Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-SIXTH YEAR. MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 1, 1901. MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS. $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

THE WAR

Lord Kitchener Following Up the Terms of his Proclamation.

THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF SAID TO HAVE ASKED FOR 25,000 MORE MOUNTED MEN.

Pretoria, Sept. 30.—A pamphlet has been published here, under Lord Kitchener's authority, containing a notice of the permanent banishment of several Boer leaders captured since Sept. 15, and also a long letter from Lord Kitchener replying to a communication from Acting President Schalkburgher, received on Sept. 5. Lord Kitchener promises to send the Schalkburgher letter to the Imperial Government, which, he says, reciprocated the Boer statesman's desire for peace.

Lord Kitchener then proceeds to explain that the responsibility for the war rests with the burghers, 'whose invasion of unprotected British territory opened the saddest page in South African history.'

He quotes a letter from a member of the Volksraad to a member of the Cape Colony Assembly, declaring that 'the time is ripe to drive the English from South Africa.'

In conclusion, Lord Kitchener declares that, having annexed the two republics to Great Britain, he cannot break faith with the people who have shown loyalty to the new regime, and so far as clemency to Cape Colony rebels is concerned this is the prerogative of the ruler, which must be exercised with unfettered discretion.

A proclamation has been issued providing for the sale of properties of burghers still in the field in accordance with the terms of Lord Kitchener's previous proclamation.

KITCHENER'S DEMANDS.

London, Sept. 30.—The 'Daily Express' publishes a report that Lord Kitchener has asked for 25,000 more seasoned mounted men, and for power to hang rebels, traitors and murderers without reference to the home government.

London, Sept. 30.—'On his return from the Continent,' says the 'Daily News,' 'the King summoned a meeting of the council to consider Lord Kitchener's position. It is understood that His Majesty assumed a very strong attitude and closely questioned ministers upon their proposals.'

NO MISSION TO ROOSEVELT.

London, Oct. 1.—'Mr. Kruger,' says a despatch to the 'Daily Mail,' from Brussels, 'has abandoned the idea of sending a delegation to the President of the United States, having ascertained that Mr. Roosevelt will pursue the policy of non-intervention.'

BURGHERS DEFEATED.

Durban, Natal, Oct. 1.—A force of 1,500 Boers, commanded by Gen. Botha, made an attack which lasted all day long, on Sept. 26, on Fort Italia, on the border of Zululand. The burghers were repulsed, but at a heavy cost to the garrison, whose losses were an officer and eleven men killed and five officers and thirty-eight men wounded. In addition, sixty-three are missing, of which number many are believed to have been killed or wounded. The Boer commandant, Opperman, and nineteen burghers are known to have been killed.

A BRITISH SUCCESS.

Ladysmith, Natal, Oct. 1.—The British success at Fort Italia is now known to have been greater than was at first reported. Two hundred Boers were killed and more than three hundred were wounded or captured.

MR. KRUGER'S SON DEAD.

Pretoria, Oct. 1.—Jaardt Kruger, son of the ex-President, who recently surrendered to the British, just died, after a short illness.

CONCENTRATION CAMPS.

Pretoria, Sept. 24.—In the interview between General Blood and Viljoen at Lydenburg the discussion turned, among other points, on the concentration camps. To remove any doubt in the minds of the Boers as to the manner in which these are conducted and as to the general principles actuating the British throughout the war, General Blood proposed that Viljoen should visit one. The Boer general declined to go himself for fear of giving offence to the burghers, but readily assented on behalf of one of his staff. Accordingly, on Tuesday, Lieutenant Malan, of the Staats Artillery, aide-de-camp to Viljoen, arrived at Middelburg by train from Belfast for the purpose of inspecting the camp. Early on Wednesday morning General Blood, accompanied by some members of his staff, rode out with Malan and paid a long visit to the camp.

Arriving at the camp, which contains nearly seven thousand men, women and children, Malan made an inspection alone, being charged by Sir Binden Blood to ask if any complaints were made. Malan addressed as many of the refugees as possible and stated that he found all of them content, and that nothing was specially wanted. The only complaint heard was regarding the quality of the meat, which was not unexpected, as the camp receives the same meat as that served to the soldiers and other inhabitants of the town, the quality of which is poor at present owing to the difficulty of securing grazing cattle.

The Boer emissary returned the same afternoon to Belfast to join Viljoen, who is at present in the neighborhood of Bullstroom, south of Roos Senekal.

A MOTLEY CREW.

Capetown, Sept. 24.—Botha's recent raid on the Natal border was not a sudden movement. During the winter he has been recruiting vigorously and has absorbed the manhood of the hill veldt and attracted a mixed crowd of half-breed Dutch and aliens from across the border. European recruits have also been coming to him, but in small numbers owing to the risk and the enormous cost per man in getting them through from the north.

Depots, now broken up, were established on a line at right angles with Burra Falsa, on the Portuguese East African coast and in the barren land hereabouts there is nothing to stop a free way from the coast, as Portguese authority has no representation in these wild parts. To these depots also have come large quantities of rifles and some ammunition, presumably sea-borne, being landed at unlikely places through the surf, and trekking hundreds of miles from the north. This collection of munitions has been of the most gradual kind, the armory in the mountains being piled up a few at a time. Mannlichers, Krag-Jorgensens and Martinis are the types of rifle secured, but the variety of ammunition required will be a disadvantage in the field. Botha has been in communication with Europe continuously and he apparently has plenty of money, as the adventurous type of semi-Boer on the borders openly talk of the good pay offered by the recruiters.

Carriage builders have also been secured for the construction of trek waggons or gun carriages.

Botha has four six-inch guns and a battery and a half of field artillery under the command of his engineer-in-chief, Holland, who helped to make the trenches at Fourteen Streams, under Du Toit. His horses are in a poor condition but will pick up with the summer weather. He has three British officers captive.

A SCOUT ON TRIAL.

Pretoria, Sept. 24.—Trooper Becker, of Morley's scouts, who was formerly a burgher belonging to Prinsloo's commando, was arraigned for trial before a civil court to-day on the charge of killing a native at Banoni in December last. The defence was that Becker had been ordered by Prinsloo to give every native he met when patrolling twenty-five lashes, those carrying British passes or coming from the British lines were to be shot as spies. The prisoner declared that he had simply obeyed orders. Captain Morley gave evidence of the good character of the accused since he joined the British forces. He stated that the principal means employed by the Boers to control the natives was terrorism. Recently while he was scouting he came upon a native kraal. The natives were in abject terror. They would give no information. The witness found afterwards that there was a Boer laager two miles away on the other side of the hill from the kraal.

BOTHA AND NATAL.

London, Sept. 26.—A despatch to the 'Times' from Newcastle, Natal, says:—

'The moment for a serious invasion of Natal, if such an idea has been in Commandant-General Botha's mind, has passed. Both the Buffalo and Tugela rivers are in flood, while General Lyttleton's troops are sufficient to deal with the enemy should he elect to cross the border.

'It is thought probable that Botha's plan of seeming to threaten Natal was in order to keep the minds of the burghers occupied, and so divert their attention from the expiration of the term of grace allowed by Lord Kitchener's latest proclamation.'

The corresponden: of the 'Times' at Capetown says the Chamber of Commerce there has discussed the advisability of placing the entire Cape peninsula under martial law. The members decided that they were ready to submit to inconvenience which such a step would entail if it were absolutely necessary to the successful ending of the war. They took no definite action, however.

A cablegram to the 'Times' from Newcastle, Natal, says Major-General Sir Bindon Blood has left there for Ladysmith. Thence he will proceed to Durban, and he will sail for India on Sept. 28 to assume command of the troops in the Punjab. General Blood was lent by the Indian Government for six months only. He has done good work in that time.

THE COLONY'S FINANCES.

A Bloemfontein despatch says: From statements of the receipts and expenditure of the Orange River Colony since the British occupation up to June 30 last it appears that the total receipts amounted to £402,925, and the total expenditure to £386,038, the latter including £112,536 for the refugee camps and £49,484 for the provisional mounted police. The cost of both items is recoverable from the army funds.

The purely civil revenue and expenditure were respectively £301,800 and £217,975, showing a balance of revenue of £83,825. This result was obtained notwithstanding the practical closing of the telegraph offices to the public and the entire loss of railway revenue, which under the Dutch administration was between £450,000 and £500,000 annually.

The principal items in the receipts were customs, £151,000; quit-rents, £11,800, licenses and stamp duties £20,078; native poll tax, £10,164; post-office, £43,636, and National Bank dividends, £8,400.

The principal items of expenditure were civil establishment, £51,951; police, £27,442; administration of justice, £17,000; education, £11,495; hospitals, £12,786; public works, £1,766; post-office, £24,846, and payments on the late Free State loan, £7,142.

The post-office profits were largely augmented by the philatelic zeal of stamp collectors.

THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF CORNWALL AND YORK,
(From their latest photograph taken during the recent visit by Messrs. W. Notman & Sons, in the conservatory of Lord Strathcona.)

RE-ENLISTING SLOWLY.

London, Sept. 26.—The result of the government invitation to the Imperial Yeomanry to re-enlist has proved a great disappointment. It was expected that a majority of the men would rejoin. Instead of this the first week witnessed only thirty applications. New measures will have to be taken to secure recruits. The trouble is largely due to the fact that the men had to wait for months before getting their arrears of pay settled.

The commanders of the first three army corps under the decentralization scheme of Mr. Brodrick, the Secretary of War, are General Sir Evelyn Wood, General Sir Redvers Buller and the Duke of Connaught respectively.

THE BOER APPEAL.

New York, Sept. 27.—Charles D. Pierce, the representative in the United States of the former Orange Free State, has received a copy of the appeal made by the Boers to the Administrative Council of the permanent Court of Arbitration at The Hague.

The appeal, which is dated The Hague, Sept. 10, expresses the opinion of the two republics that they should repeat the proposal for arbitration made by them before the war. It also wishes to decide the question whether the allegation of England, that the republics intended to drive the English from South Africa, did not give England the right to deprive the republics of their independence, and alleges continual violation by England of the rules of warfare.

The appeal is signed by W. J. Leyds, A. Fischer, A. D. W. Wolmarans, plenipotentiaries of the South Africa Republic, and A. Fischer, C. Wessels, plenipotentiaries of the Orange Free State.

THE WEEKLY REPORT.

London, Sept. 25.—Lord Kitchener reports that twenty-nine Boers have been killed, sixteen wounded, and three hundred and fifty made prisoners, and that forty-eight have surrendered between Sept. 16 and Sept. 23.

COL. MURRAY'S DEATH.

Capetown, Sept. 28.—Details have just reached here of the surprise of Lovatt's Scouts by the Boers under Commandant Kritzinger. About eighty scouts had bivouacked at Elands Kloof in the Zastron district of Cape Colony, at the foot of a kopje. The Boers rushed the pickets, and poured a heavy fire into the sleeping scouts. Col. Murray, the commander of the scouts, quickly rallied his men, who secured their rifles and occupied the best available positions around the waggons. They returned the Boer fire vigorously, and also brought up a 15 pounder and a Colt automatic gun. It was found impossible to work the fifteen pounder, but the Colt did good service. Col. Murray fell, shot through the heart, while giving the order, 'Fix bayonets.' The Colt gun was worked until seven artillerymen lay dead beside it. The Boers captured the fifteen pounder, but the Scotchmen retained possession of the Colt and their waggons and ammunition carts. The Boers, who possibly feared the arrival of reinforcements for the British, retired, leaving five dead on the field.

D. S. O. FOR MOLLOY.

London, Sept. 27.—A long list of honors and promotions conferred for service in South Africa occupies twenty-seven closely printed pages of the 'Gazette' to-night.

Companionships of the Bath, Companionships of the Distinguished Service Order, Companionships of St. Michael and St. George, and brevets have been scattered with a lavish hand throughout all ranks and branches of the imperial forces.

Major Burnham, the American scout, who was on the staff of Lord Roberts, gets a Companionship of the Distinguished Service Order. Lady Sarah Wilson is decorated with the Royal Red Cross. Col. Cartwright, of the Canadian corps, becomes a Companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, and a half dozen other Canadians receive the Companionship of the Distinguished Service Order, including Molloy, the blind trooper.

BOERS SURRENDERING DAILY.

Bloemfontein, Sept. 27.—General Wilson has captured fifty prisoners belonging to Koek's commando from Edenburg. They brought in their saddles rifles and ammunition. Batches of prisoners from the Bloemfontein camp are being sent every week to Durban, Natal. Small surrenders continue daily. The mail train is now running at night for the first time in fourteen months.

KITCHENER RUMORS.

London, Sept. 28. — The Exchange Telegraph Company says it has the highest official authority for declaring that there is no truth in the report printed by the 'Daily News,' yesterday morning, that Lord Kitchener had resigned the command of the British forces in South Africa, because of a disagreement with the Secretary of War.

MORE WHITE FLAG TREACHERY.

London, Sept. 28.—Under date of yesterday, Lord Kitchener reports that a Boer force, stated to be under the command of General Botha, attacked forts Itali and Prospect, on the Zululand border, but were repulsed with heavy loss. All is quiet on the Natal border. Lieut. Miers, accompanied by some South African Constabulary, went out on Sept. 25 to meet three Boers, who were coming in with a white flag. After a short conversation the Boers shot and killed Lieut. Miers, and galloped away. The scene of the affair is placed near Riversdraai.

STRENGTH OF THE BOER ARMY.

Brussels, Sept. 26.—It is stated that Mr. Kruger has received reports from South Africa showing that the rebels in Cape Colony number fifteen thousand, and that General Botha's force in the Transvaal numbers five thousand men.

CONTRABAND OF WAR.

Lorenzo Marquez, Sept. 24.—As the result of a search made at the instance of the British consul-general, large quantities of ammunition and other contraband of war have been discovered in this vicinity and seized. In consequence of these discoveries several persons connected with the concealment of the contraband of war are under arrest.

A VALUABLE DISCOVERY.

Slabbert's Nek (Orange River Colony), Sept. 24.—General Barket, while occupying Slabert's Nek and Retief's Nek, both leading into the Brandwater Basin, unearthed seven thousand Martini cartridges, which had been buried by the Boers.

MR. KRUGER'S POVERTY.

The Hague, Sept. 24.—The Associated Press representative here learns that the announcement made in the 'Soir,' of Brussels, that Mr. Kruger has decided to send a special mission to President Roosevelt, is not correct. The expenses incurred since Mr. Kruger came to Europe have reduced the Transvaal funds to a small sum. In fact, some of the Boers here are even destitute, and all of them agree that Mr. Kruger has scarcely enough for himself. The course probably to be adopted will be that Mr. Montagu White will be instructed to approach the United States Government.

AN OUTBREAK OF RINDERPEST.

Pretoria, Sept. 26.—Rinderpest is virulent here. The outbreak was first noticed about Sept. 4, and the disease has now spread through the Vaal River and Orange River colonies. Energetic measures have been taken to inoculate all the government and private stock now in the hands of the British, and it is said that the pestilence has already been checked. The stock that is still in the hands of the Boers is expected to suffer heavily. The visitation is looked upon by the British as a not unmixed curse, as it is hoped that by their cattle dying the Boers will not be able to harvest their usual food supplies.

GOVERNMENT FARMS A SUCCESS.

Pretoria, Sept. 27.—The government farms established by Col. Morgan near all the principal garrisons have been a splendid success, and now supply more than sufficient green forage and vegetables for the local forces. Nearly 2,000 acres have been cultivated near Pretoria. The crops have been phenomenal. The farms are under the management of Mr. Schlam, an Australian, and Mr. Roberts, a Cambridgeshire farmer.

BOER LEADERS BANISHED.

Pretoria, Sept. 25.—Ten Boer leaders who have been captured since Sept. 15, have been permanently banished from South Africa.

REVERSE IN PHILIPPINES

AMERICANS, SURPRISED BY FILIPINOS, SUFFER SEVERELY.

Manilla, Sept. 29.—A disastrous fight between United States troops and insurgents occurred yesterday in the Island of Samar, near Balangiga. A large body of insurgents attacked Company C, 9th Infantry, only twenty-four members of the company escaping. All the others are reported to have been killed.

The company was at breakfast when attacked and made a determined resistance, but the overwhelming numbers of the insurgents compelled them to retreat. Of the survivors, who have arrived at Bassey, eleven are wounded.

According to the latest returns the strength of the company was seventy-two. The survivors include Capt. Thomas W. Connel, First Lieut. Edward Bumpus, and Dr. R. S. Griswold, surgeon. Capt. E. V. Bookmiller, of the 9th Infantry, reports that Gen. Hughes is assembling a force to attack the insurgents.

The insurgents captured all the stores and ammunition of the company and all the rifles, except twenty-six.

Company C was a portion of the 9th Regiment of the United States Infantry, which went to China at the time of the Boxer outbreak, and which there performed valiant service. Later the troops went to Manilla, and were engaged in provost duty in that city. During the past summer a battalion of the 9th was sent to Samar. All the officers connected with Company C, almost wiped out by the insurgents, were named in General Chaffee's despatch, there being no second lieutenant now with the company. Captain Thomas W. Connell, who commanded the company, was appointed to the Military Academy from New York in September, 1889, and First Lieutenant Bumpus was appointed to the army from Massachusetts, having served as a private in Company A, 1st. Massachusetts Heavy Artillery. Surgeon Griswold is a recent addition to the army, having crossed the Pacific Ocean with Adjutant-General Corbin, on his recent trip to the Phillippines.

MORE FIGHTING.

Manilla, Sept. 29.—Captain Lawrence J. Hearn, of the 21st Infantry, reports a severe engagement with insurgents near Candelaria, the Americans losing one killed and two wounded. The insurgents' loss has not been ascertained. The Americans captured 3,000 pounds of rice and several hundred rounds of ammunition.

CHANGE OF SUCCESSION

THE EMPRESS DOWAGER AND THE HEIR APPARENT.

London, Sept. 29.—'It is reported here,' says a despatch from Shanghai to the 'Standard,' 'that on the arrival of the court at Kaifongfu the Empress Dowager will disinherit the heir apparent, Pu-Chin, on the pretext that he is leading a life of dissipation.

Prince Pu-Chin is the son of Prince Yit-Sung, grandson of the Emperor Min-Ning and a cousin of the present Emperor Kwang-Su. He was the adopted son of the Emperor Tung-Chih, who died in 1875, and was proclaimed heir to the throne by Imperial edict on Jan. 24, 1900.

MILITARY INSUBORDINATION

OTTAWA KHAKI-CLAD SOUTH AFRICAN VETERANS.

Ottawa, Sept. 30.—A committee consisting of Colonel Cotton, chairman; Lieut.-Col. W. E. Hodgins and Lieut.-Col. Coutlee, has been appointed to investigate into the insubordination of a number of Ottawa militiamen in presenting themselves in khaki, to receive their South African medals from the Duke of York.

THE KING COMING

STORY FROM LONDON THAT HE IS TO VISIT THE COLONIES.

London, Sept. 30.—The 'Daily Express' says it understands that when the war in South Africa is over King Edward and Queen Alexandra intend to visit the colonies and India and that while in India His Majesty will be crowned Emperor of India.

REVOLUTION IN HAYTI.

Kingston, Jamaica, Sept. 28.—The German steamer 'Alens,' from New York, Sept. 21, for Jeremie, Hayti, Kingston, and other ports, arrived here to-day, and brought reports of the outbreak of a revolution in Hayti. Yesterday a large number of prominent men in Jeremie were arrested on the charge of conspiracy, and immediately removed to Port au Prince and imprisoned.

Port au Prince, Hayti, Sept. 28.—The occurrences at Jeremie are without any importance. The nine men arrested there were released to-day. The situation in the interior is perfectly tranquil.

NEW LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.

London, Sept. 28.—Sir Joseph Dimsdale (member of parliament in the Conservative interest of the city of London since 1900), who is engaged in the banking business, was to-day elected Lord Mayor of London for the ensuing year to succeed Frank Green. The election was accompanied by the usual quaint customs.

OUT OF GREAT TRIBULATION.

(By George Madden Martin, University of Medicine, Louisville, Ky., in 'Presbyterian Banner.')

'Dear Daughters Amalia and Ottilie,—I am moved of love, after these many years of silence, to write to you, my dear daughters. It is some months since I have tried to reach you, but could find no one who knew your address. I wrote to the Rev. Peter Von Donhoff, at Erie, where I left you, and my letter followed him to Cleveland, to Chicago, and to Missouri, where he has now his home, and in the reply received of him to-day on his return from the Fatherland, where he has spent the summer, I am informed of your address.

'The past has gone from us, and I feel it vain to speak of it; but the future, Amalia and Ottilie, how may it be? I am getting an old man, and the opportunity may soon be closed to me to beg that we may spend together the few years I may still hope to have. My children, I ask not that you take care of me; believe me, I have something which I beg you to come and share. And I ask you to come to me, because my occupation constrains me to this city; and the climate here, too, is more genial to my old blood.

'Can you recall to your memory your Uncle Otto of Nuremberg? It may be you remember him but in name, for you both were but little madchens when you saw him last. Otto is dead these sixteen months, and, of my blood in the fatherland he was the last. He left me a portion of his savings. This legacy, I must say to you, I have used in demonstrating to the world the importance of those researches and the resultant belief in certain methods of treatment, which I have labored for many years to prove the value of unsuccessfully, because I had not the money which, in the absence of faith in my colleagues, was necessary.

'Be not angry that I speak of this, Amalia and Ottilie, though I know you had small patience with me because of it. I tell you because I would not deceive you, nor have you think to find me different from what I was. But I am your father and am old, and it may be that you will come to me and bear with me, that we spend together the few years I have to go. I will hope soon to hear of your conclusion.

'Your father,

'HERMAN WEBER.'

Nov. 1, 1879.

Mrs. Ottilie Phinizy, pale, fair, slight, laid the letter on the table, then looked at her sister timidly. 'Amalia—' she began.

Miss Amalia Weber, as close to the window of the dark, bare room as her chair could be drawn, bent her head over her work and sewed steadily.

'Amalia,' the younger sister pleaded.

'Have it out, Ottilie,' advised Amalia, dryly.

'Do not say we will not go, Amalia.'

'I cannot see that the case is different from what it was when we parted from him ten years ago,' returned Amalia, opposing a grim calmness to her sister's emotion; 'I certainly have no more money for him to throw away now than I had then, and, moreover, I have built up a moderate business here for myself that I have no intention of giving up to follow where father's visionary schemes may choose to lead us.'

The younger sister flushed. 'It was my money that went in father's efforts to make himself heard and believed in, if you are remembering that; my money made in giving music lessons, not yours!'

'And mine that took care of you when sickness came and yours was gone,' returned the older woman, with a grim humor in her glance, as she met the thrust with this parry.

'Amalia!' There were tears in the reproach. 'You are cruel to remind me of my dependence. I will soon get more pupils and do for myself and my child; rest assured of that!'

The elder sister sewed steadily. 'I don't mean now, Ottilie, you know that. Your husband was as dear to me as an own brother. It was no fault of his that his long illness ate his savings up. And Louis is dead, and it has been my comfort in the sorrow, that I am here to do what I can for you and his child. I was not speaking of this, but of the past before you were married or knew Louis; you know when I mean; before we parted from father, and you let him have your little savings to waste—'

'Which he afterwards sent back; remember that, Amalia! He paid it all back. And it would not have been wasted even if he had not—you cannot call it waste, his experiments—his practice among the poor—'

'I have not your faith in him,' interrupted Amalia, dryly. 'Years of disappointment and privation and struggle killed my faith long ago and exhausted my patience. And when I remember the years we were dragged from place to place, you a child, I, striving to be mother and manager in one, I do not think it strange I came to think him selfish and his methods vain, nor do I think myself wrong when I refused to go or let you be dragged over the country, from medical centre to centre, longer. I offered him a choice—to settle down with us, and with his learning, his experience, his ability, to build up a physician's practice—or to go without us. You thought I was hard when I overruled you and kept you with me, and told him I had no faith in his theories ever meeting with success. You still think me hard when I confess that I have no faith in them now. And I am hard, and I still consider him selfish, for when I think of the money he speaks of—Uncle Otto's money—that has evidently gone as his own did, and yours, and as mine would have gone had I allowed it, when I think of that money and then remember how your child, your hopelessly crippled child, is dragging his existence out in these two dark, sunless rooms—Ottilie! Ottilie! you are right, I am hard. Had he ever done one thing with all his learning, I might forgive, but what good has it ever been?'

Ottilie's face betrayed her anguish. 'But he is our father—and old—and needs us,' her hand sought the open letter on the table, 'and he does not know I have a child. He does not know of my marriage even, and of Louis. And Louis said it was wrong. Louis would have had me find him, you know. I must go to him; don't try, as you always have, to make me see it differently. Louis said it was wrong, and I must go. It is right I should go.'

Amalia, her thin, straight lips pressed together tightly, rose and took an iron off the tiny stove.

'I am going to father, Amalia.'

Amalia set the iron down and began to spread the garment on which she had been sewing out on the pressing board.

'Amalia, do you not hear me? I am going to father!'

'Go, then, if you feel that you owe him more than you do me.'

'And won't you go, Amalia?'

Amalia smiled grimly. 'You will find the sign still on the door, "Amalia Weber, Tailoress," when you are ready to come back,' she said.

'Can you not forgive him, Amalia; he is our father, and old?'

'When he can show me any good that has come of it, when I can see anything in it but selfishness, I will,' declared Amalia.

The younger woman sighed, then glanced at the clock and rose. 'I have a lesson to give at four,' she said, and brought bonnet and cloak from the inner room.

Amalia, having laid the pressed garment aside, and taken up other work, sewed on, nor raised her head as her sister went out. 'Send Louis in,' she said; 'it is raw and damp for him to be out on the pavement longer,' and her voice changed to tones maternal in their solicitude.

It was a tiny child who came in a moment later, his thin face flushed, his bent, wee body trembling with some repressed emotion. 'I'll not go out there to play ever again, Ama,' he declared, in a grave and frowning little fashion; 'they point their fingers at me and their faces are ugly and they grin and call me cripple and crooked shanks. I'll stay in here with you and read my Grimm,' and, pulling his book down from the table, the child dragged a little chair to Amalia's side and spread the volume upon his lap.

The fierceness in Amalia's face was like that in some dumb creature's when it sees its young hurt.

'We were playing, Ama, and I said when I was a man I'd be a tailor; and the biggest boy out there, the one who points his finger, said I needn't wait until I was a man, that a tailor is only a ninth of a man, and that's all I'd be any time.'

Amalia's hands were trembling as she held the needle against the light to thread it.

'Where was Mothie going with the violin, when she told me to come in, Ama?'

'To give a music lesson, heart's liebchen, but not with the violin.'

'It was the violin, Ama, my papa's violin in the case. And when I asked her she shook her head and would not tell me.'

Ottilie carrying the violin, the heirloom, her husband's violin, and his father's father's before him. 'If you are ever in need, bring your husband's violin to me; I can always sell it for you; it is one in many thousands.'

Amalia had heard the leader of the orchestra in which Louis had been first violin say this to Ottilie soon after her husband's death. And now she needed money to go to the father, and would not ask it of her—Amalia! And yet Ottilie would not—she could never sell the violin.

But Ottilie could—she had, and when at dusk she returned her eyes were red, and in her hand was a roll of money. 'I could not take your money, Amalia, for your heart is against my going,' she said, 'and Louis will understand my selling it, for he said we were wrong. I will work hard to find pupils there, and when our living is assured you will come then, Amalia, won't you, to little Louis, if not to father and me?'

'I will never come, Ottilie. I declare it to you—the more that father is taking you and the child from me now. But you will come back, you will have to come back, and I will have him again, my child, my little one, mine almost as much as yours! When it comes to seeing him want, you will come back to me; and Amalia's voice rang with grim exultation as she bent over the twisted little body asleep against her knee.

. . . . .

They had been gone four days, Ottilie and Louis, yet Amalia's face had aged and worn as if years had passed their heavy hands over it. But her heart was hard, and the letter addressed to her in Ottilie's hand had stood all day unopened against the clock. But as night came on, with the shadows lengthening from the dim corners of the room, and the loneliness grew greater, she opened the press to lay some finished work away, and a little broken tin horse caught on the frayed edge of her sleeve and fell rattling to the floor. And with that her hunger for the child broke forth into weeping, and only to know of him, the child, she told herself, how he had stood the journey, how he fared, she opened the envelope and drew the letter forth.

'Dear Amalia,' she read, 'we are here and you are to come, and it is like some beautiful fairy tale from Andersen. If only Louis could be alive to share it with us—but I must not think of that, but tell you of the present.

'The father—oh, Amalia! will you doubt that there is a Providence which directs all things to some end, when I tell you it has been given to father to cure my child? How can we atone—ever, ever? you will not believe, you still have not faith, only come and you will see and believe and forgive.

'I must go back to the beginning, to where he met us at the tram, just as you remember him, and yet not so, for his hair is white, though heavy and fine and long as it always was, and his head is thrown back, almost proudly, I would say, but that it is father, instead of drooping forward on his breast as it used to.

'Amalia, Amalia, he took me in his arms, and never a word, never a single word of reproach, of blame, only infinite love for me and love and pity and tenderness for my little Louis.

'There is a home, after our years of wandering there is a home; a roof-tree all our own, and, Amalia, I think it must be that I remember the home in Nuremberg, for all I was such a little girl when we left Germany, for, when he first brought me into the parlor here, and I saw the growing ivies, the busts, the open piano, the prints upon the walls, the old home came back to me at once. It seems he has tried to make this just like it, even to the great urn for the coffee, behind which he says, you used to sit so proudly, and the china storks you used to love, as a child, upon the mantel.

'And oh, Amalia, not a word would he hear from my bursting heart, but called me his liebchen, his klein kind, as he used to long ago, and laid his finger on my lips. Louis made friends with him at once, and climbs upon his knee, and they talk like two old comrades, mostly of you. "My Ama says," Louis begins. "And did she never tell you of me, heart's dearest," the father asks; and, Amalia, if you could hear the love hunger in the tones!

'And when in the morning father left us, to go to his lectures—for a chair in the University of Medicine has been made for him here, Amalia—there was the dear little house for me to see to. And after I had set it to rights it occurred to me to make one of the German dishes you used so often to prepare. But when it came dinner, although he was pleased, he tasted the first mouthful of my branne suppe as if he were meditating upon the quality; then he said, "But it is not quite Amalia's, Ottilie, there is not often such a housewife as Amalia."

'Then after dinner, while he smoked, we sat and talked. It seems a dream that I only came last night; it is so like home already—if you were but here! And from the talk we had by hard work I gathered what these years have been. Amalia, he has been homeless, often hungry, he—no—no—I will not tell you more, it breaks my heart and it will yours—only come, for he cannot be happy until you are here.

'Can you not understand the feeling that kept him from saying in the letter the truth about himself, which might have seemed as if he were reproaching us for our lack of faith—the position he occupied here, the attention, the respect which is shown him. What he says in explanation of the long years of failure is very true. Who would listen to or have faith in a shabby, penniless wanderer? But after Uncle Otto's money came it was different. He did not have then to seek for faith and means to prove himself right.

'As soon as you come Louis is to be operated on. It is for the cure of diseases like his father has labored so long, and, at last, so successfully. Oh, Amalia, God is good! Straight-limbed, strong, like other children, he is to be, my Louis! He cries for you, so that it cannot be done until you are here. Come quickly, that he may have to be a cripple not one day longer than can be helped. Father sends you the money for the journey, as he would have to me had I waited, and I send the money for—will it be wrong, Amalia?—Professor Schumann of the orchestra may yet have the violin, he advanced the money, saying, he knew he could find a purchaser. It is like my husband's voice to me, his violin, its tones speak to my heart, go, buy it back, then come! Der lieber Vatter has come in; his hand is on my shoulder. He would speak to you by my pen. I write for him:

'"Amalia: Through me your life from a child has been hard. Come to me, my daughter, that my heart may taste the entire peace of atoning to you both. It was because I of your burdens was the heaviest, that it was best I left you, but that need be no more. In my old age I will be the parent where in the past I was the child. But of excuse there is this, my Amalia, believe me, there is a God in heaven who puts into the hearts of men certain work to do, the accomplishment of which men ascribe to genius, but it is not of themselves they are inspired to persevere, but of him. And now, Amalia, you will come, that, of all that is blessing my old age, I may receive the best—forgiveness.

'"Your father,

'"Herman Weber."

'I can see to write no more for the tears,

'Ottilie Phinizy.'

And Amalia, when she had finished reading, rose as one whose purpose is clear, and began to bring her little household goods together. And as she stooped to pick up the broken tin horse, 'It will atone,' she said, 'it will atone something that I should put my pride aside and go and be forgiven.'

A HANDSOME COMPLIMENT.

A Methodist minister, the Rev. Harris Lloyd, while preaching at Cambridge, paid a handsome compliment to Dr. Moule, who has been appointed Bishop of Durham.

Mr. Lloyd did not think it too much to say that if in the days of John Wesley there had been bishops like Dr. Moule their own great Methodist Church would never have been called into existence. It would never have been required.—London 'Daily Mail.'

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE LIGHT OF OTHER DAYS.

(Laura E. Hutchinson, in the N. Y. 'Observer.')

'Is that all the light we're going to have, mamma?' said little Arthur, as his mother placed a lighted wax candle in her new brass candlestick.

'Oh, no, Arthur,' replied she, laughingly. 'I could not see to read or sew by such a tiny light as this; but I can remember when candles were all the light we had, and if two candles were lighted at once, we thought the room was quite illuminated.'

'And you didn't have any gas or 'lectric light, mamma?' said Arthur, wonderingly.

'No, dear, nothing but candles, and way back in ancient times they did not even have candles, and sometimes used strips of a kind of paper called papyrus, soaked with pitch and covered with wax. In England, in early times, splinters of wood and the pith of rushes dipped in tallow were the only candles.'

'What are candles made of now, mamma?' queried the boy.

'They are made of tallow, wax, spermaceti, paraffine, and some kinds of oils. Tallow candles are usually made of a mixture of mutton and beef tallow, and wax candles from beeswax. Spermaceti is obtained from the head of the sperm whale. There is a hollow in the front of the skull, called the case, in which there is sometimes three or four hundred gallons of a yellowish mixture of spermaceti and oil. When the oil is separated, the spermaceti looks like a beautiful pearly white wax. Paraffine is a substance something like spermaceti, made from peat, coal tar, and other things. Candles made from it are almost as good as those of wax and spermaceti.'

'What kind is this one?' asked Arthur, as he touched its smooth surface with the tip of one finger.

'This is a wax candle; but when I was a child we had nothing better than tallow, and mother made all the candles we used.'

'Did you ever see her make 'em, and can you tell me how?' was the eager query of the boy who never left a subject until he knew all about it.

'Oh, yes, dear, I often saw her make them, and sometimes she would let me help her. When the 'candle box' was nearly empty she would cover a large space on the kitchen floor with sawdust, and over it she would put poles, with the ends resting on chairs, these poles were usually a little more than a foot apart. Then she would take a lot of small rods and hang several candlewicks on each one, side by side, having them just the length of a candle; these were then dipped in a large kettle of melted tallow, and hung across the poles; when the tallow was hard she would dip them all again, and keep doing this until they were large enough, then they were taken off the rods and packed in the box.

'Sometimes when she did not want to make a large quantity she would make them in a mould. These were made by pouring melted tallow into tin moulds which are shaped like candles, six candles being made at once, and has a wick stretched through the middle of each mould. When the tallow is cold the candles are drawn out.'

'Which way was this candle made, mamma?'

'This was not made in either of the ways I have told you of, for wax shrinks in cooling, and is apt to stick to a mould. The wicks are dipped into melted wax and then rolled into shape while warm on a hard wood or stone table, by means of a box-wood roller, which has to be wet with water to keep the wax from sticking to it. Both wax and spermaceti candles are often made of different colors.'

'Like the ones that were on my Christmas tree?'

'Yes, those were colored wax candles, and after this you will know how they were made. But now I will tell you about the Chinese candles. A tree grows in China called the "tallow tree," and the seeds are pounded and boiled in water, when the fat rises on the top. This is skimmed off, and when cold is as white as snow and almost as soft. When the Chinese make candles out of it, they mix wax enough with it to harden it. They are said to give a bright, clear light. The tallow tree has been planted in Georgia, South Carolina, and Florida, and many are now growing in these states, but no use is made of them.'

''Cause we have gas and 'lectric light, and don't need to make candles,' said Arthur. 'Are there any more kinds?'

'Yes, there is another kind which is the most curious of all, and it is made of a fish, and used by the Indians on the Pacific coast of British Columbia. This little fish, called the Eulachon, or candle fish, is about a foot long, and looks much like a smelt. It is one of the fattest of all fishes, and when dried will burn with a bright flame till burned up. The Indians sometimes burn it alone, lighting it at the tail, and sometimes run a wick of woolly threads through it.'

'I don't believe I'd like that kind of candle one bit,' said Arthur. 'But now, mamma, if you've told me all you know 'bout candles, won't you please light the gas so that I can read in my new book?'

A YOUTHFUL FINANCIER.

A correspondent asks: Will some of your mathematical geniuses kindly tell me if I am absolutely devoid of the calculating faculty in not being able to see through the following three-cornered trick, shall I say? A beggar-boy asked an old gentleman in the street for sixpence.

'What will you do with it if I give you one?' asked the old gentleman.

'Turn it into ninepence quick,' replied the boy.

'How?'

'Give me the tanner, and I'll soon show yer.'

The boy got the money, darted off to a baker's shop and bought a threepenny loaf, with which he returned to the old gentleman and handed him back three pennies.

'How's this? zYou said you would make the sixpence into ninepence.'

'So I 'ave. The baker's got threepence, you've got threepence, and I've got a threepenny loaf. That's ninepence.'—'Tit-Bits.'

Don't Spend Your Money In Travel and at Hotels

Stay at Home, Rest, and Use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and Your Health Will be Restored.

It Puts Your System in Shape to Withstand the Withering Summer Heat.

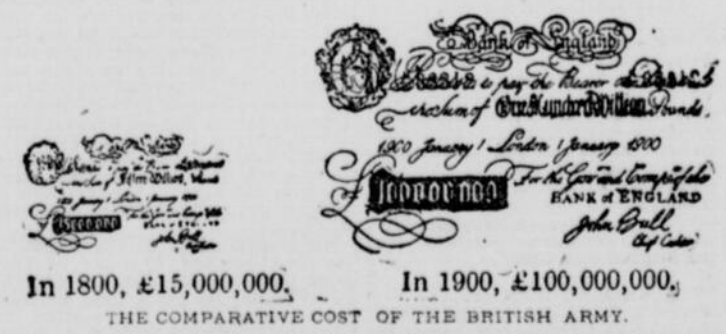
To persons without leisure and means, travel and residence at some watering place is impossible, or only obtained with worry, unnecessary expense, and consequently strain on the system which more than makes up for any slight benefit received. Like scores of others who have profited by the above advice you will be thankful if you follow it. There is no more certain way of recuperating the wasted tissues of the body and preventing the weakening and debilitating diseases consequent on the trying heat of summer.

