jump up, and I hunted up the knife and ended the contest. The "sport" was a sight. He was covered all over with his own and the deer's blood, and there wasn't a whole stitch of clothing on him. He looked worse than the deer, and I'll bet he felt worse. He thought he'd done a pretty clever thing, but I told him it wasn't a safe job to tackle, and that the next time he might get off so easy. Take my advice and don't bother a deer or any other animal when it's down.'

Advertisements.



Peruna is recommended by fifty members of Congress, by Governors, Consuls, Generals, Majors, Captains, Admirals, Eminent Physicians, Clergymen, many Hospitals and public institutions, and thousands upon thousands of those in the humbler walks of life.

THE ROMANCE OF UNEXPECTED TITLES.

It is one of the many curious things disclosed by the remarkable story of our peerage that a member of a noble family, however obscure he may be, and however far removed from a title, need never despair of waking up some morning and finding himself an earl or a duke.

Few of the stories of these unexpected promotions are more remarkable than that of the present Duke of Hamilton, who, by the astonishing sequence of accidents, found himself transformed, seven years ago, from an unknown lieutenant to the premier peership of Scotland, with three ducal titles and as many marquises, to say nothing of earldoms and baronies sufficient to equip half-a-dozen average peers.

How slight was the prospect of Lieutenant Alfred Douglas-Hamilton ever succeeding to the family honors may be gathered from the fact that, although he is the thirteenth Duke of Hamilton, he derives his descent from a third son of the fourth Duke, who was born in the far-away seventeenth century, and that all his intermediate ancestors were younger sons. How many lives might in the ordinary course have come between the young lieutenant and the dukedom it is impossible to estimate; but, as it was said in sporting parlance at the time of his accession, the odds were thousands to one against his ever wearing the strawberry leaves.

It was by a similar series of lucky accidents that the present Duke of Portland succeeded to the title and wealth of the Bentincks. The son of a third son, who in turn was a third son of the third Duke, there seemed as much chance of the young subaltern of the Guards ever being the head of his family as of his becoming Emperor of China. The fourth Duke alone had four sons, all of whom were considered enough not to marry; and the third Duke was also blessed with four sons, who were sufficiently amiable to make the way clear for the lucky young soldier.

When Master William Grey first

opened his eyes in Newfoundland fifty years ago his prospect of a coronet would have been considered dear at half a crown; for his father was but the third son of the third son of an Earl of Stamford, and there were many lives between him and rank and fortune. His father was a poor clergyman, and the future Earl had to face many vicissitudes of fortune before he was suddenly exalted from the position of a London Diocesan Reader to be Earl of Stamford and Baron Grey of Groby.

Probably no one was more surprised than the late Earl of Caithness when he realized that he was heir to his very distant cousin, the fifteenth Earl. As a young man there had been so many lives between him and the title that he would have laughed at the very suggestion that one day he would wear an earl's coronet; and he made himself quite happy as a bank-agent in Scotland, while his son, the Earl of to-day, tended his farm and herded sheep in the States.

There was equally little chance of Mr. Augustus Arthur Perceval ever qualifying for a seat in the House of Lords, for his father, a poor Army officer, was a second son of the fifth son of the second Baron Arden, who himself was not within measurable distance of the earldom of Egmout. There are few more dramatic stories in the peerage than this of the elevation of the hall-porter of Chelsea Town Hall to the rank of earl, viscount, and baron by a series of accidents, only less remarkable than the hard blows that Fortune had dealt him before she revolutionized his life in this startling fashion.

A still more dramatic story is told of one of the Earls of Huntingdon, who before his elevation to the earldom was an obscure barrack-master in Ireland. One day he chanced to be looking through some old correspondence of his grandfather, a man of a position as humble as his own, when he saw a reference to a possible claim to the extinct earldom of Huntingdon. Following up that clue the barrack-master discovered that he was really heir to the title, and after a long struggle succeeded in getting his

claim admitted and in taking his seat in the House of Lords.

The history of the Bellew family illustrates the strange vicissitudes by which a title may fall to a seemingly impossible person. At one time there were no fewer than ten lives between the present holder and the title, and yet within the short space of two years every one of these intermediate lives was removed, four of them perishing together through the upsetting of a boat in a squall.

The father of the present Lord Breadalbane was a poor Army captain, to whom the possibility of ever wearing an earl's coronet seemed as remote as the Greek Kalends. There were so many lives between him and the title that he did not even take the trouble to watch his prospect of succession, until one day news reached him that his very distant kinsman, the fifth Earl, had died, and that he, plain Captain John Campbell, was owner of nine titles of peerage and of nearly as many acres as there are in the whole county of Caithness.

When Mr. Miles Stapleton became the eighth Lord Beaumont, in 1840, he was resuming a title that had been in abeyance since the far-away days of Henry VII., before Flodden was fought—a period of no less than 333 years dividing him from his predecessor in the title. And, more remarkable still, when Sir Jacob Astley became Baron Hastings in 1841 he resumed a peerage which no one had held since the death of his ancestor, the sixth Baron, in 1391, a period of four centuries and a half.—London 'Tit-Bits.'

EXHIBITION BUILDINGS THREATENED.

The Alexander III. Bridge in Paris, opened in 1900, already gives signs of old age. The east pylone on the right bank of the river shows fissures which, if not exactly alarming, must be attended to at once. The Grand Palace is already in some places, giving way. The ground it stands on is soft, and the foundations do not go down to a harder strata. Both structures were run up hastily for exhibition purposes, and the Alexander III. Bridge, to fetch the Emperor and Empress of Russia to the world's show that closed the nineteenth century.

Advertisements.

How will your cold be tonight? Worse, probably. It's first a cold, then a cough, then bronchitis. Colds always tend downward. Stop this downward tendency quickly with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

We invite communications from farmers giving their experience on matters interesting to them as a class, and also inquiries, 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.

SLOVENLY FARMING

POINTS NOTED BY A TRAVELLER ALONG COUNTRY ROADS.

In going about the country we see a great variety of farming, and a great deal of it would properly come under the head of slovenly, if we are asked to give it a name descriptive of its characteristics, says Mr. Eben E. Rexford, the well-known writer on agricultural subjects. Along the fences bushes have been allowed to grow until in some places they have become quite trees, and the effect of their roots upon the land can be readily noticed several feet from the edge of the ploughings. Nothing grows well there. Shrubs of all kinds make thickets along the fields, with all manner of noxious weeds among them, and here animals which prey upon crops find a hiding place. On farms where the stumps of the primeval forest are still standing bushes have been allowed to grow until the field has the appearance of returning to original conditions. On other farms stones have been taken from the land and piled up here and there about the fields, thus wasting a large area of valuable land in the aggregate. Here, as in the bushes along the fences, animals burrow and hide, and find that the farmer has made it an easy matter for them to commit their depredations, and exist in safety in defiance of all efforts to exterminate them. Whatever methods he employs must prove abortive, generally, while they are allowed to make their homes in the midst of his fields.

The figures would seem incredible, at first thought, if the acreage of land wasted in this way could be estimated correctly. Not only wasted, but worse than wasted, because of harboring the enemies of our growing crops and our flocks of chickens and turkeys. Of course none of us on second thought, would condemn a farm because of its unsightly appearance, for that second thought would go to convince us that there must be fertility there to produce such luxuriant growth of bush and weeds, but it cannot be denied that the appearance of a farm given up to them prejudices us against it. Because of this condition of things many a really valuable farm has its chances of sale greatly lessened. If every farmer in a community would clean up his farm, the general appearance of the community would not only be wonderfully improved but there would be an immediate appreciation in values which would make it well worth while for all farmers to engage in a co-operative effort to improve all the farms in the neighborhood.

The beginning of the slovenly conditions which prevail to such an extent in neglect of the owner of the farm to do a little work when it ought to be done. If a day or two each year were devoted to cutting the bushes that start along fences and about stumps and stone piles, the farm could be kept clean with very little trouble. But if the needed work remains undone, and bush and weeds get the start of us, and it takes but very little time for a thicket to grow up and encroach upon the tillable land, crowding crops back foot by foot each season. Where this invasion of our fields has taken place there is but one thing for us to do, and that is to wage warfare upon the enemy and reclaim lost ground by prompt, hard work. Having reclaimed it, let us keep it under cultivation. A repetition of this loss can be prevented in future by the expenditure of a small amount of labor annually.

The farmer who piles up the stones he removes from his field in the middle of them makes a great mistake. Put them somewhere at the side where they will not interfere with the cultivation of the land and where they can be easily got at if needed for building purposes. In the community in which the writer lives stone for the foundations of barns and houses is in great demand and farmers find ready and profitable sale for it. A possible demand should be looked out for by every farmer and the stone pile situated in some accessible place. I know of nothing that makes a field more unsightly than great heaps of stones scattered over it to say nothing of the loss of the land occupied by them. Good farming makes the farm look well, and that adds to its money value in more ways than one.

FEEDING FOWLS.

Charles S. Greene, in an address at a Minnesota Farmers' Institute said: "When you have selected the breed you want and have them properly housed, the next question is how to keep them healthy and get the most profit with the least expenditure for feed and labor, as few of us can find pleasure enough in the business to pay its running expenses. There are probably no two men who adopt precisely the same methods of feeding, and yet each may have equally good success, so that there can be no set rules laid down to be followed under all circumstances and conditions. A person must study the composition of feeds, know what

their nutritive value is, and the effects they produce when fed to stock under varying conditions. Again, the large breeds require quite different treatment from that given the smaller ones. Feed that is right for Leghorns would be liable to make Plymouth Rocks too fat, if fed in the same way. The manner and time of feeding is of nearly as much importance as the feed itself. We always adopt a regular system of feeding, and only change with the seasons of the year, or when conditions absolutely require it. We have known a change of feed, and the time of feeding it, to make a difference, with our own flock of Leghorns, of over four hundred eggs a day inside of two weeks. Too much stress cannot be laid on regularity in feeding, and the adherence to a steady system, only changing when there is a good reason for so doing. All soft feed should be fed on wide boards or in troughs which are kept clean, and the fowls should never be allowed to huddle together any more than is necessary. Exercise is of prime importance when trying to produce eggs during the winter months. By keeping the floor of the house littered with dry straw, chaff or leaves, and scattering the whole feed into it, the fowls get all the exercise they need.

CHINESE FARMS

CELESTIALS HAVE NOT THE WISDOM TO USE NATURAL RESOURCES.

The Chinese have an adage concerning one who has food but who does not know enough to eat, and who, although he possesses a blanket has not the sense to go to sleep. This emblematic language represents the condition of the Chinese themselves, especially in regard to their mining and agricultural interests. The casual traveller in China is impressed with the spectacle of its millions of people living their simple life in the same manner as did their ancestors, and with eyes closed to the progress of sociology or any other branch of modern learning. And yet, the North China 'Daily News,' of Peking, acknowledges that one may consider attentively the sociological conditions of these uncounted millions without arriving at any definite perception of what modern science can do for them.

Perhaps the most pressing external need of these people is an abundant supply of water. There are rivers and wells, but not many small streams, and irrigation is limited to a narrow band along the banks of such as there are, and is only accomplished with great labor. None of the wells are more than 20 or at most 30 feet deep, and the task of cultivating a 'garden' is one of the heaviest of rural toils. The whole country is underlaid with inexhaustible supplies of water, which could be readily reached and brought to the surface by artesian or some other form of well. Whoever has witnessed the transformation effected in the 'desert' of Utah and on the alkaline plains of Nevada by irrigation alone, does not require to be told that innumerable ever-flowing wells and a wide-sown crop of windmills would change the face of the Chinese great plain till every acre of land would produce double what it now does.

Another serious lack of almost all this wide region is cheap fuel, and where this is not felt the result is to make the general phenomena still more conspicuous. Every spear of straw has a value as fuel. Northern China is perhaps the only country on earth where, after all other harvests have been safely gathered in, there still remains the leaf crop, every tree being artificially denuded to help to 'keep the pot boiling.' Yet at but a relatively short distance there are illimitable quantities of excellent coal, some of the best in the world, practically not yet touched. It is a mere question of capacity of output and facility of transportation.

It is one of the irrational generalizations of the superficial observer in China—or out of it—that as farmers the Chinese beat the world. Look at their numbers, their skill, their patience, they say, and deny it if you can. Idyllic pictures, too, are drawn by occasional natives of China, who, having wandered afar and having had their eyes enlightened by the learning of the west, repay the debt by lauding the superior simplicity and satisfactoriness of the Chinese rural existence as compared with anything which these wise men have found elsewhere. A very small knowledge of Chinese life as it is suffices to prick these bubbles. We have looked at their numbers, their skill and their patience, adds the Peking paper, and we wish to remark that, instead of their beating the world, the world is visibly beating them, and will continue to do so more and more.

THE INDUSTRIOUS HEN.

The growth of the poultry industry in this country is one of the wonders of the time. As a producer of wealth the American hen is a marvel. To illustrate the increased earning powers of this industrious autocrat of the barnyard, it may be stated that in Missouri during the last fiscal year the sum derived from the sale of poultry and eggs ran \$17,000 ahead of all the other products of the state combined. The totals show that the old hen, neglected and left by the farmer to forage for herself while he devoted his attention to the field crops, outstripped them all, including corn, wheat, oats, flax, timothy seed, clover seed, millet seed, cane seed, castor beans, cotton seed, tobacco, broom corn, hay and straw.—'Leslie's Monthly.'

FARMERS' FRUIT TREES

THEY NEED CARE, BUT THEY WILL AMPLY REPAY IT.

If the farmer cannot have apples in abundance when he has the space and soil to grow them, then nobody can afford them, says Mr. T. E. Loope, president of the Wisconsin State Horticultural Society; he is getting to be the aristocrat in these days of registered cattle, hogs with lofty titles and sheep and horses of princely pedigree, these days of silos and parlor-fitted stables. Groom your apple trees well, blanket their roots, cross their breeds to add to their vitality, deborn their branches, feed them balanced rations, and then, if they are blue-blooded stock, they will emerge from the frosts of winter like thoroughbreds and gladden your hearts with robes of gorgeous hue, with heavenly fragrance exhaling like sweet incense from their flower-strewn branches and from the chrysalis dots on every limb when flowers are past emerges at last the perfect heaven-born fruit whose delectable nectar is food fit for the gods.

A good part of the disbelief of the adaptability of our climate and soil to the production of fruit trees comes from the idea that when once planted a tree should grow and produce fruit without further care and attention on the part of the farmer. This may be true of weeds, but not of fruit.

The farmer in planting trees to furnish fruit for himself and family, should take, before he commences, a long draught of common sense and use it as he would in raising cattle or hogs or corn. If he will do this he can succeed and add to his secret belief that he is a wise and shrewd being.

First select your trees with care, having in your list the varieties that cover the longest season possible. Dig

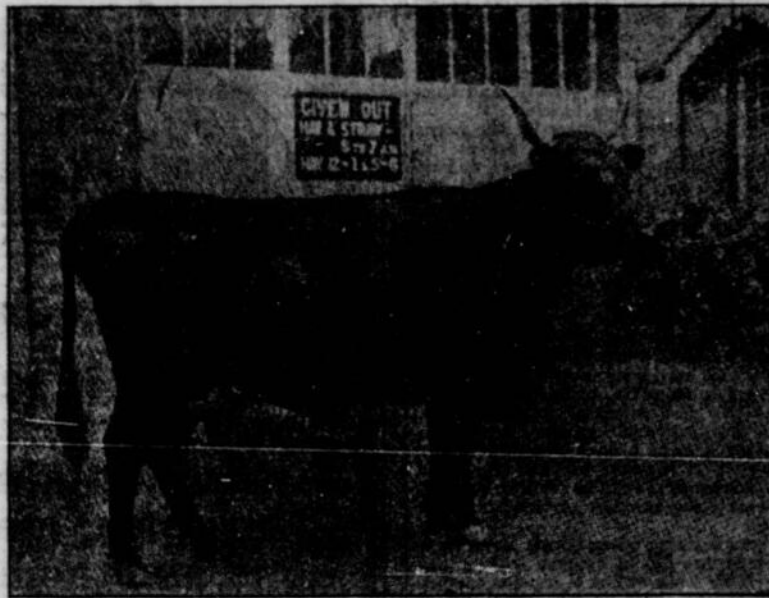
poultry pay a large part of the table and other house expenses.

Many women, while patiently and uncomplainingly doing their very best to make a flock of undersized scrub fowls profitable, without any conveniences or helpful contrivances, long for better stock and better accommodations for them. No woman breeder to read this can fail to have a greater interest and enthusiasm awakened within, or become convinced that thoroughbred fowls will prove as much more profitable than scrub stock, as does other thoroughbred farm stock surpass the poor specimens of their kind. Having this interest and conviction that far better results may be obtained with better poultry, why be satisfied until the present flock is replaced with more desirable fowls?

CLEAN MILKING

HOW THE PRODUCTION IS INCREASED BY STRIPPING.

That the practice of clean milking, or stripping of the udder assists and stimulates the milk production is well known to those dairymen who make a study of the factors controlling increased production and the maintenance of the maximum supply at the minimum of cost, writes Mr. R. M. Winans, agriculturist of the United States Indian service. To such men it is a generally recognized fact that clean milking has nearly or as much influence upon the flow as does the quantity or quality of feed, since an ordinary cow may be 'dried up' while being fed a standard ration of the best of feed by leaving a certain quantity of milk in the udder at each milking. On the other hand, a cow even in the latter part of her period of lactation may be made to increase her flow as much as double and in certain known instances to more than double by painstakingly clean milking and a moderate manipulation of the udder and milk veins, without a change or increase of feed or any alteration of other conditions, where



CHAMPION KERRY COW.

'Shamrock 2nd,' the property of Her Grace the Duchess of Newcastle, Clumber; first at the London Dairy Show.

large holes two or three feet in diameter, at least large enough to accommodate the roots, and deep enough to place them three to six inches lower than they were in the nursery row. Trim the broken and bruised roots, leaving all small fibrous roots possible. The top must be cut back to balance the roots. Place the tree in the hole upright and fill in some good top soil, straightening out the fibrous roots and pressing the dirt firmly about them, leaving no vacancies any place. Fill and firm the soil as you go till the hole is filled somewhat higher than the surrounding earth. Having done this much well, the farmer has usually prided himself on having performed his whole duty, but this is a great mistake. He naturally supposes that bounteous nature will do the rest.

You must remember that mice, rabbits, the scale, curculio, Codlin moth and negligence are abroad in the land seeking whom they may destroy. Weeds grow even among trees, grass imbeds itself about them, insect life stands ready to get in its work. You must protect them from mice and rabbits by putting on protectors made of lath or other material; you must cultivate the ground to protect them from grass and weeds; you must prune them judiciously to make them shapely and favor formation of fruit buds; you must watch for signs of the borer and kill him when you find him.

If a tree dies, as trees often do, replace it. Spray in spring according to well established usage; thump your trees in June and catch the curculio on a sheet and pinch his head. If you persevere, as you must, you will have the gratification of having fruit for yourself and family. What I have said of planting apples applies to plums, cherries and all fruit trees.

STRIVE FOR BETTER STOCK.

Few farmers have time to have sufficient interest in poultry to take the entire care and management of the farm stock upon themselves, but leave the work of poultry raising for the wife or daughter. The wife takes upon herself this work, and often without any help whatever makes the farm

Advertisements.

(From Toronto Globe, November 1, 1904.)

Samaria Prescription Cures Drunkenness.

The W.C.T.U. says: "We are only doing our duty in recommending it."

Paisley, Ont.

The Samaria Remedy Co., Toronto:

Dear Sirs,—It was not out of idle curiosity that I penned a few lines to you some time ago in reference to your cure for the liquor habit. As a member of the temperance cause I wrote for information, and at the time had a friend in mind whose son was a great cause of anxiety and trouble on account of his drunken habits. I strongly urged the friend to try the Samaria treatment, and I am pleased to inform you that the treatment helped the young man greatly, and since taking the medicine for only a short while has not touched liquor nor had any desire for it. I was so gratified that at the last meeting of our W. C. T. U. I introduced and recommended your treatment for the cure of the liquor habit, and a strong resolution was passed at that meeting. "That, inasmuch as it is the aim of this organization to help the poor inebriate, we are only doing our duty in recommending this remedy in homes where persons are addicted to the drink habit." Wishing you all success in your noble work of humanity, and feeling grateful that through such a treatment assistance can be given in the precincts of home by the hand of mother or wife, and trusting God may open up useful avenues for your labours, I am, very respectfully yours, Mrs. George Grant (on behalf of the Paisley W. C. T. U.)

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Enclose stamp for reply. Address,

THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO.,

23 Jordan Street, Toronto, Canada.

for the twelfth day being 425 pounds, or twelve and a half pounds per cow, a total gain of 277 pounds, or nearly nine pounds per cow; with several cows naturally and unavoidably drying as they closely approached the period of parturition. All this in less than two weeks, with further grain of which no account is made here.

Since feed and similar conditions remained unchanged, this gain could be attributed to nothing other than clean milking, preceded by a careless method, or lack of method, in milking, that, we regret to know, too many farmers and even otherwise good dairymen allow in their milking operations.

THE FIRST SHIPMENT

OF WHEAT FROM MANITOBA TO TORONTO IN 1876.

The following article appears in the Christmas number of the 'Nor'West Farmer':

The beginnings of large things are always interesting, and at a time when we have more wheat to ship than the railways can possibly handle, it is particularly interesting to turn back the pages of history and take a look at the beginning of a trade that has now grown to such large proportions. Through the kindness of C. J. Brown, clerk of the city of Winnipeg, we are enabled to present to our readers a fac simile of the original shipping bill of the first shipment of wheat from Manitoba. It is dated Oct. 12, 1876, over twenty-six years ago. The shipment comprised only 357½ bushels, at 85 cents a bushel, and a charge of twenty-six cents each for sacks. Such was the beginning of our export business in wheat.

There was a very serious failure of the spring wheat crop in the Province of Ontario in 1876, the hardy Eye wheat, which had been the chief standby for many years, was almost worthless apparently having lost its vigor and would no longer yield a profitable crop. The fame of the Red River valley wheat was already spreading, and it was decided by his company that R. C. Steele, now president of the Steel-Briggs Company, of Toronto and Winnipeg, should go to Manitoba and procure, if possible, five thousand bushels of her finest wheat for seed in Ontario.

The journey was made via St. Paul to Fisher's Landing, Minn., the end of the railway at that time. His through ticket for balance of the trip was by steamer to Winnipeg, which took from two to three days, and fearing that the river would freeze up before the wheat could be secured and brought down to the railway, Mr. Steele abandoned his steamboat ticket, hired a lumber wagon, the only conveyance available, and drove thirteen miles across the country to Grand Forks, Dakota, arriving there at six o'clock in the evening, and reaching Winnipeg at 12 o'clock the next night, the journey of 150 miles having occupied thirty hours' continuous riding.

Upon making known to the merchants of Winnipeg that the object of his visit was to secure some of their famous wheat for shipment to Toronto for seed, every assistance possible was rendered by the pushing business men of the town, captained by David Young, of the firm of Higgins, Young & Peebles, as all were anxious to have a hand in the first shipment of wheat from Manitoba, the outlook even then being such that it was felt that it would be an event to talk about in after years. The early close of navigation left little time for securing the wheat, and as thrashing machines and fanning mills were few and far between in Manitoba in those days, the amount stated above, 357½ bushels, was all the choice wheat that could be

secured in time for the last steamer leaving Winnipeg before the close of navigation, and within forty-eight hours after the steamer with this wheat on board reached Fisher's Landing, the Red River was frozen over and navigation closed for the winter. From Fisher's Landing the wheat was shipped by rail to Duluth, together with four thousand bushels more selected wheat purchased in Northern Minnesota. From Duluth shipment was made by vessel to Sarnia and then by rail to Toronto.

This shipment was for seed, and many a car has been used since. From a modest beginning of 357½ bushels the export trade has grown until this year's will be close to fifty million bushels. Great though it has grown it is yet in its infancy, as compared with what it will be.

MORE THAN PURITY OF BLOOD.

As I have said the modern dairy cow is artificial. The bull that comes from this modern dairy cow is artificial. There is a natural tendency of all the bovine race in all breeds to revert to their ancestors. There is always a tendency to retrograde, and for that reason we want to use nothing but thoroughbred bulls. Many people believe that the fact that an animal is registered is a guarantee that he is the sort of bull to use, but there is no more foolish idea, says V. E. Fuller in 'Farm Home.' Unfortunately—I say it with all due respect to the herd registers in this country—the fact of registration guarantees nothing but purity. I wish that the herd registration of this country would have some system by which no animal could be registered unless he possessed superior individuality. If that were done, a registration in a herd register would mean something. Now, you will pardon me if I take as an illustration the island of Jersey, a little island that is six miles in breadth and fifty miles long. The English people have agents on that island buying all the best cattle year after year, and we have men in this country who go to the island of Jersey and buy the best that can be found. Understand that the island is depleted year after year, and as a rule continue to improve it in quality of individuals. Why? I think there are two answers to that. One is the ability to breed such cattle is fixed in the man; he is a man of heredity. It is a mistake and it is a misfortune in breeding live stock that in this country the son does not succeed the father. In the island of Jersey he knows that there are families who for generations have been breeders of Jerseys; they have profited by the experience of their forefathers, and they keep clear of the snags and pitfalls that their ancestors fell into. But above all I believe—and I cannot put too much emphasis on it—the reason why the island of Jersey can produce superior animals from year to year is the fact that they will not admit into their herd register an animal unless that animal itself possesses superior individuality. Therefore it follows that when an animal is recorded in the Jersey book, the fact of registration guarantees more than purity of blood. It guarantees the superiority of individuals. I know that we are not likely in this country to come to such a stage. I wish that we might. I wish that when men point to the fact that an animal bears the record of different associations that that was not only a guarantee of purity of blood, but a guarantee of superiority in the individual and in generations back as well.

CARE OF A BULL

AN EXPERT GIVES ADVICE AS TO THE ANIMAL'S QUARTERS.

To the request, 'Please give best proportions for a box stall for a Jersey bull, and state whether an adjoining exercising yard is now considered advisable,' Mr. V. E. Fuller replies as follows in the 'Country Gentleman':—

LIVE STOCK.

For advertising in this department specially reduced prices will be sent on application.

IT PAYS TO CARE FOR YOUR HORSE.



NATIONAL GALL CURE

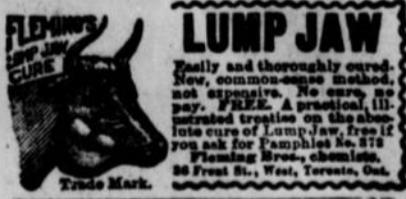
Is the only speedy and sure cure for GALLS, SORE BACK AND SHOULDERS, CORNS, BRUISES, MUD SCALDS, ETC.

On receipt of 50 cents we will send two full sized boxes of National Gall Cure, which are sold at 25 cents each, and a full nickel plated bit as shown in above illustration for 50 cents.

Money refunded if not found satisfactory. National Gall Cure is for sale by all dealers.

ENGLISH EMBROCATION COY.

876 St. Paul street, Montreal.



LUMP JAW

THE PEOPLE'S HORSE CATTLE SHEEP AND SWINE DOCTOR.

The demand continues for this book to such an extent that though we have been offering it for several years, we feel we must once more include it in our Premium List. It has saved the life of many a valuable beast, as well as giving those who have the care of live stock a great deal of practical advice and useful information.

than the strap. The object of this was, in the event of his running back from fright or any other cause and breaking the strap, still to hold him by the chain. The chain was never taut except in such an event.

Another means of fastening adopted by Mr. Thos. J. Hand, late secretary of the A. J. C. C., was by means of a hickory pole running through the floor of the stall into the ground, and fastened to the ceiling by means of three iron arms or brackets. Around this pole there was a steel ring on which was welded a loop. This steel ring was large enough to slip up and down the pole. His bulls were fastened to this in the same manner as I fastened mine to the ring in the feed box. The pole was about six inches from the feed box.

Of course the object of an open paddock or run for the bull adjacent to the stall is to enable him to take exercise and secure fresh air. In practical experience the former proves a myth. We should all like to see our bull walk around the paddock or yard and take exercise; but in place of doing so, he amuses himself by pawing the earth, throwing it over his body and punching the fence with his horns, thereby stubbing his horns and thickening them at the base. This detracts very much from his appearance.

The Jersey bull 'Exile,' of St. Lambert, lived to be eighteen years old. 'Pedro' was nineteen years old at the time of his death; 'Ida's Rioter,' of St. Lambert, about fourteen; 'Ida of St. Lambert's Bull' about the same age. They were all active and fertile until within a short time of their death. Not one of them depended on their bull run or yard for exercise. Mr. Cogswell gave 'Exile of St. Lambert' exercise in the following manner: A good strong post was firmly fixed in the ground and stayed on four sides. Across this a strong pole of hickory about twelve feet long was attached by means of a swivel. 'Exile' was secured to one end of it by a chain from his nose to the pole, which was weighted down at the other end to balance it. He took his exercise in a circle. 'Pedro' was tethered by Mr. Cooper by an iron spike about a foot and a half long, pointed at the end and having a swivel ring on the top. This was driven firmly into the ground, and was changed from time to time so that 'Pedro' got both pasture and exercise. This spike and ring is the means adopted to tether the cattle on the Island of Jersey.

Messrs. Ayer & McKinney, the owners of 'Ida of St. Lambert's Bull' had a strong rope stretched between two barns well protected from the wind. A ring ran up and down the wire to which was fastened a wrought iron arm, with a snap attachment at the end of it. The bull's nose was fastened to this arm, and he took his exercise by walking up and down. It is a 'strange characteristic of Jersey bulls, at least, that if they are not free they will take exercise. If they are free they will stand still, paw the earth, butt the fence, hump up their backs and bellow if any stranger comes near them. If my memory serves me right, 'Ida's Rioter' of St. Lambert and 'Stoke Pogis 6th,' (the latter lived to fifteen years of age) were exercised in a tread power every day.

THE SMITHFIELD SHOW

NO SIGNS OF DECLINING POPULARITY WERE VISIBLE.

The show of the past week at the Agricultural Hall, exhibited no sign of decaying popularity, either with the exhibitor of the public, says the London 'Farmer and Stock-Breeder.' Through out, it can be said with truth that although more brilliant champions have been furnished in the cattle section, and more animals of the highest grade have been seen at exhibitions of late years, yet, taking the cattle classes throughout there was a higher level of excellence, and a larger number of animals that will come creditably to the block, than has been seen for some time. The sheep and pig sections varied a little, particularly the pig section, but in several of the bawine classes the verdict unhesitatingly was that it has been a splendid year for the feeder. The champion pen of crossbred pigs will tax the memory of the oldest feeder to find their equal, so that from first to last breeders and feeders have every reason to feel gratified with the result of twelve months' patient and persistent effort. There was no striking feature about the show which calls for comment. The single judging worked well and expeditiously, and, save for the inevitable differences which crop up, the system adopted this year was very successful. The difficulty generally manifests itself in the distribution of champion honors, but, to some extent, the work of the cattle judge was a success. Lord Strathmore's heifer secured for the famous Glamis herd that proud position for the third time in six years, a record which is still more wonderful when it is remembered that he has bred all the animals himself. The contest for the best pen of sheep in the Hall was very keen, and it is extremely gratifying to think that the award went to a longwool pen, the choice of a shortwool sheep-breeder. It demonstrates the fact, which must be recognized at fat stock shows and which a prominent breeder pleaded for in our last issue, namely: That the merit of a sheep does not entirely lie in the price per pound which its carcase fetches, but according in whatever degree it typifies its breed.

AS OTHERS SEE US

A WRITER FROM ACROSS THE LINE ON CANADIAN FARMERS.

It is always interesting and often instructive to see ourselves as others see us. In the 'Country Gentleman' (Albany, N.Y.), of Jan. 1, 1903, Mr. Garnet Porter, writing of his visit to the Fat Stock Show at Guelph, says:— 'The Canadian farmer is essentially a stock breeder, and they are patient and intelligent in their work. Every farmer breeds live-stock, and these Ontario farmers breed the best. This was in evidence everywhere. They do it mostly in a small way, but they insist on good quality. For years there was a great prejudice against Short-horn cattle here, but now that breed is rapidly increasing and is a great favorite. Just what they are doing with this breed is shown by the winner of the sweepstake prize, best Short-horn steer under two years old. It was taken by Lord Hamilton, a steer raised by Mr. James Rennie, a farmer at Blackwater, Ont., weighing 2,800 pounds. It was purchased as a Christmas beef by a Toronto man for 13 cents a pound. Now, when the writer lived in Missouri and later in the west, a fancy steer for beef purposes that

FEEDING FOR MILK

HOW OFTEN SHOULD DAIRY COWS BE FED?

My practice has always been to feed dairy cows but twice in twenty-four hours, says a writer in 'National Stockman.' I believe that all domestic animals (as well as mankind) would be healthier, and happier, if they had but two meals a day. The stomach, like all other organs of the body, together with the muscles and sinews, requires a season of rest for recuperation. Animals that ruminate, or raise and re-masticate their food, should most certainly have abundant time for this natural and very necessary operation. There is no doubt that different kinds of food might make some difference in the number of feeds required in a day for the best preservation of the cow's health, and the greatest production of milk she is capable of affording. It is well known that some foods are more quickly digested than others, and some cows have stronger digestive powers than others. Green grass, roots, pumpkins, and fruits will be digested sooner than hay and grain. A cow capable of vigorous digestion, fed on a food which is easily digested might get hungry and uneasy, and do better on three or more feeds per day; but the generality of cows fed on dry feed—hay, cornstalks, corn meal or bran—are according to my experience less dainty and particular about their feed, eat it with a greater relish, and do better in the long run with but two feeds per day.

The experiment of feeding steers twice and three times a day was made by the Messrs. Hornet in this county some years since. Two lots of steers of the same breed, the same age, weight, and healthy condition, so far as could be seen, were put up and each lot fed the same amount of hay and grain of the same kind and quality; but one lot received its quota divided into three feeds per day, the other into two. When well fattened the steers were all sold and weighed the same day. There was not a great deal of difference in weight, but all the steers that had but two feeds per day outweighed the others which had three. It may be said that this experiment in favor of feeding cows only twice a day for the best production of milk; but I think it does. In the formation of flesh, and in the secretion of milk, the highest state of bodily health is essential to the accomplishment of the best results. In both cases the stomach of the steer and the stomach of the cow extract the nutriment from the food; the one converts it mostly into flesh, the other chiefly into milk, and reasoning from analogy we must conclude that two feeds per day would be likely to produce more milk than a greater number when only the same amount of feed is given.

I am aware that a majority of the dairymen of Orange county, N.Y., feed their cows five or six times in twenty-four hours; but they believe in crowding the machine to its full capacity even if it wears out sooner. If a cow gets fat from high feeding she goes to the butcher and is replaced by a fresh one.

C. R. Shows, of Orange county, does not think 'that the same amount of feed divided into three feedings would make any difference.'

C. M. Winslow, of Brandon, Vt., says:—'In winter my cows are regularly fed twice each day all they will eat clean.'

John Gould, of Ohio, says:—'On an exclusively dry diet, I am wholly inclined to give only two full feeds per day, with the grain mixed with them at that; so that there may be no separation in rumination and digestion, and so that one feed can be got out of the way before taxing the stomach of the cow with another ration.'

The late Col. F. D. Curtis said:— 'Dairy cows should be fed twice only a day. The dairy cow needs rest, as well as food. She will eat more slowly, masticate more, and digest her food better if she gets two meals at regular intervals. The meals should be full ones. A quiet and contented habit should be cultivated in cows.'

ADVERTISEMENTS

REFINED, SENSITIVE WOMEN AND THE LAW OF COMPENSATION.

Those who Suffer Most Keenly are Capable of the most Intense Enjoyment.

The women who suffer most from the troubles known as Female Complaints are invariably ladies of refined and sensitive natures. The physical tortures they endure are painful in the extreme, and these are supplemented by mental agony and depression of spirits which combine to make them utterly miserable. They can see, as a rule, only the dark and gloomy side of the picture, and most of them, sooner or later, come to believe that they are doomed to a life of sorrow and wretchedness.

brought \$100 we thought a pretty fine animal, but here is one that brought \$344 on the open market. They don't feed their cattle corn in Ontario, as the people of the great American corn belt understand the phrase. What corn they get is mostly cut early and fed in the form of silo food, with other stuff from the farm. But they have brought the silo to a higher state of scientific development here than I ever met with in Missouri, Kentucky or Nebraska.

I believe the farmers of Illinois, Ohio and Indiana are more scientific than those of Kansas and Nebraska, but they are not ahead of these farmers of Ontario. Of course this is the best farming and cattle raising country in the British possessions on this continent. They are constantly experimenting, and the farmers' institute is reduced also to a science here. These meetings are largely attended.

Just now Ontario is trying the problem of 'finishing' the range stock from Assiniboia. For this purpose 24 range steers were brought from that country to the Winter Fair, and half of them were held by the Quebec Agricultural College, the others sent to the farm of Major Hood. All food fed them will be carefully recorded, and the net weight gained will be reported from time to time. To one who has seen the vast herds driven into the corn belt of Kansas and Nebraska, from the western ranges to be 'finished' on a corn diet this experiment looks tame, but it means something. It indicates that these Canadians, though but five million strong, propose to actively compete with the American republic in the production of live-stock, and they are watching every phase of the business.

The Hon. John Dryden, Minister of Agriculture for Ontario, attended the fair, and in a speech made the significant prediction that the good times, the vast prosperity of the past few years, was likely to be curtailed in the near future; that the pendulum would probably swing backward, and warned the farmers to prepare for that time by producing a superior grade of everything, since it was the inferior grade which would first feel this depression. But Mr. J. H. Stuart, a Short-horn breeder of Owen Sound, took issue with Mr. Dryden. He declared that he would get from one to two cents a pound more for his stock today than ever, and asserted that his sugar, clothes and other things cost him less than ever before.

Everything is proportionately cheaper in Canada than across the border. This is also true of wages; so after all the condition is not much changed. The Ontario farmers are now beginning to raise sugar beets, and two factories have begun operations here. But it is in the live-stock field that the Ontario farmer makes most of his money, and out of poultry and cheese. In these he excels, and sells vast quantities in the States. Still, they import a good deal of bacon, though they export to England some thirteen millions of dollars' worth of bacon annually. Just now the fear of the foot-and-mouth disease is worrying the Canadian farmers very much, as they have no dead meat trade here in to which they can turn their surplus products as in the States, and if English ports were closed to Canadian cattle a crisis indeed would be provoked. This is the weakness of the live-stock industry here, compared with the States, where the facilities for handling dead meats is so enormously developed.

LAYING A CONCRETE WALL.

The answer in the 'Country Gentleman' to the following letter, will be found of general interest:—

Expecting to erect a large bank barn the coming spring, with concrete wall around basement, I should be pleased to have you inform me how to construct such wall with the use of as many common field stones (cobble stones) mixed in as is permissible without reducing its strength or durability; how near they can be safely placed together in molds, and in what proportion sharp sand and cement should be mixed, if used alone, to fill in between the stones; and how should the work be done in general to produce best results? If sand is not the best material, what other material, being just as cheap, should be substituted? Crushed stone can be had but costs some money.

In this case there is no necessity to make any special change in the mode of laying this wall from the ordinary way of building with common lime mortar. If the stone is of such shape as will permit them to bind together, the ordinary manner of building may be followed. Then to avoid any difficulty by reason of the too rapid setting of the cement, a mortar made of equal parts of common lime and of cement, and as much sand may be used and in the usual manner as if brick were used.

In a brick wall built in this way with equal parts of lime and cement in the mortar, as soon as the mortar was dry it was so hard that a common cut nail could not be driven into it without bending. The concrete method of building is applicable only when the stone is so small, or round, that it cannot be laid in the wall firmly enough. Clean, sharp sand is the best possible material for making the mortar. If the stone is mixed as to size, and a considerable proportion of it is too small to lay by hand, the concrete method should be used.

Then the large stones may be laid in such a way that the spaces between them may be filled with the small stones and cement, so that the whole mass laid as closely as possible, may be bound together by the cement. One thing in doing this work is of importance. This is that if the work is made of large stone filled in between with concrete, the large pieces should be vetted, so that the adhesion of the stone and the cement may be perfect.



REFINED, SENSITIVE WOMEN AND THE LAW OF COMPENSATION.

Those who Suffer Most Keenly are Capable of the most Intense Enjoyment.

The women who suffer most from the troubles known as Female Complaints are invariably ladies of refined and sensitive natures. The physical tortures they endure are painful in the extreme, and these are supplemented by mental agony and depression of spirits which combine to make them utterly miserable. They can see, as a rule, only the dark and gloomy side of the picture, and most of them, sooner or later, come to believe that they are doomed to a life of sorrow and wretchedness.

Cured Me After All Else Failed.

To all poor suffering women: I write this to induce you to give Dr. Coonley's Orange Lily a trial. I thank God that it CURED ME OF FEMALE DISEASES AFTER ALL ELSE FAILED. I had female diseases in their worst form, often praying that God would open a way for me to be cured, or if there was no cure, would take me away. I suffered with FALLING OF THE WOMB, LEUCORRHOEA IN THE WORST FORM, AND PAINFUL MONTHLY PERIODS. I used eight boxes of Orange Lily and am to-day FEELING ENTIRELY WELL. I hope that all suffering women will use O. L. and be cured. Thanks to Dr. Coonley and to God for my health.

MRS. ALICE PETERS, Wagarville, Ont.

Orange Lily is a strictly local treatment. It is absorbed directly into the affected parts, relieving congestion, removing obstructions and toning up the nerves. Its influence for good is noticeable from the start and a growing feeling of hope and encouragement shows the sufferer she is on the right track. It is a scientific preparation, and has long since passed the experimental stage. There is no longer any question but that female complaints are curable and that ORANGE LILY will do the work. As proof of my faith in its efficacy, both in my own case and in thousands of other cases that have come under my notice, I am impelled to make the following

FREE TRIAL OFFER.

To every lady who writes for it, I will send ten days' treatment of this wonderful home remedy, ABSOLUTE LY FREE. It is an inexpensive treatment, being used at home, and no physician is necessary. I hope every reader of this paper, who suffers from leucorrhoea, painful monthly periods, inflammation or congestion of womb, irregularities, lacerations, ovarian troubles or tumors, will write at once for the Trial Box of Famous Orange Lily. Inclose stamp and address to Mrs. Frances I. Currah, Windsor, Ont.

be filled as far as possible with the concrete in the proportion of one-half the concrete to the proportion of stones, and bulk of the work of large stones, and the rest of the small stuff worked up in the concrete; this, then, being used as the filling between the large stones. The mortar is made of one part of the cement to two of the sand, which should be sharp and clean.

FARM GLEANINGS.

From our domestic animals are furnished luxuries to the country home so lavishly that we are almost led to consider the home-made meats and eggs and butter and milk as necessities, so seldom are we without them in abundance. In the live stock industry on the farm, then, depends much of the comfort and luxury and happiness of our well-managed farm homes.

Do not wabble about in search of something easier and better, but stick to one line of work and entertain a constant resolve to improve and make more effectual the work in hand. Such a course is bound to bring success; it may not be immediate and phenomenal, but when it comes it will be lasting because of the lessons learned in the effort. It will always pay to cut the corn fodder for cattle fed in the stable; it is eaten much more closely and the residue handled to better advantage. Sheep will eat corn fodder very close when fed whole in racks or scattered thinly on the frozen ground, but if fed heavily in small yards so that the flock runs over the feed a good deal, look out for waste. Manure can be handled much more conveniently, with less labor and scattered over the ground more evenly, if the bedding used is first run through a feed cutter. This is not possible, however, on many farms, and the straw must be used whole. In either case it makes a very good absorbent, better cut than otherwise, because of the many ends exposed to the liquid and its finer chaffy condition. Corn stalks make poor bedding and a poor absorbent unless cut, in which case the uneaten portions are very good for the above purposes. The powers in charge of the welfare of the Kansas City schools have made the study of live stock a part of the curriculum. The boy who learns how to breed a good steer and how to feed him for market is in a better position to be useful to his country and to himself than when he is studying the intricacies of football, or even studying for the many overcrowded professions. The girl who learns to sew and cook and care for the many wants of a family in the physical and mental way is certainly of more use to humanity and herself than though she had a different dress every day and attended a light opera every night. A liberal education in every way with a good deal of hard common sense is what is needed by the practical man and woman of the future.

LETTERS FROM READERS

AN ARMED NATION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness')

Sir,—I send you with this a clipping from the 'Regiment,' which it seems to me should be given wide publicity. It has suggested several thoughts to me of a serious import.

If my reading of history is correct, the English speaking people have never been able to depend on their military system for anything but disaster. Frederick the Great's criticism of the English King and his officers at Dettingen, that they were 'without knowledge of war and without fear of death,' has always been applicable to the 'military.' This applies as much to the army of the United States as to that of Britain. It has been to the clear valor of this race, and the fact that they have been always a free and armed people, that they owe their success in war.

The German military system, the most perfect the soldier has ever conceived of and which is the most despotic the world has probably ever known, is clearly stated to be less effective in the first necessity of modern warfare than that of the free Swiss, a little people who owe their existence to their having been always a free and an armed folk.

The Army of Charles of Burgundy was in its day as perfect a military organization as that of the German Kaiser is to-day, yet the free Swiss destroyed it and him, because they could fight and the Burgundians could only drill.

I do not believe there has ever been a really free people, who have been able to hold their freedom, unless they had the arms, and ability to use them, in their hands to do it with.

Are we, the free people who rule the Seven Seas, remembering this as we should do? Are we continuing to be an armed warrior race as our forefathers have always been?

At the time of the Trent affair our farmers flocked to every market town in most uncouth guise and equipment, but every one of them could fire a gun. Can they do it now. We know that the 'men are splendid,' that never has the clear valor of the race burned with a clearer flame than during the Three Years War, but—

We Canadians have a great opportunity. The General Officer Commanding our militia is a warrior tried, not a mere military man, the lesson of the Boer war is fresh in our minds, and we have been asked to do our share towards the defence of the race. What better can we do for ourselves and for our folk than to take such measures as will enable us to say to our brethren about the Seven Seas, 'Money we cannot give in time of peace, we are a small people, with a great shaggy wilderness to conquer for the race and for the world. Men we cannot give except in war, for, more than money, we want men, but, every free Canadian has a rifle, he knows how to use it, and the most of them know how to live in the open, and if you need them in a war of the "folk," ask.' The answer to the question has been given in blood.

It should neither be difficult nor expensive to devise a method of doing this. Why should any man have a right to the freeman's ballot unless he has the arms and the skill necessary to defend that ballot.

We have led the Empire on the trade question, and why should we not lead it on the defence question, and secure our liberty as well.

PADUS.

(From the 'Regiment.') It is no difficult matter to discover why Tommy is not a better marksman. He is not trained properly, for our present system is at the very least a decade out of date. No European soldier is trained in the same fashion. Even the Germans, who do not shine as marksmen, are more up-to-date than ourselves. Only one army has really kept pace with the times and that is the Swiss, and let us consider for a moment the musketry training of a Swiss soldier. Long before he is out of his teens he is urged to make himself acquainted with the rifle, and competent instructors are appointed by the government to train him in the handling of his weapon. He is supplied with ammunition at cost price, may fire as freely and as often as he chooses, and substantial cash prizes are put up for competition. There is a range at a distance of every three miles, and a number near all the towns. Thus when the youth enters the army the instructors have the best of material to work upon. The method of training in no-wise resembles ours. The recruit begins by firing with a miniature rifle at a stationary target thirty feet away, and three months later is given a service rifle, which in the meantime he has been taught how to handle. He still fires at a stationary target with given distances, and when proficient is sent to the moving targets to qualify. Here he remains, and never sees the stationary targets again, the running man and disappearing head being the marks at which he now fires. He gets no desultory practice as the British soldier does, but is required to shoot daily. Small wonder, then, that in open competition near Einsiedeln, last April, one marksman succeeded in striking the disappearing head seventeen consecutive times at a distance of 600 yards. Such a marksman would be more deadly on the battle-

field than all our King's Prize winners put together.

Disappearing targets are likewise the main system of musketry instruction in the French, Swedish, and Austrian armies, and to a great extent in the German. In every case the recruit is thoroughly trained in the handling of his rifle, which is not always so here, a statement borne out by Lord Roberts's remarks. Like the Swiss soldier, he is then trained, first at a stationary target with given distances, then without distances, and lastly at moving objects. In every instance no soldier is accounted a marksman until he is proficient at moving targets; the competitions are modelled on these lines, and it is worthy of note that the countries named have within the past three years been rooting out the old targets, lock, stock, and barrel, except at the musketry training centres, where they are retained for the use of recruits. In Sweden moving targets have been introduced into the schools—every school-boy can shoot in Sweden, by the way—and often these youthful marksmen can hold their own against the trained troops of the country.

Germany, with its fine military organization and its reputation as possessing the most perfectly trained forces the world has ever known, or probably ever will know, is, however, not rich in marksmen. Marksmanship is the only weak point in her military system. Outside the army the German has not the chance to learn how to shoot, and when he enlists he is required to put in several months straight off the reel at instruction in the handling of his weapon, without even firing a shot. If somewhat indifferent marksmen, the Germans, nevertheless, handle their rifles 'cleaner' than any other soldier in Europe, and the good old manual which our authorities are discarding is the main feature of earlier instruction.

THE REASON WHY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness')

Sir,—In looking over the 'Witness' the other day I met with the following sentence in your editorial remarks on street car ventilation: 'It has also indeed been scientifically demonstrated that air is slightly colder after passing through a hole than before, the friction of its passage tending curiously enough to cool it instead of heating it.' In other words, it may be stated that air in motion is cooler than air at rest. You seat yourself in a closed room, temperature seventy degrees; you feel warm; you take up a fan and set the air in motion; you feel the air is being cooled. 'Just so,' remarks one at my elbow, 'it is a sensation, and there is nothing more misleading than our senses.' I ask the reason why I feel air in motion cooler than air of the same temperature when at rest? My friend answers, 'The explanation is quite simple. The temperature of your body is over twenty degrees higher than the surrounding air, and as the windy current, mechanically produced, strikes the skin the insensible perspiration evaporates, producing a cool feeling, and besides, the vacuum produced by the mechanical action of the fan causes the cooler particles of the surrounding air to rush in, causing a cool current.' This did not satisfy me. The air, or atmosphere, is supposed to consist of atoms, or particles of atoms, material in their nature, and subject to the law of exchanges, and if so it is absurd to speak of particles of air in a closed room being cooler than other particles of the same air. One can satisfy himself that the coolness induced by putting still air into motion is not simply a sensation. Let him suspend two thermometers, one on each side of his room, half way between the ceiling and the floor, and let him fan vigorously the bulb of one of the thermometers, and he will find that the mercury has remained stationary. We are taught that friction and impact produce heat, and we are pointed to the savage rubbing his two sticks together and kindling his fire, while the blacksmith heats his bar of iron by hammering it, as illustrations. With the air it would seem that friction and impact produce cold. The greater the friction and the stronger the impact the more intense the cold. Witness the process in manufacturing liquid air. A curious phenomenon occurs on a still, frosty night. Let a breeze spring up, colder even than the surrounding atmosphere, and the frost is dissipated, and the tender vegetables escape injury. Water, like wind, when put in motion feels cooler than when at rest, yet the still lake freezes over, while the outflowing stream rejoices in its freedom.

Scientists, I suppose, can tell us the reason why, and yet some of them think that they are only in the alphabet of discovery. The Abbe Molesux, in the 'Cosmos' of Oct. 11 last, says: 'Suppose that our eyes were attuned to the thermochemical vibrations revealed to us by the bolometer. All the visual scale would be transposed, and instead of seeing the stars that we now see, we should perceive those whose light has long been extinguished, whose existence the methods of modern physics have enabled us to prove.' R. L.

THE SINGLE TAX AND LAND VALUES.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness')

Sir,—In a late 'Witness' 'Single Taxer' questions the accuracy of a statement of mine that 'there is no monopoly in farm lands, the miner may secure them anywhere by paying for the improvements,' and asks me to state where such lands are to be found. It is idle to ask you to devote your valuable space to reply to his request, until we have a single tax definition of the 'value of labor.' Land here sells for from \$20 to \$90 per acre, and I cannot see how the improvements, surveying, road making, clearing, fencing, the removal of stumps (an expensive undertaking here in a pine coun-

try), draining, and the necessary buildings, could be repeated for less and pay miners' union wages.

Single taxers assert that 'the application of labor to land is the source of all wealth,' 'that access to the land is man's inalienable right,' 'that monopolists have appropriated the land and compel their fellow men to pay for its use,' and the remedy is a 'single tax' on 'land values.'

What is labor value? All the other items in the single tax scheme are dependent on the definition of 'value.' Not only so, but it is the irrepressible difficulty that must be met on every effort toward its practical application.

Would 'Single Taxer' accept the wages miners' unionists receive as the standard in assessing for the single tax; or would he favor the confiscation of all earnings in excess of the amount that access to farm lands gives?

ONTARIO FARMER.

Dec. 22, 1902.

ST. JAMES METHODIST CHURCH.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness')

Sir,—I was very much interested in reading the two articles on St. James Methodist Church, written by Mr. Allan and the Rev. James Lawson, in the 'Witness' of Saturday, Dec. 20 and 27, 1902. I would be in sympathy with both if the thing was practicable. At first sight it may appear feasible.

The Roman Catholic Churches are opened all day long, why not the Protestant churches? is the question. The Roman Catholic churches are opened all day long, not for tourists, but for worship, the tourists taking occasion of this to visit the churches. The churches are opened so that the people may perform their religious duties to and in the church.

A church opened all day long is opened to and for good and bad people, therefore, cushions and other comfortable articles not fastened in and to the church would soon be removed.

Now, referring to the St. James Methodist Church, to have it opened all the day long for tourists and others to visit the same would necessitate a great change in the appearance, it would have to be stripped of all its loose ornaments and comfortable material, such as cushions, carpet, hymn books, Bibles, and other things useful in the church.

If left in its present condition, and opened all the day long, one would need a number of paid watchmen to keep its loose property from being taken away, so to me the matter seems about impossible.

ED. DE GRUCHY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness')

Sir,—Will you kindly permit me a few words in reply to the Rev. Mr. Lawson and Mr. Allan re the St. James Church being open to visitors on week days. I beg to say that the church can be visited at all reasonable hours, and to make this still more possible and convenient in the future than in the past, the sexton's address (he lives beside the church) is placed on the board on the front of the church. He will be pleased, as he has been heretofore, to conduct visitors through the building.

And in regard to the historical booklet or souvenir which Mr. Lawson suggests, I am happy to say that under the superintendence of Mrs. (Rev. Dr.) Williams, the ladies of St. James prepared such a souvenir over a year ago, and that it is on sale both at the church and the book-room.

CHAS. A. SYKES.

THE REFERENDUM.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness')

Sir,—Having been a subscriber to your 'Witness' for over a quarter of a century, I am glad to say my love for it is as great as ever. I value it for its right attitude on the recent 'Temperance campaign' in Ontario, and rejoice over the grand moral victory won there, in spite of the unjust and discouraging conditions imposed by the late referendum. Why should a vote of a liquor supporter be counted of more value than that of a temperance man? The thing is preposterous, and it is to be hoped the government and politicians generally will be made to see it so. All governments are made and unmade by bare majorities, and I trust Premier Ross & Co. will, even now, enact such changes as will appease or satisfy the indignant temperance electorate.

JESSE HEYFIELD.

Methodist Parsonage, Topsail, Newfoundland.

A VOICE FROM NEWFOUNDLAND.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness')

Sir,—Please accept my sincere thanks for sending me the 'Weekly Witness' for the past year at so low a price. It is the most Christian paper I know among the 'secular' papers, so called. No man can be a constant reader without being a better man. I urge my own people to take it when I get an opportunity. 'May its shadow never grow less,' but more. It has one bugbear, however, that has been in evidence of late—the loyalty, or want of it, of Newfoundlanders. Dear old 'Witness,' don't let that naughty, disloyal Sir Robert Bond trouble you. If the Yankees imagine they will make us hanker after annexation by buying our fish and minerals, they are mistaken, but let them find it out for

Advertisements.

THE CONQUEROR OF CATARRH

If you have Catarrh let me conquer it for you. If it isn't overpowering now, it's bound to get the best of you in the end. You think not? Lots of people have made that mistake. They say, 'Oh, it doesn't amount to much—it's only Catarrh.' So on they go, adding to it just a little every week. They never notice how it's creeping along through the system. At last there comes a day when 'only Catarrh' turns out to be a pretty serious thing.

But leaving out the danger, there's another reason for getting rid of it. Catarrh is an UNCLEAN disease. To put it plainly, your hawking and spitting and bad breath make you a nuisance to your friends. It's not pleasant for them to have you around. That sounds harsh—but it's the truth.

Of course, they don't tell you so. They don't want to make you feel badly. Just the same, no one, not even a relative, enjoys being near a person with a foul, fetid breath. There's not the slightest doubt it hurts you terribly with outside people—with the people you meet in a business way. Did you think it no use to try to cure Catarrh? Some physician whose knowledge on the subject is as limited as it is unreliable, may have told you so. Perhaps you tried to cure it yourself with some of the many nostrums so widely advertised for the purpose. Then you failed, for such things simply CANNOT cure Catarrh. You see, it's a disease that affects different persons in different ways. It demands individual treatment. You simply haven't done the right thing for it. But don't be discouraged. Seek help in the proper place. Write to me at once and I will give you

FREE CONSULTATION AND ADVICE

I offer you counsel, sympathy and aid, without charge. This treacherous disease has been my life-study, and I am familiar with its workings from start to finish. I can tell you how to cure it safely—quickly—permanently. The thousands to whom I have brought relief, and they may be found in every part of North America, gladly testify to my wholeheartedness, sincerity of purpose, and the wonderful cures I have made. I will gladly send you the names of many people I have cured that live right near to you.

Following are some of the common symptoms:

Catarrh of Head and Throat

- Is your throat raw?
Is your breath foul?
Do you spit often?
Are your eyes watery?
Do you sneeze often?
Is your nose stopped up?
Do you take cold easily?
Are you worse in damp weather?
Do you blow your nose a good deal?
Do you have a dull feeling in your head?
Does your mouth taste bad mornings?
Is there a tickling sensation in your throat?
Do you have to clear your throat on rising?
Do you have an unpleasant discharge from the nose?
Does the mucous drop into your throat from the nose?