The rosy cheeks and healthful appearance of people who use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food are an outward indication of the revitalizing influence which is going on in every part of the body. Loss of flesh is prevented, nervous prostration and exhaustion averted, and all diseases of the nervous system thoroughly and permanently cured by the regular use of the famous treatment. You can rest better at home than any place in the world. Rest and Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will be of more lasting benefit to your body and mind than any amount of tiring and expensive travel or wearying and restraining life at a summer resort.

50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

HOW FAURE FELL SHORT OF FAME.

Apropos of the observations on men and things made by the late President of the French Republic to the 'chiel' who takes notes, which are now being published, a good story is told by a writer who had it direct from the hero of this comical adventure. It was the custom for M. Felix Faure to invite the officers of the Elysée guard to déjeuner, and this particular gentleman felt very nervous when he took his seat at table. 'During the first part of the meal,' as he related, 'everything went well. No one spoke to me, and I did not say anything. I was not even listening to the conversation, when, suddenly M. Felix Faure, addressing me by my military title, asked me point blank, "Am I popular?"' This was a very embarrassing question for the shy officer, who had never given the matter a thought, and he stammered out, 'I do not think so, Monsieur le Président,' feeling ready to sink into the earth as soon as the words were out of his mouth. 'Why do you not think so? Explain yourself,' the President went on to inquire, in a condescending way. '"Mon Dieu," I said, "my father told me one day that he only realized M. Thiers's popularity when he saw his portrait in gingerbread in all the booths at the fair on the Place du Throne. I have not yet noticed your portrait in this guise, Monsieur le Président." Then M. Felix Faure exclaimed, very gravely. "That's true; I thank you; I had not yet thought of that." The gingerbread portraits were a revelation to him.'—Paris correspondence of the London 'Telegraph.'



In 1800, £15,000,000. In 1900, £100,000,000.

THE COMPARATIVE COST OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

The century that has just expired has been a notable one in many respects. Two great factors, however, stand out in bold relief—the advance of science and the growth of the British Empire. The accompanying diagrams, which are drawn to scale, and show the condition of the British military forces in 1800 and also in 1900, illustrate these two great factors of the nineteenth century. Taking as the basis of our comparison the population of the United Kingdom at the two dates, one finds an increase of about two hundred and fifty percent.

In the case of a nation whose character and policy were already clearly outlined by the end of the thirteenth century—for we may take Edward I. to be our first typical English King—this is a sufficiently remarkable development for a single century. The causes of this increase are, no doubt, largely due to the territorial growth of the British Empire and to the position assumed by England during the nineteenth century as the workshop of the world. The fact that the nineteenth century was, as it has been picturesquely designated, the age of Tubal Cain, naturally tended to make the world's workshop a centre of business and wealth, and, consequently, of population. With such a remarkable increase in population as the century has shown, one might not unnaturally expect a considerable increase in military power.

This, however, one does not find; the total armed forces of the Empire exceeding the number available in 1800 by the small margin of 182,000 men. As Great Britain was engaged in a serious war during the whole of the two years under consideration, the comparison is not an unfair one. It should be noted, however, that a very large proportion of the total force available in 1800 consisted of volunteers.

When one comes to compare the difference in cost of the armies of 1800

THE POPULATION OF THE UNITED KINGDOM.

The smaller figures show the army at the two periods drawn to the same scale, 1800, 600,000; 1900, 680,000.

and 1900 one is at once struck by the largeness of the increase, when one considers how small, comparatively, has been the increase in personnel. An increase of 600 percent is sufficiently startling; and although the considerable total attained by the volunteer force in 1900, as against the increased total of the more costly regular force in 1900, to some extent, no doubt, accounts for this; yet the increased weight, complexity and scientific nature of military stores of all kinds, and most especially of artillery 'matériel,' is an exceedingly important factor in the case.—London 'Graphic.'

Advertisements.

The Stimulus of Pure Blood

That is what is required by every organ of the body, for the proper performance of its functions.

It prevents biliousness, dyspepsia, constipation, kidney complaint, rheumatism, catarrh, nervousness, weakness, faintness, pimples, blotches, and all cutaneous eruptions.

It perfects all the vital processes.

William Ross, Sarnia, Ont., took Hood's Sarsaparilla to make his blood pure. He writes that he was all run down, his appetite was gone, and his nerves were so unstrung he could not rest nor sleep. He had tried many remedies without benefit when Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended and he began its use. Three bottles of this medicine entirely cured him.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Accept no substitute, but get Hood's today.

LITERARY REVIEW.

FOR CANADIAN HOMES.

'The New Century Perfect Speaker,' is a collection of useful and entertaining pieces in prose and poetry. It is very handsomely illustrated by numerous full-page half-tone engravings, and will undoubtedly be popular as a book for the parlor table, and as a useful book for family reference, as it contains not only much information on the subject of good elocution, but a full hundred pages on social etiquette. The readings and recitations are in one respect particularly well selected, they represent a Canadian point of view. The compiler, Mr. John A. Cooper, has taken pains to have it so. Volumes of a similar kind published in the United States, have found a ready sale in some parts of Canada. These books naturally contain, in their historical or patriotic portions, much that is not suited to Canadian feeling. Yet the volume turned over by the younger members of a family in search of amusement or instruction, does much to form their ideas and sentiments. Mr. Cooper (well known as the editor of the 'Canadian Magazine'), has, therefore, done a patriotic work in preparing a book which, while its lighter contents are drawn from a variety of sources, gives prominence in its specimens of serious oratory to the words of Canadians. There are short selections from speeches by Sir Francis Hincks, the Rev. Dr. Ryerson, the Hon. Joseph Howe, the Hon. D'Arcy McGee, Sir John A. Macdonald, the Hon. Geo. Brown, Mr. Edward Blake, the Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, Lord Dufferin, Lord Lorne, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sir Oliver Mowat, Lieut.-Colonel Denison, Sir John Schultz, Sir William Dawson, Mr. Nicholas Flood Davin, the Hon. G. W. Ross, Archbishop Machray, the Hon. G. E. Foster, Principal Grant and the Rev. Dr. Potts. Under the heading 'Jewels of Patriotism' we find poems by Charles G. D. Roberts, John Lalon-Lesperance, Chas. Sangster, James David Edgar and other worthily admired singers of the North. Canadian poets also get a fair representation among the poems on general subjects, Lampman's 'April' and O'Hagan's 'June is not here' are found together. In the humorous pieces American authors naturally lead, but the collection is on the whole greatly to be commended. Parts of speeches by Lord Salisbury and other English leaders are included, and some by American orators. It seems strange that the only specimen of Emerson's style should be a long theological one expressing his unorthodox views, in a volume otherwise so well suited to the average Canadian home. Mr. McKinley is represented (an odd and pathetic coincidence) by his address on Arabian Lincoln, with whom the assassin's pistol has since united him in the minds of his people. Forty good portraits of statesmen and others add to the value of the book, and a department for children adds to its saleableness. It is published by 'The World Publishing Company,' Guelph, Ont.

AMERICAN BOARD.

A hundred-page 'Souvenir Programme' of the approaching ninety-second annual meeting of the American Board at Hartford, Conn., Oct. 8 to 11, is published by the Hartford Committees. It contains much information about the Board and a map and numerous pictures of Hartford and its institutions.

Advertisements.

FITS Liebig's Fit cure for Epilepsy and kindred affections is the only successful remedy, and is now used by the best physicians and hospitals in Europe and America. It is confidentially recommended to the afflicted. If you suffer from EPILEPSY, FITS, ST. VITUS' DANCE, or have children or relatives that do so, or know a friend that is afflicted, then send for a free trial bottle and try it. It will be sent by mail prepaid. It has cured where everything else has failed. CURED

When writing mention this paper, and give full address to THE LIEBIG CO., 179 King street west, Toronto.

Cadbury's cocoa

Is entirely free from all admixtures, such as Kola, Malt, Hops, Alkali, &c.

Refreshing! Nourishing! Sustaining!

Wholesale Agents for Canada: Frank Magor & Co., 16, St. John St., Montreal.

FOR BABY'S BATH USE BABY'S OWN SOAP

It's Fragrant, Soothing, Cleansing.

The ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Montreal, Manufacturers

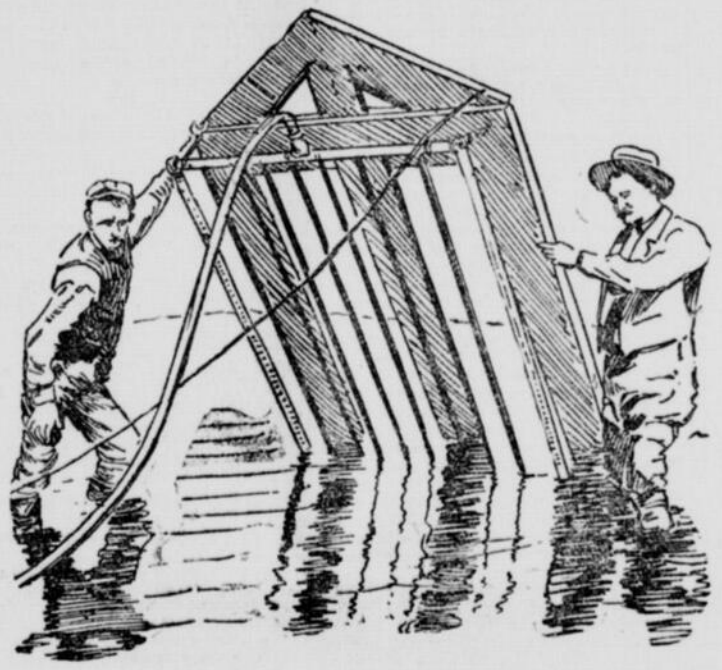
Beware of Imitations.

THE PREVENTION OF THE MOSQUITO PEST BY PETROLEUM

SPREADING OIL ON A POND IN STATEN ISLAND.

—'Illustrated London News.'

It has been established beyond doubt that mosquitoes are the cause of the dissemination of malarial microbes The accompanying illustrations show an experiment which was lately made at Staten Island by Dr. Alvah H. Doty, health officer of the port of New York. His method was to destroy the mosquitoes with petroleum,and he attacked Muller's Pond, which has for years been a breeding-place, to the discomfort of the inhabitants of Concord, where malaria has been prevalent. Dr. Doty proposed to distribute oil over the water, and for that purpose he contrived a wooden float eight feet long and four feet broad. Within this, in a manner somewhat resembling a harp, were placed pipes perforated with small holes six inches apart A hose, connected with an oil-tank, and a pump were then attached to the pipes, and petroleum was driven down through the water with considerable force. There is thus formed upon the surface an oily scum which destroys the floating larvae of the mosquito. During the process of distribution the float is pulled backwards and forwards over the pond so that every inch of the surface is treated with petroleum. The ground around the pond has been cleared of rank vegetation, and the banks have also been saturated with oil. Dr. Doty will now watch the health reports of his district for some indication that his experiment has been successful.



THE FLOAT FOR DISTRIBUTING THE OIL

THE EMPRESS FREDERICK

SOME INTERESTING RECOLLECTIONS—A BROKEN FRIENDSHIP.

The well-known German authoress and painter, Madame Hermione von Preuschen, has just published in the 'Tag' some interesting recollections of the late Empress Frederick, among whose most intimate friends she was at one time numbered. Fourteen years ago her name became widely known by her great picture, 'Mors Imperator,' which was refused by the committee of the Berlin exhibition out of regard for the late Emperor William, who was then over ninety years of age, and might have been upset by seeing the picture on visiting the exhibition. Madame Preuschen, however, sent a photograph of it to the then Crown Princess, which reached the august recipient at the Isle of Wight on the very day when Sir Morell Mackenzie had revealed to her the true nature of her husband's disease. When the Crown Princess opened the letter and saw the photograph she received a great shock, and from that moment the friendship was at an end.

In her recollections, Mme. von Preuschen says of the late Empress :—

'She was thoroughly human — a thorough woman — and her nature was truly artistic. One cannot say more. How happy were the royal couple to be free from all the laws of etiquette and to associate with mankind as human beings! How often did the Crown Prince laughingly slip on his coat when I caught him in his wife's studio in his shirt sleeves. "One must not, after all," he said, "become too domestic." Then she told me what a burden this royal splendor was to her. She complained that it prevented one from being human, and almost seemed to prevent one from breathing freely. It seemed to her that it would be the height of bliss to go with me to Paris, to "la Bohême," and to paint and study there. "Oh, you happy one, you happy one!" This was always the end of her lamentations. "How I would live my life if I were as free as you are." Once I told her about my real and imagined sufferings, of my longing, and my thirst for glory. My "thirst for glory" pleased the Empress Frederick best. How her eyes sparkled. "You can strive for it. You are allowed to become celebrated. But what is the good of talents to me, or genius, or ardent longings, endeavors, and strivings? Have I even the time, have I strength enough, with all these thousand empty, hateful duties of etiquette, which kill the human soul and nourish the propriety puppet in us? And even if I did accomplish anything great in art, would any one believe in it? Would it not be always thought—as with all art work done by crowned heads, from Nero downwards—that it was not done by my own hands? Oh, what a curse rests on us royalties—what a curse for those who would like to be human!"

'One morning at nine—and as I had a long way to go this seemed to me a deed of heroism—I appeared at the palace, and the footman received me with a reproving shake of the head, saying, "So late, Gnadiges Fraulein? Her Imperial Highness has been painting for an hour and a half." There she sat zealously painting with tumbled hair, in an overall, laughing merrily, and calling out a greeting to me. I was often astonished at what she had produced since the evening before. But she painted too quickly, and not thoroughly enough. Then she often sighed. "What is the good of talent and genius without a well-grounded basis? That is what is wanting. I quite see it, but it is too late now." "It is not too late," I said. "if your Royal Highness could be obedient." "But I cannot," she called out passionately, "not to my husband, not to Seckendorff, and not to you." So, in those happy months picture upon picture was designed and sketched. She then made all sorts of conjectures and plans for our futures. Hers seemed so great and so clear. She expected the brightest for me, and wished to help towards it.

'About this time I became engaged. My parents so far knew nothing about it. The illustrious lady was my first confidante. At first she dissuaded me from it, but then, like a true woman, she rejoiced, and continually wished me "many, many little babies," which made me most indignant, but at which she nearly died with laughter. Then I left Berlin and married my first husband. I remained in continual correspondence with the Empress, and told her of my longing for her. She then visited me in my home, lunched with me, had my husband and children presented to her, and looked at all my antiquities. After that I painted "Mors Imperator." The photograph of the picture with my letter arrived at the Isle of Wight on the day that Sir Morell Mackenzie diagnosed the Crown Prince's real illness. The illustrious lady hastily tore open the letter, and out fell "Mors Imperator." She never got over it.'—London 'Daily News.'

BRITAIN'S NEW SWORD

IT IS MADE TO THRUST, BECAUSE THE OLD ONES WOULD NOT CUT.

(From the London 'Express.')

That the rifle is mightier than the sword is an incontrovertible fact; but that the sword will be finally sheathed as an unusable weapon in modern war is not true, despite the endeavor of the pen to prove the worthlessness of it.

As a shock weapon the sword holds no place with the lance, but its handiness in pursuit is undeniable if the sword be of the right kind. In South Africa our weapons, made ostensibly to cut, were used by our troopers to belabor fugitive Boers in vain efforts to make a cut, and so bruised have some been with the process that flagellation would appear to be the proper term to apply.

Recognizing this, the War Office is going to arm the hussars with a new sword, whose chief use will be to thrust.

The edge of a sword cannot be maintained upon prolonged service, but Major General Grant, the Inspector General of Cavalry, in recommending a new sword, suggests the preservation of a certain degree of sharpness by the use of leather scabbards.

The new sword will be modelled on the pattern now in use, which was introduced in 1899, but with certain modifications, conforming with the Italian school. The hilt will be broader, to give freedom in the thrust, and the point will taper more, making the weight about a pound less.

The new sword will introduce more thoroughly the Florentine system of fencing, to which the Inspector of Gymnasia, Col. Malcolm Fox, has for so many years pinned his faith, and whose value its chief exponents, Capt. Edgeworth-Johnstone, Sergt.-Major Betts, and ex-Staff Sergt. Foerster, have so often demonstrated in open competition.

Swordmakers believe in the thrusting weapon, provided it is heavy enough to meet the rough usage of a campaign. This is just what the new sword will be —an unbreakable rapier of the broad kind.

THE ONLY NAME.

When tides flow past me with their deadly chill,
And I am lonely in my hour of need,
When rolling clouds and fears are with me still,
Grant me Thy name to plead.

Frail thoughts confuse me in the time of pain,
And in the dark I cannot find the way,
I stir my heart to rise and look again,
Grant me Thy name, I pray.

Is not Thy love at issue still with sin?
The oppressor's hand must break before Thy name,
The needy's cry must surely enter in,
I plead the long refrain.

Dawn of the Spirit's life and boundless health,
Thy name is on the morning's golden brow,
Crown of the soul, in beauty and in wealth,
Grant me Thy name to know.

Untainted gold adorns Thy glorious state,
Unfailing light disperse the guilty gloom,
Thy name is near, Thou dost not come too late,
Dost Thou not bid me come?

I hold Thy lantern to the darkened mind,
I search, I pant, I cry to find the way,
O let Thy name a speedy entrance find,
Our plea must bring the day.

I lift Thy name aloft and loudly sing,
And help the swelling tide to rise most high,
When praises throng around my only King,
Hear Thou my feeble cry.

Thou hast a name to reign great Saviour-King,
All other knees must bow, and own Thy sway,
All other hands must willing tribute bring,
Then will I cease to pray.

H. T. MILLER.

Beamsville, Ont.

Advertisements.

BOOM IN AERIAL FLYERS

TWENTY NEW MACHINES BEING BUILT IN PARIS.

The New York 'World's' Paris correspondence says :—

More than twenty dirigible balloons or aeroplanes are building in and around Paris.

M. Santos Dumont's No. 6 is fast nearing completion. It is larger than the one recently destroyed, the motor has been changed, and several important improvements have been made. M. Santos Dumont expects to make the trial trip in it Sept. 1.

The Marquis de Dion, the automobile manufacturer, announces that he has finished designs for a navigable balloon in which every possible improvement suggested by expert engineers has been incorporated, and that the construction of it will begin immediately.

Major Renard and Capt. Renard, the directors of military balloons at the park, have the whole force there working night and day upon a navigable balloon in which they promise to go to Rouen and return more easily than Santos Dumont's airship could go around the Eiffel Tower.

M. Ader's colossal aviator, which was exhibited at the Exhibition, has been secretly modified and the syndicate owning it predict that the public may expect to see it soar over Paris any day.

Another inventor and engineer, M. Roze, who has a reputation as a scientist, has been engaged for five years in experimenting with aeroplanes heavier than the air. His friends claim that the trials at his vast estate at Colombes have been entirely successful, one machine travelling twenty feet above ground in perfect obedience to the driver. Twice M. Roze set his latest aeroplane's four big, vertical propellers working, resulting in a perfectly perpendicular rise of a thousand feet. By reducing the speed of these vertical propellers gradually till the weight of the machine slightly overbalanced their action the aviator was brought gently down again.

At Suresnes Don Simoni is still busy rectifying the errors which on two previous ascents brought him downward with dangerous swiftness. His machine is termed a mixed aeroplane. He utilizes the principles of the flying machine of Prof. Langley, of the Smithsonian Institution, but helps to overcome the dead weight by the addition of a small hydrogen balloon.

Henry Deutsh, who offers the $20,000 prize, which M. Santos Dumont nearly broke his neck trying to win, is also building a navigable airship similar to the Brazilian's, but having a sixty horse-power motor instead of a sixteen.

Besides those mentioned, M. Lachambre, a famous balloon builder, says that more than a dozen different motors are building in his shops about which he is pledged to secrecy.

A CURIOUS RUSSIAN SECT.

Among the villagers on the Volga in the Province of Samara a curious sect of women has made its appearance. It was originated by an elderly peasant woman in Soznavo, called the 'Blessed Mother.' These women have fled from the villages around into a remote district, where they live singly in holes dug out of the face of the hill. They lead a life of fasting and prayer, and believe themselves called from the world, which they think is shortly about to perish in a general conflagration. The 'Blessed Mother' has 'ten wise virgins' as a sort of bodyguard, and the sect believes that these eleven women are possessed of miraculous powers.—'Science Siftings.'

Advertisements.

COULDN'T WORK AND WALK.

How Walking's a Pleasure Since Using Foot Elm.

'I am never troubled with sore feet now and I am only too glad to help advertise the most wonderful powder for sore, tender, sweaty feet, that has ever been on the market. If you had seen my feet before using Foot Elm and could see them now, you could scarcely believe them the same feet. I can now enjoy a walk, whereas I had to stay in the house before using Foot Elm, in order to be able to work next day.

'(Signed), R. R. DUNNETT,
224 John St., Hamilton, Ont.'

To overcome all the tiredness and soreness, the itching and aching, the swelling and sweating, the burning and chafing, that come from long-continued use of the feet, there is nothing to equal Foot Elm. Price 25c a box at all druggists, or sent by mail. Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package.

GLUTEN FLOUR For DYSPEPSIA.
SPECIAL DIABETIC FLOUR.
K. C. WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR.
Unlike all other foods. Ask Grocers.
For book or sample write
Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N.Y., U.S.A.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

PUTTING THE OTHER FOOT IN IT.

Mother—'Ethel is the very image of what I was at her age.'

He—'Really! I shouldn't have thought it possible!'

Mother (coldly)—'May I ask why?'

He (seeing his error, and striving to rectify it)—'Oh—er—I was forgetting what a long time ago that must have been!'—'Punch.'

Holloway's Corn Cure is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of twenty-five cents.

SARCASM WASTED.

Customer (to dealer)—'Say, there must have been some mistake about those peaches you sold me yesterday.'

Dealer—'What was the matter with them?'

'Nothing. That's just it. There were no bad ones at the bottom of the basket.'

'By gum, so you got 'em, did you? I picked those out for myself.'—Cleveland 'Plain Dealer.'

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

THE YOUNG MAN'S OPPORTUNITY.

She (enthusiastically)—'Oh, George, don't you think the greatest joy in life is the pursuit of the good, the true, and the beautiful?'

He — 'Rather! That's why I'm here tonight.'

There is nothing equal to Mother Graves's Worm Exterminator for destroying worms. No article of the kind has given such satisfaction.

An inspector of nuisances went into the office of a firm of estate agents and asked to see the head of the firm.

A new office boy, with commendable alacrity, opened the door of the chief's sanctum and announced: 'Inspector of noosances to see you, sir!'

Biliousness Burdens Life.—The bilious man is never a companionable man because his ailment renders him morose and gloomy. The complaint is not so dangerous as it is disagreeable. Yet no one need suffer from it who can procure Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the liver and obviating the effects of bile in the stomach, they restore men to cheerfulness and full vigor of action.

Charley—'I think Coleman the most careless fellow I ever saw. The other morning he got up at five o'clock, and went gunning, wearing his patent leather shoes. You ought to have seen them. The wet grass took all the varnish off.'

James—'That must have been a case of the patent running out.'—'Exchange.'

Useful At All Times.—In winter or in summer Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will cope with and overcome any irregularities of the digestive organs which change of diet, change of residence, or variation of temperature may bring about. They should be always kept at hand, and once their beneficial action becomes known, no one will be without them. There is nothing nauseating in their structure, and the most delicate can use them confidently.

NEAR ENOUGH.

Teacher—'Now, Susie, you may construct a sentence in which the word "literary" occurs.'

Susie (after much thought)—'Little Willie's hands were literary black with dirt.'—Philadelphia 'Press.'

Differences of Opinion regarding the popular internal and external remedy, Dr. Thomas's Eclectric Oil—do not, so far as known, exist. The testimony is positive and concurrent that the article relieves physical pain, cures lameness, checks a cough, is an excellent remedy for pains and rheumatic complaints, and it has no nauseating or other unpleasant effect when taken internally.

SEVERE SNUBBING.

He—'Sorry, I forgot your party the other evening.'

She—'Oh, weren't you there?'

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

'A splendid stroke! Did you follow the ball, caddie?'

'No, 'm; but I think that gentleman with the red coat can tell where it struck. I see him feelin' of his head.'

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

The Boys' Page.

The Mate of the 'Lingering Breeze.'

(Robert Mackay, in 'Success.')

John T. Charming had met his Waterloo. He had been a horse trader, but had had the misfortune, in dickering with some Indians, to exchange a 'broke' California mustang for a small herd of 'unbroken' cayuses from the wilds of the Owl River Mountains. The cayuses escaped from their corral one night, and, in a stampede through the town, bolted into a cabin occupied by some miners, and upset a coal-oil lamp; whereupon John's native town, Sleeping Vale, Fremont county, Wyoming, went up in smoke. Then he migrated to the Far West, and sought long, but in vain, for work in San Francisco.

He was strolling along the water front, one sunny morning, when his attention was arrested by an unusually trim barkentine made fast to the Howard street wharf. Her newly painted sides were white as snow. Her tall spars, her gracefully bent sails, her bustling sailors, her spick and span rigging, and the grey smoke that curled from the forecastle, inspired him with an immediate and irresistible longing for the deep. He strolled down the wharf to the white ship, where he saw a group of busy men arguing some highly exciting

DOWN THE STAIRWAY HE TUMBLED, TRIPPING UP THE CABIN BOY.

matter at the gang plank. Charming elbowed into the little crowd, determined to hear what was said, and resolved to be of any possible service. He was never at a loss for that quality men commonly call 'nerve;' he had been known to let it carry him into disaster, but the credit side of his life-account showed that it had won him a sufficient number of victories to overbalance the defeats.

He was not long in finding that the men were the owners of the vessel, and her captain, and that they were being prevented from sailing on schedule time because they were without a first mate.

'The mail is aboard,' said a stout, important man, 'and here we are delayed. Is there nobody you can get, captain? How about your second mate? Can't you promote him?'

'I can't trust him,' responded Captain Cammell. 'He has only been with me one trip. I must have an experienced man. There may be squalls on the way, and putting in at Taiohai is no dream.'

'What are we to do? What are we to do?' repeated the men in chorus. Captain Cammell paced the wharf with more than usual vehemence, apparently thinking vigorously. The others debated the question among themselves. The mails were aboard, they argued; and, even if their carrier was but an ordinary 'windjammer,' they owed it to the government to sail on time. Besides, the ebb tide was due, and, unless the 'Lingering Breeze' should get away from the wharf in a few minutes, she could not sail that day.

John T. Charming looked at the white sides of the pretty barque, and thought. 'Why not?' he asked himself. 'I've always been ready to tackle anything before, and I guess I can do it yet. I'm not going to stay around idle any longer; and, if I don't know anything about sailing a ship, I shall before I've reached the end of the voyage. So, here goes!'

He sauntered up to Captain Cammell in a careless manner, apparently fully at his ease. The skipper noticed his approach and the kindly smile that seemed to play on his face.

'Lookin' for a mate?' asked Charming.

'Yes, are you one?'

An assuring nod was the only reply.

Overjoyed, the captain of the 'Lingering Breeze' simply led the newcomer to the vessel and pushed him on the gang plank.

'All right!' he shouted to the owners, 'I've shipped one;' and, without further words, he gave orders to cast away.

Ah! how happy is a genuine sailor, who can ship, at a moment's notice, without clothes or worries or fond goodbyes; who lends his life and energies to the great, broad deep, unmindful of danger—a son of the winds, of the eternal blue! Into just such a person had John T. Charming been suddenly transformed. Within an hour he would be outside the Golden Gate, and on the swelling breast of the Pacific, where winds and tides and fitful currents were to carry him to those sunlit, smiling isles of the South Seas—the green Marquesas.

Fortunately for the 'Lingering Breeze,' a tug towed her out of the harbor, and the new mate had little to do. The captain ordered him to take five of the crew of six, and haul in the hawser as soon as the tug let go. Charming might as well have been told to find the square root of an acre of land. But he had sense enough not to ask what the hawser was or where it was taken in. Years on the deep had told the sailors that it would be taken in over the bow, and there they had assembled. Instinctively the new mate followed them. He gazed at 'the city of a thousand hills,' at the brown mountains that lay beyond its busy bay, and then at the long green stretch of ocean over whose expanse the doughty Balboa proclaimed eternal peace, and just for a moment he wished he was ashore. But something whispered: 'You're in it. Stick!'

When the ship was well away from the shore, Captain Cammell shouted to his new mate:

'Mr. Charming, let her go!'

The first mate was nonplussed. But the only thing it seemed necessary to let go, at that moment was the tug. He knew it was his duty to obey the captain, but that was his limit of nautical knowledge. He raised his hand in the air and waved it wildly, in order to attract the attention of the men on the tug, and shouted:

'Hi, there, you steamboat—untie the rope!'

The sailors tittered audibly, and one was bold enough to remark, under his breath, that Charming must have been the mate of a freight train. The tug's crew were thrown into a sudden convulsion, and, if their captain had been within hearing distance, he might have been heard to remark something about setting sail with a lunatic. As for Captain Cammell, he took the command with no little surprise, and the thought flashed through his brain that his new mate had a facetious turn of mind.

'Set the flyin' an' main jib, an' spread your stays'ls!' shouted Captain Cammell.

Poor Charming looked blank. He should have repeated the command to the men. Alas! he didn't know how. He simply told them, in a half-whisper, to 'go ahead and do it,' and the amused sailors jumped to the halyards with more than usual alacrity. They knew the ropes and spars and sails, and the manner in which they should be operated, far better, perhaps, than they knew the English alphabet. They soon had the sheets fast, and, with the weather-beaten captain astern to guide the 'Lingering Breeze' into the freshening wind, they were soon taut, and the good ship felt the new impulse.

'For's'l, topgal'nt, main'n port stuns'l!' shouted Captain Cammell from his post abaft the binnacle, as he turned to consult the compass. Charming simply said to the men, 'Go ahead and do that,—whatever it is,'—and then he began to wonder if the sea has any effect on one's speech, and if he could ever learn to understand such absolutely incomprehensible utterances. He looked back at the skyline, dim and brown in its rigid fastness on the distant margin of the horizon. He longed to be there again; his heart's one prayer was to be set, with immediate dispatch, upon the topmost peak of a tall mountain still visible in the north-east, but rapidly sinking from sight. The swell of the ocean was making the barque roll; it was just a little more than John T. Charming could stand. He grasped the jib stays and looked up at the fore truck. It seemed to be describing the greater part of a semicircle, as the ship rolled from side to side.

Capt. Cammell came forward. Charming saw him and started down the deck to meet him. He was just beginning to be overcome by that squeamish feeling that sets all landlubbers awry; but he set himself against it, and the captain was, for the moment, none the wiser.

'I am going below to dinner,' said the captain; 'I wouldn't set any more sail in this wind, Mr. Charming. Let her lug along sou'west by sou', half sou', and, if the wind changes, let her go off two points. You'd better coil up the signal halyards and send a man up to put a new block on the main backstay. Then batten down the hatches. The second mate has gone below, and you can have the dogwatch. To-morrow, at eight bells, we'll shoot the sun.'

So saying, Captain Cammell disappeared down the companionway, where the savory carrot soup, and the tempting potted mutton, appeased his anxious appetite.

'Sou' sou' west! signal stay in back hall yard! dog's watch!' repeated John T. Charming again and again to himself. 'As if any sane man could understand that rot. My, but this tub is rolling! If I could only get on a rock out there in the ocean; just one little—good-solid-rock-out-th-there, where-I-c-c-could ——keep-still-for——a-a-awhile!'

The new mate was sprawling over the taffrail. But that was the least to his discredit. Many a sailor—aye, many an old captain, who has braved all manner of tempests through years of unremitting duty,—has been seasick every time he has left port, and, when Captain Cammell returned to the deck, and saw his chief officer's condition, he went up to him, and said, with a kindly spirit:

'Mr. Charming, you'd better go below. You'll be better to-morrow.'

Nautical etiquette, even on the most humble trader, is a matter of much punctiliousness to the men who live on the sea, but the lingo of the deep is a detestable conglomeration of abbreviated terms, calculated to disturb the peace of mind of all save old sailors. Captain Cammell might as well have told Charming to go above as to go below. But the latter wanted to go somewhere, and he thought that a bed would be the most welcome place in the world, at that moment. Little did he know it was to bed that Captain Cammell had ordered him. Bent with the griping talons of his illness, he cared for naught. Show me the seasick man who thinks otherwise. John T. Charming lost his nerve for once. He straightened up, and managed to say:

'Captain, I don't want to go below; I want to go to bed!'

If Neptune and his trident had suddenly risen from the mystical depths of the Pacific, the skipper could not have been more puzzled. He could only look at Charming and wonder what on sea had possessed the man; what manner of witchcraft had turned his seemingly sober brain. The sailor who does not know that 'going below' and 'going to bed' mean one and the same thing is unfit, in a captain's mind, to leave his own front yard, much less to be the mate of as fine a barque as ever sailed the fascinating South Pacific. Bewildered, awe-struck, and disappointed, Captain Cammell said, in a tone that was not without a goodly quota of gruffness and reproach: 'Go to bed. I'll talk with you in the morning, sir.'

Charming stumbled up the deck, rolling from side to side with the ship. He had noticed the bunks in the forecastle where the sailors slept, and toward one of them he was directing his steps. What regard has a captain for a mate who bunks with the sailors, when his quarters are in the main cabin? This was the straw that broke the back of Captain Cammell.

Charming found the forecastle, rolled into a bunk, and was soon asleep. The sailors, who had thus far obeyed him, pitied him with all their might and main. He was working out his own disgrace. They thought he was either an adventurer or a fool. Not one but pitied the sleeping man, the dare-devil of the western plains, who was then dreaming of his home in the Owl River Mountains, where the cayuse sports in his wildtime glee, where the Indian summers by the cooling waters of the hillsides, and the coyote, whose left legs are said to be shorter than his right ones, seeks his scanty prey.

'Wilson,' called Captain Cammell, on the following morning, 'send Mr. Charming to me.'

The second mate went to the forecastle and delivered the order.

'Where does the captain of this "see-saw" live?' John asked the second mate.

'Below, in the cabin, sir. Better take the aft companionway, sir.'

'Now, look here,' said Charming, with firmness, 'you may be a sailor, and I may be the mate of this bobbing bucket you call a ship, but it greatly behooves you to address me in good, plain American language, and not that stuff only you fellows can understand.'

'Aye, aye, sir,' said Wilson, as he jumped out on deck and pointed to the cabin entrance.

Charming ambled along, the most woebegone specimen of manhood living—so he imagined. His hair was dishevelled, his eyes bulging and red, his step unsteady, his whole demeanor that of a miscreant. But he was not afraid to face his captain and give him word for word. He reached the companionway, but there his limited steadiness left him. Down the narrow stairway he tumbled, tripping up the cabin boy, who was starting to the galley with a load of empty dishes, and causing a shower of broken crockery to add a new impetus to the captain's anger.

'How do you feel, to-day?' asked Captain Cammell.

'Pretty bad, pretty bad,' replied Charming, rubbing his head.

'I want to know whose mate you were, before you came to me.'

'Captain,' said Charming, mustering up all his strength, 'I must admit that the only mate I ever had was old Bill Sawyer, who was sheriff of Sleeping Vale, Wyoming, before the town burned down. Bill and I set out to tramp it to Oregon, but he got the fever this side of Shoshone Junction, and I ain't seen him since.'

'Do you mean to sit there and tell me that you have never been to sea before, in your life?' thundered Cammell, with the rage of a lion.

'Captain, I do,' answered the sorrowful man, 'I wanted work, captain—an' I took the first chance.'

'Do you know that I can have you ironed for this—that I can take you back to America in chains, and send you to prison? Do you realize that you have jeopardized the lives and the cargo on this ship?'

(To be Continued.)

Puzzles.

THE PACKER'S SECRET.

This is a very ingenious little puzzle of French origin. It consists of a shallow box, three and a half inches in diameter, containing twelve boxwood discs, each three quarters of an inch in diameter and rather more than an eighth of an inch in thickness. The puzzle is so to arrange these in the box (whose area they only about three parts cover) that it may be turned upside down without their falling out.

BURIED MUSICAL COMPOSERS.

('Youth's Companion.')

Never did I rob a china shop or steal a chop in the market, but one day, Dick, his chum, Annie, and I set out on a marauding expedition. Dick said he would lasso us, at which we laughed, but it made my heart wag nervously. Then we found Flo Marsh and Ella Ross in idle chat engaged, and calling Ella and Flo toward us, we invited them to go with us, but they declined. We berated them soundly, as Esau berated his brother, but Flo sat like a cherub in injured innocence. 'Let's stop in here,' said I, 'for Harry Bell.' 'In I go,' replied Dick, but he soon returned, saying he feared he would be stung by a bee or an asp. 'Oh, ridiculous!' I cried. 'A bee, tho' venturesome, may not sting you, and anyway, it is said to bring luck.' But Dick, crying 'Ou!' nodded his head at me and said, 'Rob, Alf, Ernest, and all the rest of you, I'm going home.'

A BUNCH OF DATES

What are they?

A positive command.
To make afraid.
To overwhelm with a flood.
To precede in time.
To unite fragments.
To throw light upon.
To reduce in temperature.
Resembling the heart.
To make of no avail.

A WORD PUZZLE.

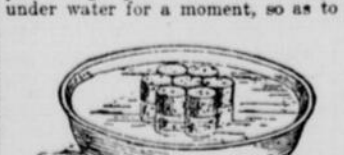
My first is a shape.
My second old-fashioned.
My third is profitable.
My fourth the sum.
My fifth to withstand.
My sixth the whole.
The first letter of each word makes a word opposite to round.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles

THE FLOATING CORKS.

The requirements for this puzzle are seven bottle-corks (not tapering, but of cylindrical form) and a basin of water. The experimenter is required, without weighting them in any way, to make the seven corks float upright in the water

Solution:—If the corks be taken singly, the feat is impossible; but if they be gathered into a bundle, and in that position grasped with both hands, held under water for a moment, so as to get



well-wetted, and then brought slowly back to the surface, the bundle will float upright, as shown in the figure, the several corks which compose it being held together by a sort of capillary attraction.

A CURIOUS NUMBER.

A certain number is divisible into four parts; in such manner that the first is 500 times, the second 400 times, and the third 40 times as much as the last and smallest part.

What is the number, and what are the several parts?

Solution:—This problem seems at first sight somewhat formidable, but it is in reality very easy.

It is susceptible of various answers, equally correct, according to the value assigned to the smallest part, or unit of measurement. Thus, if such smallest part be 1, the number will be:

1 plus 40 plus 400 plus 500 equals 941.

If such unit be 2, the number will be:

2 plus 80 plus 800 plus 1000 equals 1882.

And so on, ad infinitum.

AN E E LOVE STORY.

E——e went to live with her sister E——e on the E——e River. She had a tame e——e for a pet. They were wealthy, so she lived in e——e and luxury and need never e——e. Her beauty would e——e her e——e into the e——e of society, for her e——e would e——e her to e——e it by the e——e of her gowns, which were sure to e——e all others present. At her first ball an e——e young man fell madly in love with her. He could e——e to let only two weeks pass before he tried to e——e her to e——e with him. She did not e——e him, but fled from him, unable to e——e a single word. The next she heard of him he had decided to e——e and try to e——e her from his memory. He will e——e his surplus e——e in running an e——e

Solution:—Eve, Emmeline, Elbe, eagle, ease, economize, ensure, entrance, elite, estate, enable, enhance, elegance, eclipse, effeminate, endure, entice, elope, encourage, ejaculate, emigrate, efface, engage, enterprise, engine.

WORD SQUARE.

N E T S
E B R O
T R I O
S O O N

RIDDLE.

To half a dozen doubled
Add a fraction of a dream;
I'm sure you'll not be troubled,
So bright and clear 'twill seem.
Ans.—VIVID.

[For the Boys' Page.

ON PORTRAIT COLLECTING.

Mrs. Fannie Lothrop has made a life-study of portraits, and has at the present time a collection of four hundred thousand, the largest collection of its kind in the world.

She says: 'The most delightful and fascinating of all collections is one of portraits. It brings into your library and your life the great ones of the earth—statesmen, soldiers, artists, educators, scientists, inventors, authors, travellers, preachers, kings and queens—all the famous men and women who are shaping and modifying the destiny of the world.

'The greatest study in the world is human nature, and a collection of portraits above all others develops observation, strengthens the memory, trains one in order and system, throws wondrous light on character and converts biography from dry facts into a real personal and vivid relationship. The most beautiful landscapes soon grow tiresome and monotonous, and there is always a missing note—the note of human life and love and labor.'

Modern educators are awakening to the value of pictures and recommend that a collection be displayed on the walls of every school-room, to be referred to in the daily course of studies, for it is inspiring to live in an atmosphere of greatness.

Picture collecting forms a very delightful and entertaining pastime.

Most people waste time enough every day to have gathered together in the lost moments quite a collection.

If a man is honest and brave or treacherous and tricky his face will betray him. Let us therefore be clever enough to read what is written. Men like Inspector Byrnes, of New York, whose business it is to study faces, can tell at a glance the character of a stranger, and often even his business.

Therefore, if we desire to be beautiful we must fill our minds with an atmosphere of love and sweetness, wherein a thought of anger, of cynicism, of hatred, of revenge or of heartless judgment could not exist. INA M. BRYANT.

'World Wide' is unique as a publication of the very best articles at the very lowest price.

Offered on Trial

TO JANUARY 1st, 1902.

Daily Witness	- -	50 cents.
World Wide	- - -	20 "
Northern Messenger	-	10 "

Or the three for 60c.

Weekly Witness	- -	25 cents.
World Wide	- -	20 "
Northern Messenger	-	10 "

Or the three for 40c.

SAMPLES FREE ON APPLICATION.

FREE

Subscriptions obtained from two new subscribers for any of the above offers will entitle the sender to the same offer without charge. Send for samples and subscription forms, and kindly show this to your friends.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
MONTREAL, CANADA.

THE MARCH OF COMPANY A.

'Forward, march!' was the captain's word,
And the tramp of a hundred men was heard.
As they formed into line in the morning gray,
Shoulder to shoulder went Company A.

Out of the shadow into the sun,
A hundred men that moved as one;
Out of the dawning into the day,
A glittering file, went Company A.

Marching along to the rendezvous,
By grassy meadows the road ran through,
By springing cornfields and orchards gay,
Forward, forward, went Company A.

And the pink and white of the apple trees,
Falling fast on the fitful breeze,
Scattered its dewy, scented spray
Straight in the faces of Company A.

A breath like a sigh ran through the ranks
Treading those odorous blossom-banks,
For the orchard hillsides far away,
The northern hillsides of Company A.

Forward, march!—and the dream was sped:
Out of the pine wood straight ahead
Clattered a troop of the Southern grey
Face to face with Company A.

Forth with a flash in the Southern sun
A hundred sabres leaped like one.
Sudden drum-beat and bugle play
Sounded the charge for Company A.

Halt! What is here? A slumbering child,
Roused by the blast of the bugle wild,
Between the ranks of the blue and grey,
Right in the path of Company A.

Nothing knowing of North or South,
Her dimpled finger within her mouth,
Her gathered apron with blossom gay,
She stared at the guns of Company A.

Straightway set for a sign of truce
Whitely a handkerchief fluttered loose,
As front of the steel of the Southern grey
Galloped the captain of Company A.

To his saddle-bow he swung the child.
With a kiss on the baby lips that smiled,
While the boys in blue and the boys in grey
Cheered for the captain of Company A

Forth from the ranks of his halted men,
While the wild hurrahs rang out again,
The Southern leader spurred his way
To meet the captain of Company A.

Out of the arms that held her safe
He took with a smile the little waif.
A grip of the hand 'twixt blue and grey,
And back rode the captain of Company A.

Up there, in the distant cottage door,
A mother clasping her child once more,
Shuddered at sight of the smoke-cloud grey
Shrouding the path of Company A.

A little later and all was done—
The battle was over, the victory won.
Nothing left of the pitiless fray
That swept the ranks of Company A.

Nothing left—save the bloody stain
Darkening the orchard's rosy rain.
Dead the chief of the Southern grey,
And dead the captain of Company A.

Fallen together the grey and blue,
Gone to the final rendezvous.
A grave to cover, a prayer to say,
And—Forward, march! went Company A.

—'The Century.'

THE BASS ROCKS

THE BIRTH OF A LIGHTHOUSE AND THE MEMORY OF THE COVENANTERS.

(By Filson Young, in London 'Daily Mail.')

The solitude of the Bass has been invaded. The Commissioners of Northern Lights are to have an eye there looking seaward, and even now man is scratching in the face of the clinkstone and writing the signature of science upon the grand old rock. Cranes wave their pigmy arms on its lower steps; behind the broken ramparts artificers have set up their sheds and benches; the dungeon prisons have become store houses of plenty, and the clink of picks and anvils floats up from where long ago, martyrs sing their psalms.

The work has been going on for twelve months, yet there seems little to show for it—only a portion of rock blasted out, a few sheds erected, and the concrete foundations of the tower and houses laid. The builder has to reckon with wind and sea, and he labors in vain if they are against him.

The Bass is a weird place, filled with the whispers of the sea and the cries of birds; solemn, too, and beautiful beyond the power of words to express. Its huge mass and towering height are encompassed with contrasts. Lifeless and silent itself, it stands amid a whirl of sound and movement. The wheeling birds, the fishes, and the fluent sea are its only neighbors, and, itself detached from the continent land, it is the refuge and home of a hundred thousand wild things. On a calm, sunny day, the patch of sward upon its summit is a very gate of heaven, filled with blowing airs, and fresh, sweet smells. From far below the continuous voice of the sea rises faintly and gives a finer quality to the silence that hangs like a charm about the old ruined garden of the prison.

This garden is one of the sweetest spots on the rock, haunted with the memory of saints and martyrs, and filled with yellow clumps of garden flowers long grown wild. Strange it is to see them here, once the objects of the exile's care and affection, now untended, but still blooming in their own endless exile; and strange to think upon what tragedies their faces have smiled, and what heartaches they have comforted, that have themselves survived both the captives and their heartaches!

Near the garden is a spring, and here the few landbirds of the rock come to drink—a blackbird, a few rock-pipets, a dove, and a jackdaw or two; exiles all of them, like the flowers, that dwell together in a prudent amity. It is these homely creatures that gave the rock its last touch of perfection, and make credible the epitaph of John Blackadder, of whom it was written that—

'Five years on the lone rock, yet sweet abode,
He, Enoch-like, enjoy'd and walk'd with God.'

Drawing nearer and nearer, and coming within earshot of the assaulting seas, it seems at first that even the lowest slope is an inaccessible cliff. Not until you are close in does a cleft appear in the abrupt wall, and even that slopes to the sea at a steep angle. Things that looked like stones turn out to be men clinging to the slope; and presently the cockle-shell craft swings dizzily beside the cleft, now soaring above, now falling away below the landing-place. With your heart in your mouth you leap at rather than upon the stones; willing hands catch yours and pass you safely up. Even then you are only on the lowest step, and with an aching neck you look up at the seamed and whitened cliff that stands in magnificent profile against the sky.

There is something rugged and kindly in the face of the rock as it fronts the great westward march of waves that come thundering and whispering into its porches; something of the martyr, too, written upon it, perhaps, by the lives of its sometime inhabitants.

You cannot be said to know the Bass until you have spent days upon some crag or balcony of cliff, studying the birds for which the place is famous. Every side of the island slopes down towards a precipice, and you must walk down a slope as steep as a house-roof before you can begin to clamber upon the dizzy crags.

Once there (and a false step means a plumb drop three hundred feet into the sea), what a sight meets the eye! At first it seems to be simply confusion—a mass of wheeling and screaming fowl; but after a little while confusion resolves itself into a white host that covers the cliff wherever there is a foothold. The Solan geese and kittiwakes sit on any projecting ledge they can find, build their nests there, and rear their young upon it.

The sight of these whitened cliffs dropping sheer to the sea, the scene of so great a whirl of life, induces a kind of dizziness that tries all but the stoutest nerves. It is not so much the straight drop to the water as the constant commotion of wings that fills the air. The birds flying and screaming near you confound your sense of gravity so that when you see a bird step off a ledge beside you and launch itself into space, it seems as though you should be able to do the same. And the convolutions of the white wings make the air seem as though it had come to life and were reeling round you, while the incessant crying of the gannets deafens you. The screaming never ceases while daylight lasts, and it wakens you when the first blush of dawn rouses the birds from their short sleep.

Early and late, winter and summer, storm and shine, the work on the rock goes on. Blasting, quarrying, building, hewing—it is all big work. If a stone is wanted men cut it from the living rock; if water, they haul it up green from the sea; if sand, they dig it from the neighboring shore. Powder and steel are their tools, and all day long clinking anvil and screaming grindstone proclaim the hardness of the rock. Yet it is straightforward work in so far as the elements do not interfere with it. A space has been levelled near the old ramparts for the tower.

The little yawl that serves as a tender ferries sand from the seashore; three hand-worked cranes raise it up to the foundation pit; the rubble and concrete is made and laid in its place; the obstructing rock is blasted or quarried away; the dressed stones of the tower are brought from land and bedded into position. So amid clamor and smoke and thunder the tower is born; stone by stone, course by course, story by story, the white and comely shape rises towards the sky; until, some evening when the sun goes down, a new sun will rise and shine eastward over the dark waters.

The creators of the firmament of sea-lights are rude, simple men, used to long exile from their fellows, to the companionship of birds and to the bright environment of the sea. At night, when work is over and the lamp alight in the wind-shaken cabin, their talk still hovers round lighthouses and light keepers Names are mentioned—plangent names that call up in one sound all the wildness and grandeur and loneliness of man's farthest outposts in the sea.

Stroma, Skerryvore, Cape Wrath, Ru Stoer, Sule Skerry, Roua—they pass like a scroll of stormy, lighted pictures before the mind's eye. There are weird tales of these sea-beat towers, wild tales that you, safe in your town house, would smile at, but that are credible enough when the growl of the sea and the moan of the wind mingles with the telling.

A type of the men who perform these strenuous labors is the foreman, who dwells with the roar of the sea for ever in his ears and the tricks of scamping contractors for ever in his eye. Moved continually about from island to headland and from cape to skerry, his very nature has become salted wtih the sea and sweetened by the wind. Such a man, you would say, could not have a mean thought, and you would not be far wrong.

There was never made a kinder or more honest man than John Macbeth, and I like to think that, although he and his fellows may die uncelebrated, they leave behind them such monuments as shall for centuries to come cause mariners to bless every hand that swung a pick or plied a trowel in the cause.

FREE
Your Own Paper
The Best Premium.

**Why, here is a chance to get my own paper free,
To January First, Nineteen Hundred and Three**
—Old Subscriber.

For getting only two new subscriptions to any of the following publications, the sender will be entitled to receive the same publication free of charge:

DAILY WITNESS to January 1st, 1903	$3.00
WEEKLY WITNESS to January 1st, 1903.	1.00
WORLD WIDE to January 1st, 1903.	75c
NORTHERN MESSENGER to January 1st, 1903	30c

The two new subscriptions must be from bona fide new subscribers, in whose homes the paper has not been hitherto taken for at least two full years back.

The two new subscriptions must be at the full annual rates published above.

The two new subscribers, as also the sender, will be entitled to the remainder of the year FREE. This offer, made so early in the year, renders it very easy to obtain new subscribers.

The sooner this offer is made known to your friends, and their subscriptions are received, the better for all.

ANY ONE

could easily get two new subscriptions to any of our publications. Probably many will avail themselves of this proposition to get two or three of our publications free.

The sooner one starts out the better bargain one can offer and the easier it will be to get new subscribers.

Sample copies of each publication, also subscription blanks, sent free, and promptly, on application by post card.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers,
'Witness' Building, Montreal, Canada.

Advertisements.

SUNDRIDGE ECHO INTERVIEWED HIM.

William Doeg, a Farmer of Grey County, has a Word to say Regarding Dodd's Kidney Pills.

The Local Paper Publishes a Column About His Case—Worst Form of Rheumatism—Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Proven a Blessing to Him.

Sundridge, Ont., Sept. 27.—(Special).—The 'Echo' of this place has published a signed statement which cannot fail to interest all who understand the full meaning of the word Rheumatism from personal experience. A representative of that paper interviewed Mr. William Doeg, a well-known farmer of Strong Township, who was cured of Rheumatism by Dodd's Kidney Pills this spring, and he gave out the following statement for publication:—

'For four years I suffered excruciating torture, during which time I was scarcely an hour free from pain. The trouble commenced in my back where it often remained stationary for months, and so intense was the pain that I could not lie down to take rest, but had to sit night and day in a chair. The pain would then remove to other parts of my body, and when in my knees, disabled me from walking, confining me constantly to my room.

'I was treated by several doctors and also tried many medicines, without receiving any benefit. Almost in despair I feared I would never again experience the pleasure of being free from pain.

'Early this spring my attention was called to some remarkable cures of Rheumatism effected by Dodd's Kidney Pills. I procured a box, and soon found they were doing me good, so I kept on, until now I can say I am a new man, entirely free from pain and have continued so ever since, being able to attend to my daily duties on the farm and feel strong and able to work. I verily believe this great change was effected by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I think it my duty to make this statement public for the benefit of all afflicted as I was.

UNCONSCIOUS PLAGIARISM.

To the rather well-worn subject of plagiarism and coincidence a writer for the London 'Daily News' contributes several novel illustrations. Sheer forgetfulness, he believes, is responsible for much unconscious quotation.

We have known a clergyman to copy part of a fine sermon by Newman or South, Bossuet or Lacordaire into his common-place book in a fit of youthful admiration and desire to improve his oratorical style. Years afterwards he comes across the fragment—with no name appended to it—and says to himself, like old Swift rereading the 'Tale of a Tub,' 'what a genius I had when I wrote that!' Then he incorporates the whole thing into a sermon of his own: Some one in the congregation has an inconvenient memory and a good theological library, and there is an awkward quarter of an hour for the preacher. Very similar things have happened to political speakers. It may have been in some such way that Disraeli annexed a great part of Thiers's article on Marshal Saint-Cyr in his funeral panegyric on the Duke of Wellington, which gave rise to a very happy epigram in the 'Examiner' of the day:—

In sounding great Wellington's praise,
Dizzy's grief and his truth both appear;
For a flood of great Thiers he lets fall,
Which were certainly meant for Saint-Cyr.

—New York 'Post.'

COMPULSORY ARBITRATION.

By 676,000 votes to 366,000 the Trades Union Congress has recorded its disapproval of a system of compulsory arbitration in trade disputes. Perhaps this attitude is partly due to the unsatisfactory results—noted in the 'Daily Mail' a few weeks ago—of the practical working of the system in New Zealand, where it has brought about an intolerable congestion of business in the arbitration courts and the encouragement of endless litigation.

The advocates of state interference in labor questions seem unable either to grasp the principle at stake or to realize the inevitable consequences of its adoption. Labor is the commodity which the employer wants to buy and the worker has to sell. The state can no more fix the price of that commodity than of any other. But by what imaginable machinery could the prices of all commodities be fixed, or fluctuations in prices be controlled or forbidden? The price which a would-be purchaser, whether of labor or of any other commodity, is willing to give varies with the strength of his desire to purchase. An employer will refuse to buy labor at a price which it is not worth his while to pay. Mr. Tillett and his friends seem to contend that the state shall force him to buy the labor which (at the price offered) he does not want. Mr. Tillett explicitly declared that under the system he advocates Lord Penrhyn could not have closed his quarries, 'for the state would have stepped in and worked them if Lord Penrhyn had refused to do so.'

Perhaps it occurred to some at least of Mr. Tillett's hearers that a state mill of this kind—if it could ever be made to work—might in practice utilize other grist besides that which Mr. Tillett would wish to bring to it. What if a court of arbitration, having in one case decreed that an employer should be forced to buy the labor he does not require should unexpectedly in another case issue its fiat to the workmen to resume work under conditions which they disapprove?—London 'Daily Times.'

HANDS OFF THE PACIFIC.

(London 'Daily Mail.')

The future of the New Hebrides, a group of Pacific islands within a few days' steaming distance of the Australian coast, has of late been the subject of many communications between the Federal Government and the Secretary of State for the Colonies. At the time of writing, negotiations are still proceeding.

Moreover, a Tasmanian member of the House of Representatives has tabled the following motion in the Federal Parliament:—

'That it is desirable and essential, in the interests of fairness and the friendly relations existing between the Commonwealth and foreign nations, that the Commonwealth declare that any attempt of any foreign power to spread its un-British system to any part of this portion of the southern hemisphere will be regarded as dangerous to our peace, happiness, and safety. That the controlling destiny of these Southern Sea islands is declared to be sacredly vested in Australia, and that further annexations or acquisition of islands therein will be considered as an act of hostility.'

It may be doubted whether the resolution will be pressed to a division. The probabilities are that, true to his acknowledged policy of encouraging nothing calculated to embarrass the Imperial Government, Mr. Barton, after it has been debated, will appeal for its withdrawal. But, all the same, it represents the attitude of a large and earnest section of the Australian body politic; and, indeed, on more than one occasion members of the Federal Ministry, and in particular Mr. Barton himself, who is at once Premier and Minister for External Affairs, have expressed uncompromising opinions in this direction.

For it is felt that the case of the New Hebrides to-day may be the case of some other Pacific group to-morrow, and Australians are inclined to be more assertive in the matter from the fact that, two or three months ago, Mr. Chamberlain sounded Mr. Barton as to a project to waive British rights in the New Hebrides with a view to settling the Newfoundland fisheries dispute with France. Mr. Barton's reply was emphatic, and apparently the idea was forthwith dropped. But, even so, the suggestion has given rise to misgivings; and it is publicly preached in parliament and in the press that, with or without imperial countenance Australia's motto must in future be, Hands off the Pacific. This, of course, is meant to apply only to new acquisitions. It is not proposed, for example, that the United States and Germany shall be hustled out of Samoa, or France out of New Caledonia. Still, given that in, the notion of a Monroe doctrine for Australia is sufficiently ambitious.

Further, the departure is significant inasmuch as it represents the new commonwealth's first incursion into external affairs.

The New Hebrides difficulty is a complicated one, with many side issues, chiefly technical. But for the purpose, most of these may be left alone.

Shortly, the position is that the group is under dual control, with the result that an indefinite system of Anglo-French occupation prevails. That the arrangement is not satisfactory is confessed by English and French inhabitants alike, and for some time past there has been an unmistakable feeling of unrest in the islands. French settlers are continually arriving, and are being placed on land claimed by the Société des Nouvelles Hebrides. This is ostensibly a trading company, but it is heavily subsidized by the French Government, and is, in reality, a political organization for extending French influence. There is reason to believe that there is a scheme engaging the attention of the French Government for inducing non-French settlers to become naturalized French subjects, in return for certain definite trading facilities of a substantial kind. The author of the idea, one is sorry to say, is an Englishman by birth, who himself has become a French subject, and who at the present time is in France for the purpose of perfecting details. If the effort succeeds—and it will succeed if matters are permited to slide—there will soon be an overwhelming preponderance of French subjects among the settlers and then, judging by more than one precedent, the Imperial authorities will find it a convenient solution of the difficulty to let the New Hebrides slip away as Samoa has done. This will be especially so if there is any prospect of international trouble elsewhere.

Incidentally the right of the French company to the lands that it claims is challenged. But, after all, this point is immaterial, for, as Mr. Barton argued forcibly the other day, in answer to a contention by the French Consul-General in Sydney, 'private ownership of property by people of any nation does not constitute territorial rights.'

As against the claims of the French to the land, the British settler maintains that the pioneer work of these islands was done by him, that the island trade was of his creation, that even now, the bulk of such trade is produced and shipped to Sydney by his efforts, and that the French as settlers are of comparatively new importation. Also the islands, lying as they do so near to the Australian mainland, are considered to be the natural heritage of the Australian people

It is urged that the possession of the group by the French would not only destroy the trade with Australia, but would, by encouraging the settlement near at hand of a possibly hostile population, be a constant menace to the safety of the Commonwealth.

It is to be remembered that the French idea of a colony is a military settlement which may, at convenience, be utilized as a convict depot. Already the French hold New Caledonia close by, and, in spite of all precautions, there is a steady stream of escaped convicts from Noumea to Queensland. It would be still easier for criminals to reach Australia from the New Hebrides. England long ago ceased to send her felons to Australia, and it is hardly to be expected that the invasion of the country by the human refuse of a foreign power would be regarded with favor.

But more important than the prospective invasion by French criminals would be the creation in the vicinity of the Australian coast of a foreign outpost which, in case of war, would become an effective naval base. From it, rapid descents could be made on the shores of Australia by swift cruisers, which could be in safety again under the shelter of their own fortifications before the alarm had spread. As an indication of one of the uses to which the French would assuredly put the New Hebrides in the event of any lack of watchfulness on the part of those responsible for British interests, it may be noted that, some years ago, the French Government established a military post there, on the ground that when New Caledonia was annexed the words 'and its dependencies' were included in the proclamation. But, after a number of pourparlers between London and Paris, it was held that the only dependency of New Caledonia was the Loyalty group, and accordingly the New Hebrides were relieved of their military guests.

Under the circumstances, the loss of trade to Australia which French dominion would involve is a minor consideration. The commercial argument is of less weight than the geographical.

Mr. Lecky once said that England had acquired a colonial empire in a fit of absent-mindedness. But it is to be feared that much has been lost, as well as gained, by absent-minded methods, for, unfortunately, there are many examples of imperial neglect of possessions. Take, for instance, the contemptuous manner in which the Orange River territory was cast off half a century ago—and the history of the last two years has shown what an expensive mistake that was. Take, too, the more modern case of Samoa, the cession of which by the English Government Australia will be slow to forget and forgive. In view of these and other experiences, and in view of Mr. Chamberlain's suggestion to Mr. Barton as to British withdrawal from the New Hebrides, Australians may be pardoned if apprehensions exist.

It is because of those apprehensions that they have stiffened their backs. Recent events have proved them to be steadfast subjects of the empire, and, if Mr. Chamberlain or some successor at the Colonial Office should decide to ignore their interests in the New Hebrides or elsewhere in the Pacific, they will, of course, acquiesce. But it will be under protest, and there will be an abiding feeling that they have not received the treatment which they were entitled to expect.

RELIGIOUS ORDERS IN FRANCE.

Paris correspondence of the London 'Times,' dated Sept. 2, says:—Those religious orders which propose to quit France are finding less welcome abroad than they probably anticipated. The Belgian Bishops have imposed restrictions amounting in most cases to a veto. The Italian Government talks of precautions against their immigration. Spain and Portugal can scarcely be thought of, considering the agitation going on against the indigenous communities. Some of the Swiss Cantons prohibit foreign communities, and it is now announced that Germany is resolved to do likewise, thus negativing the intention of the Bosserville Cistercians to cross the frontier into Lorraine. England and Holland would seem, therefore, to be the only available asylums.

Those who do not get the great journals of the world will get the best articles they contain in 'World-Wide.'

Advertisements.

RHEUMATIC PAINS

CAUSED BY AN IMPURE CONDITION OF THE BLOOD.

If Neglected They Will Grow Worse and Serious Results Will Follow—Rheumatism Can Be Permanently Cured.

(From the 'Telegraph,' Quebec.)

Rheumatism is one of the most common and at the same time one of the most painful affections from which humanity suffers. It affects the joints and muscles, and is characterized, even in its simplest form, by a dull, constant pain. While it remains in the joints and muscles, it is sufficiently painful and distressing, but as it is liable to attack the vital organs, such as the heart, the disease becomes a source of danger, and in many instances it has provel fatal. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills possess qualities for the cure of this disease which are unequalled by any other medicine. Mr. Cyrus Lamond, a well-known resident of Stadacona, Que., bears testimony to the wonderful curative powers of these pills. To a reporter of the 'Telegraph' he gave the following story: 'Until some three years ago I always enjoyed the best of health, but about that time I was attacked with what proved from the outset to be a severe case of rheumatism, from which I suffered great torture. I tried a number of the supposed cures for this disease, but none of them benefited me. I seemed to be constantly growing worse, so I called in a physican, but as his treatment did not give me relief, I sought the assistance of two other doctors, but they also failed to help me. My appetite left me; my strength gradually ebbed away; one of my legs was drawn out of shape, and I was never free from pain. I was in despair of ever being well again, when one day a relative brought me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and urged me to take them. He seemed to have such great confidence in the pills that I determined to follow his advice. To-day I am happy that I did so, for with the use of less than a dozen boxes of these pills the pain from which I suffered so much is all gone, and I feel stronger and healthier than I did before. This I owe to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I would strongly urge similar sufferers to give them a trial.'

Experience has proved Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to be without an equal as a blood builder and nerve restorer. It is this power of acting directly on the blood and nerves that enables these pills to cure such diseases as rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, locomotor ataxia, paralysis, and all the ordinary diseases of the blood and nerves. These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or can be had by mail, postpaid, at 50c a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HOME DEPARTMENT

ELECTING A LADY PRESIDENT.

Homemade Playthings—The Secret of Happiness —Coffee in Confectionery.

THE WOMEN'S ANNUAL MEETING

(By Vida Alden in 'Presbyterian 'Witness.')

In the different homes, both in town and some miles out on the prairie, the coming meeting was the subject of very much conversation. A select coterie had gathered in the elegant drawing room of Mrs. Arlington. They sipped their tea and ate dainty wafers.

'Ladies, whom are we to have for our new president?' asked Mrs. Arlington, when there came a pause in the quiet talk.

'Is it necessary to have a change this year? It will involve so much trouble; and really Mrs. Chalmers has done quite well,' replied Mrs. Courtney.

'There seemed to be a desire for another; not that Mrs. Chalmers is at all inefficient, but from general principles. If the people want a change, we must have a lady selected.'

'How would Mrs. Carlton do?' enquired Mrs. Allen.

'Oh, Mrs. Carlton would not do at all! She is so abrupt in her manner, and so outspoken, not to say inconsiderate, in her remarks! She frequently offends even her friends; not intentionally, of course,' added Mrs. Arlington.

'She is doubtless an excellent woman, but her unceasing energy exhausts me,' announced Mrs. Courtney.

'Yes,' purred little Mrs. McNeil, 'she is so very enthusiastic in talking that she carries one along with her to that extent. I am quite useless when she is gone; and sometimes find that I have committed myself to doing things I never would have dreamed of attempting, but for her impetuosity.'

'And then she is so aggressive that one feels instinctively antagonistic to her suggestions,' added the sibilant tones of Mrs. Fitzmaurice.

'Would it be better to elect Mrs. Dove? She is very gentle and nice.'

'True, she is very unobtrusive, and quite deferential and pleasing; but she is scarcely the one to place at the head of our organization; she has no social standing, compared with many others,' said Mrs. Courtney; 'I think we should elect to offices of honor ladies who occupy commanding positions in the world, in order to give the desirable eclat to the society. One reason so little has been accomplished in evangelizing the world is, that, as the Lord said, "not many, mighty, not many noble" are called to take charge of the work; but all kinds of people are brought forward, quite out of their sphere in life.' (She had never been invited to do so.) Some of the ladies were mildly surprised to hear Paul's words so applied; but they gave no sign.

'Mrs. Edgerly occupies such a prominent place in the best society, perhaps she would be most suitable,' suggested another lady, a little doubtfully.

'But then she is so dreadfully saturated with missionary literature that her sympathies are quite abnormally developed in that direction, and one can scarcely come in contact with her without becoming permeated with her ideas concerning our responsibility for the present state of the heathen world. As if the Lord would not, in his own good time and way, give them the gospel! I do not think she would do for president unless we all wish to become fanatical on the subject of missions.'

'Mrs. Courtney, would you not take the presidential chair? You know so well what is needed,' asked Mrs. Arlington.

'Oh, dear, no, indeed! I could not think of such a thing. The onerous duties incumbent upon me in my station in life quite preclude my assuming any further responsibilities, even were I so constituted that I could adapt myself to the various idiosyncrasies of the people with whom the president of a society necessarily comes in contact in the discharge of her duties; and then, I am so troubled with verecundity, you know,' sighed Mrs. Courtney.

Not one of the other ladies present could have told, for the life of her, whether the last was some external or internal disease, or merely the name of a trying housemaid. (Mrs. Courtney never heard the obsolete word but twice!), but all murmured sympathetically (and safely), 'yes,' 'O yes,' 'indeed, yes.'

No further suggestions of a possible president were made; and the ladies soon after took their leave and floated gracefully away; the soft frou-frou of their rich silks dying away in the distance as they departed.

From the dining room of Mrs. Max Laurie there came sounds of busy talk and little gushes of laughter, mingled with the light click of china and tinkling of silver. The guests were evidently discussing the same topic as were the ladies elsewhere. Mrs. Carlton was speaking, apparently for all.

'But, Mrs. Chalmers, why in the world do you refuse to act as our president another year? You are just the one we need; you understand the work of the society in all its offices and objects; and you are so systematic; and you know just what to do under all circumstances; and we want you; and you have leisure to visit other societies and you do them so much good; and there is no one else to take your place! Don't you think it is your duty to retain the office?'

'Thank you for so many kind compliments! I am only sorry they are not deserved! I hope no one thinks me conceited enough to imagine they are! Few people are necessary in this world! My reasons for declining the nomination are almost too weighty to give you at tea. But I will give a few. In regard to a successor—you all remember how dismayed we were when we knew Mrs. Gladden must go south last year, and we would be compelled to elect another president in her place; we felt we could not do without her. Yet you are kind and lenient enough to think I have done fairly well; though I undertook the work with fear and trembling and only in the confidence of having your earnest prayers and hearty co-operation. And whatever success has attended my efforts has been chiefly due to your full sympathy and your support. I am sure you will just as whole-heartedly help my successor. You will be guided in selecting her. There are many good women in our society, who are as wholly unconscious of their talents, as we are ignorant of them. How are those women to know what they can do? You will pardon me if I speak of myself! I can say from my own experience during the past few years, there is no other way than by doing! Having accepted various offices, I was bound to try to perform all the duties connected with them; and though it cost many a struggle and many a failure, and was never done as well as it might have been by another, yet I have been enabled to do things that formerly seemed impossible; and how I am glad to have had the training that has made mole-hills of the apparent mountains of difficulty; and the experience which, so painful at times, has taught lessons of sympathy that could be learned in no other way. Why should not as many of our women as possible get the benefit of such training, and thus the Church and the world be blessed by their, as yet unknown, powers? Surely one great aim in our organization is the development of our own characters; not merely the gathering of money for missions. And this development is carried on to a greater or less extent by all active members and officers.'

'Yes,' broke in Mrs. Carlton, 'but how can we make the women willing to be put in office to get these advantages? They just won't! They know how they will be criticized and compared with others; and they have never done anything of the kind, and a thousand and one other objections!'

'Shall we not finish this discussion in the parlor?' asked Mrs. Chalmers. 'I see Mrs. Laurie is waiting for us.'

A few minutes later all were gathered about her in the parlor, eager to hear more. She resumed, 'It seems to me that retaining the same offices year after year, not only invites self complacency in them, but says plainly and publicly that such offices are most difficult positions which only a few and rare people can fill. That, in itself, is enough to frighten any conscientious or timid woman, however devoted to the work she might be. And our talking so discouragingly about the difficulty of getting good officers, makes it appear rank presumption in any one to think she might possibly do; and if asked to attempt it she is hindered by modesty from consenting.'

'What could we do with the good officers who are willing to continue more than a year?' asked Mrs. Laurie.

'That is one embarrassment we would avoid by a regular, yearly change. We are elected for only one year, but some have the wrong idea that officers are in office till they resign. To press some to continue, and gladly let others retire, makes a contrast that cannot but be painful to the latter who may have been greatly benefited by striving to do well, and may have been a very real blessing to the society, though not conspicuously successful in some ways. More especially would the yearly changes be successful in removing many difficulties and bringing many advantages, if we also had a rule that every woman should accept the office to which she is elected unless prevented by other reasons than incompetency or pride (for pride is at the foundation of much inactivity), such as want of health, family duties, or situation. If all were willing to do our best, not comparing ourselves among ourselves, there would be no lack of officers and active members. Another reason for desiring the yearly change is, that the honors, which are in proportion to the responsibilities, may be shared by more of our women; for it is an honor to be chosen to the charge of such important work. If the responsibilities are more to be dreaded than the honors are to be desired, then each should be willing to bear her part of the burden.'

'Do you not think a year too short a time to get thoroughly acquainted with the working of the society? Could not much better work be done the second year than the first? 'Practice makes perfect; you know,' remarked Mrs. Laurie.

'Yes, but every member of the society should know its working, else how can they have the interest and sympathy they ought to feel? Would not the possibility of being put into some office make each member learn all she could about the duties?'

'O but the dreadful public meetings! It would be so much easier after a few times!' cried gentle Mrs. Dove.

'But the first time would have to be endured all the same,' laughed Mrs. Bent.

'Yes,' added Mrs. Chalmers, 'and the thought of its being for 'only once' would enable one to do her best, especially as she would know that many present were in full sympathy with her, and she would not feel so conspicuous as she would were she almost, or quite the only one who had performed those duties.'

'You evidently do not feel it your duty to act as president next year!' said Mrs. Carlton.

'No, I do not; for besides the reasons I have given, there are others. I have more leisure from some kinds of work than some women, but I have never found the time, for either body or mind, when I could say I have nothing to do! If I am helpful in the society, certainly we need helpful members as well as helpful officers.'

'But it takes so long to find out how to do the work of the different offices. Few know like you how to go to work,' pleaded Mrs. Bent.

'We have the constitution and by-laws to tell us the various duties,' answered Mrs. Chalmers, 'and the minutes of former meetings and printed reports give us ideas how to proceed; and still more helpful to me were the suggestions from the former officers, who are always most kindly willing to answer all sorts of questions. And even the failures of officers are helpful, in encouraging to hopes of doing just as well, at least. If we are just as earnest in the Master's work as we are in our own, we soon find out our duties.'

'Suppose we should get an officer who is wholly unsuitable, and remains so; what then?'

'We can as fully depend upon the society to elect as suitable ones for one year as for longer. And if one should prove less faithful than we hoped, we would have the comfort of knowing a change would soon be made. But do you not think the knowledge that she has only one year of opportunities would stimulate and strengthen; and perhaps induce a healthful emulation in each?'

'It all seems reasonable and easy, too, as you present it; but the difficulty is at the coming annual meeting to get them to see things in the same light,' said Mrs. Carlton, 'and act accordingly.'

'Let us not say "them" in regard to the last part. Are we ready to do so? All here desire to do His will; and that includes some things not easy to do. Let us make it a matter of conscience to let Him even put us into office; or make us "Content to fill a little space if Thou be glorified." Will each one here make this a matter of daily prayer till after the annual meeting?'

All agreed to do so, though some were almost sure they could not be made willing to 'Become fools for Christ's sake.'

HOMEMADE PLAYTHINGS.

(By Louise Sibley, in 'Good Housekeeping.')

Indestructible paintless, cornerless toys, are not to be had in great variety at any price, but the best toys for a baby are easily made at home. Among the toys one can buy, the very best is a little rubber chicken or duck, with a voice. Next in permanent interest and indestructibility are the six-colored kindergarten balls. The other rubber animals and dolls are good in their place, but not first in choice. The chicken goes regularly into the morning bath, and will never grow old. Then among home-made toys, there are things to make a noise, like rattles or hoops with bells. For this there is nothing better than big colored beads or buttons well corked in a bottle. A home-made linen doll with long arms and legs, and no clothes, is a great comfort to a little child, and better than the printed rag dolls.

Simple, good pictures, pasted on 12 inch squares of cardboard, are in some respects better than picture books for small babies.

A stoutly made bean bag is a comfortable plaything for a child under a year, and a small looking-glass is suitable if the baby is not inclined to bang and throw things. A simple little bag to put things in and out of will often delight even a very small baby.

As a child begins to walk it is well if the mother has patience to teach water plays. Under presupposed good health conditions, water dabbling, at least once a day ought to be part of the programme from fifteen months on. A child easily learns not to tip over the water dish, and the dripping around must of course be allowed, and the place of the water feast planned accordingly. There are floating toys of various kinds to be had at small cost, but hardly better than paper boats, nutshells, small boxes and the like, easily found at home. And things to wash! There is joy! Cloth things and tin things, and bubbles to blow. Then, besides, water makes very good paste for tissue paper. I have seen a little girl not much more than two years old busy for an hour, papering a big bottle with tissue paper, applying the water paste with the nail-brush. Scrubbing also is part of the water feast. Let the small dabbler scrub something, hard, for as long time as she likes, and wash the windows ever so badly.

Here, again, there are babies and babies. What one can readily be taught another cannot learn. But if patience can do it, let a child under two years learn to use scissors and a pencil and paper. Whatever the baby can lay up for itself as possibilities of entertainment, should be thought of and planned for first and last. Watched they must be, but let them play with water and scissors and pencil under guard, as freely as you let them play with sand. Modelling clay can be given before three years of age, but better than that, the red modelling wax. Ten cents' worth is enough for a long time. Happy the child who has it put into his hands.

WHY HELEN KELLER IS HAPPY.