Answer the questions, yes or no, write your name and address plainly on the dotted lines, cut out and send to Dr. Sproule, B. A. (Graduate Dublin University, Ireland, formerly Surgeon British Royal Naval Service), Catarrh specialist, 7 to 13 Doane St., Boston, Mass. He will give you valuable aid, FREE OF CHARGE

NAME

ADDRESS



Dr. Sproule, B. A., Catharrh Specialist.

In the early, mildest stages of the trouble called Catarrh, who that has it thinks of you, see the danger from afar!

Soon it poisons all the system, weakens the hearing, taste and smell; and there is a graver danger. Combine, as the days will tell.

The Consumption, grip and cough, straightening down the sufferer's breast, and a marsh's sultry vapor, finds himself conquering death.

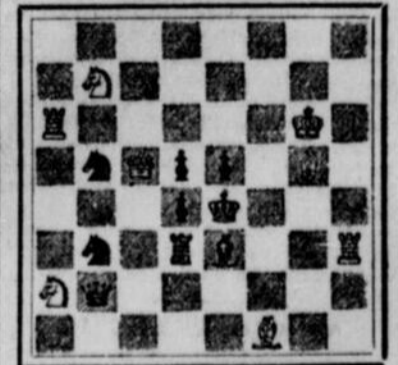
themselves. We are loyal. We sent our men, and women too, to South Africa, and we are sending our 'boys' for training for H. M.'s navy, but like our bigger cousin, we were and are mean enough to let British taxpayers pay the bills; but we feel we are mean and so do not boast of our 'great services to the Empire,' nor expect special favors at the expense of the British people for it as our bigger cousin does.

T. B. DARBY. Epworth, Newfoundland, Dec., 1902.



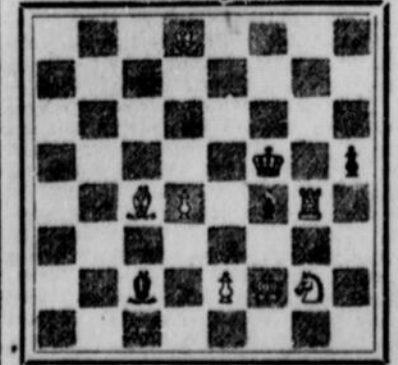
Communications should be addressed to the Chess Editor, 'Witness,' Montreal.

Tuesday, Jan. 6, 1903. PROBLEM NO. 668. By G. E. Carpenter. Black—9 pieces.



White—8 pieces. White to play and mate in TWO moves.

PROBLEM NO. 669. By the Chess Editor. Black—4 pieces.



White—7 pieces. White to play and mate in TWO moves.

Problem No. 670. By J. Paul Taylor. White—K at K 3; Q at K R 5; R at Q 2, Q R 5; B at K B 4, K B 4; Kt at Q 8, Q B 5. Eight pieces. Black—K at Q 4; B at K B 4; Kt at K 5; P at K R 3, K B 7, Q 6. Six pieces. White to play and mate in TWO.

sq. Q R 4; B at Q K 5, Q K 7; Kt at Q K 4, Q K 6; P at K R 4, K K 2, K B 7. Eleven pieces. Black—K at K 4; R at K 6, Q 3; B at K B 4; Kt at K B 7; P at K K 5, K K 6, K 8, Q 6, Q B 6. Ten pieces. White to play and mate in TWO.

Problem No. 672. By C. A. Gilberg. White—K at K K 5; Q at Q R 6; R at K R 6, K 6; B at Q B 5, Q R 2; Kt at K 6. Seven pieces. Black—K at K 4; Q at K 5; R at Q 4; Kt at K 5; P at K K 2. Five pieces. White to play and mate in TWO.

These five are a little group of 'startlers' to start the New Year with, and to startle the merry solver. Solutions, Jan. 24, must reach editor Jan. 17.

SOLUTIONS AND COMMENT.

No. 649. Two moves. Key: Q-Q Kt 2. Correct from Pawn, G. Patterson.

No. 650. Three moves. Key: Kt-R 2, with many pretty variations. Correct from Pawn, G. Patterson.

No. 651. Three moves. Key: Kt-K 6; If P-K 3, P-K 4 ch, etc. Correct from Pawn, G. Patterson.

No. 652. Two moves. Key: P-K 4. Correct from Pawn, 'a fine collection'; Mrs. F. J. Pentlove.

All four problems are from the current tourney in the Manchester 'Weekly Times.' They should be somewhere near the top when the judges' award is made.

SOLVERS' SCORES TO DATE. Novice (1) T. H. W. Barry (1) 54; E. W. Allen (1) 74, Sec. P.Q.C.A. 27; Pawn (1) 65; G. Patterson 70, H. J. Ross 14, Mrs. F. J. Pentlove 18.

E. W. Allen's score should be 54 he having correctly solved 649-653. The continuous tourney will run to the end of January.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Novice and Pawn—Many thanks for kind Xmas wishes.

GAME NO. 581.

Played simultaneously with 23 others at the Manhattan Chess Club, New York.

Kieseritzky Gambit. White. E. Laaker. 1 P-K 4 2 P-K B 4 3 Kt-K B 3 4 P-K R 4 5 Kt-K 5 6 P-Q 4 7 B x P 8 Kt-Q 2 9 P-K Kt 3 10 Kt x Kt 11 B-Q 4 12 B x P ch 13 Kt x Q 14 K-K 2 15 Q-Q 2 16 Q R-B sq ch 17 Q-K 3 18 P-Q B 3 19 K-Q 2 20 Q x K P 21 K R-Kt sq 22 R-K sq 23 P-Q Kt 4 24 Q x R P 25 K-K 3 26 Q x Kt 27 R x R ch 28 R x K P 29 B-B 3 30 R x R 31 K x B 32 P-Q B 4 33 K-K 2 White resigns.

GAME NO. 585.

Played at Hanover (Hauptturnier); (Ruy Lopez).

White. Prof. Exner. 1 P-K 4 2 Kt-K B 3 3 B-Kt 5 4 B-R 4 5 Castles. 6 P-B 3 7 P-Q 4 8 P x P 9 B-B 4 10 Kt-Kt 5 11 R x Kt 12 K x B 13 B-Kt 3 ch 14 Kt x R P 15 Kt x R 16 Q-B 3 17 B-Kt 5 18 Q-R 3 ch 19 Q x Kt ch and wins. (a).

(a) 'Deutsche Schachzeitung' points out that Black should have played 10... Kt-Kt 2, instead of Kt x K B P. Even at his twelfth move Kt-Kt 3 was good. The finish is pretty, because obviously there is a mate by B-B 6 if P x Q.

GAME NO. 586.

(Kieseritzky Gambit.)

White, R. Sanderson, Berks. Black, C. Long, Berks. White. 1 P-K 4 2 P-K B 4 3 Kt-K B 3 4 P-K R 4 5 Kt-K 5 6 B-Q B 4 7 P-Q 4 8 P x P 9 Kt-Q 3 10 B-K 3 11 K-Q 2 12 P-K B 4 13 Q Kt-B 3 14 Q-K 2 15 P-Q 5 16 B-Kt 5 ch 17 B x B ch 18 Kt-Kt 4 19 Q-R Q 1 20 K-R 1 21 R-B R P 22 P-B 5 23 Q R-K R 1 24 Q-Kt 5 ch 25 P x Kt ch 26 P x P ch 27 Q-R 6 28 Kt-B 6 29 Q x R Black. 1 P-K 4 2 P x P 3 P-K Kt 4 4 P-Kt 6 5 P-K R 4 6 R-R 2 7 P-B 6 8 P-Q 3 9 B-K 2 10 B x P ch 11 B-Kt 4 12 B-K R 5 13 Kt-K B 3 14 B-K 3 15 Kt-R 4 16 B-Q 2 17 K x B 1 18 K-B 1 19 R-Kt 1 20 B-B 3 21 Kt-R 3 22 Q-B 1 23 K-Q 2 24 Kt-B 3 25 K-B 1 26 R x P 27 B-Kt 2 28 K-Q 2 29 Resigns.

CORRECTION. Problem No. 664. Lloyd. Three moves. The Black knight should be at K 8 not K 5 as printed Dec. 20. All the others were correctly printed.

QUICK COALING.

Good as is the coaling record of H. M. S. 'Terrible,' it is quite eclipsed by the performance of the 'Empress of China.' She took on board 1,210 tons of bunker coal in the remarkably quick time of three and a half hours—the quickest on record in Nagasaki, and we believe, the quickest on record for the world.—London 'Express.'

WIRELESS SYSTEM.

Mr. Marconi Tendered a Banquet by Citizens of Cape Breton.

THE INVENTOR SPEAKS OF GREAT POSSIBILITIES IN THE FUTURE.

Sydney, N.S., Dec. 30.—The citizens of Cape Breton tendered Signor Marconi a banquet to-night in recognition of the great success he has achieved within the past few days at Table Head. Mr. Marconi, in replying to the toast, 'Our Guest,' gave a brief survey of the milestones of wireless telegraphy. He said that about two years ago he thought that by using greater power than he had formerly, messages could be sent to greater distances and advised the company to establish a station for that purpose at Cornwall and ascertain whether it was or was not possible to communicate across the Atlantic. The company did erect the station at a cost of a hundred thousand dollars.

The test made at Signal Hill last year assured me, said Mr. Marconi, 'that transatlantic wireless telegraphy was possible.'

My reason of going to St. John's was that it was the nearest point to Europe, but, unfortunately, a cable company that appeared to have the monopoly on every mode of communication, except by speech, intervened and we had to forego further work. While in Newfoundland I received a generous invitation from the Canadian Government to come to Cape Breton. I came, and met with a most enthusiastic reception everywhere I went. Governments as a rule are not very enterprising in taking up with new inventions, but I am glad to say here to-night that the Canadian and Italian governments are exceptions. (Applause.) The Dominion Government not only invited me to Cape Breton to establish a station, but voted a hundred thousand dollars towards the erection of that station, and I am glad for its sake that the experiments so far have been very successful and will produce good results in the near future. I would be doing the Italian Government an injustice did I not express to it my gratitude for its moral and material assistance of my schemes from the very outset. I am pleased to see its representative, Marquis Solari, here to-night, and no doubt the memories of the 'Carlo Alberto' and her officers are still green in your memories. They have gone to warmer waters. The Italian Government has contributed largely towards the achievements attained at Table Head within the past few days.

Mr. Marconi then referred to the uses to which wireless telegraphy is at present applied and said that when the system would be further developed it would make it possible for a ship in distress to signal to a passing ship as had already been done in the English Channel. Mr. Marconi then read an extract from the London Times, of Dec. 31, 1901, pointing out the probable effects of wireless telegraphy, and its great possibilities, in which he concurred, adding that as the cost of laying a transatlantic cable amounted to four million dollars, and that of establishing a wireless telegraph system only two hundred thousand dollars, the cost of sending messages by the latter system, must necessarily be much cheaper.

'Wireless telegraphy,' he said, 'would by being a cheaper method of communication, become a potent agency in cementing the ties that bind England to her colonies. The cables are efficient and good, but the cost prohibits their use to the public at large, who are precluded from their use. I have a contract with the Dominion Government to send messages at the rate of ten cents a word and government business at five cents a word, and don't you think this very cheap in comparison with the rate of twenty-five cents a word charged by the cable companies, and don't you also think that this reduction will do a great deal toward a better understanding and better relations between the two countries?' (Applause.)

The cable started by sending messages at the rate of one pound a word, but have come down to twenty-five cents in the case of wireless telegraphy it is not promising that when it starts with ten cents a word it may come down, eventually, to one cent a word.' (Applause.)

In concluding his speech, Mr. Marconi proposed the health of the gentlemen who had tendered him the reception. MESSAGES BETWEEN THE UNITED STATES AND POLDHU.

New York, Dec. 31.—Direct communication by wireless telegraph between the United States and the Old World has been had for the first time, says a despatch from Wellfleet, Mass., to the 'Herald,' by the exchange of messages by the Marconi system between the Wellfleet station and Poldhu, Cornwall. Wellfleet is six hundred miles further from Poldhu than the Table Head station, at Cape Breton, N.S.

CRIMINALITY AND ALCOHOL.

IS SOCIETY FREE FROM BLAME?

Referring to the two recent sensational murder trials at Montmagny, the 'Soleil' points out that 'nearly all our big criminal cases are founded on alcohol,' and it says: 'Call to your mind the tragical events of the season, and you will find a bottle of whiskey at the bottom of each of the murders or suicides. Mathurin was just recovering from a spree; Gosse had a flask of alcohol in his pocket; a young man who recently committed suicide had been drinking to excess; the American journalist who put a bullet through his head in one of our own large hotels a few months ago was a drunkard. Whiskey seems to be the necessary stimulant for the big passions, and when the evil is done it is invoked as an excuse. People say: the poor man drank to forget his sufferings; or, again, he had it in his blood; he inherited the craving from his parents.'

The writer then asks whether society fulfils its duty as regards spirituous liquors, and the article concludes with the following remarks: 'Because big fortunes were made in the Ontario distilleries, is no reason why a portion of the people

should be stultified, and when in the Criminal Court individual responsibility is pleaded on the ground of atavism, and because there are in the family cases of epilepsy, atavism or other diseases brought on by the abuse of bad liquors, can society, which is at the same time the accuser, the witness and the judge, itself plead its own responsibility without any remorse of conscience?'

GERMAN CATHOLICS ABROAD

VATICAN URGED TO APPOINT GERMAN ECCLESIASTICS WHERE GERMAN ELEMENT PREDOMINATES.

A Rome despatch says: Herr F. F. Cahensly, member of the German Reichstag and president of the St. Raphael Society for the protection of German emigrants in America, who for ten years past has been agitating in favor of the appointment of German ecclesiastics to minister to German Catholics in the United States, is again actively urging the Vatican to appoint German bishops wherever the German element predominates.

ANDIJAN DISASTER

ANOTHER VIOLENT SHOCK EXPERIENCED ON DEC. 28.

Askabad, Russian Turkestan, Dec. 28.—Another violent earth shock was felt at Andijan at ten o'clock last night. Messenger service on the Andijan Railway, interrupted by the recent earthquakes, has been restored.

AREA DEVASTATED.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 29.—Further advice from Andijan say the earthquake victims number 4,800, of which 1,600 persons were killed in the town of Andijan, and the balance in the adjacent country. About a thousand square miles were affected. The centre of the disturbance was four miles south of Andijan, where there was a cleft in the ground, whence sand, water and mud were issuing. The first shock lasted three seconds. It was repeated after half an hour, when buildings began tumbling, walls were flung down and roofs collapsed, burying everyone within, and groans and shrieks filled the air. The shocks were continued uninterruptedly for fifteen minutes, and were accompanied by terrifying rumblings, torrential rains and a hurricane.

People in the streets were hurled to the ground repeatedly. No refuge whatever was available. The aged, children and the sick were equally exposed, while the heartrending appeals of friends and relatives buried in the debris magnified the horrors of the situation. The natives worked splendidly alongside the soldiery in disinterring the living and dead.

THE SMELTER ROBBERY

PLUNDERING HAS BEEN GOING ON FOR YEARS AND MUCH VALUABLE MATTE TAKEN.

Rossland, B.C., Dec. 29.—The arrest and conviction of Peter Swanson, proprietor of the Office saloon at Northport for having in possession gold-bearing matte stolen from the Northport smelter, has created a sensation here and at Northport. A determined effort was made to-day to have the case reopened, Swanson's friends hiring an attorney and representing that the prisoner pleaded guilty without knowledge of the serious nature of the crime. The application for a new trial was refused, but sentence was deferred till Wednesday to allow witnesses to be heard as to Swanson's reputation and record. Smelter officials declare that the plant has been plundered for years, in fact, since its institution, and that many thousands of dollars worth has been stolen during this period. There was an organized traffic in the spoil and it is claimed that Swanson, the man under arrest here, has been known to dispose of gold-bearing matte in Spokane, Tacoma and St. Paul.

BIBLE SOCIETY

STEPS TAKEN IN TORONTO FOR CELEBRATION OF THE CENTENARY.

Toronto, Jan. 2.—An important step in connection with Bible Society work in Canada was taken here to-day, when a joint committee representing the Montreal Bible Society and the Upper Canada Bible Society met and decided to invite all auxiliary societies in Canada and Newfoundland to hold a celebration of the centenary of the founding of the British and Foreign Bible Society in March, 1904. Prominent features of the celebration will be the observance throughout the whole British Empire of March 6, 1904, as Bible Society Sunday; the raising of a special centenary fund; the establishment of a Bible Society journal; and, possibly, the federation of all existing auxiliaries into a national Canadian Bible Society, in affiliation with the parent society. A joint invitation to all auxiliaries of British North America is being issued for a convention in Montreal, on Thursday, Feb. 19, to mature plans for this celebration, in which all Christian denominations will be invited to participate. This movement has already taken strong hold on the British public, and throughout the colonies, and the celebration in Canada it is confidently expected will be heartily taken up. A very influential deputation will visit Canada next autumn, to give addresses in the principal cities. During their visit it is expected that a general convention will be held in some central locality, one of the interesting features of which will be an exhibition of some rare, early editions of the Bible.

SEÑOR SAGASTA DEAD.

EX-PREMIER OF SPAIN PASSES AWAY.

Madrid, Jan. 6.—Senor Sagasta, ex-Premier of Spain, died at 11 o'clock last night. At half-past six he had an attack of heart failure, and it was then thought he was dead; he rallied,



THE LATE SENOR SAGASTA. Former Premier of Spain.

however, and lived for four hours and a half. He expired in the presence of his family. He had been very ill for some days from bronchitis, complicated by gastric complaints and fever. Senor Sagasta was 75 years of age. He retired from public life but a few weeks ago.

MARCHING ON CARACAS.

FIFTEEN HUNDRED REVOLUTIONARISTS SAID TO BE PROCEEDING TO THE CAPITAL.

Caracas, Jan. 6.—About fifteen revolutionists are reported to be marching on Caracas. Fourteen hundred revolutionists under Generals Ramos and Penaloza, attacked 800 government troops under the command of General Acosta, Sunday morning, at a point near Guatiere. After four hours fighting the revolutionists abandoned the field and the town of Guatiere. They had fifty-seven men killed and many wounded. One of their guns was taken.

MAYOR OF TORONTO.

ALD. URQUHART ELECTED IN A SPIRITED CONTEST.

Ald. Urquhart was yesterday elected Mayor of Toronto, defeating his three opponents. Complete returns are: Urquhart, 8,634; Howland, 7,888; Lamb, 7,233; Robinson, 908. The by-law to spend \$175,000 on a new waterworks engine was to-day carried by 5,615 to 2,730. At Hamilton, Ald. W. J. Morden (Conservative) was elected Mayor over ex-Ald. James Dixon (Liberal). Complete returns were: Ald. Morden, 3,390; ex-Ald. James Dixon, 3,109. Majority for Morden, 281. At Kingston, in the mayoralty contest, Ald. Bell defeated Ald. Graham by 517 votes. At Guelph, Mr. J. H. Hamilton was elected Mayor by 144 majority. The by-law for the purchase of the Guelph Light and Power Company was carried by 190 majority.

THOSE NOMINATED.

Nominations for municipal offices were held throughout Ontario last week. The nominations for the mayoralty of Toronto for the ensuing year were held at the City Hall. The following were nominated: Mayor Howland, Ald. F. S. Spence, Ald. Daniel Lamb, Ald. Urquhart, Messrs. C. C. Robinson and Mr. Woodley, Socialist. Ald. Spence subsequently withdrew from the contest. Ottawa, Dec. 29.—Nominations to-day resulted in the return of Mayor Fred. Cook for the second term without opposition. The aldermanic candidates are: Victoria ward—W. E. Brown, J. C. Enright, G. S. Fleming, Sam. Rosenthal. Dalhousie ward—Thomas Cleary, G. W. Shoultis, M. P. Plouffe, Chas. Hopewell, R. J. Davidson. Wellington ward—Jas. Davidson, Dr. Beaman, A. E. Sanderson, W. J. Kidd, E. T. Smith, John MacFarlane, Donald Mason. Central ward—P. D. Ross, Charles Pepper, Daniel Storey, Fred Journeaux, S. J. Davis, B. V. Sinclair. St. George's ward—Robert Haste, Emmanuel Tasse, Walter Cunningham, W. R. Stroud, Frank Dey, Albert Dunn. By ward—Thomas Payment, Bernard Slattery, A. W. Desjardins, Joseph Vincent. Ottawa ward—Napoleon Champagne, Emery Lapointe, J. C. Reynolds, Alfred L. Pinard, J. M. Ederic Lavoie. Rideau ward—J. E. Askwith, B. Slinn, Jas. Ellis, J. C. Grant. Kingston, Ont., Dec. 29.—Ald. G. J. Graham, J. T. White and J. S. Bell, M.D., were nominated for the office of mayor. Rideau ward—Henry Taylor, Captain John Gaskin, R. Meek, James R. Laidlaw, James F. Knapp, Geo. Henting, Thomas Lambert, Frank Hoag, H. Ramsay Duff, Joseph Hipson, Joseph B. Cook. Sydenham ward—Ira V. Martin, R. H. Abbott, W. G. Craig. St. Lawrence ward—T. J. Rigney, H. Toye, Andrew McMahon, Charles E. Bass, S. H. McCammon, John McD. Movat, John Carson. Catarqui ward—Wm. Strange, John McLeod, Daniel Reeves, John Gaskin, Jas. Maltan, A. Abernethy. Brockville, Ont., Dec. 29.—Following were nominated for Mayor here to-day: W. H. Harrison and C. C. Lyman. For water commissioners—George A. Dana, T. J. Storey, Dr. Moore. For light commissioners—Robert Bowie, W. H. Comstock, John Manish, Lawrence Black, John Webster, Dr. Horton, I. J. Mansell. Vanleek Hill, Ont. Dec. 29.—Mayor—Captain Wm. Ogden, acclamation. Jas. Waite, O. J. Wood, Joseph Matte, P. T. Saucier, James Steel, Albert Chenev.

Hugh Duncan, P. S. Paquette, nominated. P. S. Paquette has resigned. Original, Ont., Dec. 29.—Reeve, W. S. Hall. Councillors—Jos. Unsworth, Auguste Labelle, Pierre Leblanc, Arsene Gurnette, all acclamation. Plantagenet, Ont., Dec. 29.—Nominations: Reeve—Gilbert Shane and Alphonse Fortier. Councillors—Xavier Chenier, Moise Leroux, Charles Viau, George Barbaric, acclamation. Lancaster, Ont., Dec. 29.—Nominations: Reeve—Wm. Desjar. Councillors—D. P. J. Tobin, J. Brady, John Fraser, W. Henderson, all acclamation. Alexandria, Ont., Dec. 29.—For mayor—Angus McDonald and Alexander D. McDonnell. For councillors—Archibald McMillan, Alex. Lalonde, Maurice Cardinal, D. D. McPhee, John Shaw, H. R. McDonald, Alphonse Sabourin, John McKinnon, John A. McRae, John McIntosh. West Hawkesbury, Ont., Dec. 29.—J. W. Barton, reeve, acclamation. Peter Lafaivre, P. A. Lothain, Alex. Huntanier, Wm. W. Tweed, John Boyd, Joseph Sabourin, Charles Harkins, nominated. John Boyd has resigned. Leonard, Ont., Dec. 29.—For Reeve, Mr. William Clark, merchant, and Mr. Alfred Lowrie, farmer. Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ont., Dec. 29.—For Mayor, Mr. J. Aekins. For councillors, Messrs. William Miller, R. E. Denison, Joseph Greene, F. W. Wintthrop, John Ekersley, William McClelland, jr., M. C. Greene, A. B. Crosby, T. F. Best and Joseph Walker. Petewawa, Ont., Dec. 29.—For Reeve, Messrs. Miles and Bigs. For councillors, Messrs. James McAuley, George Brennan, Herman Priebe and Fred. Mohna. All the old council were elected by acclamation. Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Dec. 29.—Messrs. W. H. Plummer and Dr. G. H. Gimby were nominated for the mayoralty to-day. Cobden, Ont., Dec. 30.—Nomination for reeve of the village of Cobden: J. Delahey, O. Stephens, G. Lumsden. BY ACCLAMATION. The following were elected mayors by acclamation: Belleville—Robert J. Graham (third term). Windsor—J. W. Drake. Harriston—J. M. McKay. Aurora—F. T. Delville. Wingham—R. Van Stone. Owen Sound—W. A. Grier. Peterboro—Ald. G. M. Rogers. Thorold—Mayor T. McMann. Meaford—Mayor Hammill. Barrie—Mayor W. A. Bosby. Welland—W. J. Best. Leamington—Lewis Wigle. Renfrew—Mayor Smallfield. Midland—A. Jackall. Niagara Falls—George Honan. Carleton Place—G. Arthur Burgess. Almonte—Wm. Thoburn. FOR MAYOR. The following were nominated for the mayoralty at leading places: Arran—Messrs. James J. Grace, John Harvey, Wellington M. Howe, W. J. Johnston. Berlin—J. R. Eden and Aaron Brickner. Brockville—W. H. Harrison and C. C. Lyman. Collingwood—Mayor W. A. Hogg, W. Williams, T. Silver and G. W. Bruce. Chatham—G. W. Cowan and Edward McKeough. Guelph—A. B. Petrie, Robert Barber, John H. Hamilton, John Kennedy. Mr. Kennedy will not run. Hamilton—Robert Rodehouse (Socialist), James Dixon (Liberal), and Wellington J. Morden (Conservative). London—Adam Beck, J. C. Cudd, Ald. Winnett, ex-Ald. Taylor, and Dr. Campbell. Lindsay—R. Smith, G. Ingles, Dr. Burrows, W. M. Robson and R. Kyle. Oakville—John Kelly and Isaac Warcup. Perth, Ont.—J. A. Stewart and J. M. Balderson. Pembroke—P. White, jr., Gid. Dahey, W. C. Irving, and Dr. Josephs, resigned. Prescott—Joseph Steele, F. J. French and W. Stephenson. Tilsonburg—G. Brasher and C. Denton. St. Thomas—Aldermen Maxwell and McCully, and Mr. J. B. Davidson. St. Catharines—W. B. Burgoyne and Andrew R. Carnochan. Stratford—F. K. Barnsdale, Wm. Davidson, and Wm. Hepburn. Sarnia—R. S. Oliver and T. H. Cook. Woodstock—R. G. Sawtell, Dr. A. T. Rice, J. S. McKay, Dr. Odium, and John White. Sudbury, Ont., Dec. 30.—For mayor: F. Cochrane, Dr. Arthur, M. Allard and F. F. Lemieux.

ONTARIO PROHIBITIONISTS

THEY WILL PRESENT THEIR DEMANDS TO THE HON. GEO. W. ROSS.

Toronto, Dec. 30.—Representatives of the prohibitionists from all parts of the province will meet the members of the Ontario Government on Jan. 15, and will formally present their demands for the abolition of the saloon and the selling of liquor in clubs and for other restrictions of the liquor trade, as agreed upon at the meeting of the Dominion Alliance executive a fortnight ago. In view of the greatly increased vote in favor of the Liquor Act, as shown by the latest returns, bringing the total within but fourteen thousand votes of the necessary number, the prohibition leaders are most sanguine that their demands will be granted by the government.

PREMIER'S STATEMENT AT OWEN SOUND NOT SUFFICIENTLY EXPLICIT.

Toronto, Jan. 2.—Some disappointment is expressed here in prohibition circles that the Hon. Geo. W. Ross was not more explicit in his statement at Owen Sound yesterday regarding the government's policy upon provincial prohibition. The government will receive a prohibition deputation on Jan. 15, but in view of yesterday's statement only a formal reply is expected until after the government has held its first caucus. Mr. Ross's statement yesterday was as follows: 'We will continue, as far as public opinion will

support us, along the lines of temperance reform as we have done in the past, and follow the opinion of the majority of the people, whether Liberal or Conservative. I cannot say exactly what will be done until I meet my colleagues of the Legislature and hear their views. I stand upon our record upon this as well as other questions, and you may rest assured that the right and wise thing will be done.'

THE REFERENDUM

MAJORITY FOR THE ACT CREEPING UP.

Toronto, Dec. 30.—The 'Globe' gives the following returns, with East Nipissing to hear from, as follows: For the Liquor Act, 190,077; against, 103,051; majority for, 96,026.

PROHIBITION RUMOR

REPORT THAT THE HON. GEORGE W. ROSS IS ABOUT TO ANNOUNCE A NEW LIQUOR ACT.

Toronto, Dec. 31.—It is reported in temperance circles that the Hon. G. W. Ross will make an important announcement in his by-election tour regarding the liquor question, in which he will pledge the government to introduce at the coming session advanced temperance legislation. Yesterday Mr. Ross conferred with Mr. G. F. Marter, chairman of the Dominion Alliance executive, the Rev. Dr. Chown, secretary of the Methodist General Conference Temperance Committee, and Mr. Alex. Mills, of the Toronto Prohibition Union. Within the past week he has conferred with other representative prohibitionists. The view is expressed by some that instead of taking this course, which is a repetition of the method which Mr. Ross followed early this year, it would have been more satisfactory if he had complied with the request of the prohibition conference of Dec. 16, for the reception of the deputation appointed at that meeting. The outcome is awaited with great interest.