Who tires of reading about Helen Keller? This wonderful girl—deaf, blind and dumb—or at least dumb until recently—is perhaps the best-known and best-loved young woman in all the land. We have followed her from those early days when the indomitable perseverance and marvellous skill of her teachers pierced through the shell in which a sad fortune had enclosed her beautiful soul. We have watched her progress, step by step, as the world has unfolded itself before her delighted appreciation. Of recent months we have seen her entering Radcliffe College, and taking honorable rank there. Unending effort has even given her the faculty of speech, though she can hear no syllable that she utters. When chosen vice-president of her class she rose at the freshman luncheon, and said distinctly:—'Classmates, it is a great pleasure, and I esteem it a great honor, to be present here and speak to you. I am glad to have an opportunity to thank the class for their kindness in electing me their vice-president, and I hope that I may become acquainted with many of you. Though I cannot see you, I will soon know you by touching your hands.'

'Miss Keller,' said one of her teachers the other day, 'is really the happiest person I know of. And why? Because of the great obstacles she has overcome.'

Now, isn't that a secret worth knowing and practicing? We all want to be happy. Who is there of us that may not find this pathway to happiness: obstacles to be overcome? Fortunately for our feebler wills, they will not be Helen Keller's obstacles. We have those priceless possessions, our five senses. But as soon as we try to do things, we shall run up against obstacles in sufficient abundance. The main thing is—to try to do things.

You are like Helen Keller. You are blind—blind to a world of thought and beauty. You are deaf—deaf to a myriad of voices of the unseen world. You are dumb—your lips closed to a thousand noble utterances that might inspire your friends and fellows. Oh, learn to see and hear and to speak! Break through all barriers that shut you out from the best that is possible for you. Leap up the mountain side, not wait for the path to be blazed. You will find morasses, windrows, precipices, tangled thickets, dangerous beasts. Every foot of progress must be fought for. But as you go on, rising higher and higher into ever widening and more glorious landscapes, there will fill your soul a joy like that of this heroic blind girl, and it will be said of you, as of her, that you are among the happiest of mortals, because of obstacles overcome—Caleb Cobweb, in the 'Christian Endeavor World.'

COFFEE IN CONFECTIONERY.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

The possibilities of coffee as an ingredient in confectionery are, perhaps, not quite so generally appreciated as they might be. We give directions for preparing a variety of dishes, all of which have stood the test of experience, and have been found to be excellent. Only the best varieties of coffee should be used, and great care should be taken to avoid beans of a scent or bitter flavor, or which have been over-roasted. It is almost needless to say that chicory must be absolutely banished, and that the coffee employed must be freshly roasted and freshly ground.

Coffee Fritters.—Cut some stale bread into neat and rather thick slices, and soak these in very strong, freshly made coffee. Beat up the yolks of one or two eggs (according to the amount of fritters you wish to make) flavoring them with a little sugar and a few drops of strong coffee; brush the slices of bread with this, and fry at once in hot oil or butter; when just crisp and a light golden-brown tint lift them out, drain them well, and serve them at once, sprinkled with sugar. Of course, all crust should be removed from the bread and the coffee, both freshly roasted and freshly ground, and of very good quality, if the fritters are to be a success. The outside should be just crisp enough to eat short, though the inside should be soft and very strong of coffee.

Coffee Blanc Mange is made of equal parts of coffee and milk—a pint of each; to the whole add four spoonfuls of cornflour, the same of sugar, cooked three minutes, and then poured into wet moulds to harden.

Coffee Jelly is a very acceptable dessert, especially if served with whipped cream. Put one ounce, or half a package, of gelatine to soak in one coffee-cupful of cold water and two of strong, clear coffee. Stir in one cupful of sugar and then the gelatine. When scalding hot pour into moulds. Any liquid or any food that contains gelatine should never quite boil, for it weakens the glutinous properties we need.

CHARLOTTE RUSSE.

A coffee Charlotte Russe is out of the ordinary line, and is made by soaking half a box of gelatine in half a cupful of cold water. To one pint of thick cream add one small cupful of sugar, and one cupful of strong, clear coffee. Beat all till thick with an egg beater; then stir two spoonfuls of hot water into the gelatine and stir into the cream, beating all well. Line a mould or pudding dish with lady-fingers, or sponge cake slices, pour in the mixture and set upon the ice.

A delicate dessert is made of one quart of strong coffee, two-thirds of milk, half a box of gelatine, one small cupful of sugar, and three eggs. Allow the gelatine to stand in the milk for an hour, then beat the yolks and sugar together and stir into the milk. Put into a milk boiler and stir until the mixture thickens. Have ready the whites of three eggs (beaten to a stiff froth), and the moment the kettle is removed from the fire stir them quickly in, and pour into moulds, and when cold place on the ice to harden.

COFFEE CAKE.

Coffee cake made in layers is very nice. For the filling use the whites of three eggs, one and a half cupfuls of powdered sugar, and two large spoonfuls of very strong coffee. Beat all till light and smooth, and spread in as in chocolate cake.

Another way is to substitute coffee altogether for milk. It makes a dark, rich, delicious cake. Cream together one cupful of butter and two of sugar, then add the beaten yolks of five eggs, then gradually add one cupful of strong coffee, then three and a half cupfuls of flour—in which has been mixed two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Some flour swells, when moistened more than other brands. This mixture or batter should be quite stiff. Add one level spoonful of salt, the same each of ground cloves, allspice, cinnamon and a little nutmeg. Then add one cupful of seeded or seedless raisins, one cupful of currants, and a generous allowance of thinly-sliced citron.

Another recipe for coffee cake is as follows:—Three-quarters of a pound each of butter and sugar, one pint of molasses, two teaspoonfuls of ground cinnamon, two teaspoonfuls of ground mace, the same of ground ginger, one teaspoonful each of ground cloves and allspice, four eggs—whites and yolks beaten separately.

Coffee Iced Froth.—Mix together one quart of pure cream, one-half pint of very strong coffee, three-quarters of a pound of sugar. Strain and whisk until it is converted into froth; then place lightly in glasses.—London 'Baker and Confectioner.'

Plum Catsup.—Stew small blue plums slowly and strain through a wire sieve, sending all the pulp through. For every four pounds, allow one-half pint of vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, one each of cloves and allspice, one teaspoonful of salt, one of white pepper and three pounds of sugar. Boil slowly until thick as desired and bottle.

AUTUMN JELLIES.

The following recipes are given by request:

The three preferred autumn jellies are grape, quince and wild plum. To obtain the juice from grapes, stem them and add one pint of water to each six quarts; heat slowly, mashing with a potato masher. Allow the fruit to come to a boil that all the juice may be freed. To obtain juice from quinces, just cover the parings and cores (it is supposed the other part will be preserved), with cold water, and boil until soft; mash and strain; an equal weight of tart apples may be cooked with the parings; it makes the jelly a pretty color, and the quince flavor more delicate. To obtain juice from plums, cover with cold water, bring slowly to a boil, cook to a soft mass and strain. The method for making jellies, the juice being obtained, is the same for all. Measure the juice and boil (not violently) for twenty minutes; then add one pint of granulated sugar, which has been warmed in the oven, for each pint of juice. As soon as the sugar has dissolved and the jelly starts to boil, fill into tumblers, putting a silver spoon in each to prevent cracking. Jelly made in this way will never fail. Do not make more than one and one-half pints at each boiling. It is wasteful to keep skimming throughout the cooking. Skim only once—just before filling into tumblers.

UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.

Now is the time to make it when blue grapes are cheap. Wash the bunches of a 20-lb. basket under the tap or dip them up and down in a basin of cold water, prick the berries off the stems and put them over the fire in a porcelain kettle, with a cupful of water. Mash them with a potato masher, let boil until the skins are well separated from the pulp and then turn all into a flannel jelly bag to drip. Some housekeepers wring the pulp in the bag or squeeze it with a fruit press, but others prefer the perfectly clear juice got by the dripping process and also consider the week or two of ruined hands that follows a too high price to pay for the extra cupful of juice got by squeezing.

Return the juice to the pan, which should have been thoroughly washed from the first boiling, with granulated sugar in the proportion of 2 to 4 lbs. to the 20 lbs. of grapes (according to the grapes and the degree of sweetness preferred), bring all just to the scalding point (more boiling spoils the flavor), skim thoroughly, and at once fill it into the bottle. Ram the corks down tight, cut the tops off level and seal. Seal by rolling the tops in a little tin of melted sealing wax.

A lady writes: 'Could any reader tell in what week and year a piece appeared in the 'Weekly Witness' called 'Don't be a Church Boarder'?'

E.—The book mentioned is 'Courtesy: A Reader for Older Boys and Girls,' by H. E. Norton. Published by MacMillan. Any bookseller can get it for you if you give the title, author and publisher.

Church Helper.—Will some reader who has had experience in getting up church suppers, kindly give me directions for making coffee, say for 25 people. Also, how to whip cream for coffee and the amount of cream required for 25 cups. In whipping cream I always find it falls if I let it stand any time unless I add a little gelatine to it.

SLEEP, BELOVED, SLEEP.

(Published by request. In memory of a dear brother.)

Sleep, beloved, sleep; secure from earthly fears,
While mortal life shall last
Fond memories of the past shall mingle with our tears.

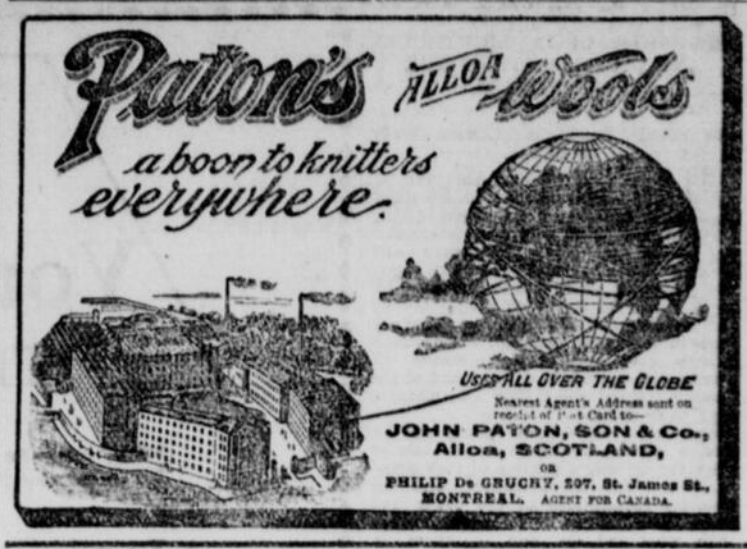
Sleep, beloved, sleep, and rest from earthly strife;
Death claimed thee in thy bloom,
We lay thee in the tomb till Christ shall give thee life.

Sleep, beloved, sleep, we meet on earth no more,
But hope to meet again
Beyond the reach of pain, on Heaven's eternal shore.

SCHOOL CHILDREN AND ALCOHOL.

Professor Hahnel, a well known German professor of pedagogy, has been making some interesting investigations on the effect of alcohol on German school children. His inquiries have extended over 7,338 cases, children between the ages of six and eleven. Only 2.26 percent of the entire number of children professed to be ignorant of the taste of strong drink, and 13.4 percent confessed to having been once or oftener drunk. Over eleven percent have daily supplies of drink given them, and over two percent drink alcohol in some form before they leave for school in the morning. Teachers unanimously declare that children who habitually use alcohol are the worst in the school, and that the children of drunkards are always a source of trouble. One inspector of schools in the Rhine provinces has eleven children under his care, the offspring of notorious drunkards. They have all to be treated separately as weak-minded. It is quite a frequent occurrence to find children in Thuringia, Baden, and other parts of Germany whose parents give them a 'schnapps' in the morning instead of the ordinary school bread and butter.

Advertisements.



RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Dr. Moule, the new Bishop of Durham, has been a total abstainer for upwards of twenty years.

A granddaughter of John Brown, the Kansas Abolitionist, is one of the Salvation Army officers in Oregon.

One of the best known Methodist Episcopal preachers of the last generation, the Rev. William McDonald, D.D., died last week at his home in Somerville, Mass., aged eighty-one years. Long an official of the National Camp Meeting Association, and editor for many years of the 'Advocate of Bible Holiness' and then of the 'Christian Witness,' he left his mark upon his times. He also was a voluminous author.

Some of the monks exiled from France are arriving in England. A permanent home for the Benedictines has been formed in the Isle of Wight. Cardinal Vaughan has invited another French brotherhood to settle in Wapping. The monks of the Grand Chartreuse are also thought to be leaving France, and the factory of their famous liqueur may be removed to Spain, the German Emperor having refused to allow them to settle in Alsace-Lorraine.

There are more than 25,000 Indians and Eskimos in Alaska, of whom 7,800 are Protestants, 13,750 are under the care of the Greek Church, and about 300 are Catholics. The Protestant societies are at work: Presbyterians, Moravians, Episcopalians, Baptists, Congregationalists, Methodists, Quakers and Swedish Lutherans. The Greek Church receives sixty thousand dollars a year from the Russian Government, and yet is steadily declining in influence.

At a recent meeting of the directors of the London Missionary Society, the Rev. S. J. Long said that mission work in South India was a very real power in uplifting the people. A native prince, referring not long ago to the work of Christian missions, had said: 'I am not a Christian, and many of the doctrines of Christianity I do not accept, but Christian ethics I accept in their entirety. There is vice and immorality among Christian nations, as among all nations, but vice is condemned amongst Christians as it is not amongst Hindus. Even among our poor village Christians the upsetter of 'tari' is a disgrace, whereas our own people lie unblushingly.'

The 'Church of England Temperance Chronicle' gives some facts and figures to show what public-house prosperity costs the nation in taxes. Here is an example: A widow, aged thirty-five, respectably connected, who had given way to drink, and had been cast off by her relatives in consequence, spent nine months of that year in prison, in seventeen convictions, and was also two months in the infirmary. Homeless, friendless, more ragged, more feeble after each imprisonment, work or lodging were equally impossible, and the drink crave stronger each time. Here we have in one year the cost of eleven months' maintenance, and in addition the heavy expense of seventeen times conveying the woman to the police courts, and seventeen times driving her from thence to the jail. Three children were in the Poor Law schools, and another was supported by relations.

At present life for Protestants in the west of Ireland is becoming almost intolerable. Unless people see their way to join the United Irish League they are threatened with the 'forty foot pole medicine' and the publication of their names in a black list. Indeed, it is stated that in County Galway the small Protestant farmers, after holding out as long as possible, have been compelled to join the League, and that the most trifling offices of Christian kindness to neighbors who have incurred the displeasure of the League are visited with condign punishment. Moreover, in Sligo Protestants are excluded from every public appointment, and their children are obliged to leave the district in order to secure employment. Further, at some of the League meetings it has been openly stated that if the people had rifles and pom-poms they would be justified in rising in rebellion and driving the last vestige of British rule from the land. Where this sort of thing is going to end it is hard to see.—The 'Christian.'

THE AMERICAN REVISED BIBLE.

('Christian World,' London.)

Many people will welcome the American revised Bible, which has only just been issued, though it is nearly seventeen years since our own Revised Version was published. The delay has been owing to an arrangement with the English revisers. All their expenses were borne by the universities of Oxford and Cambridge, and in consideration of this the universities were granted the copyright of the English Revised Version. Copies of the new American Bible are not yet on sale here, but any one who will turn to the appendices to the Old and New Testaments of our Version may see what the principal changes are. Our revisers considered the suggestions of the American committee, but, being more conservative, were unwilling to adopt them. So—to meet the wishes of the Americans—a list of them was appended to each Testament. The American readings certainly make the Bible more intelligible, and, on the whole, the changes commend themselves. The divine name, 'Jehovah,' for instance, appears wherever it occurs in the Hebrew text, instead of being rendered 'Lord,' as it usually is in the English Bible. The Hebrew word 'Sheol' (the underworld) is also retained in the American Old Testament, in place of the misleading English translations, 'the grave,' 'the pit,' and 'hell.' 'Holy Spirit' is uniformly adopted instead of 'Holy Ghost,' and 'demon' (instead of 'devil') for the corresponding Greek word. Obsolete words and spellings are replaced by their modern equivalents. Instead of 'chapmen,' the Americans read 'traders'; instead of 'basilisk' 'adder'; instead of 'ouches' 'settings'; instead of 'chapiter' 'capital'; and for 'minish,' 'sith,' 'strakes,' 'charger,' 'winefat,' etc., they substitute 'diminish,' 'since,' 'streaks,' 'platter,' 'winevat,' and so on. One American change, at least, will not be appreciated in England. 'Corn' across the Atlantic means 'Indian corn,' so the word is dropped in the Bible where we should keep it.

A CHINESE MARTYR.

The new report of the British and Foreign Bible Society, whose native colporteurs and auxiliaries suffered very greatly during last year's social eruption in the Far East, gives some painfully interesting details of the sufferings of native converts. The following is but one example of many:

'In the Yenshan district there lived Han Yih Shan, one of our old colporteurs. He had retired from active service for several years, and his son had taken his place, but even in his retirement he could not keep quiet. For several weeks at a time he would leave his home and preach the Gospel in all the villages round, and thus he was well known everywhere. The Boxers captured him. At first he was nervous, but when he was taken into the city of Yenshan, and saw what was awaiting him, he was given grace, and became very bold, preaching the Gospel even to the Boxers. Would they like to hear him sing? So he sang them a Gospel hymn, and then told them that if they thought they were going to exterminate the Christians when they burnt the churches they were greatly mistaken; in three years there would be three times as many Christians and chapels in the city.' Then they cut him to pieces.

The horrible torture meted out to poor old Han Yih Shen was apparently that known as 'the death by a thousand slices,' in which the flesh of the victim is little by little snipped off his still living and tormented frame. Equally faithful and courageous was a native Christian in 'a distant outpost' of Manchuria. He was ordered to repent. 'Repent,' said he; 'I have repented long ago, and believe in Jesus.' His persecutors pressed him to renounce Christ and worship Buddha. 'That I cannot do,' he replied, and began to pray. While he thus prayed his head was struck off.

INTEMPERANCE IN IRELAND.

His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons, of America, in the course of a sermon preached on a recent Sunday, said he had been to all parts of Ireland—north, south, east and west.—and everywhere he heard the same story from the clergy, and that was that the great vice of the Irish people was intemperance: that was the great stain on the national character. If the Irish people could overcome that failing they would certainly become a prosperous nation. There was no need for him to point out the evil effects that followed this dreadful curse. Sunday after Sunday the evil of drink was the burden of sermons in every church throughout the country. He should admit, indeed, that in America as well they were not free from that terrible evil, and it was well known that those who did not succeed there were those who were given to drink. Love of drink kept them poor, and daily dragged them down lower and lower. He would give a word of warning to each of the pretty young ladies before him, and that was to seek the heart and hand of a temperate youth, of one who was not a lover of intoxicating liquor. If each of them took this advice their future home would prove bright and happy, and she would never regret the step she had taken. In the several districts he had visited in Ireland he had been astonished and pained by the undue multiplicity of public-houses, each a place of temptation. The cause of Temperance in Ireland could make little progress until the number of public-houses was considerably reduced. He hoped that the Irish people would make a great effort to free themselves from this stigma on the national character, and this great stumbling block to success, temporal and spiritual.—'Alliance News.'

THE MORAVIANS' FAREWELL.

The transfer of the Moravian mission sttaions in Greenland to the care of the Danish Church has been carried out more expeditiously than was anticipated. With the exception of a few hundred heathen on the East Coast (an almost inaccessible region), the whole people, consisting of some 10,000 souls, has now been brought under Christian influence, and represents one of the oldest mission fields of the Moravian Brethren. It may be remembered that as early as 1721 a Danish pastor, Hans Egede, went out as the first missionary to the Eskimaults, and was followed about twelve years later by the Brethren sent out to his support by Count Zinzendorf. Since then Danish and Moravian missionaries have worked there side by side until last summer; by the new arrangement, the Danish Church, which has now sole charge of the work has deputed the oversight to two pastors, father and son, who seem just fitted for it. The Farewell services which took place at the different stations during last summer, have been seasons of great refreshing. The Brethren keenly felt the withdrawal from a field which had witnessed the patience of their hope and the victory of their faith through many sacrifices and heroic struggles, while the people flocked to these services from far and near, and testified such appreciation of their work, such attachment to their persons, and such response to their appeals as surprised and gratified them exceedingly. And when the boat called and the hour of final parting came, the people could not find expression for their feelings except in tears. From the ship's deck the last prayer was offered and the last benediction given.—'Der Missions-Freund'

THE ADVANTAGES OF FOOT-BINDING.

(By Mrs. Arnold Foster, of Wuchang, China.)

Last year the Anti-Foot-Binding Society offered prizes for essays on the subject of its work. Over two hundred essays were sent in, most of them strongly condemning the practice of foot-binding. A few, however, defended the custom on the following grounds:—'Bound feet assist women to do their duty, which is to stay at home and not to gad about in their neighbors' houses.' 'Bound feet are conducive to health and long life. See how many more old women than old men there are in China! This is because their bound feet prevent women from working too hard. Moreover, they do not see and grieve over the unobtainable; so they are not envious, but have hearts at rest, which is very helpful indeed for women.' 'Those who complain of the pain involved in binding the feet forget that suffering is necessary for the proper development of woman's character. A woman who has not eaten this bitterness is likely to be opinionated and to want her own way. She will argue and quarrel with her husband, and the two will oppose each other like a pair of strong hands, each coming against the other, causing smacks and crashes. On the contrary, a bound-footed woman will receive correction and is submissive and obedient to her husband. Confucius says that women should be weak and men strong. This is the proper order.' 'F. M. S. Chronicle.'

THE STEAM KITCHEN.

A unique institution in Norway is the 'steam kitchen,' which was established in 1858 by benevolent people to provide wholesome food for the poor at low prices. There are similar restaurants in some of the manufacturing cities of France, but none have been successful. The charter granted to the company limits its profits to six percent of the capital invested, with a provision that the balance, if any, should be paid into the poor-fund of the city. It is one of the most profitable enterprises in Europe for the amount of money involved. Hundreds of bachelors and single women take their meals there regularly, and hundreds of families obtain their entire supply of food, wholesome and well cooked, at nominal cost. It is called the 'steam kitchen,' because it was the first institution in Norway in which steam was ever used for cooking purposes. It occupies a two-story building, covering nearly half an ordinary block. The location is convenient to the business portion of the city, the docks and the market-place. There are two large halls, one above the other, containing five long tables, seating thirty persons each, thus accommodating three hundred customers at a sitting. In the upstairs room it costs eleven cents in our money for a good dinner; in the lower room it costs nine cents. There are no tablecloths and no napkins, but the tops of the tables have been scrubbed until they shine and everything is spotless. The whole institution is a model of neatness. Dinner is served from ten o'clock in the morning until six in the afternoon to an average of twenty-five hundred people daily. Some of them come twice. They take a cup of coffee and eat a piece of cheese and bread at their homes early in the morning. Then at ten or eleven and again at four or five o'clock they come to the 'kitchen' for a square meal, which costs them not more than twenty-five cents a day for their food. During the last ten years they have never served less than fifteen hundred people a day, and on market-days and holidays they usually feed about three thousand. —Chicago 'Record-Herald.'

IMPENDING SCHISM IN GERMANY

The Berlin correspondent of the London 'Christian World' says: Recent conferences of representatives of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in Germany have been under a cloud. The speakers, almost without exception, couched their remarks in a minor key. There was no cheerfulness, there was a feeling of impending trouble. The growing antagonism between the Positive or Orthodox school and the Liberal section is becoming so serious that there is open talk of schism, of a great secession of the earnest Evangelical party from the State Church. The Bismarck organ, 'Neueste Nachrichten,' believes that the coming schism cannot be far distant, and 'Licht und Leben,' one of the leading papers of the Orthodox section, openly declares that it fails to see in what way the catastrophe can be averted. The general cry is 'Give us believing pastors.' Already the movement has begun. Earnest little bodies in the Church begin to meet together for prayer and praise, and to feel that they have no communion with the Liberals, whom they stigmatise as lifeless branches of the tree of Christ. Official condemnations of the growing Liberal movement in theology have not yet been published, but signs are not wanting that in the highest ecclesiastical circles the sympathies are all in favor of Orthodoxy, but of Orthodoxy connected with the state. It is this connection with the state which paralyzes the best men. They are afraid to speak out their opinions, and content themselves with denunciations of Harnack and other Liberal or semi-Liberal theological professors. The next year or two will undoubtedly bring about immense changes in church life in Germany. We cannot perhaps look for the sundering of the church from the state, but we are justified in believing that the undoubtedly strong and healthy religious life in the country will not allow itself to be crushed, but will find expression in the establishment of free communities.

THE S. CARSLEY CO. LIMITED.

Notre Dame Street. Montreal's Greatest Store. 1st Oct., 1901.

ORDER by MAIL.

NICKEL SILVER WATCH.

Special Offer

TO MAIL ORDER CUSTOMERS.

Extra quality Solid Nickel-Silver Watch, open-face, stem-winder, American movement, same as cut. Special Price to our Mail Order Customers . . . $2.25

DON'T FAIL TO WRITE

—FOR—

Fall and Winter Catalogue,

Containing 273 pages descriptive matter fully illustrated.

Sent to any address in Canada POST FREE.

THE S. CARSLEY CO., LIMITED.

1763 to 1783 Notre Dame Street, 184 to 194 St. James Street, Montreal.

He walks with us, though in a barren land.
Some sweet surprise He doubtless has in store.
Some secret that He never told before.
For this, perhaps, He leads through shaded ways.,
And you will understand ere many days.
—'British Weekly.'

Trials have no meaning, unless they are means to an end. The end is the inheritance; and sorrows here are the earnest of the inheritance. Measure the greatness of the glory by what has preceded it. If a fair measure of the greatness of any result be the length of time taken for getting it ready, we can dimly conceive what that joy must be for which seventy years of strife and sorrow are but a momentary preparation; and what must be the weight of that glory which is the counterpoise and consequence to the afflictions of this lower world. The deeper God plunges the comet into the darkness, the closer does it come to the sun at its nearest distance, and the longer does it stand glowing in the full blaze of the glory from the central orb. So in our revolution, the measure of the distance from the farthest point of our darkest earthly sorrow to the throne may help us to the closeness of the glory above when we are on the throne; for, if so be that we are sons, we must suffer with him; if so be that we suffer, we must be glorified together.—Dr. Alexander Maclaren.

Beloved, let me ask you one straight, searching question. It is this: What is the will of God to you? Do you think of it as a rack—something on which you are stretched, and torn, and mangled, until the very agony becomes almost undurable, and you begin to question the love and wisdom of God? I have met Christians who in times of great sorrow seemed to have no better conception of God's love than that. Or do you think of God's will as a prison-house, a place where you are limited, hampered, confined, where there is gloom and bitterness? Are you standing knocking against the walls of the prison, with an irrepressible desire to get outside, to get freedom, sunshine, rest? I fear there are many people who have no better conception of the Father's will than that.

Or do you think of that will as a working man thinks of the factory or a workshop where he goes and works, and works, and works with exhausting labor until he is tired out, and his one thought is of the time when the factory will close and rest come?

Or, beloved, do you think of God's will as home, home!—the place where associations are tenderest, the place where music is sweetest, the place where the voices thrill your heart most deeply, the place where you can rest, the place where you find delight, and fellowship, and ease. That was as it was with the Master, and if we walk as he walked, so the Father's will will be with us.—Rev. C. Inwood, in 'Keswick Week.'

TRIAL TRIPS.

Read the advertisement headed 'Trial Trips,' in this paper. Then cut it out and send it to some friend who may not have become intimate with the 'Witness' family of publications. It won't be much trouble to you, but it will be very much appreciated by your friends, the publishers.

Perhaps some will paste it up in some conspicuous place in store or office. The 'Witness' has prospered in very many directions, remarkably so in such districts as its old friends have been ready to tell their friends and acquaintances what they think of it.

Advertisements.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS

The disorders of children seem to the rugged and hearty grown person to be simple and not particularly dangerous.

This point of view on the part of parents has been the cause of the loss of thousands of baby lives.

You will always find that the mothers who are successful in bringing up families of hearty, happy children with scarcely a day's sickness are always those who are careful to note the slightest evidence of illness and to check the difficulty at once.

They do not belong to the class of mothers that stupefy their children with sleeping draughts and similar medicines containing opiates.

They stick to the purely vegetable, healthful medicines which cure infantile disorders quickly and of these Baby's Own Tablets are the best of all.

Good for all Babies; Try Them for Your Baby. . . . . .

FOR COLIC

simple fevers, croup, constipation, diarrhœa, irritation when teething, indigestion and sleeplessness these tablets are a quick, effective, never-failing cure.

Dissolved in water the smallest baby will take them without the slightest objection.

Do not trifle with medicines concerning which you know nothing when here is a time-tried remedy which is used constantly and with the best results in thousands of homes.

Baby's Own Tablets can be found at drug stores or will be sent prepaid direct by us upon receipt of the price, 25 cents a box.

THE DR. WILLIAMS MEDICINE CO.

BROCKVILLE, ONT.

TOPIC

Oct. 13, 1901.

DARK DAYS AND THEIR LESSONS.

(Psalm cvii., 1-15.)

'They cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distress.'

'O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men.' (Ps. cvii., 6, 8.)

This ray of promise falls on darkened ways.
'Lo, I am with you always—all the days.'
The bright, untroubled, gladsome days of life,
The days of bitterness and care and strife;
The days when peace doth like a river flow,
The days of grief with weary hours and slow.
He goes not on far journeys. Christ is near,
He leaves no day without its help and cheer.

As one of old 'He knew what He would do.'
When servants were dismayed and troubled, too,
So now, with infinite supplies at hand

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness $3.00
Weekly Witness 1.00
Northern Messenger (single copy) . . 30c
" " 10 copies and over to one address, 20c per copy.

All the above papers sent postpaid to the Dominion, Newfoundland and United States.

For Great Britain add $1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness"; "Northern Messenger" add 25c; "Daily Witness" add $3.60.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements 20c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. Contract Rates—1 year, $7.50 per line; 6 months, $4.00 per line; 3 months, $2.25 per line. "Farms to Rent," "Farms for Sale," can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion from subscribers. The lowest rate for non-subscribers is two cents per word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

DAILY WITNESS.—10c per line per insertion. Contracts on favorable terms. "Employment Wanted," "Situations Vacant," etc., 1c per insertion, up to 20 words. Money must accompany order, as this quotation is reckoned on a cash basis.

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

Contracts payable monthly.

Five is the minimum number of lines for which an advertisement is charged.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

ADDRESS.—Give street and number (if necessary), post-office and province.

REMIT—By Express or Post-Office Order, or register your letter for your own protection.

Post-Office Orders can be obtained at the following rates: $2.50 or under, 3c; $2.50 to $5.00 4c; $5.00 to $10.00, 6c.

Express Money Orders are issued up to $3.00 for 5c; $3 to $5, 4c; $5 to $10, 6c.

U.S. Subscribers should remit by Post Office Order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or by American Express Co., payable at Montreal.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS—When wishing to have your address changed from one post-office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new. If this is not done such change cannot be made.

Address all business communications,

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Publishers,
'Witness' Building, Montreal.

Stamps are accepted in payment of subscriptions providing they are in perfect condition.

Any subscriber of the Montreal "Witness" who would like to have a specimen copy of the paper sent to a friend can be accommodated by sending us on a postal card the name and address to which he would like the paper sent.

WEEKLY CLUB RATES.

The club rates for the 'Weekly Witness' will be as follows:—

3	copies	separately	addressed		$2.40
4	"	"	"	"	3.00
10	"	"	"	"	7.00

The postage is prepaid by publishers to Canada, United States and Newfoundland. For Great Britain add $1.00 per annum for each copy.

SIR CLAUDE MACDONALD

ON THE RECENT BOXER UPRISING IN CHINA.

Sir Claude Macdonald, British minister to Japan, passed through Montreal on Wednesday on his way to the Imperial Japanese Court. The minister was in Pekin during the assault by the Boxers and Chinese soldiers upon the legations. The situation was very bad during the siege, and had the ministers accepted the proposed escort to the sea, there would have been none left to tell the tale. It was only by chance that the other ministers did not share the fate of Baron von Ketteler.

The Boxer movement was partly due to a famine which prevailed, and which induced large numbers to throw in their lot with a handful of fanatics, who grew until they became a formidable body. The Chinese authorities did not realize the trouble they were making for themselves in encouraging this movement, and those who hinted as to the possible anger of the foreign powers were silenced by having their heads promptly cut off.

The minister did not think that England had lost her influence in China. During the siege of the legations, it was the British ambassador who was always addressed. Of course, Germany was pushing her pretty close, but still she maintained her commercial supremacy. The Empress exerted a wonderful authority. The Emperor appeared to be a man of intelligence, and probably knew a good deal of what was going on in other countries. Sir Claude was not hopeful in regard to reform. He used to think that reform was possible, but he found that the nearer you got to the Court the more conservative became the atmosphere. Those who might be desirous of inaugurating reforms, dared not suggest any radical change in the constitution.

THE BEST PREMIUMS.

The 'Witness' publications are the best premiums. Any subscriber can have his own paper free. Here is a good opportunity. Send two new subscribers for any one of the following publications at the prices named and it will entitle the sender to the same publication free to same date:—

'Daily Witness,' to Jan. 1, 1903, $3.00.
'Weekly Witness,' to Jan. 1, 1903, $1.00.
'World Wide,' to Jan. 1, 1903, 75 cents.
'Northern Messenger,' to Jan. 1, 1903, 30 cents.

For Great Britain and foreign countries, postage extra.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1901.

We published recently a paragraph from the London 'Times' stating that those Roman Catholic orders which propose to leave France will find it impossible to get a foothold in any European country except England and Holland—Protestant countries. It is curious to remember that about two hundred years ago very much the same thing might have been said about the Protestants, who were then being driven out of France, and going to England and Holland. It has been wittily said by a French statesman that France 'produces religion for export only.' There is an essential advantage in receiving exiles for any nationality vigorous enough to absorb them. They may not have been of any great ability in their native country, and are generally poor, but the process of forced migration seems to give them an energy and adaptability which benefits both themselves and the country of their adoption. Canada has harbored her share of exiles, from the United Empire Loyalists to the Doukhobors. The Loyalists became good citizens when they became accustomed to the idea that others had rights as well as they; the Doukhobors will probably do the same when they are convinced that they have rights as well as other people.

Sweden, like the Province of Quebec, which it resembles in many respects, has abundance of water power but no coal mines of importance. This has led the government to investigate the possibility of substituting electricity for steam on a large scale on railway lines. The engineers' reports must have been favorable to the change for official announcement has been made that at the next session of parliament the government will propose a measure to bring it into operation. It is stated that the Swedish waterfalls offer an unlimited source of electrical power, and that they can be utilized to any extent desired. The government owning the railways also owns the water power and it will not be a difficult mathematical problem for the engineers to tell whether or not the substitution of electricity for steam will be profitable. Should it prove so it will result in the abandonment of long trains and the substitution of shorter ones at more frequent intervals. This would be a great convenience to the passengers. A still greater boon would be the pleasure of travelling in cars where the windows could be opened without admitting a hail-shower of cinders and soot from the engine. Should it be found profitable in Sweden its adoption for the suburban passenger service of the railways radiating from Montreal would be in order. Some Boston railways are already using it for suburban service. Our railways have not yet tapped the revenue to be derived from those who travel in electric cars merely for the pleasure of the trip. Some of Montreal's surplus electrical power was shown at the illumination on Wednesday.

Stories of ill-usage, torture and execution of prisoners by the forces engaged on both sides may be expected as a matter of course from the scene of conflict in Central America. The worst of such reports is that they are likely to be true, for these people show each other little mercy when they make a capture. Generals and other leaders are usually shot, without much waste of time in preliminaries. For the observance of this custom the Conservatives are chiefly to blame, for even when there was no revolution afoot, they imprisoned and executed Liberal leaders. Their having done so was one of the causes of the present outbreak. The result is that neither keeps faith with the other, and peace on a permanent basis need not be expected so long as a Conservative government is in power in Colombia. Recent despatches describe a heavy reverse suffered by Venezuelans and Liberals outside Rio Hacha, which may be true, as it also tells of the execution of the Liberal leaders. But there is evidently much confusion and uncertainty in the source of information. Clear confirmation of such reports is needed before they can be accepted as reliable. The absence of Colombian war vessels from Rio Hacha, to which we alluded as needing explanation the other day, has been accounted for by the fact that they had no ammunition for their guns. It also appears that they had no coal. They have since made good that defect by seizing private stores on the pretence of buying. The fact that the Colombian ships are much faster than the tugs in possession of the Liberals accounts for their escape from capture. Altogether it is a wretched war, and would be ridiculous in some of its aspects were it not for the great principle at stake and the sanguinary reprisals that have marked its tedious progress.

An estimate made in Pittsburg places the loss of wages suffered by the workingmen in the two and a half months' idleness caused by the late steel strike at ten million dollars. As this immense sum of money would have been paid to the men in cash and expended by them and their families largely in procuring the necessaries of life, the conclusion is obvious that they were irrecoverably the losers to that amount, with all the suffering that the loss entailed, to say nothing of the loss of business by those among whom it would have been spent. To those of the strikers who have not been re-employed the loss and the misfortune is still greater, and may lead to saddest consequences. It is to be hoped that in future those who think themselves wronged will seek redress by influencing legislation rather than by making war upon their own bread and butter, that is, upon the enterprises through the existence of which they have their living. A strike can seldom be successful without terrorizing and tyrannizing over non-strikers. Enforcement of regulations is right when those regulations are the voice of the whole community, through law, but no community can rightly allow any portion of the people to make laws in their own interest and enforce them on all. The great glory of democracy is that it takes the law-making power out of the hands of a class and vests it in the whole people. This is, of course, not an ideal form of rule. The majority is not necessarily the wisest part of the people. In any community it is notorious that the wisest are the few. It is, however, the fairest method of government that has been discovered. If government is still often wielded by minorities, it can only be because the majority has abdicated its constitutional privileges.

Fear is expressed in Germany that United States capitalists will soon obtain control of the two great German shipping lines, the Hamburg-American and the North German Lloyd. Declining freight rates have caused the shares in these and other companies to weaken and shares in the Hamburg-American to the tune of a million marks were sold in New York recently. The present cheapness of German transportation shares and the necessity for raising more capital, which the German market cannot supply, will give the Americans a unique opportunity to purchase a controlling interest. Recent financial news from Germany is all of a gloomy character and the outlook is very serious. It is reported that there is a deficit of over forty million marks in the statement of the liquidators of the Leipzic Bank, and that the Allgemeine Kl'enbahn Gesellschaft (general tramway company) will shrink to half its capital through recent financial losses. The other day there was a run upon the Heilbron Gewerbebank, causing its suspens'on, and a number of hitherto first-class firms are said to be in difficulties. There is depression in rolled wire and coal and a general reduction in industrial securities, with the usual consequence of lower wages and loss of work. In the hardware centre at Remscheid some factories are reported to have reduced wages ten percent and to have discharged many workmen. Germany is suffering for her past economic sins, but she will only do herself more harm by her threatened increase of the tariff. The poorer classes of Germany may be made permanently discontented by such heavy burdens. A similar state of things in England some three-quarters of a century ago led to much misery, which was only relieved after England had enjoyed for a few years the blessings of free trade.