LORD'S DAY ACT

THE REV. J. G. SHEARER SPEAKS OF ITS OBSERVANCE IN THE NORTH-WEST TERRITORIES.

Toronto, Dec. 30.—The Rev. J. G. Shearer, general secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance, has just returned from a trip through the Canadian North-West, and is profoundly impressed with the immense possibilities of that new country. He says the Lord's Day is singularly well observed there, in several respects better than in Ontario. He found that in a few places the loading of grain cars occurred on Sunday, but this was not surprising. Commissioner Perry, of the North-West Mounted Police, was interviewed by Mr. Shearer, and that gentleman authorized him to publicly announce that the force may be depended upon to see that the Lord's Day Act is properly enforced throughout the Territories. He suggested that contractors doing railway construction work next summer should note this.

LORD'S DAY ALLIANCE

TEST CASE OF ACTIONS TO BE SENT TO THE PRIVY COUNCIL.

Toronto, Dec. 31.—The executive board of the Lord's Day Alliance, at its meeting here yesterday decided to make a test case of the provincial and Dominion actions, now under appeal, to the Privy Council by the Ontario Attorney-General, in which Mr. John A. Pateron, K.C., is acting for the attorney-general. Pending a solicitor to represent the Alliance in the argument, Mr. A. H. O'Meara was authorized to take formal action in the case.

NORDAU PREDICTS

TELLS OF THE COMING STRUGGLE OF THE NATIONS.

Vienna, Jan. 1.—In the course of an exhaustive review of the history of the world contributed to the 'Neue Freie Press' by Max Nordau, the writer deeply deplores the growth of military imperialism in the United States, and says that by the admission of the spirit of militarism which was formerly vigorously excluded, America is raising obstacles to the entrance of emigrants whose only capital is their strong working arms. Speaking of the future of the world, M. Nordau says the opening of the Panama canal, under American ownership will mark the beginning of a new epoch. At first the Anglo-Saxon element will seek to drive out the German and French flags floating over single points in the Pacific Ocean. Then the struggle will be carried further to the Asiatic coast where Anglo-Saxons and Russians will have to decide the momentous world question of whether eastern and southern Asia shall remain British or Russian. To this forecast, M. Nordau adds: 'One can only imagine with horror what such a gigantic struggle of nations and races will signify.'

EDITOR SENTENCED.

Manila, Jan. 3.—Manuel Rango, editor of 'Libertas,' has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment at hard labor and to pay a fine of \$2,000 gold for libelling General Bell.

PRINCESS OF SAXONY

SAID TO HAVE BEEN DENIED THE PRIVILEGE OF PRAYER IN LUTHERAN CHURCH.

Berlin, Dec. 29.—The Lutheran Synod of Saxony has issued a decree denying the Crown Princess Louise, who recently ran away with Professor Giron, the privilege of praying in churches of that denomination in Saxony.

HER BROTHER. Vienna, Dec. 29.—The Imperial Court has refused to furnish means for his support to Archduke Leopold, who accompanied his sister, the Crown Princess of Saxony, to Geneva, after she left her home, unless he makes an unconditional renunciation of all rights to the family fortune.

AN OFFICIAL ACCOUNT.

Berlin, Dec. 30.—King George of Saxony has ordered the preparation of a full official account of the elopement of the Crown Princess Louise and the circumstances leading up to it, for the Saxon people, among whom the most fantastic stories are in circulation, to the detriment of the Royal House, especially with reference to the future King. The scandal is undermining, according to some opinions, the people's loyalty and respect for the Throne. The dynasty being Catholic and the people Protestant, the affair is being utilized for sectarian controversy. The King's statement, doubtless, will follow the line indicated in the intimations supplied to the newspapers having court leanings, published to-day, affirming that the Crown Princess' sole reason for eloping was her criminal relations with Professor Giron, and that documentary proofs have been found showing that the elopement had long been in preparation. The stories of ill-treatment on the part of her husband, of oppressive court ceremonial, and of her fettered existence are classed as inventions. The Crown Princess' own account of the immediate cause of her flight from Salzburg, written to an intimate friend, presumably the Princess Therese of Bavaria, was telegraphed from Munich this morning. It says her father, the Grand Duke of Tuscany, intended to imprison his daughter either in a lunatic asylum or in an Italian convent. He already had consulted the court physician and several medical authorities in Vienna, with the object of obtaining certificates warranting him in shutting her up. Her father, the Crown Princess adds, was giving her no time for deliberation. He demanded, first, that she be taken under guard to Dresden, to apologize to the Crown Prince, and that she then choose between confinement in a convent or in a mad house. The Crown Princess asks the Bavarian court to use its influence with the court at Dresden to permit her children to choose their vocation in life freely.

THE PRINCESS'S STATEMENT.

New York, Dec. 30.—The 'Herald' copies the report of an interview with the Crown Princess of Saxony in which she is quoted as saying that Mr. Giron is the only man she ever met whom she felt she could love, and that it was a question of mutual love and affinity which made her life impossible without him. 'Between my husband and myself,' said the Princess, 'there was no bond of sympathy. He was a typical rough officer. I myself was full of ideals. How miserable that life was. I tried so hard to bear it for the sake of my darling children, whom I adore. I also hesitated for the sake of the Saxon people, whom I love deeply, as they love me. But all that could not alter my resolution. The ills of my life at the court were too great to bear.'

KING GEORGE WILL APPOINT A SPECIAL DIVORCE COURT.

Dresden, Dec. 30.—King George has appointed a special court of seven judges to try the suit for divorce which the Crown Prince has decided to institute. Prof. Curschmann, of Leipzig, has been called here for consultation with the court physicians regarding the King's condition, which gives much concern to his family. Although diagnosed as influenza, His Majesty's condition has grown steadily worse during the last few days, due to excitement over the elopement of the Crown Princess, which, in connection with his great age and weakness, had a depressing effect on the King's mental condition.

HIGHER DUTIES

THIS APPEARS TO BE THE CHIEF FEATURE OF NEW AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN MEASURE.

Vienna, Jan. 2.—Increased tariff duties on both grain and manufactured articles are the most important feature of the new Ausgleich, which it is learned is of a highly protectionist character. Accurate details of the higher duties will be determined upon within a fortnight. The duties on both grain and manufactured articles will be considerably increased, which is likely to seriously affect both the United States and Great Britain, who are respectively the third and second largest exporters of manufactured articles to Austria. It is thought here that Great Britain will suffer the most since the United States is better able to protect herself by adopting retaliatory measures. The terms of the Ausgleich has been fixed at ten years, indicating that commercial treaties which will be based on this new tariff agreement will be concluded for a like period. The agreement is the result of compromises on the part of both Austria and Hungary. The two premiers wished to resign, asserting that they were unable to reach an agreement. Emperor Francis Joseph, however, refused to consent to this and insisted that the Ausgleich must be completed before midnight on Dec. 31.

CHURCH UNION.

Further Montreal Opinion in Favor of it.

The 'Witness' representative who spoke to the gentlemen whose views are given below found a sympathetic spirit in regard to the question of the union of the churches, and all agreed that while perhaps the question of corporate union was not quite so close at hand as sympathy could desire, the discussion of the question could not fail to give encouragement and help to the movement, which has received the formal endorsement of the Methodist Church.

THE REV. G. OSBORNE TROOP.

In complying with your request to contribute what may be in my power towards the solution of this great problem, I would say, first of all, that the reunion of Christians is an absolute impossibility until we can approach each other in the spirit of mutual forbearance and of faith in each other's integrity. If we are in downright earnest in our desire not to misunderstand nor misrepresent each other, but obediently to follow the Spirit of our Lord Jesus Christ, many otherwise insuperable difficulties will speedily be overcome. Surely, it is infinitely more than a mere academic discussion in which we are engaged. No subject is nearer the heart of the Good Shepherd than the gathering to himself of his one flock. In our day there is a universal 'removing of those things that are shaken, that those things which are not shaken may remain.' But we have every confidence that the kingdom of God cannot be shaken, so that we are not dismayed by any assaults upon it. In spite of the war and tumult of controversy, there are hosts of 'holy and humble men of heart' who stand unmoved on what Gladstone nobly called 'the impregnable Rock of Holy Scripture.' These men are of one mind in their reverence for the Word of God and the two great sacraments of baptism and the supper of the Lord. They also accept without reserve that ancient symbol of the faith known as the Nicene Creed. They believe with all their hearts in one Almighty Saviour, who by his cross and resurrection is bringing 'many sons unto glory.' They look with eager eyes for his personal return in glorious majesty to take them into the eternal unity of his unveiled presence.

The chief barrier in the way of the reunion of such Christians is the question of church government. Now, it is well known that the Lambeth Quadrilateral includes the historic episcopate as one of the four essential conditions of Christian unity. But it should not be forgotten that the Lambeth proposal is most careful not to insist upon the acceptance of any theory of apostolic succession. It lays stress upon the fact alone of the episcopate as historically established. There are many who, like the present writer, are willing loyally to subscribe to episcopacy as set forth in Lightfoot's famous and invincible essay on the Christian ministry; but who cannot accept any theory of apostolic succession which would unchurch non-Episcopal Christian communions. That episcopacy has its roots in the Word of God is beyond denial. After the most thorough and impartial inquiry, Lightfoot concludes: 'If the preceding investigation be substantially correct, the three-fold ministry can be traced to apostolic direction; and short of an express statement we can possess no better assurance of a divine appointment or at least of a divine sanction. If the facts do not allow us to unchurch other Christian communities differently organized, they may at least justify our jealous adhesion to a polity derived from this source.'

These are weighty words from one of the fairest-minded scholars that ever lived, and they are never likely to be contradicted. Surely, they afford a common meeting-place for a vast host of Churchmen and Nonconformists. If we are eager after the simple truth, and not after the victory of some theological system, we shall soon be able to agree upon some modified form of the historic episcopate. It is wholly unreasonable to expect God-fearing men, with the Bible for their sole rule of faith and practice, to accept as a condition of unity an episcopacy which would unchurch themselves and their glorious ancestry. It is a righteous thing before God to admit the validity of their ministry and of their sacraments. And we do admit the validity of their baptism. How inconsistent, then, is it to deny the validity of their holy Communion!

In the words again of Lightfoot himself, 'It may be a general rule, it may be under ordinary circumstances a practically universal law, that the highest acts of congregational worship shall be performed through the principal officers of the congregation. But an emergency may arise when the spirit and not the letter must decide. The Christian ideal will then interpose and interpret our duty. The higher ordinance of the universal priesthood will override all special limitations. The layman will assume functions which are otherwise restricted to the ordained minister.'

But it will be said that such a radical modification of Episcopacy for ever excludes from reunion the vast Greek and Roman communions. If it be so, we must nevertheless bow to the supremacy of the Word of God, of which the Church is only 'a witness and keeper.' Rome, while true to her own traditions, has made reunion an impossibility. With her unity means entire submission to the Papacy. But with individual Greeks or Romanists unity is always possible 'in Christ Jesus.'

I may be allowed to say personally that I have urged mutual concession, leading to united prayer and united communion, not as a finality, but as a blessed means towards attainment to the ideal unity set before us. There is in this proposal no abandonment of Episcopacy, but a restatement of it in the larger spirit of the Christ who said, 'Forbid him not; for he that is not against us is for us.' Our warfare is with the hateful spirit of division. Cast out the spirit, and the division will be healed.

Above all, let it be understood that we have no desire to make individual proposals. In the wise words of a recent editorial in the New York 'Churchman':

'We do not want to make converts of Methodists, Presbyterians or Baptists, but what we do want is to get them to join with us in one spirit and in the one purpose of fidelity to Christ's mission. This obligation can be realized fully in no other way than by breaking down all the barriers erected by man to the external unity of Christian life.' The same conservative journal writes, on Dec. 20, 1902:—'To those who regard the divisions of Christendom chiefly from the standpoint of economic waste, all that we have said may seem wasted theorizing. To those who believe that God has bound himself and the salvation of the world irrevocably to an ecclesiastical system, we shall seem to be dealing in vague generalities, if not something worse. But we deny the reality or finality of such point of view, or of the standards that result from them. . . . We believe the apostolic ministry to be Christ's mind for his church, and that his mind will prevail. But we find in this no justification for unchurching other members of his family who manifest the fruits of the Spirit. On the contrary, we claim that the church is the rightful home of every member of his family, and that all the means of grace with which he has endowed her should be used to fulfil his prayer for unity that the world may believe in him.' My final appeal is to that love which is the vital test of all true Christian discipleship. 'By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.' Yet we draw very near to Christ, and we shall draw very near to each other. In order to perfect harmony these must be perfect liberty. And perfect liberty is found when we owe no man anything but love.

REV. DR. J. EDGAR HILL.

I am asked: 'What is your opinion of the suggested union, executive or organic, between the Methodist, Presbyterian and Congregational churches in Canada?' To begin with, I reply, a l'Écossaise, 'What is the raison d'être of the suggestion?' I presume that the claims of the great North-West, so rapidly filling up, for provision of the means of public worship, and the necessities of our large cities for pastoral supervision, are at the bottom of the proposals for united action among the churches in question. As a national Scottish churchman I can imagine no other method as likely to be successful in the credible solution of these problems.

1. The claims of the North-West must be recognized to the full, and faced earnestly and strenuously by all the churches. Obviously, this can only be done well by a proper organization of forces. The work is great and the forces available to execute it must be judiciously husbanded. Anything like unorganized effort on church lines, whereby agencies may overlap and a species of church tooting be introduced, must be highly objectionable from every point of view. Overlapping will mean weakness for the churches, and tooting will mean ruin to the religious consciousness of many of the people. There must, therefore, be thoroughly well organized territorial work, which shall be rigidly detailed and sacredly and honorably maintained. The religious good of the people must be the first concern, and a territorial arrangement is the first essential in any plan of combined action.

2. Every argument in favor of organized action in the North-West applies with like aptitude to the large cities as well. Lapsing from church connection through indifference arising from the conditions of city life is due in great measure to the lack of territorial supervision. With the available church forces in Montreal, for example, it should be impossible, if these forces were properly organized, for a single professing Christian to enter the city without at once coming under pastoral supervision. How much such parochial oversight should mean in the case of the deserving poor, the unfortunate, and notably the young, every one can understand. But as things are at present little can be done to meet the situation, and that little badly. I have long felt that right here lies a responsibility from which none of our churches can claim exemption. Organization on the territorial system is the only practical solution of the problem.

3. For these two great purposes executive union is a crying necessity, and the lack of it is sure to become a growing scandal to religion. We have all been too long standing on our ecclesiastical mole-hills, either complacently congratulating ourselves how very good we are and how superior, or testifying in more or less strident tones that we have a special deposit of the truth which is denied to others. And, all the while, a great responsibility is lying at our doors almost unheeded, and the spiritual tone of the whole community is suffering.

4. Organic union is a problem much more difficult to solve. For executive union the urgency of the work has already solved the problem, and with cooperation in work the other side of the problem will solve itself. Any way, it can wait. Creeds and canons, traditions and theories, rites and ritual, will in the future, as in the past, afford ample material for discussion among minds of a certain cast, who believe that the kingdom of God comes only by observation. But in the crucible of the zeal of the 'church that is to be' all such questions will be lost in the supreme concern—the common good of society—and the exalted glory of him who came to be among men as one that serveth. There can be no basis of organic union found in the past. The attempt has been made in divers manners and at sundry times. But the result has always been failure. The future alone has hope for those who desire to see that genuine religious union for which our Lord prayed and without which there can be no union. Towards that magnificent ideal I believe all the Christian churches are steadily making. I have seen some remarkable examples of advanced union in my thirty years' ministry, and I hope to see the good work proceed with accelerated speed in the days to come. Already many in all the churches are wondering why the churches as such ever spent their strength in strife and division over details of church order or problems of philosophy which do not concern the salva-

tion of the world or promote the progress of a single soul in godliness. That wonder will steadily increase in volume till the Christian conscience will be enlightened enough to revolt against the outrageous absurdity alike contrary to the mind of the Master as to any lofty spiritual conception of his great mission for mankind.

As a Scottish churchman familiar with the operation of the territorial system in both town and country, I hail with profound satisfaction the proposal for an executive union among the churches named. It is a splendidly Christian and patriotic movement. The claims of the country have been the ostensible inspiring influence in the proposal, and it speaks volumes for the clear-sighted vision and chivalrous fidelity to the Master of these churches that they are prepared to put country above sect and unselfishly give themselves to go forward in the path to which the Master points to-day, as he has pointed so often in vain in all the Christian ages. I am rejoiced above measure that he is not pointing to-day in vain to the churches of Canada.

THE REV. JAMES FLECK, KNOX PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Worthy of Dean Swift was the satirical remark of the Marquis Carraccioli, that 'the English were a strange people—they had sixty different religious sects, and only one sauce.'

In a London drawing-room a Christian gentleman was approached by a man who had no love for Christianity. With a sarcastic smile the man of fashion said, 'I've been wondering how you Christians can expect us rationalists to accept your doctrines when you disagree so ludicrously among yourselves. I see here tonight English Churchmen—High, Broad and Low, a Roman Catholic, a Greek Catholic, a Presbyterian, a Wesleyan, a Baptist, a Congregationalist, an Irvingite, and a Quaker. Where and what is truth?'

'With our host's permission,' he replied, 'I will answer Pilate's question by an experiment.'

Permission granted, he said: 'Gentlemen, I appeal to you all in the cause of our common Christianity, and I solemnly call upon those who believe that Jesus Christ was the son of God and son of Mary, and that he came into the world, and was made flesh, was crucified to save sinners, and that he rose again from the dead, ascended into heaven, ever liveth to make intercession for us, and will come again at the end of the world to judge the quick and the dead. I ask you to kneel and repeat with me the prayer which he has taught us.'

All knelt but one. Greater, incomparably greater, broader, deeper are the truths upon which Christians generally are agreed than the points, most of them practically trifling, on which they differ. Too much may be made, has been made, of our differences. All are not sectaries who belong to sects. Moreover, something, yea, much, may be said on behalf of denominationalism. It has crystallized and made distinct and clear teaching that otherwise might have remained nebulous. If it has provoked the spirit of controversy, it must get credit also for engendering friendly rivalries that have borne good fruit, and have done the world splendid service.

Nevertheless, this work being now done, all good men must rejoice in the present rapprochement among the churches. The farther up the hill we climb, the nearer we come to the throne, and the closer we come to one another. The atmosphere is clearer. We see and know one another better. The most hopeful feature of the present movement towards unions is its spontaneity. It has not been gotten up. It has arisen. It has not been thrust upon the churches by conferences, synods or assemblies. It is a genuine hunger of the heart seeking a reconciliation and restoration of the broken brotherhood of God's redeemed family, something which ought to be the first fruits, instead of being a belated product of Christianity.

Moreover, it is a movement among the people. Like all true and thorough-going reformation work it has its rise among the rank and file, not the clerics. And the danger is that if ecclesiastics interfere prominently or prematurely, its growth may be arrested before its end has been attained. Already our peoples can meet and work and worship in one another's churches, prayer-meetings, evangelical alliances, Bible societies, and Keswick gatherings. Episcopalian, Methodist, Congregationalist, Presbyterian can marry and intermarry and do so freely; and they pass without a wince from denomination to denomination. Let them alone, let this natural intermingling of the branches go on, and soon the great tree would recover its symmetry, and the fowls of the air that now fly shy of it would want to lodge on its leafy shade. Better still, let the process be encouraged, imitated, by the leaders making more and more of our agreements, and less and less of our disagreements, and the wounds in the body of Christ would be healed. Of old, it was his executioners and persecutors by whom the wounds were made. 'They pierced my hands and my feet.' Later it was in the house of his friends he was wounded.

Now, happily, the healing process has begun. The wounds are being 'bound up and mollified with ointment' and there will by and by be a perfect soundness. Some churches have already demonstrated the practicability of union with vast increase of prestige and power thereby. Let the mutual attractiveness and attraction continue, the cohesion will come in due time.

One other feature of the movement is its spirituality. We feel that in the things that lie deep down out of sight there is already substantial unity. Why should it not also appear on the surface? One and all rooted and grounded in Christ—the growth there vigorous and healthy, in course of time that above ground will match it, and outgrow and overtop the decaying stakes and fences that Popes and Parliaments and Councils have erected to keep the different parts of the flock from feeding in one another's pastures.

And what in the meantime hinders? Chiefly forms of government, modes of administering the sacraments, and the mere wrappings and trappings of worship.

Are these worth the sacrifices they are causing, and the tremendous loss, in

holding brethren apart who otherwise would be together? Accepting the greater verities, the title and mint and cummin should not be an insuperable obstacle.

For instance, between Methodists and Presbyterians, could a three or four year term not be stretched, say, twenty-five or fifty percent? Would that be a sacrifice of a scriptural principle? And the Presbyterian life-pastorate—would not a renewal of the call, say, once in seven years, be a testimonial, and a strength to the true minister between whom and his people the tie was vital and strong; and where it was not strong or real, would it not be a blessed, and easy, and timely relief?

So then, I would say, let the churches that are nearest to one another in doctrine and practice, and methods of work and form of worship, go on cultivating the Christian courtesies, and after a few years of honest, kindly courtship we may have to celebrate a wedding.

THE REV. A. J. MOWAT, ERSKINE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Yes, I ought to be in favor of union. I was baptized in infancy by a Church of England clergyman, although my parents were good Presbyterians, there being no minister of their own denomination within reach, and I have never thought it necessary to be rebaptized. I am therefore I suppose, a baptized member of the Church of England, although brought up a Presbyterian, and honored with a place in the membership and ministry of that Church. And, then, it has been my privilege, and I count it so, to have seen and shared in three happy Presbyterian unions. All this ought to go far towards predisposing me in favor of, and preparing me for a still larger, union of the churches, if such an event were anywhere in sight.

And let me say this, also, and I am happy to be able to say it, that during a somewhat extended ministry, I have enjoyed the happiest fraternal relations with brethren of other denominations more especially Methodists, Congregationalists, and Baptists, exchanging pulpits with them, and taking part with them in union evangelistic services. So far as I can see, union with our Anglican and Baptist brethren cannot be said to be in sight. But as regards Methodists and Congregationalists, every new year seems to be bringing us nearer them, and them to us. Let, however, the tide of fuller blessing rise higher and higher, and flow in upon us all, and sooner than we know the barriers of sand now keeping us apart will be swept away, and we will find that we are all one in him who is Lord of all.

REV. C. A. SYKES, B.D., ST. JAMES METHODIST CHURCH.

It must be an inexpressible delight to all who labor and pray for the speedy coming of the Kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ to read such expressions of opinion on the subject of church union as were given in the 'Witness' of Saturday last by such eminent and representative men, and the 'Witness' deserves much, surely, for thus marking the progress we are making toward that desirable end. And what a distance we have come in the past ten or fifteen years! Even down to that time prejudiced misrepresentations of each other's doctrinal and ecclesiastical positions too often characterized the different denominations. We are now far past the time wherein it would be possible to believe that the Holy Spirit would any more use to spiritual edification the religious public debates, newspaper controversies and pulpit harangues adopted in those times in defence of denominational peculiarities. Such would not be tolerated to-day. Nay, more, we are not permitted even to remain in willful ignorance of the other churches' positions and views; we find ourselves earnestly and impartially seeking to understand and appreciate them, until indifference in regard to these things becomes an ancient, but not an honorable, distinction.

In my opinion, based on whatever association I have had with the better people of the different churches, I am bold to say that even what is termed a liberal education is the doom of denominationalism. Enlightened public opinion, the great common sense of the people, is behind the movement for union of the Christian churches.

'The ways of men are narrow, But the gate of heaven is wide'

gives expression to the religious thought of the day, and because of the illogical and unjustifiable nature of many of our unfortunate man-made divisions, they are bound to dwindle and die under the purer, stronger and more cultured light of our age. By sheer silent neglect of our non-essential differences, and a growing appreciation of what each is doing, we are swiftly coming to union of method as well as to unity of spirit. To me, personally may I say, born and brought up a Presbyterian, but now a Methodist, it is a peculiar pleasure to see the rapprochement of these great bodies, and I think they are meeting well half-way.

THE REV. DR. WILLIAMS.

The deep and profound increase in the interests of Christ's Kingdom and all that pertains to its welfare is one of the features which mark the opening of this new century.

The work of Christianizing the heathen and supplying the gospel to the new settlements of our great country now engrosses the attention of all evangelical churches. Missionaries to the new settlements where gospel ordinances are but seldom if ever furnished, find that while many in these new districts are perishing from lack of knowledge, in more favored situations three or four preachers are proclaiming the same gospel truth, ministering to a people all of whom could be served equally well by any one of the many preachers among them. One of the results of this overlapping of work is an earnest cry to the churches for some amicable adjustment of the work so that those now destitute of the gospel could have this great blessing given them. Many who have studied the problem ask, 'Why cannot the evangelical churches who hold the same views on the essential truths of Christianity devise some method by which the forces of these churches can be used to the much greater advantage of every church and infinitely greater advantage to the Kingdom of Christ?'

It is said with a great amount of truth that the great Protestant churches of our Dominion are already agreed as to

the character of the truths to be preached as necessary to the salvation of the souls of men. The differences now are chiefly in the modes of church government, and when these are carefully examined, weighed and measured accurately, it will be found that a large proportion of the differences of government consists in the names given the church courts, and their officials, while the practical workings are substantially the same. Premature organic union would be a grievous mistake, but are not those churches even now ripe for a forward step all along the line?

Suggestions of this character are often dangerous to him who makes them, yet I venture to ask if an agreement could not be reached to constitute a parliament composed of equal numbers of ministers and laymen from all the churches entering into the compact on the basis of church membership, to which certain prerogatives should attach and certain duties belong.

Among these let it be in the power of this parliament to declare the attitude of these churches as a unit in all the great moral and religious questions with which these churches have to deal. For example, prohibition, Sabbath observance, public education and such others as would naturally suggest themselves, and the interests of our country demands. If this step be taken one cannot foretell how soon the advantages resulting from it would convince the churches that a more intimate and closer union even to the formation of one great united Protestant Church of Canada, is demanded in the interests of Christianity. We have no prophet among us who can unfold to us the astounding results of such a combination of the Christian forces of our land.

It would be an example not only to Christendom, but to the world. It would be an evangel proclaiming peace and harmony in every community and would form a tie of universal brotherhood such as our blessed Master had in mind when he said, 'All ye are brethren.' Let us pray that God may so direct and guide us that this strong public sentiment in favor of Christian unity may result in the union of all Christ's followers in such a practical fellowship as will hasten the perfect establishment of our Redeemer's Kingdom.

PRINCIPAL MAGGS.

The Rev. Principal Maggs, of the Wesleyan Theological College, when seen, said:—'I feel great hesitation in speaking on the subject of Church Union in Canada. I am not in the pastorate, my ecclesiastical connections are with England, and I have been out in this country either too short or too long a time; too long for the infallibility of the man that solves all the problems of the Dominion in a journey to the Pacific coast and back, occupying a month, too short for the certainty that comes from the residence of a lifetime. But in thinking upon this great matter, my thoughts fall into the following grooves: (1) Would the work of evangelizing Canada be better done? No doubt under the present conditions there is much needless multiplication of agencies. But most of this, if not all, could be got rid of by a wise co-operation, which in the present condition is more feasible than organic union. And the residuum of loss will be met by the healthful emulation that might be changed into lethargy in the weighty body of a single organization. (2) It may be contended that formal union would more easily impress the world as to the unity of Christians. No doubt even the sentimental reason has a place. But I am not convinced that the true oneness would not be as visible and as well emphasized by a wise co-operation as by mere absorption. It may, even more, be better asserted in a co-operation that was manifested for 365 days each year than in a single act that made a sensation in the world and might be followed by the petty questions that sometimes loom large in ecclesiastical politics. Whatever may be the case with the eyes of the world, I am sure the Head of the Church will distinguish between alliances that are more formal and less real and those which are more informal but none the less real. (3) I want to be convinced that the separate organizations do not present the varieties of human thought and experience the variety that meets the needs and idiosyncrasies of men. The fact that churches have something that is historic suggests that they were intended to play some distinct part on the stage of religious life. I am not sure that personally I should feel greatly helped by an ecclesiastical amalgam. (4) Have the churches chiefly in view such a true conception of what is involved in the title 'Church' as to venture upon the great experiment? Are we prepared to give that breadth of view and of practice in things indifferent that a Church of Christ, since it may claim the right to unchurch a man and so cut him off from outward communion with Christ, ought to grant? I feel that in Methodism we have been very slow to get free from the older position of a private religious 'society' with liberty to make its own rules to the idea of a church that must found upon the limitations of the Gospel only. The Anglican Church may be one in outward organization partly because it gives a liberty in thought and practice that other churches regard as excessive. But if these will be one they must be prepared to grant a liberty, which if not as wide must be after the same pattern. In the new organization will the Methodist surrender his Arminianism or the Presbyterian his Calvinism? Or must the preacher have liberty to preach either, and must the pew be ready to respond to either? What are the views allowable in the matter of the Holy Communion? Are we to accept as equally welcome in any pulpit of the United Church the infra-Zwinglian generally associated with Congregationalism, the more sacramentarian teaching derived from Calvin or the phase of

Eucharistic thought found in Hooker that consists with Methodist standards? It will be disastrous for the non-Episcopal churches of Canada to become one body till they have solved the question of their policy as to the inclusion of varieties of creed and diversities of practice in things indifferent.