The principal of the Baltimore School of Forestry, Dr. C. A. Schenck, considers that Canada may supply the whole world with timber at the end of another century, if her forests are developed carefully. He says that if the population of Canada continues to increase, and the facilities of transportation continue to be developed, the price of pine stumpage eighty years hence will be probably twenty dollars per thousand feet, the price now prevailing in Germany and France. In that case Canada will have the richest natural resources of any country on earth before the dawn of the next century, provided that she conservatively manages her forest preserves. Dr. Schenck urges that with these possibilities every acre of land unfit for the plough should be reforested, and that every sapling in the forest should be as carefully protected from fire as if it were a dollar bill. The Federal Government has made some provision for the future in setting aside several areas as forest preserves, but this policy could be very much extended, with enormous advantage to the country. In the end it may be necessary to keep all the forest preserves as government property, federal or provincial, as private ownership has led to great abuses. The Canadian Forestry Association is doing a good and most essential work in educating the public in forestry, and the pamphlet recently published of its meetings in Ottawa deserves wide circulation. So few understand much more than that our forest wealth is of great value, that the actual nature of this wealth, the loss annually caused by destruction and the need or preservation cannot be too widely known. It is estimated that the loss by fire in a single season has sometimes exceeded the value or the timber cut and marketed in a long series of years.

A railway through Alaska to connect with the Russian Trans-Siberian railway by a line of steel ferry boats across Behring Straits is the latest project in northern development to attract attention. The company, which has a nominal capital of fifty million dollars, has been incorporated in the State of Washington. Several well-known names of American railway men appear in the list of officers and directors of the company, which would indicate that practical men have at least some vague hope of advantage from the possession of such a charter. There is no one so foreseeing as the railway charter-monger. Many a scheme is urged on public attention long before it contains the elements of success which are needed before it is possible to complete it. It is certainly difficult to see where the traffic is to come from to pay for the unspeakable cost of opening and running a line to Behring Strait through American territory, every inch of which is mountainous and absolutely sterile, and whose climate grows more and more terrible the further one goes. The vessels engaged in the coastwise trade are quite equal to the demands now made upon them; yet it is undeniable that railways enormously stimulate travel. However forbidding the American stretch of this project may be, the Asiatic portion of it seems in every particular more so, the distance greater, the mountains as constant, the climate bleaker, and the business less. We read to-day of a noted traveller setting out in the hope of exploring those unknown wilds; but it is interesting to note that his journey is not without an eye to railway building even beyond Yarkutsk, which is the objective of a projected branch of the Trans-Siberian Railway, with which it will connect at Irkutsk. We presume there never has been a time since this old intercontinental path of humanity was discovered that men have not looked for the day when it would be again used by mankind.

A good roads congress was held in Buffalo last week, at which some excellent speeches were made and many interesting facts presented. Representatives were present from all the states in the Union, from Canada and from several European countries. Interchange of opinions from so many sources on a subject of wide and growing interest as this must produce good practical results. Mr. Moore, president of the congress, in his address, drew an effective lesson from the Pan-American exhibition when he pointed out how much and at what little cost could the roadways of the country leading to cities be beautified if each farmer would give a little time to the planting of trees and shrubbery along the way. Other speakers strongly advocated the employment of convicts in road-making. In that way convict labor would not enter into competition with free working. It was shown that the convicts in the prisons of the United States represented thirty-six million work days in a year, much of which had no material or economic result. If this labor were expended on roads, or, if that were considered inadvisable under certain conditions, in preparing material for making and mending the public highways, an immense practical advantage would accrue to the country. It would also save the large amount of money now expended on roads, and would not affect free labor. An interesting statement was made by a representative from Massachusetts, who said that many abandoned farms in that state had been reoccupied as a result of good roads, and that farm values had increased wherever the movement had extended. To the roads built by Alexander the Great, and subsequently by the Romans, Mr. Earle, president of the League of American Wheelmen, attributed the spread of the gospel in the early years of Christianity, and he believed a like result would attend the good roads movement in these days, by making travelling through the country easier for local preachers, missionaries and ministers. With all these advantages and others that could be named, the agitation for better roads certainly deserves every encouragement, but its success will depend on the farmers taking it up earnestly.

As might have been expected, the reactionary press of Europe has seized with avidity on the text furnished by the Buffalo tragedy to attack popular institutions and to decry liberal ideas in matters of government, administration and education. It is rather curious that the Conservative organs in Germany should be as outspoken in this assault on constitutional government as the Nationalist papers of France, or the avowed advocates of retrogression in Italy. The 'Nachrichten,' of Bremen, does not mince matters. It is quoted as saying that 'if 'liberal institutions do not permit of 'the curbing of anarchism, or if the '(United States) authorities are indifferent to finding means to do so, then 'these liberal institutions are a menace 'to humanity.' To this declaration of sentiment is added the threat: 'America 'should be made to understand that Europe is not willing to countenance the 'danger any longer.' This is exactly the way in which the Continental powers used to threaten England, accusing her of making herself a refuge for assassins and a danger to stable government at the very time when she was being denounced in the United States as the sum of all tyranny. It is possible that a violent attitude towards established power has received more sympathy in the United States than would have been the case had that country not been nursed in revolution and that the country needed just such a lesson as it has had to enable it to be more sympathetic with other countries which have like problems. But to say that free institutions are the breeding ground of anarchism is the wildest nonsense. Anarchism is a fever which breeds in cellars, and for which light and fresh air are, after all, the best cure. The 'Nachrichten,' or whatever influence it may be that inspires it, might do well to meditate on President Roosevelt's advice to his own people, not to use language which they might not see their way clear to implement by action. Suppose the United States to go on giving protection even to known anarchists, so long as no overt act can be proved against them, what does the 'Nachrichten' or its advisers, who are not willing to countenance it in that course, going to do about it?

The Department of Marine and Fisheries has granted the request of the Harbor Commissioners for an investigation into the grounding of H.M.S. 'Indefatigable,' and has requested Admiral Bedford to permit the officers of the ship to appear as witnesses, as without their evidences the investigation would lose much of its value. In the meantime, definite information has been received that the damage to the cruiser will take several months to repair, and that a court convened under the Vice-Admiral Commander-in-Chief has found that the accident was due to a grave error in judgment on the part of Pilot Bouille. In a letter to the Harbor Commissioners conveying this information, the cutting comment is made that 'the vice-admiral 'desires to bring this to your notice for 'any action you may think fit to take 'to mark the want of skill displayed by 'Mr. Bouille in performing his duty, 'and through which one of His Majesty's 'ships was imperilled.' Admiral Bedford has doubtless been informed of the penalties usually imposed in this pilot-governed country upon incompetent pilots, and the above quotation must be as nearly sarcasm as such a high officer in His Majesty's navy could permit himself to employ towards our solons of the Harbor Board. If Pilot Bouille should be found guilty, he will probably be suspended from the close of navigation until its opening again next year. That will be his terrible punishment, perhaps. Our pilotage system is as wrong as ever it was and will never be righted until we have a little less 'Queen of Hearts'-like court of Harbor Commissioners. The Harbor Board may be recommended to read that delightfully topsy-turvy chapter in Lewis Carroll's 'Alice in Wonderland,' and notice how near it all comes to what they and the Minister of Public Works have done concerning the pilotage question, the Conners deposit question, the Wolvin matter, the elevator muddle, and what not. It is not intended here to condemn Pilot Bouille before his trial, and it is fair to say he has written further in his defence that the cause of the grounding was the narrowness of the channel, the strong ebb tide current, and that, after a bad sheer, the vessel did not come round in time. This is a different story from the first one, of the need of a buoy or light, and we must await the investigation to learn the whole truth. Whoever may be to blame, the fact is deplorable, as is certain that our present system and its administration encourages incompetency and perpetuates it.

The Spaniards are having their criminations and investigations with regard to the West Indian war as well as the Americans. A dispute having arisen as to who was to blame for the defeat at Santiago and the destruction of the fleet, a court of enquiry has been ordered to investigate and report on the facts. The proceedings of that court will be interesting in comparison with those of the court sitting in Washington for enquiry into the points at issue between Admirals Schley and Sampson. Admiral Schley is naturally indignant under the charge of cowardice and mismanagement during the fight with the Spanish fleet, while Admiral Sampson seeks redress for the statement that he was wilfully absent from the scene when the battle began, and had no right to share in the credit of the victory. Whatever interest now attaches to the investigation is chiefly for naval men, the general public having long ago made up its mind as to the merits of the combatants. That the Spaniards were outclassed in everything but courage and daring is a fact nobody thinks of disputing. If politics and personal rancor had not entered into the controversy there would have been no enquiry, for Schley was certainly in immediate command when the Spanish fleet was smashed. But the wrangle at Washington found an echo in Madrid, where a dispute arose as to which of the various commanders was responsible for the disaster. The Spanish court of enquiry will assume something of the aspect of that at Washington, and the world will learn after a while whether Admiral Cervera flung himself against a superior enemy of his own volition, knowing the weakness of his fleet, or whether he did so under protest and in obedience to orders. Under any circumstances the desperate dash he made for the open sea leads to the opinion that he believed he could succeed, for he could not have anticipated the utter annihilation of his ships and yet steamed to certain destruction. Whatever confusion the court at Washington may come to, its value will be determined largely by the finding of the Spanish court. Then the world will know whether Cervera's fleet was deliberately sacrificed in a hopeless adventure, or whether the United States fleet had really to fight for a victory, for after all that is the main question. No fair-minded person believes Admiral Schley acted like a coward, or that Admiral Sampson wilfully took himself far out of range. One good effect of the dispute has been the stop it has put to boastful comparisons of the Santiago affair with the battles of the Nile, Copenhagen and Trafalgar.

Soothsayers there have been in every age of the world, whose foretellings served to amuse when they did not frighten those who gave them attention. But it has only been of recent years that attempts have been made to forecast the future by scientific observation of existing facts and tendencies. This field of intellectual exercise has been almost solely occupied by German professors, whose fondness for speculating on politics of the larger kind has produced a literature and a philosophy extremely interesting, though somewhat too academic for ordinary readers. Professor Ludwig Stein, of Berne, more bold than his confreres, has ventured to predict what will happen to the nations before the close of the twentieth century. In broad outlines he foretells the continued decline of the Latin nations and the corresponding expansion of the Teutonic, in which latter he includes Great Britain and the United States, along with Germany. He does not use the vague and hackneyed phrase 'spheres of influence,' but he points out how Italy is bound to Britain and Germany by ties that must become closer as time advances, how Spain is passing into the sphere of Germany, as Portugal has already fallen to Britain. Although France is now counted in the sphere of Russia, he thinks, its destiny is to become either the ally of Germany or, after another Sedan, a vassal state. To Russia he assigns an Asiatic rather than a European development during the century, after which she will have to pass through those revolutions which have invariably preceded a nation's arrival at permanent free institutions. The end of the century will, therefore, find Britain, Germany, Russia and the United States the four great dominant powers in the world, but with Russia isolated and fully occupied with her internal affairs. War between any of these nations he regards as highly improbable. Their positions in relation to each other will forbid it, and the forces making for peace will be too strong to encourage the idea that they could settle any differences that may arise between them by swords and guns. The balance of power will be secured, Professor Stein thinks, by treaties which all will have a mutual interest in observing.

RACE LOVE.

There is no feeling stronger or more innate in man than the sympathy of race. The more primitive the conditions the stronger it is. It does not begin with mankind; it is still stronger in the lower animals. The race sentiments of the European peoples were for a good many centuries repressed by the domination of power and obscured by the people's ignorance of their own relationships. The nineteenth century, especially the latter half of it, was a period of awakening to race life, and the drawing of cousins towards each other is no doubt a strong feature of our time. Even the divided Anglo-Celtic race, commonly miscalled the Anglo-Saxon, in which mutual antipathies had been carried as far as that form of spite called patriotism could carry them, has been seen drawing together by powerful invisible cords. It would be inhuman, therefore, if the French people did not feel a like draw-

ing, irrespective of political boundaries. If the Briton and the American still love each other, in spite of the cruel manner of the rent which sundered them, we must expect French-Canadian and Frenchman so to do, whose traditions are binding rather than sundering. Let us honor this sentiment rather than take umbrage at it.

There is, however, one development of this sentiment of consanguinity which is deplorable, even though it is perhaps even more spontaneous than the other. The strongest form in which race affinity expresses itself in some animals is an insensate rage at creatures of another race. And so among men we are all conscious of the fact that there is no readier way of evoking human passion than by appeals to race sentiment. We are sorry to say that there are not lacking persons of both races in Canada who are not above making capital to themselves by this method, which could only be called satanic if it should ever be imagined to be adopted in cold blood. It is only fair to admit that those who appeal to race hatred have usually the excuse of being themselves blinded by it. It may be only the natural outcome of the conditions or it may be entirely an illusion on the part of those who speak English if they see more of this kind of bitterness in their neighbors than in themselves. But even where it takes a form of enmity to ourselves we are inclined to be very tolerant of it so long as it is the utterance of genuine passion, and not a calculated design to gain capital by pandering to such unpatriotic and disintegrating sentiments. This it seems to be in the case of one party organ whose news headings since the day it was born have been surcharged with innuendo against Great Britain. As the paper in question is not a French enterprise, but distinctly a product of a political party machine, we are forced to the conclusion that this unholy appeal to imagined anti-British prejudice is a matter of pure political calculation on the part of people who have been the very noisiest and most incessant in their boasts of British loyalty.

Differences of race in Canada are, however, when looked into, a complete illusion. The same Low Germans who occupied England occupied the northern part of France as far as Picardy, and their language was there the language of the country. The same barbarous Norsemen or Normans who poured down upon the English coasts, poured down upon the French, meeting in both the same Gallic or Celtic people. It was long before Celt mingled with Norseman or Saxon in either country to produce a common race. In Britain the Teutonic language held its own. In France it gave way, as the Gallic had done before it, to the Latin. The adoption of Latin gave the French the lead in culture, and thus produced the all conquering Norman race. It also produced the illusion we have spoken of making the English think their Norman conquerors were a different people from themselves, as it to-day makes the French-Canadian imagine the English intruder to be of different blood. This difference of language, while it has undoubtedly been a great divider, and one is forced to say a great curse, has also in it much of blessing for us in the future. The English are, it is true, no longer dependent on the Latin language for culture, having, possibly as the result of not having adopted it, a rich, virile literature of their own. But no one can be said to be cultured who knows but one language, and it is certain to prove in the long run one of the greatest blessings to the Canadian people that it is the heir of two literatures and of the traditions of two heroic lands.

AUSTRAL MONROISM.

The Commonwealth of Australia has been considering the adoption of a Monroe doctrine, involving a protectorate over the whole southern Pacific. Though this doctrine has not been formally enunciated and may not be, it certainly is tenaciously held by the Australasian people. The claim they make to veto the appropriation of islands is, as nearly as possible, that made by the United States to veto the extension of European rule. The assertion that it would imperil United States interests for any non-American power to extend its sway in any part of America surely involves the assertion of a prior claim to all American territory. Where else does the interest of the United States in it lie to-day? In very rare instances would such extension of power constitute a strategic advantage. There would be more strategic value in the acquisition of new islands in the southern Pacific than in extensions in the Orinoco valley, for instance, where the last quarrel was. This attitude of our southern fellow-citizens affects ourselves somewhat if the rumor be true that Mr. Chamberlain has thought of abrogating the joint protectorate over the New Hebrides in favor of France in return for the retirement of France from the Gulf of St. Lawrence. To such an exchange the Australian premier is said to have objected in the strongest terms on the ground that the proximity of the islands would make them in foreign hands a menace, and that the extension of non-British institutions in those seas would imperil British institutions where they exist, or at all events that such extension is intolerable to the Australians.

This was exactly the view of President Monroe. Republicanism was then accounted the only form of liberty. Against it the old world powers were then actually in league in what was called the Holy Alliance. The extension of the sway of any of those powers was an assault upon the freedom already achieved, to forbid which was the bounden duty of a free country. Such at least was the advice of Canning, who was just then enjoying a bout of splendid isolation and who wanted help against the Holy Alliance. In like manner Mr. Barton finds in British institutions the true palladium of liberty, against which the world is in arms, and he holds that it would be a recalcitrancy to the very principle of liberty to allow any other institutions to gain new territory in regions which Providence has by proximity consigned to the protection of Britons. So growls the young lion. And no doubt it speaks a broad truth, namely, that it is for the best good of all those islands that they should become British. But after all what the growl means is that he who utters it is the lion, just as what the United States means by sustaining American anarchy against what would be British stability is not that liberty is at stake at all but that she is the eagle and is of a mind to assert claims.

We in Canada would certainly be very sorry to see those islands, which are the hero ground of mission enterprise, in which we have had our part, become a dumping field for French criminals and degenerates, as neighboring islands have become. We should, of course, prefer, if one flag has to recede from them, that it should not be the Union Jack. In the interest of the islands themselves, which is a not unimportant part of the problem, though not the whole of it, we should prefer this; in the interests of Australia we should prefer it. The plea set up by the Australians that to use them as convict settlements would prove a danger to her is minimized by the fact that Noumea, the present French convict settlement, is considerably nearer to their shores and actually between the New Hebrides and themselves. The fact that France is in acknowledged possession of New Caledonia also attenuates the plea that the possession of the New Hebrides would give her a base of attack in time of war. The New Hebrides are a thousand miles from Australia, as far as Britain is from Africa—almost as far as Africa is from South America. We fear that the Australians will be forced back on their basal plea, quoniam leo nominor. That would no doubt be to them a perfectly valid one, and would take form in action but for the continued relationship with the older lion, who is of a less aggressive mind. We desire very much indeed the completion of our own Dominion by uniting it with Newfoundland, and by the retirement of another power from the Gulf. But we should greatly prefer if the quid pro quo could be given somewhere in north-western Africa which France covets more than she does the New Hebrides, and much of which Britain may well make her welcome to.

THANKSGIVING.

It seems very difficult to find a day for thanksgiving to God for his constant kindness in supplying us with overflowing abundance of 'the kindly fruits of the earth,' and for the blessing of unbroken peace and safety and to acknowledge our utter dependence on him for them. When it is proclaimed just before the close of navigation our merchants complain greatly at being thus interrupted at the moment of their most anxious rush in getting their ships to sea before the days of peril. This objection is accentuated on our exchanges by the fact that their business is brought largely to a standstill by the United States thanksgiving day, and it is held unnecessary to double the inconvenience. When the appointment is made to coincide with the American thanksgiving, as it has been this year, people say what a pity to choose so dreary and inappropriate a time and one so near to Christmas, even if that time of year was chosen by the Puritans of New England who counted it a sin to observe Christmas, and practically appointed this as a substitute. How much more suitable for thanksgiving, say they, would be one of our gorgeous October days than a bleak day in November. Frequently the last Thursday in November finds a mantle of snow hiding from view the fertile soil that has yielded the bountiful harvest for which we as Canadians are called upon on that day to offer thanks to the God of the harvest. The experiment of a Thanksgiving Day in the end of October was tried for several years and seemed to be a success. At that time all nature is gorgeous with beauty and the roads are then far more favorable than later to family intercourse. The difficulty then is, that the farmers are at their busiest with their root crops. Besides, they cannot then get the highest value out of their turkeys. Moreover as they take holiday in September at the county fair a later date suits them better. When Thanksgiving Day was first appointed it was placed early in November which, but for those engaged in forwarding the harvest to the seaboard and the many whose business becomes sympathetically more intense at that time, is probably the most convenient season, and it has this advantage that the King's birthday, the ninth of November, or the Thursday nearest it, might now be appropriated for that purpose. In favor of the time chosen of late years is the fact that it is that which is observed all over the continent and there is something grand in the whole of the English-speaking folk on this side of the world giving thanks on the same day.

NATIONAL TELEGRAPHY.

The report of the Industrial Commission, appointed by the United States Congress, will, it is said, contain a recommendation in favor of government ownership of all telegraph lines. This is most interesting and indeed surprising, following as it does upon reports which have of late months been diligently circulated as to the break-down of the postal telegraph system of Great Britain, both financially and as a popular facility. This recommendation may be looked upon as the result of very mature inquiry. An immense amount of testimony has been taken and all information possible obtained with regard to the working of the system of state ownership in other countries. That the recommendation will not be acted upon may be safely set down as a foregone conclusion as the telegraph interest is one of the strongest in Congress. The facts collected and the conclusion reached will be, nevertheless, not without their weight. The objection that government ownership is socialistic and revolutionary is hardly worth considering when it is seen that it exists in the most conservative countries of Europe. Germany, Russia, France, Belgium, Great Britain, all own and control their telegraph lines as part of the postal system, and, with the exception of Great Britain, even the railways are owned by the governments of the several countries.

When Mr. Wanamaker was Postmaster-General in Mr. Harrison's administration, he proposed the establishment of a postal telegraph to be operated by the Post-office Department. He even had a bill introduced into Congress to that effect, but it was killed by the telegraph monopoly. Here in Canada Mr. Mulock is believed to favor Dominion ownership of telegraph lines and their operation in connection with the Post-office. That a system which is on the whole so admirably conducted and in such intimate touch with the people as the Post-office, should grow in popular favor is quite natural. Its extension to the telegraph and express business will probably take place some time in the future. All depends on the completeness and promptness of the service by private companies, and the fairness of their charges.' It must be admitted that the Canadian public has little to complain of as things are at the hands of the telegraph companies. Taking into account the greater compactness of Great Britain our rates, which include name and address, do not seem to compare so very badly with those which prevail there. The old rate of twenty cents, however, which was arbitrarily changed to twenty-five, was quite enough to make a very profitable business. On the other hand, there are many ways in which a voluntary institution will put itself about to serve the public where a government system would not, in the matter of news facilities, for instance.

It is commonly held that it would be necessary for the government to purchase the existing telegraph facilities not at their existing value on the basis of the cost at which they could be replaced, but at their commercial value as monopolies, that is at the present value of the whole stock, which may be many times what it would cost to replace them. Financiers indeed assume in all their stock transactions that no such 'injustice' will ever be done by government, as, by the confiscation at its cost of a paltry plant, to wipe out almost the whole value of high-priced securities. The injustice of the thing is assumed because they are the owners of such securities. But their absolute and sublime confidence in the so-called justice of governments is based a good deal more on the power of money to protect its own interests in government quarters than on the assured rectitude of popular rulers. The injustice of the proceeding is, however, not altogether evident. Whoever does business is supposed to do it in peril of competition. Where competition exists the public is supplied on a fair basis. Where no adequate competition exists the public is supplied on a monopolistic basis and is, to speak plainly, plundered. Under such circumstances we can see no wrong, but, on the contrary, the highest right in the proposition that the government should supply the needed competition. Yet should the government start, as Mr. Wannamaker proposed, a competitive national plant for telegraph and telephone purposes, it might easily prove worse for the present monopolists than even the purchase of their present facilities at their present cost value. In either case the monopolistic value of their stock would disappear just as it would in the case of an industrial monopoly against which competition might be successfully established.

THE NEW TOMMY.

Rudyard Kipling's remarkable song of the 'M. I.' is meant to express the condition of chaos into which the developments of the South African war have thrown the British army. The tattered shift-for-himself individual who has been mustered out of every kind of regular regiment into the Mounted Infantry, with no rules to guide him but his own wits, wishes he could talk to himself as he left himself a year ago; he could tell him a lot that would save him a lot of the things he ought to know. When he thinks of that ignorant barrack bird it almost makes him cry. Perhaps the chief difference between the new Tommy and the old one is the emancipation wrought out for him from officer leading-strings. The central idea of all of military training when he first went to Africa was that he was under no circumstances to think anything at all, but to get every idea, even to the judging of distance and choosing his man to fire at, from some young officer on whose inspirations he was absolutely to depend. The military unit was then the group of men that was to be thought for by one officer; now it is Tommy himself. Had the officers all been inspired with absolute intuitive wisdom this system must still have proved a hopeless failure in the open order of fighting which modern arms and the physicial conditions of the veldt imposed. The officer, however, found himself entirely at sea, and in many ways of less use than Tommy himself, and, in too many cases, so far as we can gather, he sought to find a use for himself by persecuting his willing men with egregious demands about military style, imposing the punishment due for great crimes upon irregularities quite unimportant or quite unavoidable. His relations to the men have seemed in large measure to be a study as to how best to take the spirit and loyalty out of them. One man had to walk three hundred miles beside his horse, being consequently during that time hors de combat, for coming late into camp, the result of a break-down of his horse. One had to do the like for taking his horse's blanket to sleep in on a bitter night. One who had spent a night in terrible peril and had done what few would to save a wounded man on the veldt, was greeted, when he at last made his way to the officer who could order him an ambulance, with a scolding about the hang of his bandolier. These are not selected cases, but the ordinary thing. An Austrian critic, whose remarks have been printed in the London 'Times,' accuses the British officers of impeding the army most ruinously by the luxuries they carried for their own comfort, while their men were starving, and many is the story that comes to us that would be comic if it were not tragic. Every officer may have two servants from among the men, who thereby become non-combatants, and a mere burden upon the strength. This is a good way, at all events, to rid the ranks of those who do not like to fight, but it is also a way of making the fighting man very bitter.

It is very hard for English military men, brought up in the machine, to face the revolution which the lessons of this war have forced upon the military systems of the world. Only doctrinaire critics looking on events from a detached position can venture to see plainly. These have not been lacking, however, and England has heard very clearly their views as to the unfitness of her army to meet the needs of to-day. The recent army manoeuvres at Compiegne, intended to impress the Czar with the effectiveness of the French military system in all respects, have now turned the attention of the critics to France. After the French manoeuvres of a year ago the verdict was that the French had learned absolutely nothing from the war and that their army would simply go to pieces on actual test. The verdict to-day is that they have still learned nothing. Their manoeuvres are condemned as thirty years behind the times, wholly antiquated and in nowise a test of efficiency such as the late changes in military science require. Instead of furnishing evidence of strength and effectiveness, these manoeuvres have, therefore, merely exposed the weakness of the French military system, including organization, drill and tactics. All the movements carried out with admirable precision, and with perfect correctness of detail, were, these critics declare, mere exhibitions of obsolete formations which, if attempted under the new conditions, would inevitably prove disastrous. Long range rifles, smokeless powder and rapid-fire guns have completely altered the character of modern warfare, yet the French army manoeuvres were conducted as if such things had never been invented, and a revolution in methods of field operations had not been brought about by the experience of the British in their contest with the Boers. Even the British themselves have been slow to unlearn the old European way of fighting, and it has only been by repeated and severe lessons that they have begun to adapt themselves to the new way. The conclusion arrived at is that all the armies of Continental Europe are drilled and handled in the same antiquated manner, and that, if a war was to break out, the first operations would be marked by many disastrous surprises. The British army is conceded to have the advantage in being the first to learn and apply the new tactics, and the sooner other nations follow suit, especially in matters of defence, the better it will be for them.

EXCLUDING CHINAMEN.

This is a question which admits of discussion on something higher than a material basis. We remember seeing in an American paper an approving cartoon on the law restricting immigration, representing Columbia, a stately woman, standing at the portals of the United States. Inside was the White House and many well-clothed citizens, while from a distance came toward the gates a stream of the poor and downtrodden peoples of Europe. While letting the better dressed pass, Columbia, with uplifted hand, stopped outside all those who seemed in most need of reaching the golden gates. Had the cartoonist but represented the United States by a figure of the Saviour he would have seen the irony of the situation. He who said, 'Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden,' could not have so mercilessly repulsed the downtrodden. In an interview which we publish elsewhere, Count Tolstoy says of the Doukhobor movement: 'It is a wonderful work—a wonderful work. . . . It is the only attempt to realize Christianity that I can see.' Yet some Canadians would have had the Doukhobortsi excluded from Canada because of their poverty. We are a Christian nation. Christ is nominally our inspiration, yet many would have excluded realized Christianity because it was not rich. Is that not the worship of mammon? There is but one ground on which we have a moral right to exclude immigration, should there be such an influx of bad people as threatened to overwhelm our national character. Should the influx be greater than we could assimilate and raise to our level, then we might be justified in checking the flow. With reference to the Chinaman, the greatest complaints seem to be that he works too hard, is too frugal, and so is willing to do more for less money. What a crime! Another complaint against him is that he comes over, earns some money, and then goes home to spend it. This certainly is the natural thing for him to do. It is exactly what English people do in China. It will change when we begin to have a community of Canadianized Chinamen. We doubt, however, if this home-loving vice is one that our people wish the Chinaman to depart from. Chinese immigration does not threaten at all either our political or social institutions. Economically speaking, the Chinaman comes among us more as a labor-saving machine than as a human being. While we see but little of the human side of the Chinaman, he sees a great deal of us, and if our religious practice is such as to make the emigrating Chinaman love us, his migration here and back will do more to Christianize China than can ever be done by the handful of missionaries working on the millions of Asia. Were the Chinaman encouraged to bring his family and settle down among us, were his life less repressed, were he given the same chance that we have for a healthy romp and laugh, we might take more of a human interest in him and learn to appreciate better his many very fine qualities, of which self-respect is not the least.

RECIPROCITY.

Commercial reciprocity with foreign nations was the keynote of Mr. McKinley's last public utterance. Not only did he announce it as a policy to be adopted by the government, but he urged it as a national necessity, and clinched his argument by the declarations that 'the period of exclusiveness is past,' that 'commercial wars are unprofitable,' that 'a policy of good will and friendly trade relations will prevent reprisals,' and finally, that 'reciprocity treaties are in harmony with the spirit of the times, while measures of retaliation are not.' In his first speech on taking the oath of office, and on several subsequent occasions, Mr. Roosevelt announced his determination to carry out the policy of his lamented predecessor in its entirety. It was a natural supposition that Mr. McKinley did not take the emphatic stand he did without an understanding with the leaders in the Senate. But now the story comes from Washington that the speech of the late President was really a gage of battle to the senators who had already resisted his efforts to have the reciprocity treaties with the British West Indies, France and Argentina ratified. It will be remembered that these treaties were negotiated by Mr. Kasson, over two years ago, and sent to the Senate by Mr. McKinley with a recommendation that they be adopted. But they were deliberately smothered by a combination of groups of senators, each group representing some protected interest that believed the new policy was bound to work it some injury. It made no matter to these interests that in every instance concessions were granted to the people of the United States equal to and, in some cases, greater than were conceded. From New England, which would not hear of the introduction of French 'notions,' to California, that feared competition in fruit from the British West Indies; from the wool and hide-producing states of the North to the sugar and tobacco-growing states of the South, a combination was formed to fight reciprocity in any and every shape it might be presented, and the treaties with the President's recommendation were buried out of sight. That this is the greatest question that can come before the fifty-seventh Congress is admitted. But it is said the senators, being desirous of avoiding a struggle with the President in his effort to carry out the maturely adopted policy of his predecessor, whose authority as leader of protectionism in regard to tariff matters is unassailable, will endeavor to sidetrack the reciprocity question. Several of these senators will have to seek re-election at an early day, and it will not do for them to oppose the President in his work of carrying into effect the policy to which Mr. McKinley was pledged. The dependence of the American farmer on foreign markets for the price of his output is an old story. But to this has recently been added a considerable export in other lines and the threat of tariff reprisals by foreign nations has created widespread uneasiness and misgiving. Mr. Roosevelt's declaration that the reciprocity policy would be carried out restored public confidence. Since then he has been told quite plainly that he is expected by the masses of the nation, who have begun to look on protection as nothing but a cradle for tyrannizing trusts, to keep his word and be true to himself. On the other hand, leading senators say the President is in full accord with the party leaders in Congress, and that there will be no differences between him and them on reciprocity or any other question.

World Wide.

A Weekly Reprint of Articles from Leading Journals and Reviews Reflecting the Current Thought of Both Hemispheres.

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

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

All the World Over.

The Failure in Great Men—'Saturday Review,' London.
On Ignorance—Caliban, in 'The Speaker,' London.
My First Morning at a Persian Court—Wilfrid Sparroy in 'Fortnightly Review.' Condensed.
The Condition of Malta—'Westminster Budget.'
Dutch Conservative Reforms—New York 'Tribune.'
Boer Proclamation—'Nieuwe Rotterdamsche Courant.'
These are Words of Life—Brooklyn 'Eagle.'
Female Anarchists—'Daily Telegraph,' London.
The Paramount Duty—New York 'Times.'
The Rumors as to Lord Salisbury's Resignation—'The Spectator,' London.
Mr. Dooley on Exhibitions — Condensed from 'The Cosmopolitan.'
The Negro and the Alligator—From 'In a Mangrove Swamp,' 'Cornhill Magazine.'
The Future of the Negro from the Standpoint of the Southern Physician—By Seale Harris, M.D. Condensed from 'American Medicine.'
Cricket Over!—'Punch.'

Something About the Arts

The Restoration of Leonardo's Masterpiece — New York 'Times.'
Photography and Atmosphere—'Amateur Photographer.'
William Sterndale Bennett's Career as a Murician—From 'Pianists of the Past,' by the late Charles Salaman in 'Blackwood's Magazine.'

Concerning Things Literary

The Kitten and the Falling Leaves—By William Wordsworth.
Back from the War—Verse, 'Daily News,' London.
A Jester's Song—Verse, 'The Academy,' London.
The English of the Aristocracy—New York 'Sun.'
Where time is as Nothing—'Saturday Review.'
The Ants and the Flowers—From 'Ainslee's.'
The Mystery of the Mystics—G. K. Chesterton, in 'Daily News,' London.
New Testament Criticism and the Faith—IV.—Canon Charles Gore, in 'The Pilot.' London.

Hints of the Progress of Knowledge

Earth Currents—'Engineering.'
Professor Koch's Theory—London 'Times.'
Some Chemical Mysteries—'Scientific American.'
German Chemists—'Westminster Budget.'
About Bananas—Boston 'Transcript.'
The Origin and Habits of the Bactrian Camel.—'Nature.'
Expensive Sport—'Tit Bits,' London.
40,000 Words Per Hour—London 'Mail.'
'Mid Fire and Crime—'Cassel's Saturday Journal.'
Trade Diseases.

Only **20** Cents

TO JANUARY 1st, 1902.

A Club of Six Subscribers can have the paper to the end of the year for **$1.00.**

Address,

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
'WITNESS' BUILDING
Montreal, Canada.

THE GREAT NILE DAM

A Stupendous Work of the Greatest Benefit to Egypt.

CROPS IN PLACES WILL BE INCREASED TWELVE-FOLD BY ITS MEANS.

The greatest work that has been undertaken in Egypt since the erection of the Pyramids is unquestionably the Assouan reservoir, which, after so many years of deliberation, is now in course of construction by the British and Egyptian governments, and concerning which an interesting report has just appeared. From many points of view, indeed, the huge dam which is being thrown across the Nile by latter-day engineers eclipses the monuments of the Pharaohs. The difficulties of the modern undertaking are immeasurably greater than those of its ancient predecessor; and while the Pyramids served no useful purpose, having been prompted, so far as we can see, by nothing more than a love of vain-glory, the Assouan reservoir is utilitarian to the last degree. By ensuring a perennial irrigation of Middle and Lower Egypt, it will multiply the fertility of the land of the Pharaohs many times over, and protect its produce from devastating floods. Thus it will render the lot of the tax-burdened fellaheen happier than ever it has been before.

And the glory of having initiated and carried through this beneficent enterprise belongs to England! English statesmen, like Lord Cromer and Sir William Garstin, have suggested it; such eminent engineers as Mr. W. Willcocks and Sir Benjamin Baker have designed it; the firm of Mr. John Aird, M.P., have contracted for it, and an English financial house—Mr. Ernest Cassel, of Old Broad street—has provided the sinews of war.

The dam will cross the Nile at a point where the First Cataract flows down into a narrow gorge, bounded on both sides by lofty rocks. The water above the dam will thus form a vast lake, whose waters will be stored in the flood season for use in the dry months. The wall is to be constructed of insubmergible masonry, built on a foundation of solid granite, and pierced by 140 under sluices and 40 upper sluices. The provision of under sluices will, inter alia, prevent the deposit of silt in the reservoir. The total length of the dam will be over a mile and a quarter, and its height will be 345 feet above the level of the Nile at low water. It will be 80 feet wide at the base, and 23 feet wide at the top, along which a carriage road will run. The dam will only slope outwards from the surface on its southern or reservoir side, which will have to resist the pressure of millions of tons of water. On its northern side it will be perpendicular. The upper sluices will be lined with cast iron, and they, as well as many of the under sluices, will be worked by means of patent roller gates. They will be freely opened at flood time, so as to admit of a free passage through them of the flood waters of the Nile. The discharge at such seasons will take place at the rate of 14,000 tons of water a second. The reservoir, when filled to its greatest capacity, will hold more than a thousand million tons of water. The flood season, during which the water

BUILDING THE GREAT NILE DAM.

will be accumulating, lasts from about July to December; it will remain stored thenceforward on to March or April; and will be used for irrigation purposes through the dry season, which lasts from April to July. On the left bank of the river there is to be constructed a canal for navigation purposes, so that the dam will not interfere with traffic. The canal will be about 40 feet wide. Canal communication between the upper and lower reaches of the Nile will here be effected by means of locks, and as there will be a total drop between the two levels at flood time of 69 feet, the drop will have to be graduated by a series of four locks. The lock gates are to be constructed on a similar plan to that at the Nicaraguan canal, being single-leaved and rolling back into recesses at right angles to the direction of the lock.

As every one knows, the Egyptian Government does not possess that control over its own revenues that would enable it to advance the couple of millions required for such an undertaking. It had either to apply to the Caisse for a subvention, which might have been refused, or to avail itself of the offices of some English financier who would advance the money at his own risk, and on the understanding that no liability would fall on the Egyptian treasury until the profits from the undertaking should exceed the cost. Mr. Ernest Cassel, the well-known financier, came forward and supplied the money on these terms. Messrs. John Aird & Co. were appointed contractors, and Sir Benjamin Baker, K.C.M.G., consulting engineer. It was stipulated by Mr. Cassel that the work should be completed in five years, so that the dam will certainly be in operation by 1903. As a matter of fact, however, the work is expected to be finished in two years from the present time.