My judgment is that to-day the question is not ripe for settlement, and that its settlement by union or incorporation may not be the best settlement even when the time comes. Meanwhile there is a large field of activity in which practically all the advantages of organic union can be gained by co-operation without running risks that exist in a more formal union.

METHODIST FUND

OVER \$20,000,000 RAISED IN THE UNITED STATES.

Springfield, Mass., Dec. 31.—One of the most impressive and memorable services ever held in Springfield was that in Trinity Church, this evening, when Dr. E. M. Mills, secretary of the Twentieth Century Thank Offerings Commission, made the formal announcement that the Methodists of the country had raised more than \$20,000,000 in response to the movement inaugurated in Trinity Church by the board of bishops four years ago. Dr. Mills announced that \$9,000,000 had been raised on church debts throughout the country; \$8,150,000 for Methodist colleges and schools; and two and three quarters millions for philanthropies and charities; \$600,000 had been raised for the permanent fund for the conference claimants, and a little over \$380,000 has been raised to build churches in destitute communities. About one twenty-fifth of the entire amount has been given by Methodist ministers' sons. Dr. Mills could give no complete report of the fund, as many of the collections which will be applied to the fund were to be made all over the country at the watch-night services to-night. The church was filled to its capacity, and the announcement of the consummation of the fund was received with great enthusiasm.

PHILADELPHIA'S CONTRIBUTION.

Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 31.—The Rev. J. S. J. McConnell, who is in charge here of the Twentieth Century Thank Offering Fund of the Methodist Church, announced to-night that \$1,800,000 had been subscribed by Philadelphia Methodists. The conference was asked to raise \$600,000 towards the total fund of \$20,000,000.

THE RHODES SCHOLARSHIPS

PROF. PARKIN CONFERS WITH AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES.

New York, Dec. 31.—The fourth annual conference of the Association of American Universities was concluded to-day. President Parkin, of Upper Canada College, representing the trustees of the Cecil Rhodes Scholarship Fund, explained the intended operation of the fund. He desired suggestions from the association as to the best means for carrying out the ideas of Mr. Rhodes. The matter was referred to the executive committee, and that committee will confer with him.

'THE LITTLE GO'

Toronto, Dec. 31.—The 'Evening Telegram's' special cable says: Writing to the 'Times' to-day on the subject of the Rhodes scholarships, Dr. G. H. Parkin says the minimum standard for admission to be kept in view by the trustees, in making selections, is the ability to pass the responses. The response is the entrance or matriculation examination and known at Oxford as the 'Little Go.'

DR. PETERSON ON THE METHODS OF SELECTION.

Principal Peterson, of McGill University, does not approve of the proposal that the Rhodes scholars should be chosen by the colleges in rotation, in proportion to the number of their students. He points out that in a small college, whose turn only came perhaps once in ten years, it might easily happen that when the turn came they might have no suitable candidate, while in other years they might have students eminently fitted to go, but debarred by the accident of rotation. He would prefer to have a committee of one or two men to examine every candidate.

With regard to the age limits proposed by the Ontario authorities, 21 and 25, he thinks they are much too high. Cecil Rhodes meant the best school boys to profit by his bequest, and while it is well that undergraduates of two years' standing should be sent, yet a man over 21 would be older than the vast majority of Oxford freshmen, and it would be a mistake to send up men older than their fellow-students.

The principal regards the bequest as one of the noblest ever made, and as likely to be a great benefit to the Dominion. Many graduates of Canadian colleges, in spite of their degrees and high qualifications in special lines of study, lack the breadth of culture that should be associated with university training. The three years' residence at Oxford will inevitably have a most beneficial effect upon them in enlarging their ideas and giving them polish and finish.

TURNED BACK IMMIGRANTS.

DR. ELLIS REPORTS SIXTY FOREIGNERS.

St. John, N.B., Dec. 31.—The first radical step towards ridding Canada of diseased and otherwise undesirable immigrants was made at this port to-day, when Dr. W. L. Ellis, the newly-appointed health officer, ordered the deportation of sixty foreigners who came here on the 'Lake Ontario,' of the Elder-Dempster Line. Most of the immigrants are affected with trachoma.

TRUE PATRIOTISM.

Natal Foregoes War Claims to the Extent of £2,000,000.

A TRIUMPH FOR MR. CHAMBERLAIN EARLY IN HIS VISIT.

Pietermaritzburg, Dec. 31.—The ministers of Natal have informed Mr. Chamberlain that they do not think it worthy of the colony to haggle over its war claims against the Imperial Government, and wishing to show their appreciation of the sacrifices the latter has made in behalf of the colony, they withdraw all such claims, amounting to nearly £2,000,000, undertaking that the colony will bear the expense itself.

Mr. Chamberlain, with much gratification, announced this gift to Great Britain at a banquet to-night. His statement was greeted with extraordinary enthusiasm, notwithstanding the fact that the withdrawal of the claims involved an increase of taxation in the colony.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S POWER.

New York, Jan. 2.—The 'Tribune' London correspondent says Mr. Chamberlain's power of exciting colonial enthusiasm is considered magical. The shrewd comment of one of his critics is that after his remarkable achievement in inducing the people of Natal to shroud themselves in the privilege of taxing themselves for the payment of £2,000,000 of war losses he ought to be sent from one end of the empire to the other as a seductive recruiting sergeant and the practical tax-gatherer of imperial federation.

SOUTH AFRICA

CANADIAN COMMISSIONER WRITES OF EXISTING TRADE CONDITIONS.

Ottawa, Jan. 3.—A report from Mr. J. G. Jardine, Canadian commissioner, has been received at the Department of Trade and Commerce. It is dated Capetown, Nov. 20, and deals at length with existing trade conditions in South Africa towards which market Canadians are now turning attention. He notes three recent events of importance, namely, the adoption of the new Transvaal tariff, the arrival on Nov. 18 of the 'Ontario', the first vessel of the direct steamship line from Canada, and the first meeting for years of the South African Associated Chambers of Commerce. The object of the latter meeting of business men was to consider the advisability of a South African customs union. Mr. Jardine believes that the Dutch farmers, in whose interest the present high duties on foodstuffs were imposed, will consent to a reduction in view of the impossibility of native productions supplying the local market.

Mr. Jardine notes that Canadian companies are already turning attention to the supply of rolling stock for South African railways. Present retail quotations are: Butter, 38 cents to 48 cents per pound; cheese, 28 cents to 48 cents per pound; flour, 4 cents to 5 cents per pound; bacon, 25 cents to 30 cents per pound; hams, 27 cents to 34 cents per pound. But, as the agent notes, there is a wide margin between wholesale and retail figures and 'fancy prices' are unobtainable. As to trade generally, Mr. Jardine reports a good business in Canadian flour and good prospects for a large trade in agricultural implements, dairy produce and boots and shoes. He advises importation of hides and skins from South Africa to give the direct line steamers return cargoes. Canada is expected to make a good display at the Capetown exhibition of 1903. It is to be a purely British exhibition, with ample space reserved for Canada and the other colonies.

INVASION OF CANADA

HOW THE DEATH OF A NEW YORK MILLIONAIRE IS ALLEGED TO HAVE SPOILED PRO-BOER PLANS.

Montre'ry, Mexico, Dec. 30.—General Samuel Pearson, the former Boer Commandant, who is here, says that plans had been made for an invasion of Canada with an army of pro-Boer Americans, when a stop was put to the proceedings by the death of the financial backer of the movement. He says that had it not been for the death of Edward Vanness, of New York, the invasion would have been made during March or April. The war was not ended until May. Vanness had agreed to furnish all the money necessary to equip an army of at least three thousand men. He was a wealthy retired New Yorker, whose entire sympathy was with the Boers, according to Gen. Pearson's statement.

BOER REVENGE

THEY BOYCOTT BLACKS IN RETALIATION FOR A MASSACRE.

London, Dec. 31.—Conditions that are far from satisfactory are reported by the Pietermaritzburg correspondent of the 'Times' in the territory formerly belonging to the Transvaal, which has recently been annexed to the colony of Natal. The Boers in that territory are considerably incensed against the natives on account of the incident of last May, during the war, when a commando of fifty-six Boers were cut to pieces by the natives after Field Cornet Potgieter had directly challenged the blacks to take offensive measures. The Boers first announced that they intended to take revenge on the natives and then proposed a joint expedition of British and Boers to wipe out the blacks, who are still in angry mood. They have contented themselves, however, with a milder form of vengeance. They have boycotted all the natives and turned them off the farms.

In consequence, there is a feeling of unrest among the blacks that may cause further trouble.

'FORGIVE AND FORGET.'

GEN. SCHALKBURGER URGES REFORMS THAT WILL MAKE THIS POSSIBLE.

Capetown, Dec. 30.—General Schalkburger, former acting president of the Orange Free State, in an open letter published in 'Onsland', appeals to the government to be merciful to those who suffered as a result of their devotion to the Boer cause, and to remove the grievances which now make it impossible to live up to the motto, 'Forgive and forget.' In conclusion, General Schalkburger expresses hope that the people will show that the power of rule in South Africa lies in the Afrikaner, 'who will remain loyal while righteousness reigns and while his rightful position is allotted him.'

BOERS ARE BRITONS

DETACHMENT WILL SAIL FOR SOMALILAND NEXT WEEK.

Capetown, Dec. 31.—A detachment of a hundred Boers who have volunteered for military service in Somaliland will sail from here next week.

GEN. VIJJOEN TO COMMAND. London, Dec. 30.—The British Government is trying to secure the services of General Ben Viljoen, who is now in the United States, to command the Boer force, which is going to Somaliland. It was General Viljoen who first suggested employing the Boers against the Somalis.

LORD ROBERTS DENIES.

London, Jan. 5.—Earl Roberts, commander-in-chief of the British army, has told an inquirer that the report that he had accepted an invitation from the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston to visit that city next fall is not true.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S TOUR.

MILITARY RECEIPTS FOR SEIZED OR DESTROYED PROPERTY WILL BE RECOGNIZED.

London, Jan. 4.—Mr. Chamberlain made an important statement last evening, according to the correspondent of the 'Times', at Ladysmith, Natal. He said that all military receipts for property taken or destroyed during the war will be recognized hereafter. Repudiation of some of these receipts hitherto has caused extreme dissatisfaction. Mr. Chamberlain's assurance, therefore, will have an enormous effect on the immediate situation.

MET LORD MILNER.

Charleston, Natal, Jan. 3.—Lord Milner, the British high commissioner in South Africa, and Mr. Chamberlain had an impressive meeting here to-day in the presence of a great crowd of soldiers and civilians, many of whom came miles across the veldt to witness the reception of the commissioner by his chief. Lord Milner and his staff mounted the steps leading to Mr. Chamberlain's special train, and there was a look of decided pleasure on the thin features of the Colonial Secretary as he grasped Lord Milner's hand. There were cheers and loud calls for a speech, but Mr. Chamberlain contented himself with briefly thanking Lord Milner for the welcome, and the two officials entered the observation car of the train, which steamed off towards the Transvaal, followed by the cheers of the crowd.

ARRIVAL AT PRETORIA.

Pretoria, Jan. 4.—The special train bearing Mr. Chamberlain and his party arrived at midnight. The Colonial Secretary met with an enthusiastic reception.

A NEW SEAPORT.

Ladysmith, Natal, Jan. 4.—Colonel Sir Henry McCallum, the governor of Natal, made an important announcement at a banquet in honor of Mr. Chamberlain on Friday night. He said that the government had decided to establish a new seaport at Umlatuzi, Zululand, and in this way connect the coast with the newly annexed territories of Vryheid and Utrecht. Thence connection would be made with the Transvaal and there would be no occasion for using Delagoa Bay, the seaport of Portuguese East Africa.

COL. FITZGEORGE

London, Jan. 2.—The financial affairs of Col. C. W. A. Fitzgeorge, the eldest son of the Duke of Cambridge, who holds a commission in the British army, came up in the Bankruptcy Court in London to-day. His debts amount to £33,806. The Colonel made no offer to the receiver who was appointed on Nov. 29, and an order was issued that the estate be wound up.

CHILD BURNED TO DEATH.

Belleville, Ont., Jan. 3.—A fire which had fatal results occurred near Madoc, Hastings county, when the residence of John Craig, a farmer, was burned. The roof caught fire from a defective flue, and the house and contents were totally destroyed. One of the family's children was burned to death before assistance could be rendered. Mrs. Craig lost all her clothing, and had to flee to the barn in her night dress. On the way there she had her feet frozen. There was no insurance.

SIR WILFRID'S MOVEMENTS.

Miami, Fla., Jan. 4.—Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier arrived here to-day in a private car. Sir Wilfrid Laurier will reach Montreal on Wednesday and proceed to Ottawa the same day.

RENEW NOW.

Do not let your subscription to the 'Weekly Witness' run out, but have the renewal for 1903 mailed at once. Old subscribers have a splendid opportunity of securing a handsome premium by sending in subscriptions for the 'Witness' publications. The premium list will be found on another page.

CASTRO'S NERVE.

He Dances at the Alcantara Estate and Talks Lightly.

HIS ACCEPTANCE OF ARBITRATION HANDED TO THE FOREIGN OFFICE.

Berlin, Jan. 1.—The 'Lokal Anzeiger,' the only German newspaper having a special correspondent at Caracas, prints a despatch from there, dated Dec. 29, relating the correspondent's experience in interviewing President Castro. He was found at General Alcantara's estate, at La Victoria, dancing. At noonday General Alcantara, who was waiting with a bundle of despatches, remarked to the correspondent that it 'wouldn't do to interrupt the President's pleasure, even with state business.' But the correspondent says he spoke to the President between dances, and 'after a conversational reconnaissance,' inquired if he intended to give the powers satisfaction. 'Why, no,' replied the President. 'I am the one demanding satisfaction for insults.' 'At this remark,' the correspondent continued, 'a lady clapped the President on the back and said: "That's the way to talk, old boy!"'

CASTRO ACCEPTS.

London, Jan. 1.—Mr. White, the United States charge d'affaires, delivered to the Foreign Office this afternoon the note of Mr. Hay announcing President Castro's acceptance of the proposal to have the Venezuelan claims arbitrated by the international court at The Hague.

'A PIECE OF IMPUDENCE.'

WHAT PRINCE BISMARCK THOUGHT OF THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

Berlin, Dec. 30.—General von Boguslawski, one of the foremost military writers, contributes to the 'Tagliche Rundschau' his views of the Monroe Doctrine, and argues that the withdrawal of the blockade at this stage would show singular weakness. After alluding to the late Prince Bismarck's expression that the Monroe Doctrine was 'a great piece of impudence,' the general says:— 'That was a true word. America is divided into many states. How can one state assert that it has the right of interference and protection over an entire continent and that it will tolerate only under certain conditions any action however just of European nations against an American state. But there must be no talk of even an apparent recognition of the Monroe Doctrine as an international law principle on the part of the European nations. Through the war against ill-equipped Spain, American self-importance has been infinitely increased, often showing a diseased character. The courtesies shown America by Germany have naturally not diminished that self-esteem.'

REBELS DEFEATED.

Caracas, Dec. 29.—Barquisimeto, capital of the State of Lara, and the towns of San Carlos and Tinquillo, which for some time past have been in the possession of the Venezuelan revolutionists, have been recaptured by government forces.

London, Dec. 30.—A despatch to the 'Daily Mail,' from Willemstad, Curacao, dated yesterday, says: 'The postmaster of Maracaibo, Venezuela, having detained correspondence belonging to German merchants, the German cruiser "Falke" threatens in consequence to bombard the town.'

PANIC IN CARACAS

PRESIDENT CASTRO'S POSITION SAID TO BE CRITICAL.

Willemstad, Island of Curacao, Jan. 4.—There was a financial panic at Caracas yesterday. A large number of small traders and private depositors went together to the office of the Bank of Venezuela for the purpose of exchanging the bank's notes for silver. The bank refused to change more than \$20 worth of notes for any one person, and in the afternoon closed its doors. The panic continues. Bills issued by the bank are now selling for 80 percent of their face value. The leading firms of Caracas, notwithstanding the present situation, have presented no notes for redemption, as they are all interested in supporting the bank. A partial payment to the troops was made yesterday, but it is not believed these payments can be continued to-morrow.

REBELS AGGRESSIVE.

Washington, Jan. 4.—The aggressive movements of the Venezuelan revolutionists are being watched closely here. Late unofficial advices, indicating great activity on the part of the rebels, and representing a menacing movement toward Caracas, gave the impression that President Castro's position is critical. It had been confidently hoped that there would be a cessation of the hostilities against the government, so that there might be prompt action with respect to arbitration of the claims against Venezuela by the European allies.

WILL NOT ABDICATE.

Caracas, Jan. 4.—The report that President Castro proposes to abdicate or resign the presidency of Venezuela is untrue. The correspondent of the Associated Press saw the President with regard to this matter to-day. He said:—'I will no more abdicate than I will resign. The Matos revolution, without assistance from foreign powers, will soon be a past story.'

WHEN THE DUTCH STEAMER PRINS WILLEM ARRIVED OFF LA GUAYRA TO TAKE ON BOARD THE EUROPEAN MAELS, THE AUTHORITIES AT LA GUAYRA SENT THE MAIL OUT IN A SMALL BOAT. THIS BOAT WAS STOPPED BY THE BRITISH CRUISER ON BLOCKADE, AND THE MAIL BAGS TAKEN ON

board the warship. The postal clerks who were in the small boat say the mail bags, notwithstanding protests, were opened on board the cruiser.

GERMANS LAND.

La Guayra, Jan. 3.—The British gunboat 'Zumbador,' formerly the Venezuelan war vessel of that name, which left here yesterday for Trinidad, with a number of prizes in tow, was obliged to return to this port last night, owing to the hawsers carrying away repeatedly on account of the heavy gale blowing and strong contrary current. The British cruiser 'Tribune' went out to her assistance. The Italian cruiser 'Giovanni Bausan,' left here at 3 p.m. for Curacao, where she will coal.

The Germans suddenly landed a force of marines at Porto Cabello this morning, and took possession of the custom house and wharves before resistance could be offered. The excitement of the inhabitants was intense, and they prepared to defend the rest of the town. Streets had already been barricaded when it was announced that the landing of the Germans was only a movement taken in order to clear the port of small craft and render the blockade more effective. This had a calming effect on the people, who at first believed that the allies intended to occupy all the custom houses in the country. The revolutionists are active on the outskirts of Porto Cabello.

DETAINED BY RUSSIANS

JAPANESE RAID ON A SEAL ROOKERY RESULTS IN CAPTURE OF TWO AMERICANS AND A SWEDE.

Victoria, B.C., Jan. 4.—A Hakodate, Japan, correspondent of a Yokohama paper tells of a raid on the seal rookery on Robben Island by a Japanese schooner, as a result of which six hunters, including two Americans, fell into the hands of the Russians. A boat went ashore with six men, and it did not return. The master of the schooner was about to despatch another when a bombardment started from shore with six-pound shot. A snow squall obscured the schooner, and she quickly slipped her cable and got out of range. The schooner was taken to Nemura, where the master said that the men had landed to get coconuts. Nothing was learned regarding the fate of those landed. They included G. McAmish and C. Kreger, Americans, and T. R. Thompson, a Swede.

DEADLY COAL GAS

SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL ASPHYXIATED AT ST. JOHN.

St. John, N.B., Jan. 4.—Miss Annie Orr, aged sixteen years, was asphyxiated during Friday night by gas from a soft coal stove. On Saturday morning when Mrs. Miller, with whom she boarded, went to the room she found the girl dead.

STRANGE FATALITY

DEATH OF A MAN WHO SWALLOWED A PIECE OF OYSTER SHELL.

Guelph, Ont., Jan. 5.—A rather peculiar death occurred here yesterday morning. Fred Noble took a dish of oysters in one of the hotels on Christmas eve. He swallowed a portion of a shell. After he went home he became sick and a physician was called in, but the piece of shell was not dislodged. On Tuesday he went to work and on New Year's Day had his dinner and supper with his brother-in-law, the first meals since he swallowed the shell. Early next morning he commenced spitting blood, hemorrhages followed and the third one resulted in his death.

BODIES RECOVERED.

THOSE OF TWO MINERS WHO WERE BURIED IN A CAVE-IN OVER A YEAR AGO.

Victoria, B.C., Jan. 5.—After being buried under a cave-in for over a year, at No. 4 slope, at the Union mines, the bodies of the pumpman, J. Nickalls, formerly a sailing-ship master on coast vessels, and a Chinaman, have just been recovered. They were killed in company with two others during a fire in No. 4 slope, in July, 1901.

OUT OF SEASON

CHARLES HAMILTON HAD SEVERAL TRUNKS FULL OF PARTRIDGES.

Toronto, Jan. 5.—Charles Hamilton, of Spanish River, was at the Police Court on Saturday morning charged with shooting partridges out of season. When he reached the city last night, one of his trunks had broken open, and revealed a quantity of partridges, and further examination showed he had two more trunks filled with the birds, in all about five hundred, and Mr. Tinsley, game warden, says they were only recently killed. Hamilton was remanded until Monday.

FIRE IN HONOLULU.

Honolulu, Jan. 4.—A fire, causing a loss of \$100,000, occurred here to-day. The fire started in the general merchandise store of L. B. Kerr & Co., and probably was caused by defective electric wiring. J. F. Moran also sustained heavy loss.

AFFAIRS IN IRELAND

Results of the Land Conference Have Been Announced

FORWARD MOVEMENT HAS BEEN MADE TOWARDS SETTLEMENT.

Dublin, Jan. 4.—The Irish land conference, which was called by Lord Dunraven, the Lord Mayor, and others interested in the Irish agrarian questions, with a view to arranging the sale of land by the landlords to the tenants, met again here yesterday. The only absentees were Lord Dunraven, chairman of the conference, who is ill, and Mr. John Redmond. A report was drawn up and signed by all those present, and forwarded to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, the Earl of Dudley. The contents of the report have not yet been given out, and while the agreement regarding the report completes its present work, it has been resolved not to dissolve the conference.

PROPRIETARY OWNERSHIP.

London, Jan. 4.—The Irish land conference has issued a voluminous report of its deliberations, in which it is declared that the only satisfactory settlement of the existing land question is the substitution of an occupying or proprietary ownership of land for the existing dual ownership. The report recommends that a settlement should be made between the owner and the occupier, subject to the necessary investigation by the state as to the title, rental and security. It emphasizes the desirability of inducing landlords to continue to reside in Ireland, and with this purpose in view it says an equitable price should be paid to owners, based upon income, and that provision ought to be made for the resale to owners of mansion houses and demesnes. The purchase price should either be assurance by the state of such income, or the payment of a capital sum producing it at three percent, or three and a quarter percent.

The report offers no definite financial proposals, but it considers that an unexampled opportunity exists at the present moment to deal with this question successfully. It declares also that the solution of the land question should be accompanied by a settlement of the evicted tenants question upon an equitable basis. Captain Shawe-Taylor, secretary of the conference, left here to-day for the United States on the Cunarder 'Ivernia.' He goes to the United States to ascertain the views of President Roosevelt and other prominent Americans on the land question.

A FORWARD MOVEMENT.

London, Jan. 4.—The Dublin correspondent of the 'Observer' says: The members of the conference are pleased with the result of their meetings, and there is a general feeling that a great step has been taken towards the settlement of the Irish question.

'TOPSY' WAS DESTROYED

SAVAGE ELEPHANT HAD KILLED THREE MEN.

New York, Jan. 4.—Several hundred people witnessed to-day the execution by electricity at Coney Island, of 'Topsy,' an elephant, who had killed three men and had recently become unmanageable. Immediately after 200 grains of cyanide of potassium concealed in a carrot had been administered a current of 6,000 volts was turned on through copper plates on which the animal stood. Almost instantly the elephant fell and at the end of ten seconds, when the current was turned off, was pronounced to be dead. An autopsy showed that the poison had not had time to take effect. The execution was conducted under the supervision of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

'Topsy' was about thirty-five years old, and was the first baby elephant exhibited in the United States, she being brought there by Adam Forepaugh, 28 years ago. She was nearly ten feet high and weighed about four tons.

FORTY-FIVE BELOW

AND A FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLAR FIRE AT DAWSON.

Dawson, Jan. 3.—A \$50,000 fire occurred on Tuesday night on Second avenue, with the temperature at 45 below zero. An accident prevented a quick application of water and the fire spread rapidly. At one time it looked as if half the city was doomed. The buildings destroyed were principally of a poor class. The Northern Commercial Company's private service saved the situation, being the first to get water on after a delay of half an hour.

TO BURN A CHURCH

Brockville, Ont., Jan. 3.—Henry Bath, aged about thirty-three years, is a prisoner in the common jail, awaiting trial before the county judge on the serious charge of arson. According to his own confession he made two attempts to burn St. Francis Xavier Church, one on New Year's Day and the other yesterday, both of which failed, owing to the fires being detected in their incipient state, and promptly extinguished by the brigade. His peculiar actions in and around the church aroused suspicion, and on being searched a loaded revolver and a box of cartridges were found in his possession. On being accused of the crime he at once confessed, giving as his reason that he thought no Roman Catholic churches had a right to exist in a Protestant country. He kindled the first fire in a porch leading to the vestry, and the second in the vestry, where the vestments and surplices were quickly devoured by the flames. The building was not damaged. Bath has been acting strangely for some time, and there is evidence to show that he is of unsound mind. He states that on Dec. 26 last he made an attempt to burn the Roman Catholic Church at Prescott. The blaze was discovered in time by the janitor and put out. To-day he was identified by the Prescott janitor as the

same man he had seen and conversed with on the day. Bath says he committed the deed. The prisoner was arraigned before the police magistrate, Mr. Deacon, and on the evidence of Mr. Adams, chief of police, was committed. He will probably be lodged in the asylum.

DISPARAGED THE KING.

'NATIONAL REVIEW' REITERATES THE STORY ABOUT THE EMPEROR WILLIAM.

New York, Jan. 2.—The 'Tribune's' London correspondent says: The 'National Review' in its January number reproduces the story which appeared in its recent issue, to the effect that the Emperor of Germany made disparaging remarks about the King of Britain, the British Government, and the British people, while on board an American yacht off the coast of Norway last summer. The 'North German Gazette,' the semi-official organ of the Berlin Foreign Office, characterized the story as an audacious invention, and now the 'National Review' says: 'Our readers may rest assured as to the absolute accuracy of the recital, which we only abstain from making more circumstantial because we have no desire to bring in the names of private individuals, which are, however, perfectly familiar in well-informed circles both in the United States and Great Britain. However wildly improbable the story may seem to the Anglo-Germanizing journalists of London, it happens to be substantially and literally true, though we have given an exceedingly moderate version of the actual incident. The denial of the "North German Gazette" is inspired either by ignorance or is a falsehood.'

TEMPERANCE PLEDGE CRUSADE HONOR ROLL.

For Week Ending Monday Night, Jan. 5. *MONA G. TOLPUTT, Salmon Arm, B. C. *THOS. H. P. ANDERSON, Bancroft, Ont. *JOHN WELLS, Montreal. *PIERSON MCKENZIE, Victoria, B. C. **EMERALD ST. METH, S.S., Hamilton. *VERA J. HENDERSON, Stapleton, Ont. *EASIL GRIFFIN, Millgrove, Ont. *MRS. FRED. HOUGHTON, Topsefield, Me. *JERRY HENWOOD, Westbrook, N.S. *K. M. FISHER, Wingham, Ont. *THOS. BRAY, Appella, Assa, N.W.T. Total Signatures to date 57,832. 616 Pledges Received Since Last Issue.

Those with this mark after their names have sent in at least forty signatures to the pledge. Each additional list of twenty names entitles the sender to an additional *.

OUR MAIL BAG

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 22, 1902. Messrs. John Douglall & Son, Montreal: Gentlemen,—Enclosed herewith find \$1.50 for 'Weekly Witness' and 'World Wide,' to be continued another year. We value the 'Witness' as a safe paper to bring into our home. The courage of conviction and the 'heaving to the line' on temperance and moral questions, in its editorial columns, are refreshing and make good character. Yours truly, HUGH HERON.

Chatham, Ont., Dec. 23, 1902.

Messrs. John Douglall & Son, Montreal: Gentlemen,—I wish to take advantage of your offer to send 'World Wide' for the coming year to three subscribers (two of whom must be new ones) for two dollars. I appreciate the paper very much and must congratulate your Editor on his success in choosing articles of such uniform interest and importance. I hope that my friends will derive as much pleasure and profit from it as I do. Yours truly, J. S. LANE.

Weymouth Bridge, N.S., Dec. 29.

Messrs. John Douglall & Son, Montreal: Gentlemen,—Enclosed please find renewal for 'Weekly Witness.' I hold the same good opinion of your paper as ever. 'Hew to the line, let the chips fly where they will. Yours sincerely, R. O. ARMSTRONG, Pastor Meth. Ch.