The advantages of this noble undertaking to the Egyptian state at large, and the agricultural peasantry in particular, can scarcely be exaggerated. It is calculated that the increased value of land in Egypt through the operation of the barrage will amount to no less than £46,000,000. Every acre of land under cultivation will be worth £6 a year more than it is at present, and it will be possible to add some six hundred thousand acres to the five millions already being cultivated. The increase in annual produce will be £12,600,000, and in annual rent £5,390,000. The direct annual return to the Egyptian Treasury will be £850,000 a year, yet the cost of the entire undertaking will only be a couple of millions. In the small province of Giseh alone, it has been estimated that the area under summer crops will be increased from 5,000 to 60,000 acres; and as the average value of the summer crop is £10 an acre, there would be a net increase of half a million sterling for that little district.

For its sufficient irrigation all the year round, Lower Egypt needs an annual supply of 1,500 million cubic metres of water. When the Assouan barrage is completed the down-flow of the Nile waters during the dry season will be more than doubled, and this amount of water will be available.

Egypt will also benefit by the employment of native labor on the undertaking itself. In addition to his Italian mechanics, Mr. Aird has engaged nearly two thousand fellaheen, at a wage of a shilling a day. To the native peasant this represents an unprecedentedly large sum. But of greater importance to the Egyptian laborer even than the amount of money earned is the fact—which he will not be slow to appreciate—that he is entrusted, for the first time in the history of Egypt, with the voluntary construction of a vast undertaking destined to confer upon his country untold blessings.—'Black and White.'

BRITISH TELEGRAPHS.

COMMENTS OF THE LONDON 'ELECTRICIAN' ON THE ENORMOUS DEFICIT.

The London 'Electrician' of recent date thus sums up the telegraphic situation in Great Britain:

'The Postmaster-General's annual report, just issued, for the financial year ended March 31, 1901, is unusually dreary reading, a change having come over its literary style concurrently with the retirement of Mr. Cardin, the late comptroller and accountant-general. Its general dulness is rendered perfectly doleful when the telegraph accounts are dealt with, matters in that quarter being even less satisfactory than usual. For the first time in ten years the receipts in respect of the telegraph service has fallen below the year preceding, and for the first time since the service has been worked by the State the total number of telegrams has diminished. This looks as if the revenue from that source had reached high-water mark; and as the expenditure has continued at the usual rate of augmentation, the net result is that, at this critical turning point, there is a net deficit on the year's business of £353,216—a sum which is raised to £652,104 if the annual interest due (but never paid) on the original capital outlay be added. Taking into account the fact of a general election—a fact referred to as explaining a large increase of postal business—this falling off in the telegraph branch is somewhat startling. For the five or six previous years the growth of inland telegrams year by year has been at the rate of between three and four millions; in 1900-1 there was an actual decrease of 838,162, the bulk of this being under the heading of "London." Scotland and the provinces show also each a falling off, the only gratifying item being the one under "Ireland" which, happily, holds its own fairly well.'

CANADIAN TELEGRAPH STATISTICS.

Mr. George Johnson, Dominion Statistician, has furnished the following telegraph statistics:—The telegraph system of Canada includes 3,906 miles of land and cable telegraph lines owned by the Dominion Government, and 30,717 miles owned by the companies making a total of 34,623 miles of lines and 84,510 miles of wire. The messages of the signal quarantine and meteorological services, and also the bulletins giving the movements of the fish in the waters in the Gulf of St. Lawrence and other shore lines, are transmitted free. Since 1895 the mileage of the lines under government control has increased by 1,182 miles, the total sum voted for construction and operation and maintenance of telegraph lines during 1900 amounting to $527,400. The companies' lines conveyed 4,960,414 messages in 1900. In 1891 the average number of messages carried annually per office was 1,700, and in 1900 it was 1,850, the number of offices increasing in the period by 198. Per mile of line the number of messages annually increased from 151 in 1891 to 161 in 1900.

TUNNEL TO IRELAND

Twenty-five Miles of it Under the Sea.

TO COST TEN MILLIONS.

The proposal to make a tunnel from Great Britain to Ireland was discussed at the Engineering Congress in Glasgow yesterday.

Mr. James Barton, a member of the council of the Institute of Civil Engineers, read a paper dealing exhaustively with the practical details of the scheme.

The line proposed in the plans begins at Stranraer Railway station, and passing north enters the tunnel at five miles, and descending one in seventy-five passes under the shore line at the Ebbstone Beacon at nine miles. It passes round a curve of a mile radius at the head of Beaufort Dyke at sixteen miles, and reaches the shore line at the Island of Magee, Co. Antrim, at thirty-four miles. Rising one in seventy-five miles and passing out of the tunnel at 39½ miles, it joins the Belfast and Northern Counties Railway at forty-one miles, and runs 10½ miles along it into the terminus at Belfast.

The total length from Stranraer to Belfast is 51½ miles, of which 34½ is tunnel, and twenty-five of this under the sea.

The working of the line from Stranraer to Belfast will probably be by electric motors from installations near the main shafts, one at each side of the Channel, and it is intended that trains be run at a speed of sixty to seventy miles per hour, so that the time in the tunnel would be a little over half an hour, and the whole distance traversed from Stranraer to Belfast under an hour.

The cost of the tunnel is estimated by the engineers and by a contractor at ten millions, exclusive of interest during construction, and this leaves a considerable margin for contingencies. The finance of the project is the present difficulty.

Sir Douglas Fox said he would face this tunnel with more composure than either the Mersey or the Severn tunnel. As to the cost, he believed it would be at least as low as that for the Simplon tunnel, which was about £60 per lineal yard for a single tunnel, or £120 per yard for a double tunnel.—London 'Daily Mail.'

EGYPT AND THE SOUDAN

AN AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN OFFICIAL REPORT SPEAKS OF BRITISH SUCCESS.

The following statement respecting the results of British rule in Egypt and the Soudan, is from an Austro-Hungarian official report, will be read with interest:—

'The success attained by the English Government in its administration of Egypt is brilliantly manifested in almost every department of its economic development and public life. A country whose financial position was utterly shattered and whose resources were well-nigh exhausted in the eighties has, thanks to the present Administration, now become a prosperous State with a satisfactory balance of trade, sound finances, increasing production, and the fairest prospects for the future. Its industry is developing, although in this direction Egypt will never be able to compete with Europe. The future of the country lies in the fertility of its soil, the cultivation of which is being extended year by year by means of costly irrigation works which convert large areas into fertile fields. The results thus attained are very remarkable. The cultivated ground subject to taxation, which only amounted to 4,175,000 'feddans' in 1880, had reached about 6,000,000 'feddans' in 1900. During the last ten years the land tax, the principal source of revenue of the Egyptian Government, was gradually diminished in annual instalments by a sum of £563,000, and yet the proceeds remain at about the same figure as in 1880. The production has increased about fifty per cent in consequence of the systematic annual irrigation. There has also been great progress in the development of communications, which is promoted by the Government. Numerous railways have been constructed, including some electric lines, as a means of facilitating the transport of cotton and communication in the country districts. Post and telegraph offices have likewise been erected, and even the telephone has been introduced.

'Unfortunately the administration of the Soudan, whose economic position is for the moment very unsatisfactory, is a heavy financial burden upon the Government. But there, too, the Administration is very active in introducing reforms with the object of elevating the moral and intellectual standard of the population and improving their economic condition. . . . It will probably require a considerable time to heal the wounds inflicted upon the Soudan by Dervish rule. At present its condition is precarious. Owing to the maladministration of the Dervishes whole districts are depopulated, and consequently the cultivation of the soil suffers from a lack of labor. For the same reason there is great confusion in the ownership of the land, which the Government has not yet been able to remedy. The difficulty of providing for irrigation is also a serious obstacle to the development of agriculture . . . . The Government is making energetic efforts to improve the condition of the inhabitants. Great consideration is shown in the collection of taxes, from which land that is not irrigated is quite exempt. With the object of encouraging agriculture the Government has tentatively begun to purchase the crops raised by the fellahs. Special commissions have been appointed for the regulation and establishment of titles to real property in town and country. These commissions

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

Theodore Roosevelt was born on Oct. 27, 1858, in New York city. He comes of old Knickerbocker stock on his father's side, while on his mother's side he is descended from Archibald Bulloch, the first President of Georgia in the Revolution. Being but a sickly boy the young Theodore was prepared for college in private schools. He graduated from Harvard in 1880, and after travelling in Europe for some time began the study of law, but soon abondoned it for the more fascinating career of politics. In 1881 he was elected by the Republicans to the Assembly from the twenty-first district of New York city, and was twice re-elected. Therefore he came quickly into public notice. In 1884 Mr. Roosevelt was made Speaker of the New York Legislature and in that and the following years became very active in promoting legislation of a reform character. In the same year he was appointed delegate at large to the Republican National Convention, when he supported Mr. Blaine's candidature. In 1886 Mr. Roosevelt was nominated for Mayor of New York, but was defeated by Mr. Abram S. Hewitt, the Democratic nominee. In 1889 President Harrison appointed him a civil service commissioner, in which position he served efficiently until 1895, when he resigned to become president of the New York City Board of Police Commissioners in the administration of Mayor Strong. It will be remembered that he established a policy of strict enforcement of liquor and Sunday laws, thus arousing much opposition, but stopping police protection of vice and restoring discipline to the force. The year 1897 marked Mr. Roosevelt's first connection with the navy in the position of assistant secretary, when he took an active part in the preparations for the Spanish war. On the outbreak of hostilities he resigned and organized from among the cow-boys of the west a regiment of volunteer cavalry known as the Rough Riders. As lieutenant-colonel of the cow-boy contingent he was not by any means ignorant of military matters, having been for some years a member of the Eighth Regiment of the New York National Guard. The Rough Riders and their colonel did some good work in the Spanish war. They were present at Santiago, San Juan Hill and many other lively skirmishes and Colonel Roosevelt was mentioned in orders for gallant conduct in battle and for care of his men while in camp.

In September of 1898 the returned hero was nominated for Governor of New York state, and the following January was elected by an enormous majority. As governor he reformed the administration of the canals, favored the enactment of an improved civil service law, and applied the merit system in county offices, and in many other ways earned the appreciation of those who work for purity in public administration and the enmity of those who place party before the needs of the nation.

Early in 1900 Governor Roosevelt was nominated for Vice-President, but he desired a second term as Governor and repeatedly announced that under no circumstances would he accept the vice-presidency. The New York Republican leaders did not want him, however, and they joined the Western delegates, who were enthusiastic over Governor Roosevelt's military record, and at the Philadelphia convention forced him to accept the nomination. In the event he received 292 electoral votes as against 155 cast for the Democratic candidate.

But President Roosevelt has not been merely a politician, he has been a publisher of a good many books, most of them dealing with the great west. He bought a ranch in North Dakota in 1884, and has spent a good deal of his leisure time hunting and making himself acquainted with the conditions of life that pertain there. He has also written several books and essays on more purely literary subjects. He is LL.D. of Columbia University.

Advertisements.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases.

LOSS OF APPETITE SICK HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, DIZZY FEELINGS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA.

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking Radway's Pills. By their ANTI-BILIOUS properties they stimulate the liver in the secretion of the bile and its discharge through the biliary ducts. These pills in doses from two to four will quickly regulate the action of the liver and free the patient from these disorders. One or two of Radway's Pills, taken daily by those subject to bilious pains and torpidity of the liver, will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

RADWAY & CO., 7 St. Helen street, MONTREAL.

Be sure to get "Radway's."

settle the questions at issue on the spot. The continuous possession of a piece of ground for five years is regarded as sufficient evidence of title. The prohibition to grow tobacco. . . has been withdrawn. An experiment in colonization has been carried out in the districts along the Blue and White Niles with two disbanded Soudanes battalions . . . but even so soon as this there is a considerable improvement in the condition of affairs in the Soudan. Tranquillity prevails throughout the country, and there has been an important decline in the price of provisions.'—Vienna Correspondence, London 'Times,' Sept. 4.

THE REMEDY FOR ANARCHISM.

Passionate denunciation of the murder of William McKinley and impotent anger at it are out of place, however natural. This act of violence strikes the nation hard, but it is only one of many acts of violence which are staining the American name, violence which cannot be foisted upon one wretched Pole. The spirit of violence in word and action, contempt of law, contempt of the rights of others, is common and widespread. A country in which lynchings and burnings at the stake are familiar, in which, in the name of labor, men and women seeking to work are assaulted, maimed, killed, or driven to insanity or suicide by organized moral torture, is a country in which assassination, call it what you will, is not an unusual but a frequent occurrence.

Wherever in the United States law is defied and for its processes the will of individuals is substituted there the spirit of assassination reigns.

By the bier of William McKinley thoughts of vengeance on his murderer are out of place. This supreme triumph of lawlessness should make every man and woman resolve to uphold the law always and in everything and to put far away from them that thirst for private vengeance which survives from savagery, and that heat and hysteria of the mind which prompt to intemperate speech and deed.—New York 'Sun.'

SCHOOL FIRE DRILLS.

One of the most practical laws passed this year by the New York State Legislature was the Elsberg Fire Drill law, which makes it the duty of every person in charge of an educational institution within the state, having more than 100 pupils, to instruct and train the pupils by means of drills, so that in a sudden emergency they may be able to leave the school building in the shortest possible time without confusion or panic, says 'Insurance Engineering.' Such drills shall be held at least once in each month. Neglect by any principal or other person in charge of any such public or private school to comply with the provisions of the act shall be a misdemeanor, punishable at the discretion of the court by a fine not exceeding $50. The provisions of the act do not apply to colleges or universities. The value of such fire drill has been repeatedly demonstrated in isolated cases, and it is to be hoped that the provisions of Senator Elsberg's bill will be very generally enforced.—Exchange.

Advertisements.

BODY-RESTORER

Food is the body-restorer. In health, you want nothing but food; and your baby wants nothing but food. But, when not quite well, you want to get back to where food is enough.

One of the most delicate foods, in the world, is Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil. When usual food is a burden, it feeds you enough to restore your stomach; baby the same.

The body-builder is food; the body-restorer is Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil.

We'll send you a little to try if you like.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

COUNT TOLSTOY

HE SPEAKS OF THE DOUKHOBORTSI IN CANADA.

The following extremely interesting interview with the aged Count, by Mr. R. E. C. Long, is taken from the 'Review of Reviews' for Australia. He said in course of a long conversation:

'Up till now I have been very well, but I am beginning to feel old age.' Then for the first time he spoke of himself, saying that he wished to get out of Moscow, and that only consideration for his wife's health kept him in town. But I afterwards learnt that he was in the habit of spending all his winters in Moscow, and that he regarded therefore the winter time as wasted. But as, instead of tilling the land, he was engaged in revising the manuscript of Resurrection, few will share his regret.

From Moscow he turned suddenly to the subject of the Doukhobortsi, the first and last subject of which I ever heard him speak. He told me that a number of them were emigrating from the Caucasus to Eastern Siberia, and that he was writing a letter to the captain of one of the Amour steamers, asking him to do what he could to ensure their safety. He then began to speak of the condition of the Doukhobortsi in Canada, complaining that they were terribly hampered by want of ready money, and that in order to obtain capital to clear the land granted to them by the Canadian Government they had been obliged to take service on the railways, thus bringing about a dispute with the regular railway employees. They had been disappointed also by the climate, finding it difficult to grow fruit, as they were accustomed to do in their former homes. His eldest son was then on his way home from Canada, whither he had accompanied the emigrants, and Tolstoy evidently spoke from his son's reports. During the whole of the spring of 1899 the Doukhobor movement was the one practical subject in which he seemed keenly interested, and he invariably glowed into anger or admiration when he spoke of them. 'It is a wonderful work—a wonderful work,' he said. 'It is a great loss that more is not known about it in Europe. 'But Europe could never give them any practical help. Their position in any European country would be no better than in Russia. If they had not to serve in the army, they must pay war taxes,' I said. 'That is so,' he said; 'but it is a great loss that so little is known about them.'

Of the Doukhobor movement in general he spoke very often, and nearly always with admiration of the peasant Sutayeff, who he seemed to think was quite unknown outside his own circle. 'It is the only attempt to realize Christianity that I can see,' he said, and then mentioned the Quakers, of whom he had evidently read much. But in general his conversation was desultory, and when his eye fell upon some book or paper lying near, he would take it up, drop the first subject, and begin to talk of books.

But what would Tolstoy do were he to become as dominant in action in Russia to-morrow as he has become in Russia's thought? What would he do to save Russia, if given supreme power, while conscious of the impossibility of carrying his own extreme Christianity into effect?

The question was of especial interest to me as giving an opportunity for learning his outlook on the various rumors current a few years ago as to the establishment in Russia of constitutional government. Tolstoy was categorical on this point, and was plainly of the Slavophile opinion that western institutions could never be more than an excrescence upon the body politic of Russia. I had asked him how the more intelligent of the peasantry and workmen regarded those constitutional reforms which the educated non-official classes demanded with almost one voice.

'What do you mean by reforms?' he interrupted.

'Western institutions generally—a parliament, liberty of the press, legal guarantees——'

'What on earth have we to do with legal guarantees and western institutions' he interrupted, seemingly astonished that any one should ask such a question. 'Your mistake is always in assuming that western institutions are a stereotyped model upon which all reforms should be based. It is this delusion that is at the bottom of half the wars and predatory aggressions carried on by Europeans against men of other races. If reforms are wanted in Russia, it is not either western or eastern reforms, but measures suited for the people, and not for other peoples. The assumption that reforms so-called must be constructed upon western models is a pure product of western exclusiveness, and is opposed both to Christianity and to common sense.'

'But surely the Russians do not differ more from other European races than the European races differ from one another, and a policy which suits all the other races is therefore, prima facie, applicable to Russia.'

'I do not admit for one moment that any European policy is more suited to European races than Russian policy is suited to Russia. Both are bad, and opposed to Christianity. (Like many other Russians, Tolstoy always spoke of 'Europe' as a distinct geographical unity, of which Russia forms no part.) But every nation has its own social spirit, which is as clearly defined as its religious spirit, and all this perpetual talk of modelling and remodelling has no more practical value than a proposal to reconstruct the religion of Confucius upon the religion of Christ. And what have we to do with legal guarantees? I answer that question by telling you that for the mass of the Russian people the law does not exist at all. They either regard the law, as I do, as a matter wholly external to them, with which they have nothing to do, or despise it actively as a fetter which retards the development of their internal life. Western life differs from Russian in being rich in outward manifestations, civic, political and artistic. The law is necessary to it, and it regards the law as the crown and safeguard of its being. The life of the Russian people is less expansive, and they do not regard the law as an active factor.'

'But surely Russians submit to their own laws as much as we?'

'They submit to them, but they are not guided by them. It is not their submission, but their neglect of the law which makes our people so peaceful and long-suffering. And that neglect of the law is also what makes our officials the greatest knaves in the world. You ask why? Because the mass of the people, while they despise external restrictions, are guided by their consciences. But our educated officials continue to neglect the law and have emancipated themselves from their consciences. They have neither principle nor restraint, and in consequence become what they are.

'When I say that the Russians are led by conscience, I do not mean to say that there is less crime and preventable misery among them than in Europe. I merely say that conscience plays here the part played by law in the west, and just as your law fails to secure freedom from crime, so conscience here, through ignorance and error, is not infallible. The difference in practice is that the Russian peasant is quite incapable of feeling contempt or anger against a criminal. He reasons that the criminal is a man who has gone astray either from failure of judgment or through passion. This is the truth about all so-called uneducated Russians. The lower officials in Siberia, in direct defiance of the law, permit homeless convicts to pass the night in the public baths. Whatever government regulations may lay down in regard to the treatment of criminals, their general treatment is sympathetic and kindly.'

'But surely Russian history shows cases of gross cruelty towards criminals?'

'Gross cruelty does take place, and when it does take place it is even worse than the cruelty of European officials, for the same neglect of the law manifests itself here. But the systematic treatment of criminals as inferior beings is unknown here and inconceivable. Your prison officials may break the law by ill-treating their charges. But they never break it by indulging them. Ours break it both ways, according to the state of their consciences.'

I asked the Count if he could define what then he regarded as the essential difference between the Russians and western Europeans.

'The difference lies in this,' he answered, emphatically, 'and it is quite evident to those who know them. It is that they are more Christian—more Christian. And that distinction arises not from the fact that they are of lower culture, but from the spirit of the people, and that for centuries and centuries they have found in the teachings of Christ their only guide and protection. Your people, from the time of the Reformation, have read their Bibles intelligently, and read them critically. Ours have never read them, and are only beginning to read them now. But the Russian people have preserved the tradition and the teaching of Christ, and in the absence of protective laws and institutions, such as have always existed in the west, where else should they seek for guidance of their lives? It is this element, this reliance upon conscience and Christianity, as opposed to law, which forms the great gulf between Russia and western Europe. Between western countries there has always seemed to me very little difference. The conception of the French as vain, of the Italians as excitable, of your own countrymen as cold and calculating, may be very true. But to a Russian they are but sections of a general empire, in essentials the same, but all differing from Russia by their material spirit and their legal basis. In Russia, Christianity and conscience play the part which material considerations and legal formalities play in western Europe.'

'Then do you think that the Russians are capable of producing a really higher civilization than western Europeans?'

'That I canot say. If you mean by civilization western civilization, there can be no question of relative highness and lowness. I only say that an essential difference exists.'

'But, admitting, as you do, that Russian conditions are very imperfect, on what do you rely to improve them?'

'Certainly not on what you call western reforms. Because having decided that there is nothing in common between Russia and Europe, there is not even a ground for experimenting with western reforms in Russia. The western system fails to ensure real morality in the west, and why should it do better in a country for which it was not devised than in countries for which it was The most we can do is to admit that Russian systems have failed equally. But I can only repeat that it is only by developing the consciences and moral sense of mankind, whether in Russia or elsewhere, that you can look for any improvement in their condition.'

Tolstoy spoke very much more in the same strain, always showing himself completely out of sympathy with ordinary Russian Liberalism, and particularly with Marxism, its most popular form among the younger men. Socialism in every form he seemed to regard as little better than autocratic despotism, saying: 'Our government keeps one class in idleness by means of violence: the socialists would keep every one at work by violence.' But he spoke of co-operation with respect, though, in the abstract, condemning industrialism in all its forms.

COUNT TOLSTOY

Who discussed the position of the Doukh obors in Canada.

CONSUMPTION CAMPS

CLAIM THAT TENT LIFE IN WINTER WILL RESTORE THEIR HEALTH.

As soon as the weather will permit, and proper locations can be selected, there will be pitched near Boston, the first of a number of camps for consumptives. This camp (and each succeeding camp will be like it), will consist of ten piano-box tents arranged in a circle, with an open-air fire in the centre, and surrounded by a duck wall eight feet high. Each of these tents will be a consumptive's home; a consumptive will sleep there, even through the coldest weather, with no other protection than plenty of felt blankets, felt sleeping boots, and a two-gallon jug of hot water.

The tents are made of twelve-ounce duck, are only seven feet high, with four-foot walls, boxed in around the bottom a foot from the ground. They will be lined with weather paper. The flaps will open toward the fire, the ten tents making a little circle about a clean gravel court. In the duck wall which will surround the whole will be a single entrance. The people who live there will wear one heavy suit night and day. They will each of them take one quick soapless bath a week, and will eat three good hearty meals a day, with coffee in the morning and hot chocolate any time of the day or night. Their bill of fare will include milk, eggs, vegetables, bread and butter, and meat—chiefly beef, mutton, or pork, boiled on spits before the fire, or roasted in the embers, or boiled down into soup.

This open life is expected to cure them of their disease. The method is the result of experiments made last winter in a tent on Huntington avenue by a scientist whose name has not yet been divulged. This gentleman pitched his tent during the coldest part of January, which was more than usually cold, and stayed in there until the early spring, engrossed in his experiments, but finally seeing patients, and announcing that he wanted as many consumptives as possible to prove the truth of his theories.

He wants the consumptives still. His theory has been pretty well tested now, but he still wants as many consumptives as will come to him—the worse their condition the better—to put them in his settlements.

'The life there,' he said recently, 'quickly fortifies a man's bodily powers: it envolutes, then evolutes man back toward ancestral life again. The skin, nails, and hair toughen and thicken; pulmonary catarrh stops; hemorrhages cease. A civilized man loses his sensitiveness; his emotions change. He becomes insensitive and fearless. All his energy goes to nutrition; his intellectual centres are dormant. All his powers are concentrated in building and repair. He falls asleep at twilight, and wakes at dawn, ready to eat. Incidental disaster affects him little; he changes from a hothouse plant to an oak. The fear and panic customary to a crowd of consumptives no longer affects him, and thus the greatest danger of hospitalism is avoided.

'Baron Larry Nap, chief surgeon and adviser, made this same observation in his Egyptian and Russian campaigns: that incipient consumptives make the best soldiers. They have Spartan courage, and army life properly regulated will cure them. A regiment of consumptives would be no mean enemy.'

The camps are merely for the purpose of scientific investigation, and if a patient cannot afford the expenses he will be taken free. The camps will all be near the city, where scientific physicians are within call.—Boston 'Transcript.'

NEW FORM OF THEFT

STEALING CURIOS A REGULAR BRANCH OF THE BUSINESS.

When thieves decide to 'break through and steal' they will penetrate almost anywhere and take anything which comes to hand. Stealing relics and curios is a recognized branch of the 'profession,' and it requires a nice discernment, and a thorough knowledge of the value of such articles. A rich Arab living in Cairo recently delighted his friends with the exhibition of a collection of war relics and jewels valued at £2,500,000. He said he had bought them in London. The Sultan's spies, however, thought otherwise. That potentate had spent $500,000 in the past three years in trying to trace missing portions of his splendid collections, which he keeps housed in his palaces in Constantinople. And there was no mistaking the portion found in Cairo. The rich Arab and his collection mysteriously disappeared, and no one thinks it safe to be too curious about the man's fate.

Some slight sensation was caused recently by the theft of relics from the Vatican, but it was nothing to the consternation created some years ago by the stealing of the Pope's 'golden rose.' This much-prized emblem is blessed in mid-Lent by the Pope, after which it is sent to some Catholic woman whom His Holiness desires to honor. On the particular occasion referred to the rose was nowhere to be found, and a duplicate had to be manufactured hastily. It turned out that the original rose had been stolen by the connivance of one of the inferior palace officials and smuggled out of the country to adorn the cabinet of a well-known curio collector.

In the New Forest, England, is a stone which marks the spot where Purkis picked up the body of William Rufus after he had been shot by Walter Tyrrel. Some years ago there was a mild ferment in antiquarian circles over the sudden disappearance of this ancient landmark. Inquiry developed the fact that the stone had been quietly 'annexed,' without leave or license, by a curio collector, who thought it would be a good thing to have around the house. The stone was recovered and reverently replaced in its old spot in the New Forest, where an iron covering now guards it against the hands of curio collectors whose enthusiasm is likely to get the better of their sense of propriety.

In Westminster Abbey there is a remarkable collection of wax figures representing kings and queens and heroes. It is one of the sights which the tourist always sees when he visits the ancient minster; but few persons are aware that the collection used to be much larger than it is now. At least a dozen of these effigies disappeared fifty years ago—stolen right out of the Abbey and spirited away, no one knows where, for they have never been seen from the day of their disappearance to this day. Among the stolen effigies was Nelson's, and so great was the outcry that a new figure of the great Admiral—the one now shown to visitors—was made to take the place of the stolen figure.—New York 'Times.'

MEASURING STAR HEAT.

It is, indeed, a delicate instrument that will measure the millionth part of the heat of a candle, but such an instrument is the radiometer used by astronomers to register the infinitesimal amount of heat that our little speck of cosmic dust, called the earth, receives from the distant suns that dwarf our own luminary and that are sunk so deep in space that we sub-divide candle heat to measure what warmth we receive from them.

This radiometer, which consists of little disks blackened on one side placed on the rim of a light wheel supported horizontally on a pivot in a vacuum surrounded by glass, and which revolves from force of light and heat, has registered a most interesting story under the scientific direction of Professor E. F. Nichols, of the Yerkes Observatory.

Professor Nichols recently took the heat of an ordinary candle at the distance of one mètre (39.37 inches) as a basis, and determined that his instrument received a little more than one ten-millionth the amount of that heat from Arcturus, the great star of the first magnitude in the constellation Bootes. Jupiter—a giant among our planets, but absolutely insignificant when compared with the distant Arcturus—gives us twice as much heat as that star.

Though the blue-white star Vega, the brightest in the consellation Lyra is of the same brilliancy as the yellowish Arcturus, it gives us only half as much heat as the latter, according to Professor Nichols's experiment. Our ringed neighbor, Saturn, gives us only one-sixth the amount of heat that we receive from Jupiter.—New York 'Times.'

Advertisements.

Headache

Biliousness, sour stomach, constipation and all liver ills are cured by

Hood's Pills

The non-irritating cathartic. Price 25 cents of all druggists or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Advertisements.

A PROMINENT CANADIAN

Warns His Countrymen Against the Possibilities of Colds, Coughs, Grip and Catarrh.

PE-RU-NA IS A NECESSARY SAFEGUARD

"KNOW THYSELF."

"An Ounce of Prevention is Worth a Pound of Cure."

These two mottoes have been the guide and lifework of the distinguished Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O. He has written more to teach the people how to prevent disease than any other living writer. He says the month of October, with its lower temperature and equinoxial storms, is liable to be a trying one and dangerous to people who have weak lungs or are disposed to catarrh. In this month fall weather begins. Colds, coughs, sore throat and hoarseness, all of which are sure to set up chronic catarrh or consumption, are acquired in this month more than in any other. Thousands upon thousands begin their downward road from health to disease in this month.

A bottle of Peruna rightly used at this season is of value untold. Peruna cures catarrh, cures colds, cures coughs, cures la grippe, cures all diseases due to catarrhal congestion of the mucous membranes lining the head, throat, bronchial tubes, lungs, stomach, kidneys and pelvic organs.

HON. DANIEL J. BRODERICK

D. J. BRODERICK, PRIVATE SECY. OF THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, PARLIMENTARY BUILDING OTTAWA, ONT. WRITES TO PERUNA DRUG MFG CO.

Hon. Daniel J. Broderick writes:

'Peruna is especially successful in curing catarrhal affections of the lungs and bronchial tubes, and is therefore a most welcome medicine for this country. Three bottles cured me last winter of catarrh in the head and throat, and a number of my friends similarly afflicted have verified my good opinion of this valuable remedy.

'I have yet to hear one unfavorable report, and am therefore persuaded that it is but just and proper that I give Peruna my unqualified approval, and endorse it.' —D. J. BRODERICK.

Mr. Silvanus Wray, No. 874 Dundas street, London, Ont., is Warden of Chosen Friends, writes:

'When I first began to take Peruna this winter I was so weak and sick I had little hope of help. I had been troubled with catarrh of the stomach and gone without food so long, that my strength was spent, and I was unable to do my work. I bless the day I first took Peruna, for from the very first dose I began to feel better. The second week I could eat a fairly good meal, and my health rapidly improved, and within a month my health was entirely restored.

'Peruna is well worth all the good things its friends say of it.'—Silvanus Wray.

Mr. Alex. McKenzie, Montreal, Que., is bookkeeper for the Canadian Jewellery and Importing Co., and Scribe for the I. O. O. F., Jeanne of Arc, Court No. 1650, writes:

'As I have used Peruna with happy results, I am glad to endorse it. My system is at times an easy subject to catarrhal colds, especially if I am out in inclement weather, or become suddenly chilled. When I get a cold I take Peruna, and it is only a question of a day or two until I am fully restored.'—Alex. McKenzie.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

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

BUILDING A HEN-HOUSE

SUGGESTIONS BY PROFESSOR GILBERT, OF THE EXPERIMENTAL FARM.

Speaking recently at Uxbridge, Ontario, Professor Gilbert, of the Ottawa Experimental Farm, recommended the following mode of procedure in constructing quarters for poultry:

'In beginning the work of poultry production, we must consider the house. There is no cast-iron rule in house-building, but there are a few general principles to be borne in mind. A dairyman will tell you that a milking cow should be disturbed as little as possible; that every time you needlessly annoy a milker, you reduce the volume of your milk product. Precisely the same rule applies in the case of the hen; unnecessary disturbances mean fewer eggs in the basket.

'There is another principle to be remembered; fowls in their natural state do not breed large flocks. We must approach nature's conditions. To this end our domestic hens should be kept in compartments with 15 to 20, and certainly not more than 25 hens to each compartment. You will get more eggs from a few hens in a small compartment than you will from a large number. Each hen should have a space of at least six square feet. With sufficient room, properly equipped, and with proper feeding, the return in eggs is sure.

STUDY CONVENIENCE.

'In constructing a house, arrange for a passage along one side. Next to this passage have your nests projecting into the passage, and about two and a quarter feet from the floor level, with a lid on top. Above the nests, inside the compartments, have a platform, with roosts above, allowing the droppings to fall on this platform. Below the nests have a slat-work next to the passage with water tins and feeding troughs in front. The hens will then be able to go under the nest boxes, put their heads through the slats, and eat the mash or take the drink out for them in the troughs placed on the compartment side of the passage. On the floor of the compartment, where the hens are, have a litter six or eight inches deep, into which the grain ration is thrown. By the adoption of this plan you can feed and water the hens, collect the eggs, and scrape away the droppings, without leaving the passage. Thus disturbance of the fowls will be reduced to the minimum.

WINDOWS TO THE SOUTH.

'This passage should be at the north end of the building. On the south side have large square windows, that will let the sunlight directly into the compartments where the hens are, and have your dust boxes—containing soft wood ashes, dry earth, or earth and ashes, with about a quarter of a pound of sulphur added—where the sun will fall full upon them.

'The best material for flooring is wood. Cement is cold, and with an earth floor the heat from the bodies of the fowls will form a vapor on the floor. Where this occurs you have dampness, and with dampness you will have dying fowls, and an end to the egg production.

'In addition to the dust box you should have another box, about eight by four inches, divided in two, and containing bits of plaster, broken delf and grit. This provides the means of enabling the fowls to digest their food and furnishes the lime that assists in shell production. Sometimes you will find eggs coming with soft shells, or almost without shells at all. This shows that the hens are short of shell-forming material, and if you do not make good that shortage you will very soon find the hens forming the egg-eating habit, and then you are done for.'

WHAT BACTERIA DID.

On the estate Duelund, in Denmark, belonging to Hofjagermester Friis, who is so well known in the Danish dairy world, the principles of rational dairying have been followed since the introduction of the dairy movement into Denmark. High grade butter to which premiums were often awarded has long been made on the estate. But about a year ago it suddenly became impossible to produce first-class, fine-flavored butter in the dairy of the estate in spite of the fact that the butter-making was conducted with every possible care and according to the same method as before.

The milk was not evidently diseased when drawn from the udder, but on standing for a time it invariably assumed a putrid smell and taste, which even reappeared in the butter made from the milk. The accident of course caused the loss of large sums of money to the owner, the product of butter from the estate being very large. The best dairy experts were consulted, but their directions were of no avail. It was then suspected that the cause of the evil was of a bacteriological nature, and Professor C. O. Jensen, the bacteriologist at the Copenhagen experiment station, was called in to investigate the matter. After having carefully studied the case he ascertained that the rapid spoiling of the milk was caused by bacteria which had infected all the places where the milk was handled. He showed that the small, disastrous organism had spread not only over the barn, where it was even found on the udders of the cows, but also all over the dairy. He isolated the bacteria and made it the object of lengthy investigations. By introducing cultures of it into sterilized milk he brought about the same peculiar changes which characterized the diseased milk at Duelund.

The organism which caused so much harm and loss proved, however, comparatively harmless, thanks to its poor power of resistance. It dies at as low a temperature as 149 degrees F. (65 degrees C.), and besides may be killed by means of ordinary disinfectants. After a disinfection of barn and dairy it soon disappeared from Duelund, and first-class butter could then be produced there.

FARM GLEANINGS.

Feeding cattle on trees is one means of combating drought, and it has been successfully employed by several Missouri farmers this summer.

This is about the season that many are shipping live poultry by express, either to market or to be used for breeding purposes. In either case there are certain mistakes which should be avoided, but which are too common among those who are not experienced, and sometimes made by those who are old enough to know better. The first is in having the coop they are sent in too small for the number shipped. If they do not any of them die from such overcrowding, they lose in condition, being too warm, and often obliged to keep in a cramped condition because the coop is not high enough for them to stand erect.

Says the 'Live Stock Journal': 'The largest horse we have ever seen was brought to Chicago in a carload of horses by Mr. George Teagard, a shipper. It was consigned to M. Newgass & Sons, and was sold in their Thursday sale at a big price to Mr. Peter Miller, the exporter, who will ship him to Liverpool and exhibit him throughout Europe. The horse is a grade Shire and Percheron cross, is over 20 hands high, and a model draught horse withal, as he is well proportioned and a fine-looking horse, right every way. He is a gelding, bay color, and weighs 2,500 pounds, and could be easily made to weigh 3,000 pounds if fat. We have heard a great deal about the Shire and Percheron cross, but this is the most remarkable horse of any breed or cross that we have ever seen. He is five years old, and still growing.'

Citing some curious features of the agricultural census reports, the New York 'Sun' says that an enthusiastic amateur farmer of Chicago obtained a schedule and wrote to the bureau that, although he had not much ground, he thought he was entitled to be recorded as a horny-handed son of toil. He said he had about his house a yard containing about a quarter of an acre, and on this he raised in 1899 three bushels of potatoes, six heads of cabbage, a bushel of tomatoes, two bushels of peas, a peck of currants, 16 quarts of raspberries, 54 ears of corn and a peck of beans. A quince tree gave him three quarts of quinces, and he also procured 15 pounds of grapes and a bushel and a half of apples. He fitted up some bee hives in the garret of his house and from them had taken 21 pounds of honey. In his cellar he cultivated mushrooms, and he estimated he had raised about three quarts of those in the year. The amateur farmer was recorded, as the bureau thought he was doing very well.

Mr. W. A. Henry, of the Wisconsin Agricultural Experiment Station, in answer to a query as to the proper time for cutting corn, says: 'Our experiment stations have most plainly developed the important fact that the corn plant gathers a great deal of food during the last few weeks of its growth. Moreover, a large part of this food is of the particularly digestible character, consisting as it does of protein, and especially of starch. If possible, then, one should not harvest corn until the plant is practically ripe. The corn plant is ready for cutting when the grains of corn have dented or become starchy and fairly dry. When the season is a little dry the lower leaves have fully done their work. This is apt to be true with some varieties of corn used for forage purposes. When the plant is growing normally, ripeness is shown by the leaves below the ear, turning from a dark green to a yellowish green color. This is about the time grains are dented. If possible, allow the corn to reach that stage, but if the corn is of the large variety, as it evidently is, the best thing to do is to allow it to grow until there is danger of frost, and having delayed as late as possible, then to hurry the fodder into the shock before frost comes.'