Prof. J. H. Rhodes, West River, N.B., renewing for 'World Wide,' says: 'World Wide' is a delight to me. Read every word.

Orillia, Dec. 22, 1902.

Messrs. John Douglall & Son, Montreal: Gentlemen,—The editorials of the 'Witness' continue to occupy the front rank among the newspapers of Canada, and as a clean and healthy family paper, full of instructive and interesting news, it has no equal. I was very highly pleased with the timely and valuable aid given by the 'Witness' during the Referendum campaign in Ontario. Long may the 'Witness' live and testify on behalf of the good, the right and the true. Yours truly, (REV.) JOHN GRAY.

Mount Hope, Ont., 'Bruce,' Dec. 26, 1902.

Messrs. John Douglall & Son, Montreal: Gentlemen,—Please find enclosed one dollar for renewal of 'World Wide.' I am pleased and instructed by 'World Wide,' so much so indeed that when it comes the daily paper is only glanced at for the moment, as there is always something of superior interest to me found in 'World Wide.' Your Eclectic is what all should read, especially those who take interest in the larger problems of life, and wish to know how the 'world wags,' and what it thinks. WM. BOWES.

Truro, N.S., Dec. 26, 1902.

Messrs. John Douglall & Son, Montreal: Gentlemen,—You will find enclosed one dollar renewal of my subscription to your valuable paper, Montreal 'Weekly Witness.' We have taken your paper for twenty years and appreciate the spirit of truth and purity that always pervades it. A. N. TUPPER.

THE WRECK AT WANSTEAD.

The Coroner's Jury Censures the Grand Trunk Railway Company,

BUT CANNOT DECIDE WHETHER THE DESPATCHER AT LONDON OR THE OPERATOR AT WATFORD WAS TO BLAME.

After deliberating for three hours and a half, the coroner's jury in the case of the G. T. R. wreck at Wanstead, Ont., in which twenty-eight lives were lost, returned the following verdict at half-past eleven on Tuesday night:

That Arthur W. Ricketts was killed in a collision at Wanstead on the evening of Friday, Dec. 29, 1902; that the cause of the said collision was wrong orders being given train No. 5 at Watford; the responsibility for the issuing of wrong orders, we are not agreed upon between Carson, the operator, and Kerr, the despatcher; that after No. 5 had left Watford by the issuance of wrong orders, we believe that the accident could have been avoided had the railway company had experienced operators at Watford and Kingscourt Junction, one of them being but a boy of sixteen, at each of which places the despatcher, having ample time, endeavored to stop the opposing trains.

After the evidence of Messrs. Carson and Kerr, which was published last week, had been taken, M. G. Watson, the agent at Watford, was examined. He said the extra freight, No. 773, got to that point at 9.46 and was given the order to meet the express at Wanstead. The despatcher told him to hurry the freight and he replied that the extra was now getting out. The despatcher called Watford and the witness thought he heard him ask where the express was. The despatcher then intimated to the witness that he had another order for him but was told that the order could not be taken until he (the witness) had seen the conductor of No. 773. He tried and could not catch No. 773. He gave the rear brakeman stop signals with his lantern and he replied to them. Then the witness told the despatcher that No. 773 had gone. He believed that the brakeman heard him shout not to go ahead and he could not understand why the train had not stopped. Speaking for himself, witness said that he had always got annulling orders, although he had often used the word 'bust' to his despatcher. He did not hear the Watford operator told to 'bust' an order.

Horne Harkness, the rear brakeman on the freight, gave his version of the affair. He was on the top of the last car and saw some one over by the station giving the stop signal. Thinking it was the conductor he repeated the signal ahead and got two 'all right' signals back from the front end, from, he thought, the conductor and head brakeman. Looking back, I still saw the stop signal and heard a man shout something, but could not tell what he said. Then the freight pulled out.

Regarding his failure to act on the stop signal the conductor of No. 773, J. A. Graham, said that he thought that the rear brakeman was just trying to assure himself that he (the conductor) was on the front of the train. When he answered the signal it was not repeated back to him and he thought no more about it.

The conductor (McAuliffe) corroborated the agent (Carson) in his evidence relating to the remark that the despatcher at London had 'busted' the order. The board was out when the express reached Watford and this occasioned the remark.

The inquest was then adjourned until Tuesday afternoon at 1.30, when James Smith, brakeman, who was on the front of the freight, swore positively that the semaphore at Watford was not against the freight when it moved out. He also testified that they ran past the switch at Kingscourt, testified that he was but sixteen years of age, and was in charge at Kingscourt for the first time the night of the accident; had passed an examination which took twenty minutes, was not familiar with the call for Kingscourt, and was in that office for some time before he answered London's call.

Mr. Carson was recalled to the witness stand, but his testimony was practically the same as yesterday. A number of copies of orders were shown to have been annulled, excepting in the regular way. Mr. Carson claimed, however, that all papers and books were taken possession of by the assistant superintendent, leaving him without means of defending himself in this particular.

George Hicks, formerly assistant to Mr. Carson, of Watford, was examined, but he gave no evidence of an important nature.

W. F. Mylne, station agent at Watford, was next called. He was relieved by Mr. Kerr, former despatcher at London, at the request of Mr. Costello, assistant superintendent of the G. T. R.

Mr. Hanna scored a point by showing that rule 117 of the G. T. R. rule book had been violated, as Mylne had not obtained permission from the chief despatcher to leave his office as required by the rule. His evidence was taken to show the ordinary procedure in regard to train orders.

Mr. Costello was the last witness called. His examination occupied some time, his evidence being on the official interpretation of the rules.

Hugh Galbraith was also examined on the same lines as the agent, Mr. Mylne. This closed the evidence.

Mr. Buckley, county attorney, and Mr. Hinks, followed with addresses to the jury. The case was given to the jury at 8 o'clock.

gation into the disaster at Wanstead. The enquiry will be conducted purely from a railway standpoint, and will be of the most searching character, every detail to be looked into minutely and carefully. Nothing less will satisfy Mr. Hays and other officials. It is understood that Mr. McGuigan will personally conduct the investigation, but will be assisted by Mr. G. C. Jones, superintendent; Mr. Costello, assistant superintendent, and one of the company's chief solicitors.

London, Ont., Jan. 5.—Two of the Wanstead patients at Victoria Hospital are now so far recovered as to be able to sit up in bed or to leave it altogether. They are Mr. Coote and Miss Cuthbertson. Several of the patients are still suffering from nervous shock, but otherwise are almost recovered.

Very little can be learned regarding the investigation which the Grand Trunk Company is instituting in the matter of the accident, but the fact that the examination of Kerr, the despatcher; McAuliffe, the conductor, and Harkness, the brakeman, occupied an entire day, indicates the thoroughness of the inquiry that is being made.

Niagara Falls, Ont., Jan. 3.—An accident occurred on the Grand Trunk this morning just west of the Merritt tunnel. No. 4 Chicago express, due at Niagara Falls, at 6.55 a.m., collided with an engine that was running to Hamilton light. The accident occurred just as the light engine emerged from the west side of the tunnel in the deep cutting in the embankment. The fireman, Charles Warning, of Sarnia, was killed, and another fireman named Desault, also of Sarnia, was so badly injured that he died later at the hospital. The engineers of both trains (Buckpitt and Duke) were injured. The passengers all escaped with a few bruises.

The injured are reported to-night as doing nicely and no more fatalities are expected.

MORTON A BIGAMIST VICTIM OF WANSTEAD DISASTER HAD A WIFE IN HAMILTON, ALSO.

Toronto, Dec. 31.—It develops that Wilson Morton, of Chicago, one of the victims of the Wanstead railway disaster, was a bigamist. His first wife lives on Fallis avenue in this city, and the second resides in Hamilton. The first marriage took place in Toronto, in 1874, and the second in Hamilton, in July, 1901. The Hamilton woman was Miss Morley Mutter, and she married Morton on the strength of an alleged divorce obtained by the latter in Chicago. Mrs. Morton number one, on learning of her husband's death, lost no time in making a claim for the body and the Grand Trunk authorities gave up possession, together with any documents and baggage. The body was brought to Toronto, and the funeral took place on Tuesday, to St. James Cemetery. The Hamilton woman, who is only 22 years old, is expected to claim the estate, and also any damages that may be due from the Grand Trunk, on the ground that she was Morton's legal wife. Morton was about fifty-two years old.

RAILWAY COLLISION

Burlington, Vt., Jan. 2.—A wild engine running from Burlington to Rutland, on the Rutland Railway, crashed into the north-bound flyer from New York to-night, in Shelburne, just this side of Burri's Crossing. The crews of both engines were killed, a brakeman, who was riding on the wild engine, was probably fatally hurt, and nearly all of the flyer's crew were injured more or less seriously. No passenger was seriously hurt.

The dead are:—Dennis Mahoney, of Rutland, engineer of the flyer.

R. Cowey, of Rutland, engineer of the wild engine.

James Fitzpatrick, of Ticonderoga, fireman.

P. N. Chase, of Rutland, fireman.

John Cochran, brakeman, probably fatally injured.

E. D. Welsh, conductor, of Rutland, bruised about the body.

I. J. Anuskey, express messenger, St. Albans.

Harold T. Sheehan, of Rutland, brakeman.

A. M. Prentiss, baggage master, of Rutland.

The cause of the accident is not definitely known, but Dr. W. Seward Webb, president of the road, says that he believes that Engineer Cowey, who had charge of the wild engine, had figured that the flyer would be late and that he could run to Shelburne for a siding before the up-train reached that point. The flyer, however, was on schedule time, and met the wild engine about one mile north of Shelburne station. As it was, both engines were totally demolished, the boiler of one exploding an instant after the collision. The scene of the wreck was directly east of Shelburne farms, the home of Dr. Webb.

DOES THIS MEAN ANDREE ?

Mr. C. A. Bramble, of the C. P. R., has received word from Mr. C. C. Farr, the well-known Hudson's Bay agent, who founded the settlement of Hailybury, on the Ontario shore of Lake Temiscamingue, that two or three years ago an Indian woman of Fort Matachouan, about one hundred miles north of Hailybury, had shot a pigeon, apparently a tame pigeon, which had a

piece of tin tied to its leg. Mr. Farr had an idea that this might be one of Andree's pigeons. It was known, of course, that the explorer carried a number of pigeons with him; it was also known that each pigeon had a tag on the foot, upon which there was a number, which would correspond to a certain number at Stockholm. The Indian woman had never seen a pigeon before in the region of James Bay, and of course she would never think of looking in the main tail feather for the message which is generally tied there to in the case of homing pigeons which were used by the explorer. Mr. Bramble, of course, is not disposed to attach undue importance to the circumstance, but Mr. Farr, who is intimate with the Indians, has promised to make diligent search for the piece of tin tied to the leg of the bird which the Indian woman shot in the absence of her husband, in the hope that it might convey some information in regard to the fate of the explorer.

ANTI-TRUST BILL INTRODUCED BY SENATOR HOAR IN THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

Washington, Jan. 2.—Senator Hoar has completed and made public the anti-trust bill which he asked leave, before the Senate adjourned for the holidays, to introduce. It goes to the committee on judiciary, of which Senator Hoar is chairman. The bill enacts that the provisions of the statute of Feb. 4, 1887, chapter 104, entitled 'An act to regulate commerce,' and all additions thereto, and of the statute of July 2, 1890, chapter 617, entitled 'An act to protect trade and commerce against unlawful restraints and monopolies,' shall continue in force and shall in no wise be held to be limited, restrained or repealed by this act.

The several sections of the bill make the following among other provisions: The Attorney-General is authorized to employ professional or other necessary or desirable assistance for the prosecution of offences under the act, for which purpose \$500,000 is to be appropriated.

The bill, after providing for full publicity of corporations' affairs, adds: Every person or corporation engaged in interstate commerce who shall enter into any contract, combination or conspiracy, or who shall give any direction or authority to do any act for the purpose of driving out of business any other persons engaged therein, or who for such purpose shall in the course of such commerce sell any article or product at a less price than it is accustomed to demand or receive therefor in any other place under like conditions, or who shall sell any article upon a condition, contract, or undertaking that it shall not be sold again by the purchaser, or restrain such sale by the purchaser, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding \$5,000, or by imprisonment not exceeding one year, or by both said punishments in the discretion of the court.

No corporation can engage in interstate or foreign commerce if a majority of its stock is 'owned by or controlled or held, in trust, for any manufacturing or other corporation which, in the course of its manufacture, or production, conducts its business or any part thereof, in a manner which would be prohibited by this act.'

Books of record are to be subject to inspection by the Attorney-General or by any agent he may designate for the purpose.

Corporate bodies twice convicted of having violated the provisions of the act or either of the acts mentioned, and 'who shall thereafter violate this or either of said acts, shall no longer be allowed to engage in commerce with foreign nations or among the several states, provided that such prohibition shall only be enforced after such corporation, joint stock company or association shall have been enjoined against further engaging in such business on an information or suit brought in a United States Court of competent jurisdiction by the Attorney-General in behalf of the government.'

If, in the judgment of the Attorney-General, such corporation, joint stock company, or other association against which any civil proceeding may be instituted by one on which the public is depending, that the interruption of its business shall cause serious public loss or inconvenience, he may, in his discretion, refrain from proceeding to obtain a decree which will absolutely prevent the continuance of such business and may apply for a limited or conditional decree or one to take effect at some future date, as the public interests shall seem to require.

In such cases it is further provided that the court may decline to enter an absolute decree, and may enter a modified or conditional decree, such decree to take effect at a future time, as justice shall require.

Any corporation or any president, director, treasurer, officer, or agent thereof, who shall in its behalf, after the thirtieth day of June, in the year nineteen hundred and four, engage in such business in violation of this act shall, for each offence in addition to such penalty for contempt as the court in case of disobedience to its lawful order may impose, be punished by a fine not exceeding \$5,000, or by imprisonment not exceeding one year, or by both said punishments in the discretion of the court.

The last section of the bill provides that 'any president, treasurer, general manager, agent, or any other person usually exercising the powers of such officers of any corporation, joint stock company, or other association, who has himself in its behalf violated, united to violate or voted for, or consented to, the violation of any of the provisions of this act, shall thereafter be personally liable for the debts and obligations of any such corporation, joint stock company, or other association, created while such persons hold office or agency whether under the same or subsequent elections of appointments.'

OBITUARY.

DEATH OF SENATOR ARMAND.

The death of the Hon. Joseph Francois Armand, senator for Repentigny, at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. C. H. Catell, 626 City Hall avenue, is announced, having occurred last night. The senator was appointed at Confederation, having sat for the Alma division in the Legislative Council of Canada from 1859 to the time of union. He was called to the Senate by royal proclamation in May, 1867. He was a son of Lieut.-Col. Francois Armand and Marie Louise Vincent, and a grandson of a French royalist, who came to Canada from Normandy in



THE LATE SENATOR ARMAND.

1793. Rivière des Prairies was the deceased senator's birthplace. He was educated in St. Hyacinthe College, and in 1855 he married Alphonsine, daughter of the late Mr. Amable Simard, M.D. He was widely known, and was colonel of the Sixteenth Battalion, Montreal militia, many years before the present force came into existence. His last session at Ottawa was in 1901, but growing weakness from old age prevented him following up his sessional duties afterwards, and he died in his eighty-third year. He outlived the members of his family, his wife, son and daughter, Mrs. C. H. Catell, having passed away before him. In politics he was a Conservative, and a strong party man.

Ottawa, Jan. 2.—The late Senator Armand enjoyed a distinction in Canadian public life that must be almost unique. He was called to the Legislative Council of the old Province of Canada forty-four years ago, and to the Dominion Senate at Confederation, holding it, therefore, for more than a generation without the necessity of once appealing to the electorate. His removal leaves in the Senate only three of the men who have held seats in that body since the union of the provinces—Messrs. Wark, DeKey, and Miller.

The filling of the existing vacancies in the Senate will give the Liberal party the first majority it possessed in that branch of parliament in thirty-five years, that is to say, since Confederation. There were ten Liberal Senators in 1866 out of a total House of eighty-one. What a change the last seven years has wrought in this assembly!

MRS. CLARK DEAD

MOTHER OF THE MILLION DOLLAR PRIZE BABY PASSES AWAY.

Butte, Mont., Jan. 1.—Mrs. William A. Clark, jr., died this morning.

Mabel Foster Clark was born 23 years ago, near Pittsburg, Pa., the daughter of Mr. John B. Foster, who came to Butte nearly seventeen years ago. On June 19, 1901, she was wedded to William A. Clark, jr., youngest son of Senator W. A. Clark. Her baby boy, for whom she gave her life, was born on Dec. 2.

TWO VETERANS DEAD.

Kingston, Ont., Jan. 3.—Two venerable persons have passed away here—Squire John Doyle, of Pittsburg township, today, and Mr. Michael J. Haddigan, Kingston, an ex-customs officer, on Thursday. They were aged 80 and 85 years respectively, both Irishmen and Roman Catholics. Squire Doyle is survived by seven children, and Mr. Haddigan by one daughter.

DR. ANGUS C. MACDONELL.

A well-known citizen passed away on Friday in the person of Dr. Angus C. Macdonell who died at his residence, 78 Palace street, in his 74th year. The cause of his death was pneumonia, which he contracted in the recent cold spell of weather while visiting a patient. Dr. Angus Cameron Lundy Macdonell was the eldest son of the late Allan Lundy Macdonell, formerly of Inverness, Scotland, and later of this city, chief factor of the Hudson's Bay Company, and governor at Fort Temiscamingue. Dr. Macdonell, after studying in the High School of this city and in the Upper Canadian College, of Toronto, entered McGill University, and obtained his degree in 1852. On his return from Europe in 1854, he married Miss Anna Mansfield Mills, sister of the late poet and author, Mrs. Lepron. Mrs. Macdonell died in 1876, and in 1889 he married Miss Marie L. Pillatruil, who survives him. He leaves six children, of whom Mrs. E. L. De Bellefeuille and Miss Geraldine Macdonell are residents of this city. The doctor was for more than twenty years on the consulting staff of the Hotel Dieu Hospital, and for many years the attending physician at the Roman Catholic archbishopric.

MRS. JAMES MUSKER.

Word has been received in the city of the death in Wessex, Manchester, England, of Mrs. James Musker, wife of Mr. James Musker, manager of the Goodwin soap works. The deceased lady was formerly Miss Emily Sheridane, youngest daughter of the late Mr. John Sheridane, of the Royal Canadian Rifles, and a sister of Mrs. Mary Collins, of Pine avenue, and Mrs. Bibbles, of St. Dominique street, Montreal.

A RIPE OLD AGE.

Toronto, Dec. 30.—Mrs. Amelia Costes, the oldest woman in Toronto, died to-night, aged 97. Her first husband was John Scad-

NEWMARKET BY-ELECTIONS

CONTEST FOLLOWING MR. McCALMONT'S DEATH RESULTS IN LIBERAL VICTORY.

London, Jan. 3.—The by-election at Newmarket yesterday to fill the vacancy in the House of Commons caused by the death of Mr. Harry McCalmont, resulted in a Liberal gain. The polling was as follows: C. D. Rose, Liberal, 4,419; L. Brassey, Conservative, 3,907. As the Conservatives at the previous election had a majority of upwards of one thousand, Mr. Rose's victory is notable. The contest in the great sporting centre was fought with remarkable vigor. Horse owners, trainers and jockeys, joined with the politicians in canvassing the constituency, and motor cars were numerous.

London, Jan. 1.—Mr. Wm. Colford Schermerhorn, chairman of the board of trustees of Columbia University, died to-night, at the age of 82 years.

Sarnia, Jan. 1.—Anson S. Fraser, M.D., one of Sarnia's oldest and most prominent citizens, is dead, after a lingering illness, aged 66. He was town physician and physician to the Sarnia Indian reservation for many years.

Toronto, Jan. 2.—Miss Helen M. Barker, daughter of the late Rev. Joseph Barker, of Escumac, Quebec, and niece of the Rev. Enoch Barker, of Simpson avenue, died on Wednesday morning at the Toronto General Hospital. Miss Barker, who was a music teacher, had been residing at Huntsville for the past three months and came here to spend the Christmas holidays with her sister, who resides here. On Sunday last she complained of feeling unwell and entered the General Hospital where she underwent an operation for appendicitis on Monday. The cause of death was peritonitis.

OWNERSHIP OF 'LA PATRIE.'

THE HON. MR. TARTE ON THE QUESTION—WRITINGS OF THE 'JOURNAL'

It will be remembered that when the Hon. Mr. Tarte was asked, a few days ago, concerning the effort of certain Liberals to control the 'Patrie,' on the assumption that it belonged to the Liberal party, he dismissed the contention that they had any claim to control as absurd.

The following article appeared in Friday's 'Patrie': 'It is needless for us to state that there are not five words of truth in the rumors set afloat, especially by the 'Journal' and the 'Star,' concerning the 'Patrie.' We know of a great number of people who have become rich in minding their own business. The 'Patrie' is neither for sale nor to let. Ours is a journal of public opinion, which depends upon its clientele for support and development. In the future, as in the past, we will endeavor to walk the paths of honor and duty. We will serve our country, our race, our province and our city to the best of our judgment. We will continue to ask adequate protection for our industries, for our agriculture, and for our laboring classes. We will insist with more energy than ever before on the necessity of having the St. Lawrence route equipped in such a manner as will permit us to compete to advantage with the rival American routes. We will persist in our efforts for the improvement of our school system. We will give our readers a scrupulously moral newspaper. This programme, perseveringly carried out, will satisfy our ambition.'

Referring to the above article, the 'Journal' said on Friday: 'The Liberals will not go any further, for they are greatly afraid of their former master. They have, then, nothing else to do but to found a joint stock company, or place themselves in the hands of a publisher: who will issue their paper for a certain sum. Mr. Arthur Dansereau, recently arrived from Florida, where he passed a few days with Sir Wilfrid Laurier, his childhood friend, is presently the subject of a number of rumors, which, if they are not well founded, are well founded. It appears that the boss holds the whole new journal in the palm of his hand and Sir Wilfrid Laurier will use his influence—which is not much—to induce his friends to place their fate in the hands of Mr. Treflé Berthiaume. The 'Presse' is said to be the one that will print the government organ and make it a morning paper, with which it will try to ventilate its petty spite against the 'Journal.' The Liberals have only to submit. Mr. Dansereau has spoken and Sir Wilfrid has obeyed. After that, people will contend that the Liberal party is in power! It never was in power. It was formerly conducted by Mr. Tarte, and is presently under the influence of Mr. Dansereau, who will give it a journal according to his own taste. It will not be a "rouge" organ; it will be an element of discord, but our friends on the ministerial side are not hard to please. So long as they are in power they can bear all kinds of humiliations. What a party end to serve!'

Mr. Chairman, I protest! Those were the only words which William S. Devery ever used as a recognized district leader of the organization. At Saratoga, when Mr. Devery went to the state convention, he took the platform and made a spectacular speech denouncing David B. Hill and others. Last evening his downfall as a Tammany leader was accomplished without the slightest effort on the part of the majority of the organization. For some time Devery hardly realized what was happening when resolutions were being rushed through. Then when he awoke to the real situation that he was being forced out of the executive organization, temporarily, if not permanently, his wrath was aroused.

The method of the undoing of his ambition to be a Tammany leader was not planned in the open. For several weeks plans have been prepared for the meeting. There was not a single hitch in the programme, and when the ex-chief of police left the Wigwam he was recognized by a single Tammany leader, and his only followers were a few enthusiasts from the Ninth District. Before the meeting adjourned the announcement was made that the executive committee of Tammany Hall for 1903 would meet for organization next Monday at seven o'clock. A resolution was put at once to adjourn, and the members began leaving the hall. Devery says he will fight the matter out.

FINNS FOR CANADA

THEY WILL REPLACE JAPANESE LABOR IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Vancouver, B.C., Jan. 1.—President Creek, of the Malcolm Island Co-Operative Community, announces that next summer he will import 2,000 Finlanders who will join the community, which has a patent from the government, and which will hire the men out of salmon combines, timber firms, etc. The men will receive living wages from the executive, and all they earn over that, after expenses are deducted, will be subsequently divided equally among the wage earners. Mr. Creek expects that within two years many thousands of his countrymen will be laboring in British Columbia, their destiny being to replace the Japanese, and to fill up the scant white labor market for the woods and rivers of British Columbia. His people, he says, are leaving Finland owing to Russian oppression.

MR. CARNEGIE'S LATEST.

New Orleans, Dec. 31.—Mr. Andrew Carnegie has given New Orleans a quarter of a million dollars for a New Year's gift. The money is to be devoted to a main library building and three branches. The city is to furnish the sites and to pledge \$25,000 a year for support. The conditions will undoubtedly be accepted, and the city will tear down the present library, facing the City Hall, as the site for the main building.

A FALLEN IDOL

TAMMANY HAS NO FURTHER USE FOR DEVERY.

New York, Dec. 31.—Tammany Hall's executive committee for 1903 was organized last evening in the Wigwam and William S. Devery was left outside of the breakwaters. The ex-chief of police will have to satisfy the committee on credentials of the organization that his election as district leader of the 'Fighting Ninth' was not secured by fraud and corruption at the primaries. This charge was made against Devery by Frank S. Goodwin, the previous leader of the district, and who at the primary election last fall made an unsuccessful fight to continue in power. Devery won at the primaries, defeating Frank S. Goodwin and John C. Sheehan, the Greater New York Democracy leader. The first chance that Devery had to show himself as a full-fledged district leader of Tammany Hall was for about half an hour last evening, when he was recognized because his recognition was compelled by the primary laws. Then the machine took up the charges that his election had been secured by buying votes at the primaries, and a series of rapid resolutions were introduced. The ex-chief of police was white with rage. He waited for his opportunity to shout a protest. It came at intervals between resolutions, when his voice was heard to call:

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A LITERARY FRIEND.

'World Wide' is the title of the latest addition to the family of 'Witness' publications. It is now in its third year, and shows prodigious brain development. It seeks the society of thinking men and women, who in turn find it a charming companion. The articles reproduced in 'World Wide' are selected from a wide range of leading publications—principally British and American. All subjects of world wide importance are discussed by eminent writers from different points of view, and an effort is made to select without bias the best articles on each subject as they appear each week in the leading publications of the world. High politics, literature, art, music and science all pass in review week by week in the columns of 'World Wide.' It appeals to the more intelligent in every community and in some of the leading Canadian schools is used as a sort of text book to give the senior class a taste for such reading. To use an old but expressive saying, 'it is a feast of reason and a flow of soul.'

The quality of paper used and the general appearance of 'World Wide' will be vastly superior to that of last year, though the annual subscription price remains the same.

Three cents a copy at all news stands, or one dollar a year. John Douglal & Son, Publishers, Montreal.

The 'Weekly Witness' and 'World Wide' supplement each other. Both together for \$1.50 per annum.

NEW LIQUOR ACT.

Arrangements for Another Ontario Prohibition Conference.

GOVERNMENT CONTROL LIKELY TO BE BASIC PRINCIPLE OF NEW BILL.

Toronto, Jan. 5.—The Ontario Alliance has issued a call to the members of the Prohibition Conference of Dec. 16 to reassemble in the reception room at the Parliament Buildings, this city, on Thursday, Jan. 15, at one o'clock.

The deputation will ask the government to introduce a new liquor act at the coming session of the legislature to entirely abolish bar-room and club liquor licenses, and to place other effectual restrictions on the liquor traffic.

It is publicly stated in semi-official circles that if the Ross Government introduces its projected measure the bill will contain a clause sending it to the Imperial Privy Council on a stated case before putting it into operation.

MANCHURIA

RUSSIA HAS 1,500 MILES OF RAILWAY UNDER CONSTRUCTION.

London, Jan. 3.—Information about the wonderful progress being made in the Russianizing of Manchuria is furnished by the 'Times' correspondent in Peking, in a letter describing the building of the Russian railway, which is giving to Russia a firm grip on the country.

One of the most remarkable places along the line is the city of Harbin. There are really three towns—Old Harbin, New Harbin, and Priestan. Old Harbin is five miles from New Harbin.

Your towns are very far apart, said a traveller, referring to New Harbin. It is said old Harbin will be moved across to New Harbin.

Nothing can be done fast enough for this engineer. In one batch 3,500 bricklayers are engaged on a building, but he wants more. He makes contracts for an army of coolies, and 68,000 have been brought from China and distributed along the route.

He has sown the soil of Manchuria with roubles, concludes the correspondent. However vast the supply, the demand is always greater; and when one sees the work proceeding on 1,500 miles of railway simultaneously, and whole towns rising like magic, one cannot help but wonder at his remarkable energy.

CHINESE INDEMNITY

ALL THE POWERS, SAVE THE UNITED STATES, WILL INSIST ON GOLD BASIS.

Peking, Jan. 3.—The signatories of the Chinese peace protocol except the American, have consulted their respective governments and have practically decided to identically notify China that her failure to fulfil the obligations provided for by the protocol will entail grave consequences.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 3.—The State Department has received confirmatory advices from Peking of the declaration of the powers to receive their second indemnity instalment on the silver basis.

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ceed to extremes. It is again suggested that the time is ripe for a reference of this important issue to The Hague tribunal, a consummation devoutly wished for by China, and a cause which has commended itself to the Washington Government.

LORD CHARLES BERESFORD HE SAILED FROM SOUTHAMPTON YESTERDAY.

London, Jan. 4.—Lord Charles Beresford sailed on the North German Lloyd steamer 'Kaiserin Maria Theresa' from Southampton to-day. The report that he is to take a position with the International Mercantile Marine Company is untrue.

Lord Charles Beresford, previous to his departure, made the following statement:—

I am going to America because I have some private business to attend to. It has nothing to do with the shipping combine. If the Morgans had paid me the compliment of offering me something in that connection, which they have not, I should have been obliged to decline.

It is publicly stated in semi-official circles that if the Ross Government introduces its projected measure the bill will contain a clause sending it to the Imperial Privy Council on a stated case before putting it into operation.

BLAKE VS. ROSS.

Definite Charge of Favoritism to a Friendly Corporation.

GOVERNMENT CHALLENGED TO PUBLISH THE OFFICIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Toronto, Jan. 5.—The broadside fired by the Hon. S. H. Blake against the Ontario Government and the counter charge that he is a disappointed lobbyist, appear to be but the first mutterings of a political tempest. A careful investigation of the facts involved as disclosed by the official admissions of the government, and by the correspondence published, do not appear to justify the charge against Mr. Blake.

The charge made in the by-elections by the government speakers is that Mr. Blake turned upon the government because they would not grant favors to his client. The admitted particulars of the case upon which the charge is based is one in which the Clergue Syndicate appealed to the Commissioner of Crown Lands to have the regulations of the Department swept aside in their favor to assist them in their mining industry.

When Mr. Blake was officially notified of this decision he wrote a scathing letter of protest, and challenged Mr. Davis to publish the correspondence. In his protest to the government against ignoring statutes and orders-in-council, Mr. Blake made this challenge in a letter dated Jan. 4, 1901, and now made public: 'Your letter is not marked private. Let it be published, and thus ascertain how long the people would submit to this departure.'

Where there used to be certainty and the utmost care exercised in the performance of the quasi-judicial function, measuring out only the existing statutes and rules so that justice might be duly administered, you indicate an intention to forsake this sure standing ground, and introduce a rule which was never in the minds of those by whom these absolute rights have been acquired, and thus alter the whole status of the parties.

MR. ROSS ANSWERS

THE ONTARIO PREMIER REFERS TO MR. S. H. BLAKE'S RECENT OPEN LETTER.

Owen Sound, Jan. 2.—A large audience assembled in the Town Hall here last night to hear the Hon. G. W. Ross, premier, discuss political questions of the day.

Mr. Ross was met with a hearty reception, and during his speech touched upon Mr. Blake's letter. He said it was strange that Mr. Blake had not addressed the letter to Mr. Whitney, as leader of the Opposition. Mr. Blake, said the premier, had spoken of those who had been educated to the low level of holding themselves out as hogs to be bought in the market.

Reverting to his trip, Lord Charles Beresford said, laughingly, that he was looking forward to all going well.

DANGER IN OYSTERS

MANY CASES OF TYPHOID FEVER DIRECTLY TRACEABLE TO THE BIVALVE.

London, Jan. 4.—Dr. James Crichton-Browne, in a lecture, delivered here yesterday, dilated upon the decay in the digestive faculties of civilized man to which he said a number of diseases could be traced. Not only have modern men not got such teeth as their ancestors had, but their saliva is less abundant owing to the softer, pulper foods that are eaten.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 3.—The State Department has received confirmatory advices from Peking of the declaration of the powers to receive their second indemnity instalment on the silver basis.

RHODES SCHOLARSHIPS.

Washington, D.C., Jan. 3.—The National Association of State Universities began a three days' session here to-day. About a dozen universities were represented. To-night's session was devoted to a discussion of the Cecil Rhodes scholarships, with particular reference to how they may be made most useful in the United States.

Officers were elected as follows: President, Mr. George E. Maclean, Iowa; vice-president, Mr. J. A. Baker, Colorado; secretary and treasurer, Mr. E. A. Birge, Wisconsin.

THE BETTING EVIL.

SELECT COMMITTEE OF HOUSE OF LORDS MAKES REPORT.

London, Jan. 3.—The rapid increase in betting on horse racing in the United Kingdom, especially among workmen, and the evils arising therefrom, are fully acknowledged in the report of the select committee of the House of Lords, issued to-day. The committee finds that betting is greatly facilitated by the universal practice of the newspapers in publishing the starting prices, but the committee is not prepared to recommend the prohibition, as it would tend to encourage dishonesty on the part of bookmakers.

MR. BRODRICK MARRIES

A DAUGHTER OF LADY JEUNE BECOMES THE WIFE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE FOR WAR.

London, Jan. 5.—The Right Hon. William St. John Fremantle Brodrick, Secretary of State for War, and Madeleine Stanley, daughter of Lady Jeune, were married at St. George's Church, Hanover square, this afternoon. The scene was brilliant. The church was crowded with fashionable people, and the centre aisle was lined with non-commissioned officers and men belonging to the Surrey Yeomanry, of which Mr. Brodrick is honorary colonel.

Among the guests in the church were Princess Christian, the Duke of Cambridge, Lord Lansdowne and other members of the cabinet, Lord and Lady Roberts, Sir Henry M. and Lady Stanley, and Mr. White, the United States charge d'affaires. Public interest in the event was so great that people broke through the police lines and almost mobbed the carriage containing Mr. Justice Jenne and the bride, in their anxiety to see the latter.

BUILDINGS ENGULFED

CAVE-IN OCCURS IN A DELAWARE & HUDSON MINE.

Seranton, Pa., Jan. 2.—Abandoned workings of the Eddy Creek colliery of the Delaware & Hudson Railway Company, beneath the town of Olyphant, caved in this afternoon and engulfed four frame buildings covering an aggregate ground space of 6,000 square feet. The settling was gradual, and people in the affected territory escaped without being endangered.

THE TYPHOID GERM

DR. PARK, THE BACTERIOLOGIST, DISPUTES THE EFFICACY OF LEMON JUICE.

New York, Jan. 2.—Dr. W. H. Park, bacteriologist of the Department of Health, has made several experiments to determine the value of lemon juice in destroying typhoid bacilli, regarding which much had been published recently. Several typhoid examinations of cultures of typhoid bacilli, which had been subjected to the action of lemon juice, showed that, although the acid killed the micro-organisms, it required too much acid and too much time for the chemical action to take place to render lemon juice an agent practicable.

HON. GEO. W. ROSS

AT MEAFORD, HE DEALS WITH RECENT ATTACKS ON THE GOVERNMENT.

Meaford, Ont., Jan. 2.—Two meetings were held here to-day in the Opera House on behalf of Mr. McKay, the Liberal candidate in the coming by-election in North Grey. The meeting in the afternoon was presided over by Mr. Alfred Gifford, who, after a short address, introduced the Hon. John Dryden and the Hon. G. W. Ross, who in turn delivered addresses.

In the evening the candidate, with Mr. Ross, addressed a very large audience of the township people. He dealt with the attack on the government's policy. He repudiated the alleged dishonesty in elections.

98 Points--Highest Score At the New York Dairymen's Association Annual Meeting. Won by the Diamond Creamery Co., J. L. Hyde & Sons, Proprietors, Massena, N. Y. USERS OF 13 No. 0 (LARGEST SIZE) U. S. SEPARATORS each one replacing an Alpha-DeLaval or Sharples. THE U. S. HOLDS THE WORLD'S RECORD for clean skimming. IT STANDS IN A CLASS BY ITSELF. VERMONT FARM MACHINE CO., Bellows Falls, Vt.

PACIFIC CABLE

UNITED STATES LINE TO BE COMPLETED TO MANILLA BY JULY 4.

New York, Jan. 2.—Mr. Clarence MacKay, president; Mr. Geo. G. Ward, vice-president and general manager, and the other officials of the Commercial Pacific Cable Company, are naturally greatly pleased at the completion of the company's cable between San Francisco and Hawaii. They do not propose to stop at Hawaii, however, and now say that by July 4 they expect the cable will have been completed to Manila.

COAL SHORTAGE

San Francisco, Jan. 3.—The new Pacific cable has been crowded with congratulatory messages ever since the first clutter came through the wire from Honolulu, shortly after eleven o'clock New Year's night.

FACTORIES IN TRENTON, N.J., MAY HAVE TO CLOSE DOWN.

New York, Jan. 3.—Factories there are on the verge of closing because of shortage of coal, according to the 'World's' Trenton (N.J.) correspondent. The John A. Roelings Sons Company, employing two thousand, and the Trenton Potteries Company, employing five thousand men, are practically out of fuel and unless they receive a supply in a few days will be crippled if not compelled to close down.

ROBBED THE MAILS

AN EIGHT-YEAR-OLD BOY ARRESTED AT WINDSOR, ONT.

Windsor, Ont., Jan. 3.—An eight-year-old boy has been arrested on a charge of robbing the mails in Windsor. He discovered the combination of one of the private boxes in the post-office, and extracted from it a box containing three handkerchiefs sent as a Christmas present. Small boys have been opening the mail boxes in the post-office lobby for a month. They stand near some elderly or careless person when he is getting his mail and decipher the combination. Then they help themselves when no one is looking.

ROYAL. TEMPLARS

Hamilton, Dec. 31.—The Dominion Council of the Royal Templars of Temperance met here yesterday in special session to consider the total disability department of the order. It was decided to discontinue the department as not in accordance with the genius of fraternalism and very difficult to administer.

Advertisements. THE BLACK LIST LONDON'S NEW LICENSE LAW CALLS FOR PUBLICATION OF HABITUAL DRUNKARDS. A PECULIAR ACTION TAKEN UNDER THE NEW ORDER OF THINGS. GENERAL VILJOEN THE INTREPID BOER COMMANDANT IS WILLING TO GO TO SOMALILAND. TROOPERS RETURNING

the department are paid the existing fund will be divided pro rata among the members. The total disability department is of course entirely distinct from the life insurance department of the order and comparatively trifling in extent.

London, Jan. 1.—The new licensing act, which went into effect to-day, and which aims to diminish drunkenness, was enforced by the London judges. The magistrates immediately applied the clause which calls for the publication of a black list of habitual drunkards, whose convictions must be made known to the police authorities.

London, Jan. 2.—The first notable case under the new licensing act, which went into effect yesterday, came up in a London police court this afternoon, when Sir Charles Allen Lawson, the Anglo-Indian newspaper editor and writer, applied for a summons against Lady Lawson, whom he described as a habitual drunkard. The summons was granted.

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London, Jan. 5.—The 'Daily Mail' has received a telegram from General Viljoen, the Boer leader, who is now in New York, expressing his willingness to command the Boers who have volunteered for service against the Mad Mullah, in Somaliland, if he is asked to do so.

Ottawa, Jan. 2.—A cable from the Canadian High Commissioner's office in London, says that twenty Canadians who have been discharged from the South African Constabulary as unsuitable are expected in London daily. They want free passage back to Canada, and this the Imperial authorities are not prepared to give.

Hamilton, Dec. 31.—The Dominion Council of the Royal Templars of Temperance met here yesterday in special session to consider the total disability department of the order. It was decided to discontinue the department as not in accordance with the genius of fraternalism and very difficult to administer.

The 'Weekly Witness' and 'World Wide' are a splendid team and remarkably cheap at \$1.50 for both for one year. Both will be greatly improved. The 'Messenger' will be included for \$1.75, and so every interest of the family will be served.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

High Constable John Klippert died at Berlin last week.

The Buck Stove Company will erect a \$100,000 factory in Brantford.

Thomas K. Haywood was sentenced at Bracebridge to three years in Kingston Penitentiary for robbery.

Mark Stephenson's residence was destroyed by fire at Tilsonburg and the family had a narrow escape.

The Grand Trunk car works at London will be set to work on an order for four hundred flat cars.

The Ancestor toll road has been bought by the county for \$10,000 and declared free.

The residence of Charles Burch, near St. Catharines, was seriously damaged by fire on New Year's morning.

Returns from Fort William increase the Referendum vote to \$199,077 for the Act, and 103,051 against it.

Nathan Strouthing has been committed for trial in Belleville on the charge of attempting to pass Confederate money.

Peter Hill, an Indian, was found dead in a bush on the reserve, where he had perished from exposure while intoxicated.

Samuel Watson, of Middleport, has been committed for trial for shooting his brother Wesley, in spite of the fact that a coroner's jury exonerated him.

The Rev. Dr. Gordon, of Halifax; principal-elect of Queen's University, will be in Kingston this week to enter upon his duties.

William Hunter, of Paris, was found dead on the road, and it is supposed that he met his fate through his horse running away.

A by-law will be submitted to the ratepayers of Brantford to acquire the waterworks plant, the company offering it to the city for \$98,000.

Mr. George W. Cottrell, bookkeeper for the Bennett Furnace Company at London, Ont., died suddenly owing to the bursting of a blood vessel in his brain.

Miss Leonie Bergeron, daughter of the late Baptist Bergeron, of Thurso, has died of the burns she received some nine days ago by falling with a lamp in her hands.

Mr. Fred Ellis, of Verulam Township, was cremated on the morning of a fall of earth in a sandpit in which he was working, but was quickly dug out, and will recover.

Fierce contests are being waged in the series of elections which take place to-morrow and which are expected to end the political deadlock in the province.

Joseph Jenkins, employed on the farm of Samuel Shaw, Turnerville, 12 miles from Chatham, was fatally shot by a companion, George Crowder, while out hunting. Jenkins only lived a few hours. His father lives in Walkerville, Ont.

Arrangements are being made by which the Whitby Model Fair, which was last autumn the talk of the entire country, will last four days this year. Preparations are already being made for great development along the lines which were so successful last year.

The members of the Dominion Methodist Church, Ottawa, who object to the Rev. Dr. Rose wearing a gown in the pulpit will interview the pastor and make him acquainted with their views. Dr. Rose has been presented with a gown by several members of the church and has worn it since.

Alfred Hunter, of Autisville, aged 27 years, left Goose Neck Island, in the St. Lawrence, on Christmas eve in a row-boat, and on Tuesday a search party found his boat on the American shore, minus the oars and bearing marks of rough usage. It is believed the young man was drowned.

Mr. James J. Morden, of Greensville, has begun an action against the town of Dundas for unstated damages, and for an injunction in connection with an alleged agreement of the town to get water from springs on his property and to lay a pipe to supply him with water.

Major-General Lord Dundonald has decided that Lieut. Calderon, of the G. G. F. G., must retire from the service, the major-general finding on enquiry that Lieut. Calderon did not substantiate certain charges made against the officer commanding his regiment.

The coroner's jury called on the body of John Prothery, or Getherill, found dead on Smoke Island, Lake Winnipeg, with the face badly smashed and marks of bites on the cheeks, returned a verdict of murder, and pointing a Frenchman, found insensible near the remains, has been arrested.

The Dominion Council of the Royal Templars of Temperance met at Hamilton in special session, and decided to discontinue the total disability department of the order, as not in accordance with the genius of fraternalism, and very difficult to administer. After all liabilities in connection with the department are paid the existing fund will be divided pro rata among the members.

The widow of the late William J. Coates, of 204 Sherbourne street, Toronto, who enjoyed the distinction of being the oldest woman in Toronto, died at her residence on Tuesday, aged 97 years. She was the daughter of John Playter, and was born on his farm, north on Danforth avenue, where the village of Chester now stands. Her first husband was John Scadding, elder brother of the late Rev. Dr. Scadding.

At Osgoode Hall on Wednesday a writ was issued on the instance of Mr. W. H. Lailey on behalf of himself and the Crown against the Mammoth Fair Company of Stouffville, claiming \$1,000 for alleged breach of the Joint Stock Companies' Act, which makes it necessary that each year joint stock companies should give a statement of their affairs to the Provincial Secretary. It is alleged by Mr. Lailey that the Mammoth Company of Stouffville has neglected to do this for three years.

While skating on Small's Pond at the Woodbine, Toronto, in company with a great many other children, a lad named Guthrie, aged 10 years, broke through the ice with his skates on and sank in the cold water. He had gone down twice, and was sinking for the third time, when James Harris, aged 11 years, plunged into the icy water and dragged him to shore. The rescue is considered as heroic a deed as has been done for years, and it will be reported to the Humane Society.

On Christmas day a French-Canadian,

Oscar Asselin, from St. Flavie, Que., brought three carloads of potatoes to Toronto. He went to Messrs. Cleghorn & Co., and, negotiating with them for the sale of the cars, received an offer of 95 cents a bushel. The next day he sold them to Vance & Co. for \$1.05 a bushel.

Now both firms claim the potatoes, and at Osgoode Hall on Wednesday the court granted an order to the Canadian Pacific Railway to sell them and pay the money into court, when the question of ownership will be decided. Mr. W. J. Elliott appeared for the original owner, Mr. Asselin.

QUEBEC.

The population of Sherbrooke is classified as follows: Roman Catholics, 8,194; Anglicans, 1,600; Presbyterians, 700; Methodists, 668; Congregationalists, 340; Baptists, 112.

Philias Pichette and his wife, an old couple each about 60 years of age, living about two miles east of Gatineau Point, were burned to death in their house on Wednesday.

Clement Bouchard, of Granby, committed suicide last week by blowing the top of his head off with a shotgun, the result, it is said, of domestic troubles. He left a letter setting forth the disposition he wished made of his effects.

Joseph Mathurin has been found guilty of murder in the first degree at Montmagny. Mr. Cannon moved that sentence be imposed, but Mr. Lane requested that time be accorded him to prepare a motion for a reserved case, to which His Lordship acceded, and an adjournment was then declared until Jan. 9.

Mathurin is 33 years of age, and was at one time a prosperous merchant of St. Thomas, Montmagny, and the crime for which he has been found guilty of willful murder was for the cutting of his wife's throat while she lay in bed at two o'clock on the morning of Aug. 20 last.

Mr. Maurice Frigon, the well known and popular representative in this city of Newark & Co., Toronto, fancy goods merchant, was the object of a popular demonstration on Thursday evening at the Victoria Hotel, Quebec, when fully seventy-five leading citizens and commercial travellers met in the dining room and assisted at the presentation of an address, handsome locket and a purse containing \$250 in gold, subscribed for by some ninety of Mr. Frigon's friends as a slight mark of their esteem and admiration for his heroic work in saving lives during the Hotel Victoria fire. Mr. Frigon, who was a guest at the hotel at the time of the fire, with the chivalry of a French-Canadian gentleman, knowing that there were ladies in the building, sought them out, and among those he assisted in time of need were Mrs. Kingsland, Mrs. Lefebvre, Miss Arcand and Juliette, the six-year-old daughter of Mr. A. Resther, the proprietor of the hotel, who was absent at the time. Mr. Frigon undoubtedly saved these people from a horrible death.

THE WESTERN PROVINCES.

News has been received that a recent storm played havoc with the Yukon telegraph line.

Mr. Chris. Foley has consented to stand as independent labor candidate in Burrard for the House of Commons.

Great precautions are being taken at Vancouver against the bubonic plague entering at that port by vessels from San Francisco.

Several changes are reported in the Winnipeg Tribune staff. Mr. R. L. Richardson becomes business manager, and is succeeded in the editorial chair by Mr. J. J. Moncrief, news editor.

Mr. J. N. Moffatt, late principal of Omemee Public School, has received the appointment of manual training instructor in the Vancouver public schools, and will assume his new duties at the reopening of the schools.

A despatch from Nelson to the Vancouver News-Advertiser says: A large timber wolf has been killed by a train between Robson and Smelter Junction. The animal was running along the track in a long cut, when overtaken. It first tried to climb the bank but slipped down and then tried to race the train, but went under the wheels and was cut to pieces.

News has come in by runner from the north to Selkirk that the body of Captain J. Petherill, of Windsor, Ont., employed by the Dominion Fish Company, was discovered on Christmas morning, some half-breeds at a place called Snake Island, on Lake Winnipeg. The island is, of course, approachable over the ice in the winter. A French fisherman was found insensible and half frozen on the floor of the shanty, covered with blood. The details to hand are very meagre, but it is supposed that the two were celebrating the festival as best they could in that desolate spot, and that some persons, with whom the captain had dealings, had some financial grievance against him, broke into the shanty and murdered him early on Christmas morning.

Early on Monday morning, last week, the people of Portage la Prairie were aroused by an alarm of fire, a furious blaze being discovered working havoc in Bagshaw's bookstore, Saskatchewan avenue. The building is a frame one, with brick veneer front, and was totally destroyed, together with a stock valued at \$8,000. The origin of the blaze was a defective stovepipe, and by the time the firemen were on the scene it was too late to save the burning premises. However, the next building, occupied by Mr. John Costigan, was prevented, after hard work, from becoming a prey.

Rooming above the store was Mr. J. Remez, who had bachelor quarters. He had a narrow escape from suffocation, and only escaped by running down the stairs in his night attire. He saved nothing. Details of the losses and insurance are as follows: Mr. Bagshaw's stock, value \$8,000, total loss. Insurance, \$5,000; Ottawa Fire, \$2,000; Canada Fire, \$2,000; Liverpool, London & Globe, \$1,000. Building, loss \$1,500; insurance, \$1,000. Mr. Remez, loss, \$500; insurance, \$250.

DOWN BY THE SEA.

The Cabinet has decided to commute the death sentence passed on W. C. Cooke, the Halifax wife murderer, to life imprisonment.

A skeleton was found on Fox Island, near Capreol, last week. It is believed to be that of Richard Ivanagh, a farmer of the neighborhood, who disappeared sixteen years ago.

The Department of Public Works is

calling for tenders for rebuilding White's Cove wharf and Cole's Island and Welsh bridges in Queen's county; Upper Keswick bridge, York county, and Shepody river bridges, Albert county.

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Baker, of Right-buco, were kindly and generously remembered at Christmas by their many friends in the circuit, being presented with a fine new set of silver-mounted harness and two well-filled envelopes.

The Lane block was completely destroyed by fire in North Sydney, C.B., on Friday. It was occupied by Kavanagh's candy kitchen, D. W. Pilkington's jewelry store, B. R. Rice's book store, and Rice's photographic studio, and was owned by the Rev. W. G. Lane, of Yarmouth Methodist Church.

A despatch from Philadelphia says the Rev. John R. Sellers, Methodist minister of Guysboro, N.S., who was visiting his brothers in this city, was found dead on Tuesday in the headquarters of the Reading Railway Young Men's Christian Association. He had accidentally turned on the gas, it is thought, while believing that he was making certain that it was turned off, and was asphyxiated. Mr. Sellers was spending the Christmas holidays here, and stopped at the Y. M. C. A. headquarters.

NOTES OF THE NEWS.

The Indian Staff Corps is to be abolished.

Lack of fuel has compelled the closing of the schools at Meriden, Conn.

Since his accession King Edward has conferred three thousand honors.

It is reported that a train on the Wabash Railway ran a mile in 38 seconds.

The Maharajah of Jaipur has given \$50,000 to the Indian people's famine fund in commemoration of the durbar.

The modus vivendi regarding the French shore of Newfoundland will be renewed for one year.

A British punitive expedition will be despatched against the Emir of Kano, a Mohammedan ruler, in northern Nigeria.

It is reported that J. P. Morgan & Co. are negotiating for a line of steamers to run between Manchester and the far east.

It is believed that the cattle disease in the State of Massachusetts has passed the dangerous stage.

Mr. J. P. Morgan says the story that he intends consolidating the Erie, Lehigh Valley and Reading railways is without the slightest foundation.

Pennsylvania coal miners observed New Year's Day, and only a few thousand tons of coal were produced on the holiday.

Mrs. Maud Kiehl, of South Onondaga, N.Y., a pretty eighteen-year-old widow, and her mother are under arrest on a charge of poisoning William Kiehl, the younger woman's husband, and his brother.

Investigations begun in Chicago as to the cause of the coal famine there showed that some of the dealers had thousands of tons on hand, and the answer is that they needed it for contracts. Relief is coming in rapidly.

At Minter's, Col., an Italian shot and killed a Denver and Rio grading foreman, and the citizens of the town, foiled in their efforts to lynch the murderer, are threatening violence to other members of the Italian gang of workmen, who have appealed for protection to the Italian consul at Denver.

At Shelbyville, Tenn., the Rev. Dr. Marks, a retired Methodist clergyman, aged 80 years, has died from a disease which baffled physicians of New York, Chicago, and other cities. A thin sheet of bone, commencing its growth four years ago, encircled the man's body, gradually suspending the functions of the organs until death ensued.

Among the prizes offered by the 'Gleaner,' a Jamaica newspaper, in its Christmas number, was one to the servant who could show the longest continuous service in one family in Jamaica. There were 50 competitors, and the prize was awarded to an old African woman, with 74 years' service to her credit. She is now 89 years old and quite hearty.

A panic occurred at a bull fight in the Equestrian Circus at Madrid on Tuesday night. The crowd became enraged because the matador failed to kill a bull, and threatened to wreck the circus. The manager turned out the lights and released a number of bulls. The animals rushed through the building, causing a frightful stampede. Three persons were killed and 52 injured. The manager was arrested.

MONTREAL NEWS.

The Rev. Dr. Barclay has been appointed the successor of the late Dr. MacVicar on the Protestant Board of School Commissioners.

Mr. W. H. Biggar, of Belleville, has been appointed assistant general counsel to the Grand Trunk Railway, with headquarters at Montreal.

The remains of two men were found beside the railway track at different points in the outskirts of the city on New Year's Day. The victims were Joseph Masson and Antoine Lanson.

The Hochelaga Bank has taken a seizure after judgment against the South Shore Railway Company, and the sheriff of Montreal is now preparing a description of the property to be seized.

The Hon. Adelaar Turgeon, Minister of Agriculture, was presented with a handsome painting of himself in oil by a number of his Montreal friends and admirers. The presentation took place at the St. Denis Club, Sherbrooke street, and the portrait was from the brush of Mr. J. C. Francheres.

As is customary on New Year's day, on Thursday last there were denominational rallies of all the Sunday schools. The Presbyterians met in Erskine Church, the Methodists in St. James, the Anglicans in Trinity, the Baptists in Olivet, and the Congregationalists in Zion Church. Greetings were exchanged between the various gatherings. It was a great day at the Y. M. C. A. and at the Drill Hall, the officers of the city regiments held receptions.

Mme. Albani, for her concert in the Windsor Hall on Monday, Jan. 25, is bringing with her some great artists, and her concert will be as it has always been in the past, the musical event of the season. Mme. Albani is to sing Mendelssohn's 'Hear my prayer,' with

a selected chorus, conducted by Professor Couture. The artists to take part in the concert are as follows: Miss Katherine Jones (contralto); Mr. Albert Archdeacon (baritone); Madame Beatrice Langley (violinist); Mr. John Chesaire, (harpist); Mr. Frank Watkis (accompanist).

Mr. Justice Trenholme has rendered judgment in the case of Foster vs. the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, granting plaintiff \$1,969 damages for loss of his right eye, being the full amount sued for. The accident causing plaintiff's injury happened while he was working inside a boiler which was being repaired at the company's shops, when the end of the steel drift-pin which was being used in the work broke off and penetrated the plaintiff's eye, which was subsequently removed. The plaintiff alleged that the accident was due to the negligence on the part of the company in using the drift-pin in an improper manner. This contention was supported by the court.

Two members of the Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry, who fought for the British empire in South Africa, have pawned their medals with a Craig street pawn-broker. They are on exhibition in the window, and the four clasps for engagements on each demonstrate that the recipients did their share of fighting, as they took part in the operations in the Orange Free State from February to May, 1900, including operations at Paardeberg, Feb. 17 to 26; actions at Poplar Grove, March 7; Driefontein, March 10; Israel Poort, April 25; operations in the Transvaal in May and June, including actions near Johannesburg, May 29, and Pretoria, June 4; operations in Orange River Colony and western Transvaal, August, 1900; in Transvaal, east of Pretoria, July, September and October, 1900.

By a collision on the Victoria bridge shortly after eleven o'clock on Wednesday, between two Grand Trunk freight trains, Octave Tremblay, conductor, was killed. The wreck at once caught fire, and blazed fiercely six feet above the St. Lawrence. The accident occurred at the west end of the bridge, and the main lines were blocked until 2:30 o'clock. The trains were following each other slowly across the bridge, coming toward Montreal, when for some reason, the train in the lead stopped suddenly without giving the rear train sufficient time to stop also. The conductor, Tremblay, was in the act of disconnecting his van from the rear of the train, which is the ordinary practice when they leave the bridge. The coroner's jury returned a verdict against Samuel Bird, engineer of the second train, who is charged with manslaughter.

SCOTTISH CURLERS

THEY WON THREE MATCHES OUT OF EIGHT AT HALIFAX.

The twenty-three Scottish gentlemen who landed at Halifax a week last Sabbath morning fresh from Scotland to give battle to Canada in the game most loved by Scotia's sons, completed the first stage of their itinerary on Saturday last, and left for St. John, where they will meet the curlers of the Province of New Brunswick. During the past week curlers from all over the Province of Nova Scotia have assembled in Halifax to play against the Scotchmen or to see the games played. Every club in the province has been represented in the matches that have been played. The scores were: Truro, 23; Scotland, 18; Nova Scotia, 53; Scotland, 46; Halifax, 78; Scotland, 84; Sydney, 17; Scotland, 25; North Sydney, 16; Scotland, 8; Amherst, 16; Scotland, 6; New Glasgow, 17; Scotland, 6; Pictou, 2; Scotland, 22. They will reach Montreal on Friday next, and will be here ten days.