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

You may take ten men and have each one write out a description of a type of hog for the farmer, and no two of them would be anything near the same. You may select at random any number of swine breeders, and no two of them would be likely to give the same description of a pig were they written to by purchasers. If breeders differ so much how would it be possible for a type to be given that would be satisfactory even to a farmer? True, every breeder has his idea of what constitutes a perfect pig but great men and great minds differ.

The horse is here to stay, says a writer in a horse journal, though invention and improvement in motive power will curtail his use to some extent, as it has done in recent years. The automobile, however, will never run on rough or soft roads, and for fifty years to come nine-tenths of the roads will be rough and soft. On the farm the horse will never be replaced by machinery except to a limited extent. Lovers of fine horses will never exchange them for automobiles. A horseman will not turn engineer. Driving horses of the right kind will always be in demand at paying prices.

One or two signs tell a good cow, as well as twenty. In a poor cow, the thigh runs down straight, so that there is no space between the thigh and udder, on one side, and the tail on the other. There should be plenty of daylight between the udder and the tail. One of the best ways to tell what kind of a cow you have is by her temperament. A good dairy type has a sharp spine, strongly developed nervous system, and sharp hip bones. A good cow has a large, wedge-shaped stomach, for she must have a large and powerful digestive system to use up her food quickly, and make the best returns for it.

The horse possesses a very small stomach, and should have at least three, and, if possible, four feeds a day. He should not be given enough to allow of waste, or fed extravagantly one time and sparingly the next. A quantity of feed should never be left for the horse to blow or breathe over, and so become sour; some horses are very dainty feeders, and even though very hungry, will refuse such feed. You cannot draw out any rigid rules as to quantity, but must learn by taking notice of each horse, so as to know his requirements.

If the calf can be made to weigh four hundred pounds at six months, it should certainly weigh seven hundred pounds at twelve months, twelve hundred pounds at eighteen to twenty months, and fourteen hundred pounds or upward at two years, if kept until that age. These figures may seem large to men who have been buying three-year-old steers weighing a thousand pounds, but they are being duplicated and excelled by many men to-day who are selling steers of their own raising and feeding at eighteen to twenty months and weighing from twelve to fifteen hundred pounds. Such steers top the market wherever sold.

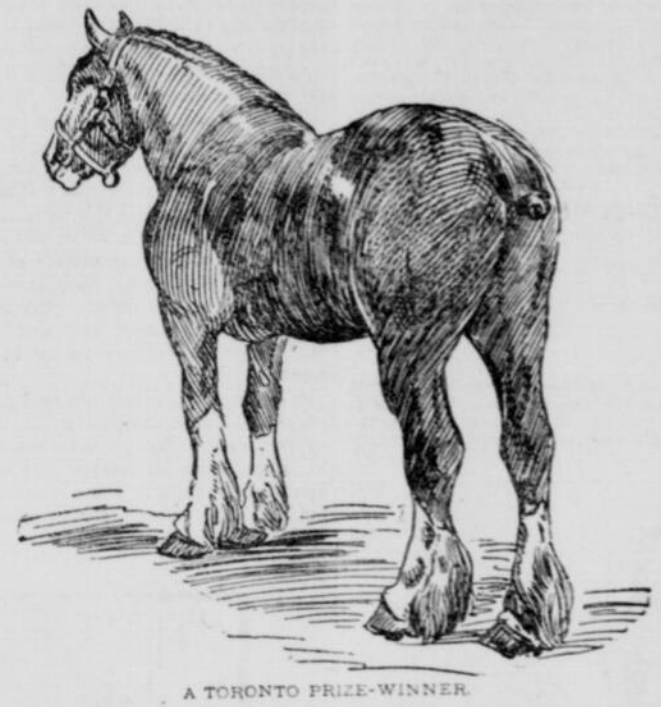
Sheep will do their share in increasing the profits of the farmer, but they demand in return some little intelligent care and attention. The mutton breeds require better attention, probably, than the wool in summer, for their diet must largely determine the actual weight and quality of the mutton. If they do not get good pasture they cannot produce good mutton, nor can they lay on sufficient fat and bone to increase their weight to a respectable standard. A little more attention to the sheep just now may return more than so much care and worry for the corn and wheat crop.

In order to note the effect of flies on milch cows, Professor W. L. Carlisle, of Wisconsin experimental station, divided fourteen cows into two lots about equal in every respect. During the daytime one lot was kept in a small paddock, having an abundance of shade. The other lot was placed in a comfortable stable provided with screen doors and windows. The lot in the paddock were on the move constantly fighting flies, while the others in the stable were suffering no annoyance. Comparing the result from the standpoint of milk and butter, it was shown that the cows protected from flies produced twenty per cent more butter than those in the open lot. In several tests made on an Iowa dairy farm it was found practicable to keep the cows in a dark stable and discard screens. The cows thus stabled were practically free from flies and gave more milk than those left out of doors. The cows were allowed to run in the pasture during the night and early morning and required but little supplementary feed.

We are often asked for advice as to the best substitute to use when there is not a sufficiency of fresh milk to be given to calves, says 'Dairy and Creamery.' In our own experience we have not found anything better than a mucilage or soap made of linseed meal or ground linseed cake, with the addition of a little flour and pea meal. An American breeder, in the course of a communication to one of our contemporaries, claims to have obtained excellent results from the use of a preparation made by slowly boiling one pound of fresh sweet hay in six quarts of water for about an hour, and straining the decoction so obtained in a bucket to cool. A handful of oil cake and a similar quantity of fine oatmeal is stirred into half a gallon of boiling water and allowed to simmer for the same length of time that the hay is stewing. At the end of that time this mixture is added to the hay tea, and the whole given to the calf along with a little milk. The 'tea' should be given warm at first, but after a while, when the calf becomes accustomed to it, it may be given quite cold without any injurious results. The allowance of oil cake may be increased as age progresses. The writer in question claims that calves so reared are in every way as good when four to five months of age as if they were getting whole milk right through.

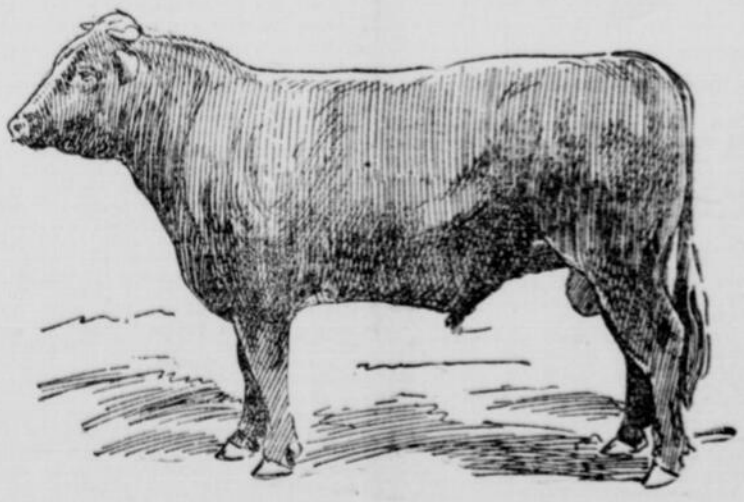
Bloat in cattle, from whatever cause, is very dangerous, and unless help is soon obtained the animal will soon die, says the 'Farmers' Advocate.' The most effective way of relief is to use the trocar and canula, an instrument that is designed for this purpose. If this is not at hand, a knife may be used, the small blade of a penknife being the right size. We use the small blade of a jacknife, with rubber over the blade, to make the right length. Push the right side of the cow against the wall. Place the knife on the left side, about midway between the short rib and hip bone. Give the knife a sharp blow with the hand; withdraw the knife, insert a goose or turkey quill, and leave it there until the gas escapes. The quill should be watched so that it may not become clogged with blood. The next day after performing this operation on one of our cows we gave her one and one-half pounds of Glauber's salts, and as she was not chewing her cud by the next day a strip of salt pork was given her. This brought her out in good shape. The knife operation is not dangerous, but the gas is.

Frankly, I must confess that I do not know the causes of the present depression in wool, says the 'Ohio Farmer.' After the incredible losses of sheep in Australia within the last two years, one would have expected a stiffer market. Wool is one of the most mysterious articles known to trade. Grain gives the response every year: if there is a very great shortage in wheat in any large producing nation, there is at once a sharp advance. Even cotton oscillates with the calendar, for it is not so safe to keep; but wool has long periods or cycles of its own. The clips and the transactions of a given year may not be fully revealed for half a decade. Thus, in 1896, the Philadelphia price of XX Ohio, washed, high, reached 21c; in 1897, 31c; in 1898, 31c; in 1899, 36c; in 1900, 37c; now it is down to 25c. This is a mysterious drop, as bad a one as if a new administration had come in and cut off twenty-five percent of the tariff or more. Who can explain it? It cannot be explained. The way I used to meet such mysteries when I raised sheep in Ohio was to clear up the backpastures, cut a few more acres of hay and add twenty-five or fifty dollars to the price of the next ram I bought.



A TORONTO PRIZE-WINNER.

'Glen Lad' (2250), the Clydesdale stallion shown above, secured first prize at the Toronto exhibition for heavy draught stallions over four years of age. 'Glen Lad' was also reserved for sweepstakes in heavy draught class. He is owned by Mr. James Henderson, of Belton, Ont.



A TORONTO CHAMPION BULL.

'Royal Wonder' captured the first prize for yearling Shorthorn bulls and the junior championship at the Toronto exhibition this year. He is a splendid specimen of the breed and is owned by Messrs. J. & W. B. Watt, of Salem, Ont.

DEATH OF A CENTENARIAN.

ADAM MISENER HAS PASSED AWAY IN HIS HUNDRED AND FOURTH YEAR.

Adam Misener, one of the oldest residents of Ontario, is dead, at the good old age of a hundred and three years and seven months. He died at his home in Troy, Beverley township, on Sept. 21. 'Uncle Adam,' as he was called, was born at Crowland, in Welland county, on Feb. 20, 1798. He commenced farming in the vicinity of Troy over eighty years ago, and lived in that section until his death. He was twice married, his second wife dying a few years ago at the age of ninety-six. Seven children survive him. His grandfather, also named Adam, was a Hollander, and came to America in 1720, settling in New Jersey. One of his sons, Nicholas—the father of the present Adam—married a pretty Irish girl named Jane McLean right after the American revolution, and in 1793 he started out from New Jersey with a yoke of oxen, one cow, a mare, his wife and a ten weeks' old baby to tramp to Canada. The wife rode on the mare, which was harnessed with the cow, and carried the baby in her arms as far as Oswego. From that port, just to give diversity to the trip, the father, mother and child boarded a little vessel and set sail for Niagara, sending the cattle around by shore. They landed at Niagara on July 4, 1793, and went to Crowland township, in Welland county. After a stay of forty days there the father walked to Toronto (then known as Little York) took the oath of allegiance to the British Crown, paid a fee of four dollars, and walked back home, the happy possessor of a land patent. In Crowland township he cut down the forest and built a log hut. There he cleared land and planted apple tree seeds, which in time grew into fine fruit trees, some of which may be seen there yet.

Uncle Adam was a boy when the battle of Lundy's Lane was fought, and as his father's house was but a few miles from the scene of hostilities, and he was around at the time, he heard a good deal of the row.

'March 13, eighteen and eighteen,' as he used to say, was the time when the old man first came to Beverly. There were at that time seven families in the place and sixty-three names on the assessment roll, and forest abounded everywhere. Like nearly every one else in those early days, Uncle Adam had to have a mill of some kind. He had a saw mill, and with it had luck. It had been running but a month when it burned down with all the product of the month's sawing. The sturdiness of the Misener stock may be judged when it is said that of twelve brothers and sisters, of which Adam is one, all but two have lived to be over eighty years old. One of these died young of scarlet fever and the other at seventy-nine years. A sister—Elizabeth—reached ninety-three years, and Uncle Adam was the last one of his father's family. He was a staunch Reformer in politics all his life, and but twice since 1818 missed recording his vote for Reform candidates. His health up to about three years ago was marvellous, and he was able to do chores around home as well as men half his age.

THE LATE ADAM MISENER.

AN ANGLO-FRENCH EXPEDITION

For the first time since the Crimean war, putting aside the operations in China, a British and a French military force have this year fought shoulder to shoulder.

The story is told in a despatch from Sir George Denton, Governor of the Gambia, forwarding Lieutenant-Colonel H. E. Brake's report on the operations in the colony in January—March last. It became necessary to operate against a turbulent chief, who had fled from the colony across the French border and had since harassed British and French alike. Captain L. R. Arthur, H. M. Consul at Dakar, made arrangements for the co-operation of a French force, consisting of forty Senegal spahis and four hundred tirailleurs, under Commandant Rouvel. The operations were successful, the chief and a hundred and fifty followers being killed, and their stronghold destroyed.

'The combined operations,' says the despatch, 'were marked by the greatest cordiality and goodwill.'

TRIAL TRIPS.

Read the advertisement headed 'Trial Trips,' in this paper. Then cut it out and send it to some friend who may not have become intimate with the 'Witness' family of publications. It won't be much trouble to you, but it will be very much appreciated by your friends, the publishers.

Perhaps some will paste it up in some conspicuous place in store or office. The 'Witness' has prospered in very many directions, remarkably so in such districts as its old friends have been ready to tell their friends and acquaintances what they think of it.

Twenty cents from now to the end of the year is very little for a publication of the character of 'World Wide,' any single copy of which would give one that much worth of pleasure.

Advertisements.

Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills
Must Bear Signature of
Brent Good
SEE FAC-SIMILE WRAPPER BELOW.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.
Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE

Advertisements.

BELL

PIANOS

Give Satisfying Results to the purchaser because they are carefully made from selected stock, ensuring durability.

"Built to Last a Lifetime."

BELL ORGANS

Are regarded Everywhere as the Embodiment of all that is Good in Organ construction.

Made by
The Bell Organ & Piano Co., Limited, GUELPH, Ont.
BRANCHES: MONTREAL, TORONTO, HAMILTON, LONDON, ENG., SYDNEY, N. S. W.
(Catalogue No. 50, Free.)

FOR LANDS

NEW ONTARIO

Near Sturgeon Falls, Ont.
Verner, Ont.,
Warren, Ont.,
Webbwood, Ont.,
Massey, Ont.,
Desbarats, Ont.,
Echo Bay, Ont.,

Write—
COLONIZATION DEPARTMENT,
Can. Pac. RY., Montreal.

AGRICULTURE IN ONTARIO

The Growing of Grain for Sale is Being Abandoned

FARMERS GOING IN FOR STOCK-RAISING AND WILL GROW ONLY FEED.

The 'Farmer's Sun,' in a special article on the subject, points out that a revolution is taking place in agriculture in Ontario, that the raising of grain for sale is rapidly giving way to the production of mixed grain and roots for the purpose of furnishing feed for stock, and prophecies that greater progress will be made in this direction during the next year than during the past three years. It proceeds :—

The cause for this accelerated movement is found in the fact that the growing of grain for sale has this season given much poorer returns, as compared with stock production, than it has given for some time past. Rust and fly in the fall wheat, the shrinking of all grain as a result of excessive heat in the period of ripening, and the sprouting caused by the damp weather while sheaves were in shock, have combined to make the grain yields of 1901 much smaller than those of 1900 and very much below what was promised shortly before harvest.

Some of the clearest information comes from Mr. H. G. Shipman, of Cannington.

'Peas in our section,' said he, 'are a very poor crop. Barley, which ripened before the drought, gave a fairish yield. Oats gave a very light crop, but fall wheat has done fairly well ; one of my neighbors had twenty-five bushels of the latter to the acre on clover sod without manuring. There will be no heavy grain this year, all of it being light in weight. On the whole the grain crops have not turned out nearly as well as last year. In fact those farmers who depend on the sale of grain for their income will not receive, in return for their labor, over sixty-five percent of what they received last year. On the other hand, those who are in stock will do quite as well as they did in 1900. True, the grain which they have produced for the purpose of providing part of the feed for their stock has not given as much to the acre as it did last season, but the extra large yield in hay, and the abundence of pasture, will about even this up ; and, the price obtained for hogs and cattle being so much better than they were a year ago, the stock farmer will come out about as well at the end of this twelve months as he did at the end of last.

'In a good many cases,' continued Mr. Shipman, 'oats, which have been raised for sale will not return over ten dollars to the acre after all the work that has been put upon the raising of them. How is it with the stock farmer ? One man, who has some of what is, in a sense, waste land, along a creek, and is used for pasture, says that this rough part of his farm, gave a better return, taking labor into account, this season than any other part of his holding; that is, after allowing for the cost of cultivating other fields, this coarse pasture land gave greater net returns than the best section of the farm. Of course it would not be fair to argue from this that broken land makes the most profitable kind of a farm. This is an exceptional season, grain being unusually good, and hogs selling at phenomenal figures; but still, taking one year with another, the stock man is the one who is making money and improving his farm, while the grain man is robbing his farm of fertility and not getting better off financially.'

Another clear statement, along this same line, was made by Mr. R. C. Brandon—a man who is farming in a larger way than almost anyone else in the County of Ontario :—

'I believe I am safe in saying,' said Mr. Brandon, 'that thirty percent more of the products of the soil, in the form of grain and fodder, are consumed on the average farm to-day than were consumed so recently as three years ago. At the present time, leaving fall wheat out of account, I believe sixty percent of the farmers feed at home practically all they raise. Quite a number feed everything they grow, while some few buy feed in addition to what they raise at home. Some even go so far as to feed their wheat to the hogs. I have done that myself, and one near-by neighbor has done the same. I believe the practice would be more general but for the old prejudice (which comes down to us from the time when wheat sold up towards $2 per bushel, and hogs ran at $4 to $5 per cwt., dressed) that makes us feel it is sinful to cast wheat before swine'

Mr. Shipman is one of those who has fed wheat to hogs, and to show that it is a paying proposition to do so, that gentleman quoted some figures. 'I have an opportunity,' said he, 'of buying hogs which fall into the hands of drovers and are not quite heavy enough for shipping. On the first of August I bought nine of these, averaging 123 lbs., at $6.75. I sold these hogs again to-day (Aug. 22) at $7 per cwt. Meantime, they had gained an average of 52 lbs., a gain of nearly two and a third pounds per hog per day. I fed them wheat and barley in equal quantities. The average amount of grain fed daily to each hog was less than eight pounds. For each eight pounds of grain I obtained about sixteen cents' worth of pork, thus making my grain worth two cents per pound. This estimate is really rather under than over the mark.'

Everybody knows, of course, that hogs have paid this year. Money would have been made out of these on any system of feeding. But cattle have paid, too, and it is largely because of the fact that profit has been, and is being, made out of cattle, that farmers are switching over so quickly towards stock lines. The hog alone is not sufficient to account for the change.

'Why are cattle paying better now than a few years ago ?' Mr. Brandon was asked.

'The main cause,' replied that gentleman, 'is found in the opening of the Buffalo market, by the removal of the quarantine regulations, to our stocker trade. Before the removal of these quarantine regulations Canadian light cattle were caged like rats in a trap ; there was no outlet for them. They were not only a drug on the market themselves, but they helped to hold all other kinds of cattle down, too. Now that there is an opening for our stockers in Buffalo the price of this class of cattle has gone up, and all other classes have risen in sympathy. If Mr. Fisher now succeeds in securing the removal of the embargo against the sending of our live cattle to inland British points, he will do for the producers of the better class of cattle a service quite as great as he performed for the producers of stockers when he secured the removal of the embargo against Canadian cattle entering Buffalo.'

As a necessary consequence of the improvement in the cattle industry that has already taken place corn growing had been largely developed all over Ontario. The country about Cannington has shared in this development. Corn is very largely grown there now, and the area devoted to this crop is increasing year by year.

SILO FILLING.

A writer in the 'Prairie Farmer' says : While the silo is being filled, a man should be there all the time to keep the surface level, and especially to pack the silage next to the walls, where the greatest friction occurs in settling. If the silage be allowed to fall from the end of the carrier to the bottom of the silo, it will quickly form a conical heap, down the sides of which the heaviest parts of the silage will roll, and thus a separation of the coarse and fine portions of the silage will be effected. This should be avoided.

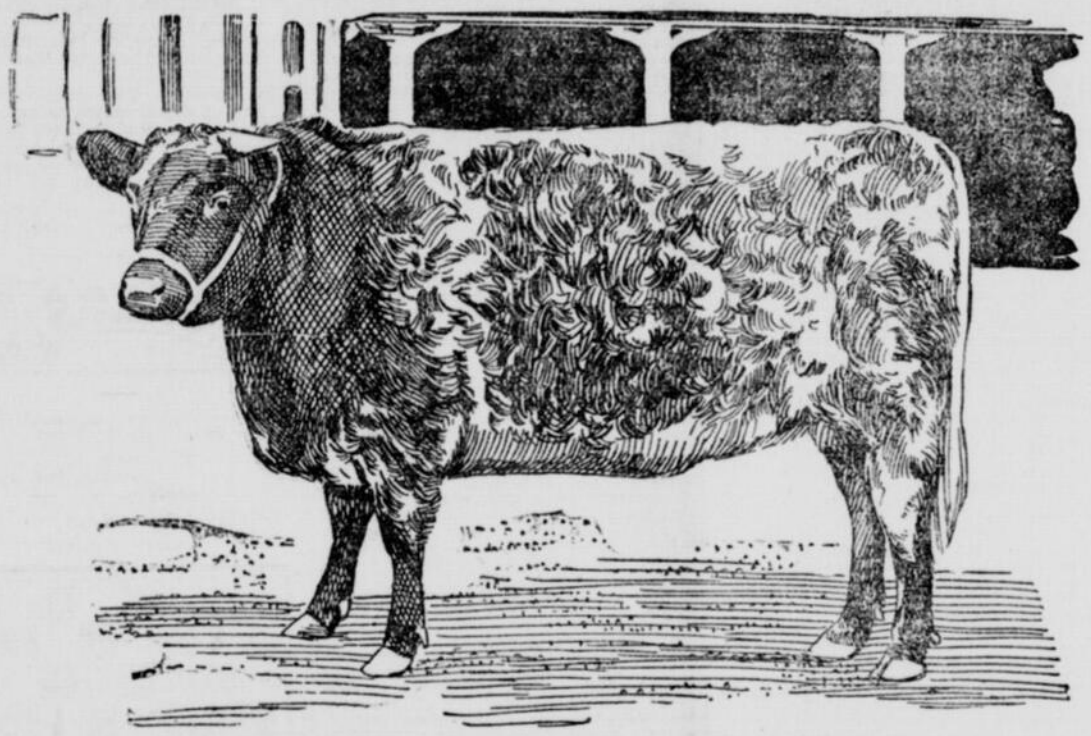
After the silo is filled, the sides should be thoroughly tramped by a man each day until all settling ceases. As to the machinery for silo filling, it has now been developed to such an extent that necessity try earnestly to look matters square in the face. But with decreasing numbers of cattle as shown by the census and with increasing home and foreign markets, we are unable to see, nor has any one thus far been able to point out to us, any probable method for the increase of the beef supply that will not be offset by the increase in the demand for beef. Therefore, we can but conclude that the present prosperity in the beef trade is permanent, which prosperity must inevitably increase.

A HERD BUTTER TEST.

At the Nova Scotia fair a test of the butter production for forty-eight hours of herds of three cows each was conducted by Mr. F. L. Fuller, manager of the Provincial Farm, Truro.

There were two entries, Messrs. Logan Bros., Amherst Point, entered a herd of three Holstein cows, and Mr. A. N. Griffin, New Minas, three grade Jerseys. The Holstein cows gave in the 48 hours, 308 pounds of milk, which tested 2.8 percent butter fat by the Babcock test. The grade Jerseys gave 199¼ pounds of milk, which tested 4.8 percent butter fat. Each lot of milk as soon as milked was put through a separator, the cream was ripened carefully and churned, at a temperature of 58 degrees. The Jersey grade cows' cream churned in 30 minutes, and yielded 10 pounds 4 ounces of butter; the butter scored 94 points. The cream from the Holstein cows was churned 30 minutes, at 58 degrees, but showed no signs of breaking, when it was warmed up several degrees, and churned still further, yielding 9 pounds 12 ounces of butter, scoring 90 points.

Prior to weaning time the colt should be taught to stay by itself, or with other colts, and to eat grain and hay, and not be wholly dependent upon its mother's milk. The first season lays the foundation of the colt.



SWEEPSTAKES COW AT THE PAN-AMERICAN EXHIBITION.

To a Canadian, Mr. W. D. Flatt, of Hamilton, fell the honor of being the owner of the sweepstakes cow at the Pan-American exhibition, Buffalo. The magnificent Shorthorn 'Cicely,' shown above, was imported by Mr. Flatt last year. She was bred by Queen Victoria and has had a remarkable career. She was bought by Mr. Flatt from Queen Victoria's herd, after winning the first prize at the Royal exhibition in England three years in succession. The Queen, when she heard of the sale of 'Cicely,' had her brought from Scotland to Windsor, where she could see her before her departure for Canada. 'Cicely' had since won first at Toronto and Syracuse, before being taken to Buffalo. Mr. Flatt also secured the sweepstakes for bull and the prize for the best herd in addition to first prizes for bulls of one, two and three years, and for cow three or over.

FEEDING BEEF.

THE EXPERIENCE OF ONE OF THE LARGEST BREEDERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. T. F. B. Sotham, one of the largest breeders of Herefords in the United States, writes :—Removing calves from the ranges at weaning time to the blue grass pastures, clover stacks and corn-cribs of the farming states and immediately putting them in training for the beef market, has more than one advantage. It has been demonstrated beyond dispute that a bushel of corn will make double the gain on a calf that can be gained by the same amount of feed on an older or stunted steer. The younger the animal the greater the gain for the amount of food consumed. A grade Hereford calf raised on grass and milk alone, weighing from 350 to 450 pounds at weaning time in October can be shipped to the corn states, and by judicious feeding be made to weigh 1,200 pounds or better at eighteen months. A 1,200 to 1,400 pound Hereford bullock from eighteen to twenty-four months old, makes the best beef possible to be grown. The notable fact to be considered in reference to this Hereford beef is that its early maturity produces the very finest quality of beef at the minimum cost. Referring to the depression concurrent with the glut in the beef markets, it is a notable fact that the average price of the best beef during all that depression was encouraging to the man who knew how to make it. Prize Hereford steers thoroughly ripened averaged better than six cents throughout the entire depression. The glut in the market, whenever there is one, has never been occasioned by really prime cattle. There has ever been 'room at the top,' and assuredly always will be. It was the avalanche of cheap cattle that caused the glut, and they interfered with prime stock only in so far as consumers would consent to substituting the inferior beef for the really good article. These prosperous times are causing people to pay more attention to good living and tend to increase the market for good beef, because there is nothing that man puts in his mouth that is so delicious or equal in nutrition to good beef, and when a person has a taste of the real prime article, he will never hereafter be satisfied with inferior. I have but touched in a crude and disconnected way on the present condition of the beef trade. Volumes could be written on the various phases of it. I have no desire to mislead myself or any one else, as the cattle interest is my sole interest and with it I rise or fall. Having no other business, and being dependent upon cattle, I cannot afford to delude myself, and must of no trouble will be experienced in obtaining a satisfactory cutter from among the large number of really good ones on the market. The main thing is to have plenty of reserve force and strength in this class of machinery if one would avoid delays and annoyances that result from insufficient capacity, breakages, etc. My cutter is driven by a ten-horse power electric motor and we cut the corn as fast as two teams can comfortably deliver it, by using three waggons. I have handled fifty tons in a day of ten hours, at a cost, for men and teams, of about forty cents per ton. This does not include the wear and tear of machinery.

I have two sets of knives for the machine and arrange to have a freshly ground set put on during the noon hour, and again at night, so that there need be no delay, and for the additional reasons that sharp knives not only save power, but also do a better job of cutting. Instead of tearing and pulling through long leaves, everything is cut fine and clear, and the silage settles and packs more closely. This in turn assists in more perfect preservation of the contents of the silo. In the field one man with team cuts and binds the corn with a harvester. It is taken up as fast as possible and placed upon waggons fitted with low racks. The two stringers in this rack are four by eight inches, and either eighteen or twenty feet long, as desired, swung under the front axle by a lengthened king bolt provided with a nut and washer ; and from the hind axle by three-quarter inch rods provided with nut and washer below, and hook above, which hang from the bolster. The stringers are 20 inches apart, outside measure, in front, and a short reach keeps the hounds from tipping up. To prevent the king bolt breaking by twisting, it is sometimes made in two parts, the pieces being held together by eyes.

WHEAT LONG UNTHRESHED.

An interesting agricultural item is transmitted from Suffolk. There is a wheat rick, belonging to Mr. W. Meen, of Stadbroke, still unthreshed that was reaped in the harvest of 1873. It is built on an iron stand about two feet from the ground, and the roof is kept in good repair; the rick altogether is in an excellent state of preservation for its age, being quite free from mice or rats. Mr. R. Bassett, of Rougham Hall, Bury St. Edmonds, states that he pulled some heads of wheat out of the rick a short time ago and found the grains quite bright, but of a reddish color from age. The rick is supposed to contain about two hundred and fifty bushels, and the reason the wheat remains unthreshed is that the owner when stacking it made a vow that he would never thresh it until it made 25s. a sack—a price that has not yet been offered.'

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

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

GENERAL.

STRATFORD.

J. W. H., Buffalo.—Is there a 'Stratford' in South Africa, or Australia, or New Zealand? Ans.—There is a post town of Stratford in New Zealand (North Id.), and a township of Stratford in Tanjil Co., Victoria, Australia.

LES MISERABLES.

Port Perry—'Les Miserables' (Victor Hugo) is published in eight volumes in the French language by J. Hetzel and Cie., 18 rue Jacob, Paris.

ADVERTISING AGENCY.

A. F. D.—We do not know anything about the firm to which you allude, and cannot advise you. On general principles, such offers should be carefully examined before being accepted.

MOTHER'S LAST WORDS.

New Subscriber, Fallowfield.—Can any of the 'Witness' readers give the words of a poem entitled 'Mother's Last Words,' or tell where it could be found. It began as follows:

'The yellow fog lay thick and dim,
O'er London's city far and wide;
It filled the spacious parks and squares,
Where noble lords and ladies ride.'

CHINESE LITERATURE.

T.H.P., Watertown.—Can you inform me whether there are any leaflets or other small printed matter in the Chinese language bearing on the International Sunday school lessons? In our school we have several Chinese pupils, none of whom can let us know how much they understand of the lesson. I thought if we could get anything in their own language it might make the school mean more to them, and make us better satisfied that we were doing some good. Ans.—You can obtain such literature by writing to the Rev. G. F. Fitch, Mission Press, Shanghai, China, or to Mrs. (Rev. Dr.) Noyes, Canton, China. The Rev. J. C. Thompson, M.D., (Chinese Missionary), 48a McGill College avenue, Montreal, would, no doubt, be glad to give you some useful suggestions about teaching the Chinese in your school.

TEMPERATURES AT ONTARIO STATIONS.

Arcola, Assa.—Please inform me through your paper the lowest temperature the thermometer reached the last ten years in that portion of old Ontario lying west of Toronto and south of Georgian Bay, also where it was reached. Ans.—Taking the average at each of the chief stations in that part of Ontario, the lowest point reached during the last eighteen years was at Gravenhurst (Muskoka), at which the lowest average during the time was 28 deg. below zero. In Feb., 1899, the lowest point in the localities you allude to was reached at Gravenhurst, being 38 deg. below zero in Feb. (average.) The published reports give only averages. You can obtain detailed information by writing to the Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.

PHOTO-CHROMOS AND TRANSFERS

Cloyne.—Can any of your readers inform me how to make photos transparent for putting on glass and painting as medallions? Ans.—The Scientific Encyclopaedia gives the following simple method for the amateur: Allow the photograph to remain in water until thoroughly soaked. Then place it between sheets of blotting paper, and let it remain until just damp enough to be pliable. Then coat the face of the picture with good starch paste, and lay it face down on the glass. Commence in the centre of the picture and rub outward toward the edges to dispel all air and excess of paste, care being observed not to get paste on the back of the print. While rubbing, keep the paper damp with a sponge. When it is dry, lay on a heavy coat of castor oil, and after a time rub off the excess of oil with a cloth. After standing a day or two it may be colored. Cover the back with a thin plate of glass, and bind the edges. There are several photographic processes by means of which images can be transferred to almost any support, as glass, china, etc. Liesgang introduced a very simple method of transferring prints. He coated thickly gummed paper with a collodion printing out emulsion. After printing upon this paper it was laid upon the glass (or other support desired), previously coated with a gelatine solution, and then melted. The gum substratum dissolved and the paper came away, leaving the image upon the glass, which was then toned and fixed.

'ANARCHIST' AND 'NIHILIST'

Avonmore—What is the difference between an anarchist and a nihilist ? When did they originate? What are their views? In what countries are they most numerous Ans.—Nihilism (from the Latin 'nihil,' 'nothing') is a term used to describe certain negative systems of philosophy— the denial of all real existence. Of late the word has become familiar as applied to the views of Russian revolutionists. Nihilism was originally a social (not a political) movement in Russia, in opposition to the tyranny of certain customs. Turgenieff, in his 'Fathers and Sons,' in 1862, introduced the word 'nihilist' in this connection: 'A nihilist is a man who bows before no authority, accepts no principle without examination, no matter what credit the principle has.' 'Nihilists' are found in all classes of educated Russians, the majority of whom take no part in the political struggle, but lean more toward economic reorganization and socialism, the diffusion of education, etc. The name has come to be identified in the popular mind with that large body of malcontents belonging to a more or less organized secret effort to overturn the established order of things both social and political. The 'nihilistic' movement originated about 1840; about 1860 the 'terrorist' faction began to develop. The hopes of thorough reforms, awakened by the proposed emancipation of the serfs, were frustrated. Proclamations appealing to the peasants to revolt were issued in 1861, and two secret societies were organized. Several of the leaders of this movement were sent to hard labor in Siberia. In 1866 an attempt was made upon the life of the Czar. About 1870 revolutionary ideas became the subject of a propaganda among workmen, peasants and students. A 'people's party' was formed, purposing the complete overthrow of the existing order of things and the establishment of a socialistic and democratic order in its stead. This party divided into two factions, the 'democratization of land' and the 'will of the people,' the latter being the stronger. Trials for political offences were assigned to courts-martial, and the revolutionists on their side resorted more and more to a policy of terror. Several attempts on the life of the Czar were made, by wrecking imperial trains, and by a destructive explosion in the Winter Palace (Feb. 1880). Seventeen revolutionists were hanged, and hundreds exiled to Siberia. Wide promises of constitutional reforms were made, but were not realized, and the party of the 'will of the people' continued to carry on its underground work.' Alexander II was killed by bombs on March 13 1881.

An 'anarchist' is properly one who advocates the absence of government of man by man as the political ideal. In popular use the word refers to one who seeks to overturn by violence the constitutional forms and institutions of society and government. The father of the anarchic theory of society was Pierre Joseph Proudhon (1809-1865). He held that government of man by man was an oppression, and that a form of society in which every man should be a law to himself was the goal of human evolution. The leading points of the views of anarchists, so far as they have defined views, seem to be: They desire complete liberty for all men. They object to all authority whether monarchic or republican, on the score that all government tends to privilege and oppression. Land and capital must not be the monopoly of a class, but the common property of society. They wish equality of fact, as a fundamental condition of liberty. As the old system stands in the way of the new era, they advocate a policy of destruction. The future form of society they would leave to coming generations, to proceed out of the movement and life of the people. The work of the present is the removal of the old, and the universal diffusion of knowledge among the masses. Between the plan of working of the 'terrorist' section of the nihilists and the anarchists there is little difference. The anarchists would do away with all government; the 'terrorists' would bring the government to do the 'will of the people' by a system of terrorizing. Both resort to destruction of life. 'Nihilism' is a broader term than anarchism, the former comprising every shade of opposition to the Russian government from legal protest to assassination. The revolutionary movement is most active in Russia, but the seeds of anarchy have been sown in fertile soil in most European countries, and are bearing fruit also in the United States. The British Empire, happily, accepts its governments with loyalty and content.

LEGAL.

(ONTARIO.)

REPAIR OF ROADS.

E.H.—The town-line, running between two counties, is in a disgraceful condition for about three miles. Nothing is done but the paltry bit of road work by the neighboring farmers. The reason given for the failure to repair the road is that one township refuses to share in the expense, as it is used very little by the residents of that township, most of the traffic coming from the other township, whose council expends very little on account of the former's refusal. There seems to be no prospect of the road becoming any better. What steps might be taken to have the road repaired? Ans.—The court might be applied to for a mandamus to compel the municipalities, whose duty it is to keep the road in question in repair, to perform such duty.

TAX RECEIPTS.

Blind Man, Alberta.— Is it sufficient to keep the last receipt for payment of taxes, or can a tax, such as the school tax, be collected for a previous year, for which no receipt is in hand? Ans.—It is safer to preserve all receipts. Generally speaking, however, it is sufficient to keep the latest. A receipt amounts to no more than evidence of payment, and even if lost the taxes in respect of which it was given could not be collected again if other satisfactory evidence of payment thereof were forthcoming.

A CRUEL HUSBAND.

Ignorant.—A was married three years and three months when she was compelled after more than two years of cruelty and neglect, and her life endangered, to leave her husband, leaving her two children in her mother's care. A has worked for her living, and supported her two children, (boy, 6 years, and girl, 4), during which time she accepted forty dollars from her husband, when he made an attempt at reconciliation. This attempt, she discovered, was only for a chance for revenge to steal the children from their mother, and she thought herself justified in refusing to live with him. For the past year A has paid for the maintenance of her children in homes in Toronto for boys and girls respectively. 1. Has the father any right over children? Can he claim them, and if so, at what age? 2. What steps can she take to secure protection by law or separation from husband? Would he be compelled to sign, he not being willing? 3. Can husband legally take any property earned by wife, or molest her in any way? 4. In case of legal separation, will she retain custody of her children? Ans.—The father is legally entitled to the custody of the children unless it can be clearly shown that he is not a proper person to have the care of them. But he cannot lawfully take from his wife property which she has earned; and in the event of his molesting her, she could get protection by application to a magistrate.

MEDICAL.

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

SPOT ON EYELID.

H.B.B. has noticed a small spot on the lid of one of his eyes, slightly lighter than the surrounding skin. This has been present for one or two years but is gradually enlarging. The skin is not raised and there appears to be no growth. Ans.—As you cannot feel anything there and there is no growth it is most likely due to a loss of pigment in the skin, sometimes called leukoderma. It is in no sense dangerous and is not amenable to treatment.

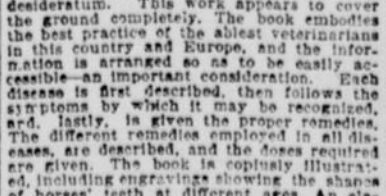
BRITTLE NAILS.