WEEK OF PRAYER

This week is being observed as the annual week of prayer all over the world. Arrangements have been made for holding union services in Montreal churches in many parts of the city similar to the plan of last year.

The Evangelical Alliance suggests the following subjects for the world-wide week of prayer where local topics have not been selected in preference:

Tuesday, Jan. 6, 'Home missions and all Gospel work in the colonies and outlying settlements of all nations.'

Thursday, Jan. 8, 'For special work among the young; for families and schools.'

Friday, Jan. 9, 'For nations and their rulers.'

Saturday, Jan. 10, 'For the ministry of the gospel; for all pastors, teachers and evangelists; for the blessing of the Almighty upon missions to the Jews in all lands.'

Sunday, Jan. 11, sermons from Jan. lxxv, 24, and I. Peter iv., 7.

HONOLULU TO 'WITNESS.'

MESSAGES RECEIVED OVER THE NEW PACIFIC LINE YESTERDAY.

Washington, Jan. 2.—The first message received over the new Pacific cable was from Governor Dole to President Roosevelt. It was merely a formal greeting and congratulations from the people of Hawaii to the people of the United States, from one chief executive to the other. Right after the Dole signature on the first message came a second message from Honolulu. It was a greeting from the people of Hawaii to Mr. Clarence H. Mackay, president of the Cable Company, congratulating him on the completion of the cable and expressing sorrow that Mr. John W. Mackay has not survived to see the instantaneous bond between the Islands of the American continent. This message was signed by Henry E. Cooper, Secretary of the Territory of Hawaii. Then came a message from the Associated Press correspondent on the 'Silvertown,' telling of the successful laying of the cable and the celebrating of the event in Honolulu. The line will be open for business to-day.

THE 'WITNESS' MESSAGE.

The following message was received yesterday afternoon:—

Honolulu, Hawaii, Jan. 2. 'Daily Witness,' Montreal.—Greetings from Honolulu. (Signed) LOGAN.

THE TORONTO MISER

SOME QUEER STORIES ABOUT THE JEWISH BEGGAR WHO RECENTLY DIED.

Coroner Johnson has continued till Jan. 21, the inquest into the death of Eli Hyman, the wealthy Jewish beggar, who died in the General Hospital, Toronto, last month. Curious stories are told among the Jews who knew the queer character, all illustrating the aversion which seemed to have guided and controlled his whole existence. Since his death a woman who says she was his wife has come forward to claim his fortune.

Jacob Miher, of 117 Richmond street, dealer in iron and rags, knew Hyman well and much of his life. He was sure the present wife is not the woman he lived with nearly forty years ago, for this wife has large gray eyes and is a Christian, he explained, whereas the first Mrs. Hyman the Jewish colony here ever heard of was a black-eyed young woman, a Russian Jewess, and a beautiful woman. Jacob Miher in his way is quite a character. He is a jolly, round-faced Jew, a shrewd merchant, a very intelligent, communicative fellow, and exceeding genial. He seemed to take a grim satisfaction out of the fact that 'Old Davis' as he knew him, had been forced to leave his much-loved gold behind, when he died.

Before the tragedy which seemed to wither Eli Hyman's soul even as his body shrivelled, he was a vastly different person. Those who pretend a knowledge of those days, which after all are a part of the traditions of the Jewish colony in Toronto, maintain that he was well dressed, out much with his wife and children and altogether enjoyed life. Then came the tragedy which caused the store at King and Sherbourne streets to be closed. The wife fled with her two daughters and son. The capital of the family went with her, as did a young male acquaintance. Hyman was a young man then, but his whole nature changed. He went into the gutters. His only ambition seemed centred in a wild mania to amass a fortune. He ceased to have any abode and wandered over the city similar to the manner in which the last few years of his life were spent.

Hyman was an educated man, and his domestic misfortunes apparently caused him to try to forget the very knowledge he possessed, even as he insisted on forgetting the name under which he was then known. He was a linguist of ability and learned in Jewish law. He was a scholar and as familiar with the Talmud and ancient literature relating to the Jews as most university professors. Josephus was at his tongue's end, and in the synagogue his learning was frequently put to use. This was years ago, however, and as a beggar he seemed to cultivate an appearance of illiteracy and would never talk except in monosyllables.

The basis of his great wealth undoubtedly came from his small earnings as a rag-picker and beggar. But he invested his savings with great sagacity. Among all the Jews who knew him, but one can recall any reference to those days before his family was broken up. Then it was in an incoherent way, and the old ragpicker's emotion was so great that he was not pressed for information. He shed tears and gesticulated in the wildest manner, indicative of keen grief even after all these years. Then he said that his family was in California and insisted with bitterness that they cared nothing for him nor did he for them. He persistently denied that he had a wife in Canada, though his companions knew to the contrary.

'I first had suspicions of him,' observed Jacob Miher, 'some three years ago. Davis came to me one day and said he wanted some advice. He was very cautious. "You were an honest man, Mr. Miher," he whined, "and I want you to advise me." "Well, what do you want?" Then he said he had some stock in the Farmers' Loan Company. They had made an assessment on him for \$3,700. I supposed the old man was mad. I did not know that he had a cent. I told him that they could ask him for all the money they wished, but that need not cause him any trouble. "But they can get it," he whimpered. "That amazed me. He assured me that they could collect it from him. Then I began to realize that the old fellow was not what he represented him to be."

'I had always known him as a beggar, and a ragpicker and the stingiest man in the world. He used to come into my place to warm himself sometimes. The last time he was there was last week. He had a few old bottles to sell. I told him they were worth five cents. He sat begging me an hour for an extra penny until I drove him out. He frequently came to the rear door of my house begging food. He always appeared to be on the verge of starvation. The women always gave him a little something for which he seemed very thankful. I heard him railing at a Hebrew over on York street one day. "He robbed me," he cried, "robbed me of my hard-earned money." I asked him how much. He said a penny, but that he would never forgive him as long as he lived, and he didn't.'

'He slept in the alleys, sheds and stables, anywhere that the shelter did not cost anything. I never knew him to spend a cent. One of my hired men came into the stable recently, early one morning, found old Davis just getting up. He had slipped in during the night. He was stuffing a big roll of money under his vest at the time. When asked what he had there, he whined and declared it was nothing. He hastily left and did not come around for quite a while. He kept his push cart in next door and was always up early and late hunting rags and bones. He always pleaded abject poverty. One night he was in my place, shivering, and I asked him why he did not go and get a bed. "It will only cost you ten cents," I said. "Yes; but where would I get ten cents?" he responded.

'Then asked him what his name was. "What difference does it make? One name is as good as another."

'I asked him about his wife, and he said all the family he had was in Cali-

formia, and they did not want anything of him and, he did not want to hear of them. I had heard about the Jewish wife he had in the early days here when he had a store over on East King street, and I knew his present wife was a Christian, so I asked him then about it. He whimpered and said he did not know; that his name was not Hyman, but Davis. He seemed much agitated and went away crying and rubbing his hands.

Not very long ago he was down here, and, with some Hebrews, was talking. He seemed in good spirits, and at that time some one asked him about money and he protested he was the poorest man in town. He hoped there was none in the lot as poor as he.'

He owned stock in a dozen of the heavy financial institutions of the city. These bankers and brokers knew the old beggar to be a wealthy man. One of these bankers tells a story illustrative of the old fellow. He was walking along the street late one night when he heard a whine behind him. It was the beggar.

"Won't you please give an old man a cent?" he pleaded. That very day the banker had noted a credit to the beggar exceeding ten thousand dollars.

He bought a few shares of 'Globe' stock at par from George Brown. Later the stock went down, and after pleading with different people he finally sold it at thirty cents.

He was a heavy investor in the Cycle & Motor Company, and when the institution failed to pay as he expected he bothered the officers so persistently and howled around the place so much that it is related that he got most of his money back.

NEW YORK POLICE

NEW COMMISSIONER SUSPENDS MANY OFFICERS.

New York, Jan. 2.—Gen. Francis V. Greene, who succeeded Col. John N. Partridge as commissioner of police of New York City, entered upon the duties of his office at 9:30 o'clock at the headquarters of the department in Mulberry street. Within an hour thereafter he had suspended, without pay, one inspector and five captains, transferred two captains, made three promotions, ordered district inspectors to make their headquarters in their respective districts, and notified them that he would hold them strictly and rigidly responsible for the proper performance of their own duties, which duties carried with them the proper performance of the duties of their subordinates.

The men suspended are:— Inspector Donald Grant, of the Second Precinct District.

Capt. James Gannon, of the Ninth Precinct (Charles street station).

Captain Henry Halpin, of the Second Precinct (Church street station).

Capt. John J. Herlihy, of the thirty-fifth Precinct (Alexander avenue station).

Capt. William Haughey, of the Twentieth Precinct (West Thirty-seventh street station).

Inspector Donald Grant, of the Second Precinct District.

Capt. James Gannon, of the Ninth Precinct (Charles street station).

Captain Henry Halpin, of the Second Precinct (Church street station).

Capt. John J. Herlihy, of the thirty-fifth Precinct (Alexander avenue station).

Capt. William Haughey, of the Twentieth Precinct (West Thirty-seventh street station).

Capt. Stephen O'Brien, formerly of the Detective Bureau, was designated to temporarily perform the duties of inspector in place of Inspector Grant. Sergeants were designated to perform the duties of the suspended captains.

The suspended men constitute all the higher officers of the uniformed force, against whom charges are pending. Section 192 of the charter gives the commissioner the power to suspend without pay officers against whom charges are pending.

Then came the order for promotions. Captain Richard Walsh, of the Tenderloin Precinct, was made an acting inspector, and Captain Miles O'Reilly, in command of the Oak street station, who was brought over from Brooklyn to clean up the precinct, was sent to try his hand as commander of the Tenderloin Precinct.

Senior Inspector Moses M. Cortright was designated as chief inspector. His duties will be practically those of chief of the uniformed police of the entire city.

Inspector Nicholas Brooks, who was on Saturday held for trial by Magistrate Brann for alleged violation of the law in forcing an entrance into Canfield's alleged gambling house, was made borough inspector of Manhattan, the Bronx, and Richmond, and will rank second in the uniformed force.

Inspector P. H. McLaughlin was made borough inspector of Brooklyn and Queens.

THE HON. E. P. MORRIS.

APPOINTED ATTORNEY-GENERAL FOR NEWFOUNDLAND.

Friends in Canada of the Hon. E. P. Morris, K.C., D.C.L., the new Attorney-General for Newfoundland, will read with interest the following, which appeared recently in the 'Evening Telegram' of St. John's:—

The announcement in the 'Royal Gazette,' that the Administrator, the Hon. W. H. Horwood, in Council, had appointed the Hon. E. P. Morris, K.C., D.C.L., etc., His Majesty's Attorney-General and Minister of Justice for Newfoundland, was not news to many. When the present Chief Justice, the Hon. W. H. Horwood, on the death of the late Sir Joseph Little, was appointed to the Bench, it was taken for granted that Mr. Morris would be tendered the position of Attorney-General, and the present announcement will be hailed with acclamation by the whole island. No more suitable or qualified man could be appointed. It is an appointment that will be accepted by all classes and all creeds in the community with satisfaction. Even Mr. Morris's political opponents in town to-day are vying with his friends in handshakes and congratulations, and are all glad that the friend and helper of all—the man who has no enemy in the community after eighteen years' faithful service to the public—should have received, at the hands of the colony, the highest position in the gift of the government. The very best tribute to Mr. Morris's fitness for the position, apart from his legal qualifications and standing at the Bar, which on all sides are admitted, is the fact that, after representing a district like St. John's for the past eighteen years—a district composed of every shade of religious thought—he stands to-day, if possible, higher than ever in the estimation of those who do not happen to be members of the church to which he belongs. This is a result that any public man might be proud of. As a public man, he has a record that younger men may well emulate. The 'Ballot Act,' the 'Education Act,' the 'Employers' Liability Act,' the 'Mechanics' Lien Act,' the 'Bank Fishermen's Insurance Act,' and a host of other useful measures are his offspring. He has, in and out of the Legislature, assisted every good measure and every good cause, and the thousands of young men and old men in the various societies—the 'Mechanics,' the British, the Truckmen's Association, the Coopers' Union, the Total Abstinence and the Star of the Sea—to all of which he has given his professional services free—will now unite in rolling up such a vote as will be unparalleled in the history of the colony. Outside the city, if possible, he is even more popular. Broad Cove, Petty Harbor, Kilbride and the Goulds are his strongholds, and it would be difficult to find even the most shell-backed Tory who has not a good word for him. The West End cannot do without him; it was what an old man said to us this morning, and we fully endorse the remark. It is not alone the West End, but the country that wants men like Mr. Morris—men who are independent, men who can fearlessly serve the people, and are only bound by party ties so long as the party does well by the people. Personally, we congratulate Mr. Morris on his appointment. For years we have hoped for the day when Bond would be Premier and Morris Attorney-General. That day has come, and, with thousands of Newfoundlanders, at home and abroad, we wish Godspeed to the Liberal Party—the party of the working man all over the world—and its new Attorney-General, Mr. Morris!

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice will be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c, prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, 25c per line extra—prepaid. Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extending obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families free of charge, in which case name and address of subscriber should be given.

BIRTHS.

JOHNSTON—At 913 Church street, on Dec. 29, 1902, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Johnston.

MACLENNAN—On Jan. 2, 1903, at 3rd Concession, Lancastr, Ont., the wife of John R. Macleannan, of a daughter.

POE—At 285 Peel street, Montreal, on Dec. 29, 1902, the wife of Mr. David A. Poe, of a daughter.

STEWART—At Hamilton, Ont., the wife of Lorne Livingstone Stewart, of a son.

MARRIED.

ANDREWS—**RICE**—At Ormond on Dec. 31, 1902, by the Rev. John M. Kellock, M.A., Thomas Alfred Andrews, of Morton, Surrey, England, to Ceila May, daughter of John Rice, Esq., Ormond.

ANGUS—**LOWERY**—On Dec. 31, 1902, at the residence of the bride's mother, No. 7 Borden street, Toronto, by the Rev. G. M. Milligan, D.D., Frederick Wright Angus, second son of Mr. W. M. Angus, to Edith Sylvester Lowery.

BAIRD—**ARCHIBALD**—At the residence of the bride's father, on Jan. 1, 1903, by the Rev. A. Mackay, Mr. Thomas W. Baird, of Beechville, to Janet McNaughton, daughter of Mr. John Archibald, Lucknow, Ont.

BOULTON—**MACFARLANE**—On Dec. 31, 1902, by the Rev. J. M. Snowdon, Isabel Murray, youngest daughter of Thomas Macfarlane, Chief Analyst, I. R. D., Ottawa, to Arthur R. Boulton, second son of Captain J. G. Boulton, R.N., Bushy, Hert, England.

BARTON—**JARDINE**—At Old St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, on Dec. 27, 1902, by the Rev. G. M. Milligan, D.D., assisted by the Rev. George J. F. Fawcett, Jean Ethel Jardine, eldest daughter of the late Alexander Jardine, to Thomas Herbert Barton, of Osogode Hall, barrister-at-law.

CARPENTER—**CAMERON**—At Peterborough, Ont., on Dec. 30, 1902, by the Rev. E. F. Torrance, D.D., at the residence of the bride's father, Reid street, Henry Stanley Carpenter, of Collingwood, to Jessie Ross, second daughter of John Cameron, of Peterborough.

CASS—**WHITNEY**—At the Congregational Church, Fitch Bay, Que., on Wednesday evening, Dec. 24, 1902, by the Rev. George Skinner, Melvin A. Cass, of the Township of Stanstead, to Jessie A. Whitney, daughter of Enos B. Whitney, of the Township of Magog.

DEWAR—**CHAMBERS**—At St. Thomas Church, Toronto, on Dec. 29, 1902, by the Rev. Harold McCausland, W. J. Dewar, of Peterborough, Que., to Edith E. Chambers, of Toronto.

DILLABOUGH—**HUNTER**—At Morewood, on Dec. 10, 1902, by the Rev. John M. Kellock, M.A., Annie Louise, daughter of A. D. Hunter, to Alexander Dillabough, of Jacob Dillabough, all of Morewood.

EVANS—**MAUDSLEY**—At the residence of Wm. Emms, in Acadia Flats, at corner of Sherbrooke and Mance streets, Montreal, on Wednesday, Dec. 31, 1902, by the Rev. W. H. Kilgus, of St. Mariborough street, Hochelaga, Jane Maudsley, late of Greston, Liverpool, England, to Edward Evans, of Montreal, P.Q.

HART—**WEAVER**—At the home of the bride's parents, Archer, Ont., on Wednesday, Dec. 31, 1902, by the Rev. W. A. Hamilton, Mr. Tullian H. Hart, of Bush Glen, Ont., to Miss Lillian, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Weaver.

HULL—**MICHIE**—At Elora, on Wednesday, Dec. 24, 1902, at the 'Maples,' the residence of A. W. Stewart, uncle of the bride, by the Rev. R. R. Hoopes, Ida Mac Michie, to George Somers Hull, son of George G. Hull, sr., of Pine Row Farm, Kerwood.

JACKSON—**ELDER**—At the residence of the bride's parents, Cambria, Quebec, on Dec. 24, 1902, by the Rev. J. Beatt, of Mille Isles, Annie E. Elder, only daughter of Matthew Elder, sr., to Robert Jackson, of Britonville, Quebec.

LANIER—**VAN CAMP**—At Ottawa, on Christmas Day, 1902, by the Rev. Dr. Hieridge, at the residence of Mr. Thos. Workman, brother-in-law of the bride, Newton John Lanier, to Florence Vernon, youngest daughter of the late Dr. Lewis Van Camp, of Berlin.

LEE—**LEE**—On Dec. 10, 1902, at St. Aikmund's (Parish) Church, Whitchurch, Shropshire, England, by the Rev. Prebendary Egerton, rector, assisted by the Rev. L. B. Vawdrey, Vicar of St. Chad, Tushingham (cousin), and the Rev. C. B. Penbridge, Norman, second cousin of the late Rev. Canon Lee, Vicar of Hamner, to Agnes ('Nessie'), youngest daughter of the late Wm. Henry Lee, of Oak Bank, in the Hundred of Maclor, and of Mrs. Nash, Holmleigh, Stafford.

LINDSAY—**CHAMBERS**—At the residence of the bride's father, on Dec. 24, 1902, by the Rev. J. C. Lochead, W. E. E. Lindsay to Mildred, third daughter of Mr. Alex. Chambers, of Riverside Farm, North Gower, Ont.

McGIBBON—**CHRISTIAN**—At St. Andrew's Church, Oil City, on Dec. 31, 1902, by the Rev. J. A. Macdonald, editor of the 'Westminster,' brother-in-law of the bride, assisted by the Rev. W. J. Jamieson, Donald McGibbon, M.D., to Anna Beatrice, daughter of the late Wm. Christian, of Oil City.

McVHINNIE—**McINTYRE**—At the manse, O. mstown, on Dec. 24, 1902, by the Rev. D. W. Morrison, B.A., James John McVinnie, to Catherine Robina, daughter of the late Mr. Archibald McIntyre, of Allan's Corners.

MILLER—**DOWNY**—On Dec. 24, 1902, at St. Stephen's Church, Toronto, by the Rev. A. J. Broughall, D.D., rector, Miss Amy Smith Miller, eldest daughter of the late W. H. Miller, to Alexander Downy, both of Toronto.

MOFFAT—**MARSELLIS**—At the residence of the bride's parents, North Winchester, on Oct. 22, 1902, by the Rev. John M. Kellock, M.A., Agnes, daughter of Royce Marsalis, to George A., son of Wm. Moffat, of Morewood.

O'MEARA—**THOMAS**—At St. Patrick's Church, Quebec, on Dec. 31, 1902, by the Rev. Father J. McCarthy, C.S.S.R., John Skilmin, eldest son of Dominick Daly O'Meara, to Gertrude Mary, youngest daughter of Wm. Stone Thomas.

SHAVER—**CASSELLMAN**—On Dec. 24, 1902, in the ninth concession of the Township of Winchester, by the Rev. J. M. Kellock, M.A., Maggie, daughter of the late Wm. Casselman, to Joseph Clark, son of Roland Shaver, of the eighth concession of Winchester Township.

SIMPSON—**BAILE**—On Jan. 1, 1903, at Trinity Church, by the Rev. Charles G. Rolih, Mabel Mary, daughter of Mr. Andrew Baile, to Mr. Charles Walter Simpson, of Halifax.

STICKLE—**DAVIDSON**—On Dec. 25, 1902, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Mr. Parsons, Wm. A. Stickle, of Renfrew, to Jean, second daughter of James Davidson, Beech Hill Farm, Union, Ont.

TAYLOR—**MUNRO**—At 260 Elgin avenue, Westmount, by the Rev. Mr. Johnston, of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Westmount, assisted by the Rev. Dr. McWilliam, late of the American Presbyterian Church, Montreal, Irwin A. Taylor, Esq., of New York, to Katie Ross Munro, daughter of Thomas Barclay Munro.

TOPP—**SMITH**—At the residence of the bride's parents, at Ely, by the Rev. Mr. Howard, Lawrenceville, J. Francis Topp, to Cora Smith, on Wednesday, Dec. 31, 1902.

WATSON—**ANDISON**—At the residence of the bride's father, on Wednesday, Dec. 17, 1902, by the Rev. P. Ferguson, B.A., Albert Edward Watson and Lillian Ethel, daughter of David Andison, Drummond, Lanark Co., Ontario.

WEATHERLEY—**BARBER**—On Dec. 27, 1902, at the residence of the bride's father, 501 1/2 Sherbourne street, Toronto, by the Rev. Arthur Baldwin, Florence May Barber, to Frank A. Weatherley, both of Toronto.

DIED.

ABBOTT—On Dec. 26, 1902, George Abbott, of Frontier, Clinton County, New York, aged 80 years and 4 months.

AINY—In this city, on Dec. 31, 1902, at the age of 71 years and 4 months, Mrs. Aggie Gosselin, widow of Candide Ainy.

BALLANTYNE—In Stratford, Ont., on Dec. 29, 1902, Mary, beloved wife of the late Thomas Ballantyne, aged 67 years.

BARKER—On Dec. 31, 1902, at Toronto General Hospital, of peritonitis, Helen M., daughter of the late Rev. Jos. Barker, of Escuminac, Quebec, and niece of the Rev. Enoch Barker, Toronto, in her 21st year.

CANNON—At Quebec, on Dec. 31, 1902, Cecilia Eugenia Baillairge, widow of the late James Cannon, advocate, in the 71st year of her age.

COOK—At Bensville, Ont., on Jan. 1, 1903, Janet Robertson, widow of the late Donald Cook, in the 9th year of her age.

COATES—At 294 Sherbourne street, Toronto, on Dec. 30, 1902, Amelia Coates, widow of Wm. J. Coates, and wife of the late John Scadding, in her 97th year.

CUNDILL—In this city, on Dec. 1, 1902, Margaret McKenzie, widow of the late William Cundill, Edinburgh, Scotland, in the 62nd year of her age. Glasgow, Edinburgh and Lanark papers please copy.

DALBY—At Blink Bonnie Cottage, Falden, Que., on Dec. 25, 1902, at the residence of his son-in-law, Thomas MacLeay, Vrolong Darby, of South Ely, Que., aged 82 years, 10 months and 10 days.

DARBY—At Fliedden, Que., on Dec. 25, 1902, Vrolong Darby, of South Ely, in his 92nd year.

ELLIOTT—At Hampton, Ont., on Dec. 27, 1902, Nora Grace Yeo, beloved wife of Henry Elliott, jr., aged 63 years.

GACE—On Dec. 10, 1902, at All Saints' Vicarage, Barling Magna, Essex, England, the Rev. Frederick Aubert Gace, M.A., son of the late Grantham Gace, of Louth, Lincolnshire, Eng., for 40 years vicar of Barling Magna, in his 91st year.

HAYMAN—Entered into the rest of Paradise, on Dec. 2, 1902, Caroline Maria Morris, daughter of the late Captain Samuel Morris of Trinity, Newfoundland, and beloved wife of John E. Hayman, of this city. Newfoundland papers please copy.

HUTCHESON—On Dec. 26, 1902, at the Massachusetts Homeopathic Hospital, Boston, Florence S. Hutcheson, the late superintendent of nurses, and daughter of the late St. John H. Hutcheson, of Bowmanville, Ont.

LECAIRE—At the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Fontaine, 87 Cathedral street, Montreal, on Dec. 31, 1902, Mrs. Charles Lecaire, aged 78 years and 10 months.

LYNDON—At Quebec, on Dec. 28, 1902, at the age of 57 years and 4 months, Alfred Lyndon, formerly Sergeant Major of the R.C.G.A.

MACMILLAN—On Dec. 26, 1902, at Belleville, Illinois, U.S., Daniel Macmillan, eldest brother of Principal Macmillan, of the Collegiate Institute, Ottawa.

McGREGOR—At her late residence, Martintown, on Dec. 29, 1902, Ann Isabella, fourth and youngest daughter of the late Archd J. McGregor, of Martintown, in the 50th year of her age.

MERRITT—At Oak Hill, St. Catharines, Ont., on Dec. 27, 1902, Thomas S. Merritt, aged 32 years and 11 months, formerly of the Imperial Bank, Fergus and Winnipeg, third son of the late J. P. Merritt, and grandson of the Hon. Wm. Hamilton Merritt.

MILLER—At St. Lambert, on New Year's Day, Eliza Cameron, widow of the late Robert Miller, Montreal, aged 89 years.

MURRAY—Suddenly at his residence, 210 Greene avenue, Westmount, on Dec. 31, 1902, John S. Murray, Florist, aged 69 years.

MUSGRAVE—At her home, 42 Bonaventure avenue, Toronto, on Dec. 28, 1902, Elizabeth, wife of Edward Musgrave, and daughter of the late David McBride, of Newtonbrook.

PENNY—Suddenly, on Friday, Jan. 2, 1903, at 385 Manor street, city, Sarah A. Ireland, beloved wife of T. E. Penny, Ottawa and Victoria, B.C., papers please copy.

PATON—On Dec. 22, 1902, at 104 McCaul street, Toronto, James Paton, eldest son of George Paton, Ormley House, Ramsey, Isle-of-Man, aged 74 years.

PAYNE—At Stoneham, Quebec, on Dec. 31, 1902, Margaret McKewen, aged 87 years, wife of John Payne.

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The Witness is the paper of those who appreciate 'Responsible Journalism'. Daily Witness, 25c a year; JOHN DOUGALLSON Weekly Witness, \$1 a year; Publishers, Montreal. PRIEST—At Rockfield, Que., on Sunday morning, Jan. 4, 1903, Elizabeth (Tangle) A. H. Burket, eldest beloved wife of Herbert H. Priest, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burket. SCOTT—At Saltcoats, Scotland, on Dec. 16, 1902, in her 27th year, Anolie (Amy), youngest daughter of David M. Scott, and sister of Mrs. Wm. Currie (The Salisbury), 237 St. Antoine street, city. THOMPSON—On Dec. 27, 1902, at his residence, 124 Rose avenue, Toronto, Joseph Logan Thompson, in the 32nd year of his age. WILLSON—At Gadzeema, Rhodesia, S.A., Ida (Maud) Williamson, wife of Arthur Wilson, only daughter of the late J. A. Brown, of Belvidere, Windsor, and Mrs. Jos. Outram, West Kensington, London, England. WOVENDEN—At Seacombe, England (by cablegram), on Sunday, Jan. 4, 1903, Janetta Middlecot, the dearly beloved wife of Alfred M. Wovenden, accountant, of this city. YOUNG—At No. 2 Thornton Park, on Jan. 1, 1903, Agnes Selina, beloved wife of John Young, and daughter of the late Thomas Christie, aged 59 years. IN MEMORIAM. GRAHAM—In loving memory of James Graham, who fell asleep in Jesus on Dec. 31, 1896, at his home Brynronville, Que. WILSON—In ever loving memory of Mary Annand, widow of Joseph Wilson, Esq., merchant and shipowner of Liverpool, England, died Dec. 31, 1896, interred by her loving son, Robert G. Wilson.

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PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY given that application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next Session, by the Corporation of the Boulevard Saint Paul, for an act authorizing it to grant exclusive privileges and franchises to the persons or companies erecting a waterworks for the municipality of the said village, and putting in operation or running omnibuses, stages, electric or steam cars in the municipality, and for other purposes. ALPHONSE DECARY, Attorneys for Petitioner. Montreal 23rd December, 1902.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the Village of Dorval will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for an Act to erect the Village into Town, and to grant it also certain amendments to its incorporation act, to extend its limits, to obtain new powers to impose and collect taxes and licenses, to modify its borrowing powers, and to obtain also other new powers. Montreal, December 10th, 1902. ALPHONSE DECARY, Attorney for Village of Dorval.

REFORD AGENCIES. DONALDSON LINE. Glasgow Weekly Service. From ST. JOHN, N.B. SS. CONCORDIA (cold storage) Dec. 25 SS. KASTALIA (cold storage) Jan. 1 SS. TRITONIA (cool air) Jan. 3 Glasgow, Donaldson Bros.

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