'Velna' asks for a cure for brittle nails as her little girl has great trouble with her nails breaking. Ans.—The trouble is probably constitutional. If she is pale or run down she needs a tonic. It is not advisable to use a remedy to harden the nails as this will only make them more brittle. The nails should be kept very short and always well trimmed. Whenever a crack is seen beginning the nail should be filed down. The nails should be brushed twice daily with hot water and castile soap and then well rubbed with almond oil.

LIVE STOCK.

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

IT PAYS TO CARE FOR YOUR HORSE.



Full nickel plated bit supplied in straight or jointed mouth.

NATIONAL GALL CURE

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

National Gall Cure is wonderful in its effect, no other preparation in the world can equal it, and it does its work while the horse is working.

For sore teats on cows it gives immediate and certain cure.

OUR SPECIAL OFFER.

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.

When ordering from us please write name and address plainly and enclose this advt.

ENGLISH EMBROCATION CO'Y.
337a St. Paul street, Montreal.

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.

This work contains in four parts clear and concise descriptions of diseases of the Horse, Cattle, Sheep and Swine, with the exact doses of medicine for each.

A book of 334 pages on diseases of domestic animals, which should present a description of each disease, and name the proper medicines for treatment in such condensed form as to be within the means of everybody, has long been recognized as a desideratum. This work appears to cover the ground completely. The book embodies the best practice of the ablest veterinarians in this country and Europe, and the information is arranged so as to be easily accessible—an important consideration. Each disease is first described, then follows the symptoms by which it may be recognized, and, lastly, is given the proper remedies. The different remedies employed in all diseases are described, and the doses required are given. The book is copiously illustrated, including engravings showing the shapes of horses' teeth at different ages. An elaborate index is a valuable feature.

It is printed in clear, good type, on fine paper, and is handsomely bound in cloth, with ink side stamp and gold back, and is a book which every person ought to possess who has anything to do with the care of animals.

No farmer or breeder should be without this valuable book. Given only to 'Witness' subscribers for one new subscription to the 'Weekly Witness' at $1.00. For sale, postpaid, at 75 cents.

Advertisements.

CANCER CURED

No knife, no plaster, no pain.

Send 6c in stamps for New Booklet, 'Cancer, its Cause and Cure.'

STOTT & JURY,
Bowmanville, Ont.

Have you seen a copy of

* World Wide

If not, a Free Copy will be sent on application.

Or 20c will bring it regularly to January 1st, 1902.

Its Circulation is Growing Rapidly.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Montreal, Canada.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

STILL PRAY FOR PEACE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In your issue of Feb. 13, you said that all the millions who mourn the loss of Queen Victoria would echo her last prayer, 'Oh, that peace may come.' But has not the Christian Church in this Dominion already forgotten it? On a recent Sunday I attended two Presbyterian services in Toronto, in both of which prayers were offered for the lamented President of the United States, for his wife and for the people of that land, one of the clergymen adding a fitting petition that the latter might exercise caution and self-restraint in dealing with those guilty of assassination or wishing to assassinate. But in neither was there the slightest reference to the trouble our own Empire and our King has in maintaining law and liberty in South Africa; no petition for our soldiers or our fellow subjects there, nor any expressed aspiration for an honorable and lasting peace. Some time before I had asked a respected, devotedly loyal and spiritual clergyman of the Church of England why he and others in Canada had discontinued prayers for peace in South Africa since the Canadians had returned, and he replied that he did not know—it did not appear that he was aware of the omission. OLD VOLUNTEER.

THE LATE REV DR. A. B. MACKAY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The following minute was adopted unanimously by the congregation of the Murray Bay Church, at its annual meeting held in the month of August It was drawn up by the Rev. Richard D. Harlan, president of Lake Forest University, who, with his father Judge Harlan, the chairman of the meeting, has resided several summers at Murray Bay, and who knew Dr. Mackay well.

'The congregation of the Murray Bay Church desires to place on record some expression of its deep appreciation of the faithful and efficient services rendered to this church and community, during more than twenty summers, by the Rev. Dr. A. B. Mackay, of Montreal, who, on July 25, was so suddenly called to enter the "rest that remaineth for the people of God."

'As a good man, a true gentleman, a sincere Christian and a fearless preacher of righteousness, he has borne a weighty testimony for God in this community. By his unfailing kindness to all with whom he came in contact, by his fine courtesy in every relation, his untiring and unselfish devotion to his duties, as the chief Presbyterian Church minister of this church of Christ during nearly a quarter of a century, by his earnestness as a preacher of our holy religion, he won the esteem and reverence of the entire community, at the same time endearing himself to all who came within the inner circle of a more personal acquaintance.

'"The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance." The memorial of a good man is immortal because it is known with God and men. When it is present men take example of it; and when it is gone they desire it. There be of them that have left a name behind them, that their praises might be reported. Their righteousness hath not been forgoten. With their seed shall continually remain a good inheritance, and their children are within the Covenant. Their seed standeth fast and their children for their sakes. Their bodies are buried in peace, but their name liveth for evermore. The people will tell of their wisdom, and the congregation will shew forth their praise."

'The widow and children so lonely bereft have the sympathy of the entire congregation, and the trustees are requested to send a copy of this minute to the family.'

Further than this, it was felt that some visible memorial should be had to commemorate the good man's worth. Accordingly, it was resolved that a communion table be procured and placed in the chancel of the church, to be connected with his name.

Dr. Mackey's congregation at Murray Bay, gathered from many parts of Canada and the United States, represented men well known in public and professional life. He was widely esteemed for his clear and forcible style of preaching, for his strongly evangelical views, and tone of utterance, as well as for his characteristic, urbain and cheerful manner. 'He being dead yet speaketh.'

G. COLBORNE HEINE.

Montreal, Sept. 26, 1901.

FROM AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—As an old subscriber to the 'Witness,' I assume the privilege of penning a few lines commendatory of the conduct or general mangement of the journal of events, daily transpiring, which you select and publish with much careful, judicious, editorial comment thereon. I will not attempt to review much of those productions, as the outcome thereof would be too voluminous for this scribe, and as my remarks are merely intended as a complimentary expression of my own conviction of the very salutary nature and tendency of your strictures upon the output of the present day literature, which may eventually help in the forming of the history of the future. I may next say that of late there have been copious extracts from current periodicals and comments upon them, with elucidations thereof, published in the daily edition of the 'Witness.' The narrative of the South African campaign has been carefully recorded and fairly weighed in all its bearings, with but a minimum of the usual prophetic lore. The journeyings too, of our future King and Queen, (in the ordinary course of finite sequences), have been made very interesting and instructive by the records from time to time in the 'Witness.' Central American affairs have been duly published and aptly explained.

The tragical murder of the late President of the United States, and the attendant deeply affecting funeral obsequies, without a doubt would be scanned by many thousands of your subscribers with feelings of genuine and great sorrow

Truly, the issues of the 'Witness' of Sept. 17 and 18 were replete with news of current events. It certainly was most considerate of our King Edward—the countermanding of some of our Canadian demonstrations; also the orders of lowering of the flags of all the national ships in Canadian waters as the token of the sympathy of the British nation for the sad experience of the citizens of the United States. There is no doubt that those recognitions of regard for the feelings of our neighbors across the line of demarcation between the United States and the Dominion of Canada will have some effect in cementing our reciprocal relations. Those very distinct pictures of their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York were a very interesting feature of the late numbers of the 'Witness'; likewise the several clear photos of a number of steamships, both naval and commercial, which gave a certain degree of insight to many readers, especially to those who may not have been familiar with the outlines of the great steamships of the present day. D. McFARLANE.

Almonte, Sept. 20, 1901.

UNFOUNDED ASSERTIONS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—To counteract statements which appear from time to time in certain papers which unwisely recommend that the people of the British Isles should adopt the ruinous and wasteful policy of protection, would you please insert, for your intelligent (protection) readers' sake, the following extract from the Glasgow 'Citizen' of Sept. 14. Any remarks here on such would be superfluous.

D. C. BARKER.

Montreal, Sept. 27, 1901.

RESULTS OF FREE TRADE.

Lord Avebury, at Nottingham produced some striking figures in reply to the pessimists who are always declaring that England is on the high road to commercial ruin. He showed that our total trade is increasing more rapidly than that of any other of our competitors, while the exports, taken alone, we are gaining both on France and Germany.

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.'

Careful Amateur desires an interesting plant to make a specialty. In this case I would advise the cactus. It thrives on neglect. If battered and misused, it sometimes develops new and wonderful forms. If shown a little kindness it is remarkably grateful. One fascinating quality it has, in that it requires but little care. Given plenty of sunshine, plenty of sand, and only a little water, it will do its duty while its owner neglects it. In winter it will serve as an ornament, and can be left to itself without remembering its existence. Then, while it appears to be doing nothing, it will one day burst into buds that you will look at doubtfully and say, 'I wonder if this cactus is going to flower?' and you will give it some water. Do not be too attentive in this repentant mood, and bye and bye, it will burst into waxy blossoms of beauty that can hardly be described, the perfume of which will be almost overpowering. By all means cultivate the cactus, and whether you deserve it or not, after patient inattention, you will be sure to have your reward.

COSMOS.

C. I. C.—The specimen enclosed is a Cosmos, and probably a late variety. This annual has been called Autumn Glory. Unfortunately some of them do not bloom until frost catches them. They can be put into boxes or pots and set in a cool shaded place for a while when they will probably bud and bloom with the late Chrysanthemums. At least such has been our experience with this plant. The flowers are like large single daisies; the texture of the petals being delicately crimped. They are largely grown about Philadelphia, and carried about in quantity, being very highly prized as autumn flowers.

BLACK WALNUT.

A Farmer.—The black walnut has been tried in this province with varied results, but you may safely plant 'a few in your garden' to be transplanted later. There are two in this garden that have not been many years planted, and bear every year a crop of nuts. The wood is extensively used in cabinet work and is close grained and heavy. The tree grows to a great height, and it has always been highly esteemed. Juglans meaning Jove's acorn, and it makes a majestic forest tree. It is well worthy a place to ornament a home or to grow for profit in suitable localities.

FLOWERS FOR NAME.

T. W.—The pink and white flowers are marshmallows. The hard bud is Hibiscus, the fine flower, pale mauve, is Virginia stock. I hope you will be able to make them out from this description.

DOUBLE PETUNIAS.

J. A. J.—It is quite possible to winter petunias, indeed they are very satisfactory towards spring when the days and sunlight lengthen. Potted in sandy loam and leaf mould they soon begin to send out new roots. But it requires specially good drainage, which is best secured by charcoal at the bottom of the pot. Let them be watered with weak liquid manure once a week, and they will repay for the care. Thank you for words of appreciation. They are always helpful and encouraging to me.

SCALE ON ABUTILON.

M. A. McR.—There is nothing to do but to wash the plant in a good suds of whale oil soap, afterwards rinsing with clean water. The leaves are badly infested with scale, and you had better take a darning needle and pick them off, and destroy them. That is, all you can see before applying the soap. I use wood alcohol, wetting a bit of cloth and rubbing the under side of the leaves of such plants as are troubled by this enemy.

THE WALLFLOWER.

'Lucie.'—You are quite right, the wallflower is a semi-shrubby perennial; for in England it lives out of doors year after year. But in our climate it does not always survive the rigorous winters, though now and then it will live under the snow in a protected situation. It is a great favorite on the Continent, and Herrick, an English poet of the 17th century, has a pretty legend about it to the effect, that a young girl who was restrained of her liberty, and desiring to meet her lover, climbed a high wall and fell through the breaking of the silken rope, dying where she lay. Love, in pity, changed her to this flower, ever after to be called the flower of the wall.

It does not bloom till the second year from seed, and your surest method would be to lift your plants and put them in a box of sandy earth in a frost-proof cellar. If set in a window they need a very cool situation, and properly treated may bloom in March. It is well worth waiting for, the perfume being unlike anything else, and delightful.

'There may be gayer in the bower,
And stateller on the tree,
But wallflower, loved wallflower,
How dear thou art to me.'

LACK OF GOOD DRAINAGE.

Janie G. M.—The symptoms in both cases, in regard to your plants, would lead to the idea that your drainage is defective. Primroses do not need much water, but the soil must be porous, and they resent water being in gout of the leaves. Better re-pot both plants in fresh earth making it light with sand for the primrose, and rich with loam for the yellow house rose. Look at the back of the leaves, and up the stem for insects, for they are often on house roses without being detected.

A good thing for plants is to let them go dry at the roots sometimes. This is nature's remedy for even in the wettest climate there are some dry periods. Of course, the plant must not be allowed to drop its leaves for want of water, a tap on the side of the pot will give a hollow sound if water is needed. If plants are water-logged they are more likely to suffer and lose their leaves than if they are dry, for when the leaves droop with drought it is easily seen. Not seeing the plants, your description makes this seem the most likely reason.

WILD ASTERS.

Elsie, who is interested in botany, sends a query as to whether the lovely wild asters are worth cultivating in a garden, as they do not grow wild near her home, and she thinks them as pretty as many cherished flowers. To this natural question I would say, that if transplanted let it be into a wild garden by themselves, where they can remain undisturbed. No one can help admiring these beauties of the wayside just now, with their many shades of rich purple and delicate lavender, while the starry white blossoms of aster paniculatus mingles with the entrancing blue of aster cordifolius. But it is doubtful if they would respond to cultivation, with ordinary care, and there are some perennial asters that might be more satisfactory. I wonder if Elsie has ever read Emerson's poem 'Each and All?' In it he says of the song sparrow:

'I thought the sparrow's note from heaven,
Singing at dawn on the alder bough,
I brought him home, in his nest, at even:
He sings the song, but it pleases not now,
For I did not bring home the river and sky—
He sang to my ear, they sing to my eye.'

CHICORY.

Farmer.—I have never known results from chicory culture, but it is best to purchase seed, and sow in drills. Get the large rooted variety. It remains five or six years in the ground in the same soil without deteriorating if cut before flowering, and can be harvested four or five times in a season for green fodder. This is certainly the chicory of commerce, and has to be washed, dried, roasted, and ground before marketable, but is often sold green by the cartload. Many people prefer a mixture of it to pure coffee.

WILD RICE.

'Will' asks if wild rice will grow in a pond and prove useful to attract water fowl. Ans.—It is used as a forage plant in swamps and inundated land, and should grow successfully in a pond that is not disturbed. Before sowing soak the seed in warm water for twenty-four hours, then sow in water six inches deep at least, but not in a current. A soft mud bottom is best, and it should do well as it is a native of our northern and western country. It makes a nice border along the bank, at the edge of a pond.

DAFFODILS.

Miss T. J.—Yesterday I could not have answered your question so well, but to-day I have seen an industrious hen searching for a worm, and exposing the roots of the daffodils in the search, and I conclude that they want deeper planting. They require a rich soil and will remain in the ground year after year. Cover them well up in autumn, and give them an extra matting of leaves and branches, then when you rake them off in spring, yo will find that—

'Daffy down dilly has come up to town,
In a yellow petticoat, and a green gown.'

BLANKET FLOWER.

G. G.—The Gaillardia is often called the blanket flower, though it is not easy to give a reason why. It is of the easiest culture, and lives through the winter, being very tenacious of life. A well made bed of them, or a large clump, is never out of bloom from early summer until late autumn, while the mixture of red and yellow coloring is gorgeous. Some of the newer hybrids have crimson centres, edged with gold and are very handsome. A flower to admire and to utilize for decoration purposes, hardy and reliable.

DOLICHOS.

M.D.M.—The spray inclosed in letter is named as above, from Dolichos, long, referring to the long twining shoots. You are right in the idea that it came from the East, as it was brought from the East Indies. They grow in any situation where a climber is required and can be treated as hardy annuals. There is another species called Egyptian Bean, that thrives well, and has larger flowers. It was introduced from Egypt nearly a century ago. Altogether they are desirable climbers, and in some countries the pods and seeds are used as food. The purple and the white flowers are very beautiful and worth cultivating.

WINTERING GERANIUMS.

T.A.R.—It is a problem to many lovers how they can winter geraniums, when they cannot be kept in the house. Sometimes the method mentioned of hanging them up, tops downward, in an airy cellar will answer well, and if taken up in April and the roots planted they sprout again, other seasons they wither or rot, and something depends on the condition of the plants. If wood is ripened and hard they are likely to keep, if full of sap and green growth there is not so good a chance. If the cellar has a window, it is best to fill a long narrow box with plants and pack sand around the roots. An occasional watering in winter will be sufficient, as if too wet they are apt to decay.

A STRING OF QUESTIONS.

Jessie.—If the cellar is light and ventilated the plants you mention may rest there until March, when they should be brought to the light. Many plants are wintered in this way successfully, but to blossom all plants require air and sunlight. A rose that has bloomed all summer should be cut back and make new growth if winter flowers are expected. Have the earth rich, and let the leaves fall if they are so inclined, then bring to light and heat.

I do not think plants do so well in painted pots, even with extra drainage, the roots of the plant thrive better if the pot is porous. The Lilac leaf is affected by mildew, and it is caused by lack of sunlight, and perhaps imperfect drainage.

If you can spray the bush with sulphur mixture it might do good, and when the leaves fall have them gathered and burned. It is a common trouble. One of my own bushes is so affected, while the one next to it is clear. The fault is close damp growth and lack of good drainage.

DEVOURING INSECTS.

'J.M.J.'—It is, as you say, a time for 'devouring insects,' that seem able to attack and disfigure our plants, whether tough or tender. The caterpillar you sent is known as Mamestra Picta, or Zebra Caterpillar, and it feeds on everything within reach, so you must not be at all surprised that it fancied your roses.

There is nothing to be done but fight them, for the frost will not kill them, and there is nothing to do but exterminate them, if possible. So many trees and plants are skeletonized this season that our eyes must be open to the mischief that is done all around us.

APPLE TREES IN HIGH ALTITUDES.

'T.G.M.'—You do not state how high the altitude, but there are very few apple trees that thrive higher than five thousand feet. The best adapted are the Pewaukee, and the Duchess of Oldenburg, with crabs Whitney and Minnesota. The Yellow Transparent comes next, and five hundred feet lower the Wealthy and Tetofsky can be found. Many things must be considered such as the soil and exposure, prevailing winds, and amount of sunlight.

CEDAR HEDGE.

'Cedar.'—Spring is the best time for starting this hedge, and there are so many failures that it is no wonder you hesitate. But if a trench is made, and the land is well cultivated after planting, there is no reason why it should not succeed. The chief trouble is that people are careless when planting, for the roots of coniferous trees must not become dry when removed, or they do not recover. The soil must be well packed about them, and kept clean. The best planting time is early spring.

WHITE BIRCH.

'S.R.' complains of an insect that is eating the leaves of the White Birch. Prof. Fletcher, of the Ottawa Experimental Farm, tells me that trees have been badly injured by the Birch Bucculatrix this season, all the way from Lake Superior down to Quebec, and as far as Niagara Falls. The same thing took place nine years ago. This tree seems specially subject to insect enemies, as in the city and suburbs of Boston it is so infected by borers that there is hardly a sound tree left.

CULTIVATING THE BARBERRY.

'E.L.'—The Barberry is sometimes used for preserving, and for this purpose there is a seedless variety, 'Vulgaria Asperina,' that is preferred. It is easily propagated by layers or cuttings, but other varieties start quickly from seed.

They prefer a rather sandy soil, and the purple leaved is best suited for a lawn. As well as being useful it is a very ornamental shrub and makes a good hedge.

M. I.*

The following is part of Rudyard Kipling's new and graphic poem, which appears in this month's 'McClure's Magazine.' This number of 'McClure's' also contains the continuation of 'Kim,' by Rudyard Kipling, and an article entitled 'Frontenac, the saviour of Canada.'

I wish my mother could see me now,
with a fence-post under my arm,
And a knife and a spoon in my putties
that I found on a Boer farm;
Atop of a sore-backed Argentine with a
thirst that you couldn't buy—
I used to be in the Hampshires once,
(Glosters, Lincolns, and Rifles once),
Sussex, Scottish and Yorkshires once!
But now I am M. I.!

That is what we are known as—that is
the name you must call
If you want officers' servants, pickets an'
'orse-guards an' all—
Details for buryin'-parties, company-
cooks or supply—
Turn out the chronic Ikonas! Roll up
the —— ** M. I.

My 'ands are spotty with veldt-sores—
my shirt is a button an' frill—
An' the things I've used my bay'nit for
would make a tinker ill!
An' I don't know whose dam' column I'm
in, nor where we're trekkin' nor
why;
I've trekked to the Vaal from the
Orange once—
From the Vaal to the greasy Pongolo
once—
(Or else it was called the Zambesi
once)—
For now I am M. I.!

Our Sergeant-Major's a subaltern; our
Captain's a Fusilier;
Our Adjutant's 'late of Somebody's
'Orse,' and a Melbourne auctioneer;
But you couldn't spot us at 'arf a mile
from the crackest caval-ry—
They used to talk about Lancers once,
Hussars, Dragoons, an' Lancers once,
'Elmets, pistols, an' carbines once,
But now we are M. I.!

That is what we are known as—we are
the orphans they blame
For beggin' the loan of an 'ead-stall an'
fittin' a mount to the same:
Can't even look at their 'orse-lines but
someone starts bellerin' 'Hi!
Hook it, you burglin' Ikona! Footsack,
you —— M. I.!'

The new fat regiments come from 'ome—
imaginin' vain V. C.'s
(The same as our talky-fighty men which
are always Number Threes* * *);
But our words o' command are 'Scatter'
an' 'close' an' 'Let your wounded lie.'
We used to rescue 'em noble once—
Givin' the range as we raised 'em once,
Gettin' 'em killed as we saved 'em
once,
But now we are M. I.!

That is what we are known as—we are
the lanterns you view
After a fight round the kopjes, looking
for men that we knew.
Whistlin' and callin' together—'altin' to
catch the reply—
''Elp me! O 'elp me! Ikonas! This
way the —— M. I.!

I wish my mother could see me now,
a-gatherin' news on my own,
When I ride like a General up to the
scrub an' ride back like Tod Sloan—
Remarkably small on my 'orse's neck to
let the shots go by.
We used to fancy it risky once
(Called it a reconnaissance once),
Under the charge of an orf'cer once,
But now we are M. I.!

I wish myself could talk to myself as I
left 'im a year ago.
I could tell 'im a lot that would save
'im a lot on the things that 'e ought
to know!
When I think o' that ignorant barrack-
bird, it almost makes me cry.
I used to belong in an Army once
(Gawd! what a rum little Army once),
Red little, dead little Army once!
But now I am M. I.!

***Horse-holders when in action, and therefore generally out of range or under cover.

*Mounted Infantry.

**Number from First to Sixth, according to taste and service of audience.

CHESS

Communications should be addressed to the Chess Editor, 'Witness,' Montreal.

Tuesday, Oct. 1, 1901.

PROBLEM NO. 210.

(By S. Loyd.

Black—10 pieces.

White—7 pieces.

White to play, and mate in TWO moves.

7 kt, r p Q 5, 8, 1 R Kt 2 p 2, 8, 1 R 4 r q, p 1 k 2 Kt 2, K 1 B 1 kt 2 b.

PROBLEM NO. 211.

(By A. F. Mackenzie.)

First prize, three-move section, Birmingham 'Post' tourney.

Black—11 pieces.

White—10 pieces.

White to play, and mate in THREE moves.

8, q p 4 Q 1, p 4 R p 1, 1 p 2 p P 2, 4 k 2 p, 4 Kt p 2, 1 P P p Kt P P 1, K Kt 6.

Problem No. 212. By G. E. Carpenter. Four moves.

White—K at Q R 2; Q at K R 8; Kt at Q x Kt 3 (3 pieces).

Black—K at Q Kt 5; P at Q R 6. (2 pieces).

Solutions published Oct. 19, must reach editor by Oct. 15.

A few weeks ago we published a two-mover in which the Kt was compelled to visit all his eight squares. Enquiry for similar positions to this (No. 181 brought the following to light. (1) Mr. Loyd's problem above, No. 470, where the Kt, as in 441, has to visit all eight squares; (2) the following two problems, by our esteemed contributor, Mr. H. W. Barry, of Boston, which will fully repay our busy solvers for setting up and examining. We give keys and solutions because we think that most of our readers find sufficient to do in solving the regular problems and we should not like them to miss these through lack of time to solve or through having to wait three weeks for keys.

a) White—K at Q R sq; Q at K R 2; R at K R 5; Bs at K R 7, Q B 5; Kts at K B 5, Q 7; Ps at K Kt 3, Q Kt 2, Q Kt 6. (10 pieces).

Black—K at Q 4; Kt at Q R 4; Ps at Q Kt 2, Q Kt 6. (4 pieces).

White to play and mate in two moves.

Key move; Q—R 3.

Here Mr. Barry, by the same idea of discovered check, necessary, we think, to the theme employed, compels the White Kt to go to six squares. The economy of Black force is excellent, the mates are clear and the construction carries a little symmetry with it which harmonizes admirably with the notion of the knight's movements.

(b) White—K at Q 6; R at K 3; B at Q 7; Kts at Q sq, Q Kt 2; Ps at K Kt 3, K B 2, Q 5, Q Kt 4, Q R 2. (10 pieces).

Black—K at Q 5; R at Q Kt 8; Bs at K 8, Q B sq, Ps at Q 7, Q B 5, Q B 6. (7 pieces).

White to play and mate in three moves.

Solution.

White.	Black.
1 Kt—Q 3	1 P x Kt
2 R—B 3	1 R x P
2 Kt x R	1 B x B
2 Kt—K 5	1 B—Kt 2
2 Kt—B 4!	1 B x P
2 Kt (Q 3) x B	1 P—B 7
2 Kt—B 5, etc., etc.	

Here the greater latitude of the three moves enables Mr. Barry to display a full measure of his ingenuity without any risk of that similarity to other expressions of the same idea which gives to some collections of problems the effect of a bunch of rockets—a glare. Comment on this is needless from us. Our solvers will greatly enjoy the pretty after-play.

In case columns have been mislaid we restate the position of No. 181 for comparison with these two (a and b), and Mr. Loyd's published above.

White—K at K 7; Q at Q Kt 4; R at K 2; Bs at K sq; Q 5; Kt at K 4; Ps at K Kt 4, Q 6, Q R 2. (10 pieces).

Black—K at K B 5; B at Q Kt sq; Kts at K R 6, Q Kt 8; Ps at K B 4, Q R 6. (6 pieces). Two moves, B—R 4.

SOLUTIONS AND COMMENT.

No. 200. Bull. Three moves.

4 Q 1 kt, 2 b 5, 2 R p 1 p 2, 3 k 4, 5 P 2, 1 p B 1 p p 2, 1 kt 3 p 2, 5 B 1 K.

Solution.

White.	Black.
1 P—B 5	1 P—K 7
2 Q x P!	1 Kt—Q 6
2 R—B 4!	1 B—Kt 3
2 R—B 5 ch	1 Kt (Kt 7) elsewher
2 B—B 4 mate.	1 Any other.
2 R—B 5 ch.	

Correct from George Patterson—'A tough one.' H. W. Barry—'A most noble and beautiful problem, the difficulty of which lies wholly in the fine after-play.' Novice, E. W. Allen, Gilbert Marcotte.

No. 201. White. Three moves.

8, 8, Kt 7, 1 p 1 B 4, 1 p 1 p 4, k 2 p 4, 3 p P 4, 2 K 4 Q.

Solution:

White.	Black.
1 B—Kt 3	1 K x B
2 Q—Q R 8	2 Any.
3 Q—K Kt 8	or Kt—B 5 mate.

Correct from: Novice, H. W. Barry, 'a pleasing fancy; easy, and well constructed'; George Patterson, 'very subtle'; Louis C. Wurtele sends Q—K R 7, but if 1 P—Q B 6, 2 Q—K 7 ch, Black plays K—R 7, and there is no mate. E. W. Allen, Gilbert Marcotte.

No. 202. Richardson. Three moves.

2 Q 5, 8, 8, 1 p 1 p p 3, 1 p 1 k 4, 1 P 3 R 2, 8, 7 K.

Solution:

White.	Black.
1 Q—Q Kt 8	1 K—K 5
2 Q—K B 8!	1 K—B 4
2 Q—R 7 ch	1 P—K 5
2 Q—Kt 6 ch	

Correct from: Novice, George Patterson, 'this was the hardest of the three'; H. W. Barry, 'this little problem is classical in its beauty.' Louis C. Wurtele's proposed solution by Q—Q 8 will not answer for the reply K—B 4. E. W. Allen, Gilbert Marcotte.

SOLVERS' SCORES TO DATE.

	Old score.	200	201	202	T'l.
E. W. Allen	33	3	3	3	42
H. W. Barry	32	3	3	3	41
G. Marcotte	31	3	3	3	40
G. Patterson	31	3	3	3	40
Novice	19	3	3	3	28
H. J. Rose	15	..	..	..	..
F. Warwick	11	..	..	..	..
L. C. Wurtele	13	—	—1	—1	11
Myrtle House	6	..	..	..	..

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Novice.—Your correction of solution to 196, unfortunately reached us too late for last week. You will have seen that you were right.

F. Warwick—Very glad you sent in your solutions, although too late for inclusion last week. Some, as you will have seen, were quite correct.

Gilbert Marcotte—'Our turn to say something, eh?' We had said it in last week's column, before yours of the 18th reached us. We have to heartily congratulate you on the intuition of your coadjutor, and suggest that in future competitions there be two entries from No. 200.

GAME NO. 163.

Played by correspondence.

RUY LOPEZ.

White. F. K. Young. (Boston.)	Black. S. J. Johnston. (Chicago.)
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 Kt—K B 3	2 Kt—Q B 3
3 B—Kt 5	3 Kt—B3
4 P—Q 4	4 Kt x K P
5 P—Q 5	5 Kt—Kt
6 Q—K 2	6 Kt—Q 3
7 Kt x P	7 B—K 2
8 B—Q 3	8 Castles
9 P—K B 4	9 P—K B 3
10 Q—R 5	10 P—K B 4
11 Kt—Q B 3	11 B—B 3
12 Castles	12 P—K Kt 3
13 Q—K R 3	13 Kt—K
14 P—Q 6	14 Kt x P
15 Kt—Q 5	15 P—B 3
16 Kt x B ch	16 Q x Kt
17 B—Q 2	17 Kt—K
18 B—B 3	18 P—Q 3
19 Kt x B P	19 Resigns.

The variation here played is quite uncommon, and the game is regarded as of considerable importance for this and other reasons. Mr. Johnston is an expert, whose correspondence play must be of real value from the analyst's point of view, and Mr. F. K. Young has added greatly (unless we pin our faith entirely to the B.C.M., which we do not), to the literature of the game.

Mr. Barry, of international fame, and a doughty champion of Mr. Young, thinks 6..... Kt—Q 3 was bad, and, indeed, Black afterwards remains shut up and congested on the Q side. Black's 9th move is bad, also, meeting, but without weapons, White's attack on the K side. If 19..... Q—K 3, 20, Q R—K, Q any; 21 Kt—K 7 ch, etc.; or if 19..... Q—B 2, 20 B—B 4!

TO CHESS PLAYERS.

Mr. Gilbert Marcotte, whose kindly invitation to lovers of the game, we published a fortnight since, has forwarded us his address; it is 200 Sanguinet street.

REDIVIVUS!!

Is it really true that the C.C.A. threatens to live once more? We hope sincerely that rumors to that effect have solid foundations. When things are fairly underway, will the solvers in the last solving competition receive the prizes promised them in an official announcement in the Orillia 'Packet.'

By the way, the 'Witness' was once appointed the official organ of the C.C.A. Has this appointment ever been officially cancelled? If so, would it not be a becoming courtesy in those who hold the fates of the C.C.A. in their hand, to notify the 'Witness' of the change? Into an extensive organization such as the C.C.A., requiring subscriptions and offering prizes sometimes of considerable value, there enters necessarily an element of 'business' which so far has been sadly to seek. Let us hope for better things in future. In the meantime, as the (so far) undeposed Official Organ, we would suggest that a balance sheet, forwarded to each member of the association, would be an appropriate new leaf to turn over.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

Oct. 13.

JOSEPH IN PRISON.

Gen. xxxix., 20; xl., 8.

(By the Rev. Joseph Newton Hallock, D.D.)

Golden Text.—But the Lord was with Joseph, and showed him mercy.—Gen. xxxix., 21.

JOSEPH FALSELY ACCUSED.

On a false charge brought against him by the wife of his master, Joseph was cast into prison, condemned to perpetual confinement. Had not God restrained the wrath of Potiphar, he would doubtless have put him to death; but that wrath which imprisoned him God made to turn to his praise, and so disposed that he should be confined among the King's prisoners of state. Joseph was at a distance from all his friends, had none to comfort or to minister to him, or to mediate for him; but 'the Lord was with Joseph, and showed him mercy.' No gates or bars can shut out the divine presence from his people. God 'gave him favor in the sight of the keeper of the prison.' God can raise up friends for his people everywhere, even where they had not expected to find them. The keeper saw that God was with him, and that everything prospered under his hand, and therefore entrusted him with the management of the affairs of the prison.

THE BUTLER AND THE BAKER.

We should never have had this story of Pharaoh's butler and baker recorded in Scripture if it had not been serviceable to Joseph's preferment. The world stands because of the Church that is in it, and is governed for its good. What the offences of these men were we are not told, but it was by this means Providence brought them into the prison where Joseph was. By a special providence the heads of these prisoners were filled with unusual dreams, both in the same night, making extraordinary impressions upon them, and convincing them that they were of divine origin.

THE SYMPATHY OF JOSEPH.

In his tenderness and compassion for these men, he inquired with concern: 'Wherefore look ye sadly to-day?' Joseph was their keeper, and also their companion in tribulation, and had been himself a dreamer, too. We should concern ourselves in the sorrows and troubles of others, and inquire into the reason of our brethren's countenances; we should be often considering the tears of the oppressed. It is a measure of relief to those who are in trouble to know that some one takes notice of and sympathizes with them. That which troubled these prisoners was that, being confined, they could not have recourse to the diviners of Egypt who pretended to interpret dreams; 'there is no interpreter here.' Joseph directed them which way to look: 'Do not interpretations belong to God? Tell me them.'

THE DREAMS AND THEIR SIGNIFICATION.

The chief butler's dream was a happy presage of his release and readvancement within three days, and so Joseph explained it to him. Joseph foretold the chief butler's deliverance, but he did not foresee his own. He had long before dreamed of his own honor, and the obeisance which his brethren should make to him, with the remembrance of which he must now sustain himself, with little appearance, it must be confessed, of its ever being fulfilled. But the visions that are for the comfort of God's saints are sometimes afar off and relate to things afar off, while the foresights of others, like this recorded here, are but three days before them. The chief baker's dream portended his ignominious death. Joseph's great comfort in prison was his helpful spirit, his interest in others. He was not so absorbed in his own wrongs but that he could think of his fellow-prisoners, and seek to cheer their lot.

JOSEPH'S PLEA TO THE CHIEF RULER

He modestly bespoke the favor of the chief butler, whose preferment he had foretold. 'But think on me when it shall be well with thee.' Though the respect paid to Joseph made the prison as easy to him as a prison could be, still he was desirous of liberty. And how modestly he states his own case! He does not reflect upon his brethren, who sold him, but only says, 'I was stolen out of the land of the Hebrews.' Nor does he reflect upon the wrong done him in this imprisonment by his mistress, and his master, who was his judge, but simply avers his own innocence. 'Here have I done nothing that they should put me into the dungeon.' And here is a lesson for us. When we are called to vindicate ourselves, we should carefully avoid, as much as may be, speaking ill of others. And how modest the request to the chief butler! Only this, 'Think thou on me, and make mention of me unto Pharaoh.' He simply asked, not for any preferment, but to be released from prison. Providence sometimes designs the greatest honors for those who least court or expect them.

THE INTERPRETATION VERIFIED.

The verification of Joseph's prediction came on the very day predicted. The chief butler and baker were both advanced, one to his office, the other to the gallows. Very great changes, both for the better and the worse, happen in a very brief time. The occasion of giving judgment in their cases was the solemnizing of Pharaoh's birthday, on which all his servants being obliged by custom to attend him, those two came to be inquired after, and the cause of their commitment inquired into. The result of this was that he lifted up the head of these two prisoners—that is, arraigned and tried them, with the result that Joseph had predicted. Joseph and the butler were imprisoned unjustly, Joseph for his very virtue. Not all prisoners are guilty of the crime charged. Not all out of prison are innocent. Let us be thankful that God knows, and trust him.

JOSEPH AND THE GREAT INTERPRETER.

If it is fanciful, it is almost inevitable to compare Joseph at this stage of his career to the great Interpreter who stands between God and us, and makes all his signs intelligible. Those Egyptians could not help honoring Joseph, who was able to solve to them the mysteries on the borders of which the Egyptian mind continually hovered, and which it symbolized by its mysterious sphynxes, its strange chambers of imagery, its unapproachable divinities. And we bow before the Lord Jesus Christ because he can read our fate, and unriddle all our dim anticipations of good and evil, and make intelligible to us the visions of our own hearts. In the eye of One who sees the end from the beginning, and can distinguish between the determining influences of character and the insignificant manifestations of a passing mood, we are already designed to our eternal places. It is in Christ alone our future is explained, and we cannot understand that future without taking him into our confidence.

CHRIST ONLY OUR INTERPRETER.

In Christ alone do we receive any interpretation of ourselves that seems in any way to be satisfying. Our fellow-prisoners are often seen to be so absorbed in their own affairs that it is vain to seek light from them, but he, with patient, self-forgetting friendliness, is ever at our service, and even elicits, by the kindly and interrogating attitude he takes toward us, the utterance of all our woes and perplexities. And it is because he has dreams himself that he has become so skilled an interpreter of ours. It is because in his own life he had his mind hard pressed for a solution of those very problems which baffle us, because he had for himself to adjust God's promises to the ordinary and apparently casual and untoward incidents of a human life, and because he had to await long before it became quite clear how one scripture after another was to be fulfilled by a course of simple confiding obedience—it is because of this experience of his own that he can now enter into and rightly guide to its goal every longing we cherish.

LIGHT IN DARKNESS.

In our experiences in this life, no matter how dark some of them may be, there is always a bright side to which we may turn and from which we may gather comfort and encouragement. If Joseph had looked only on the dark side, its blackness and gloom would soon have overcome him—the hatred of his own brethren, his enslavement, unjust accusation and prolonged imprisonment. But even to these discomforting events there was a bright side, just as there was to Paul in his prison, and as there is to us in our trials if we are wise enough to seek and improve them. He enjoyed the favor and friendship of his keeper. Even in a prison it is better to be liked than to be disliked. He had his mind occupied with the care of his fellow-prisoners. And work is always a blessing. Then he had a helpful spirit, and instead of brooding over his own wrongs, sought to mitigate and cheer the situation of others.

[For the 'Witness.'

PRESIDENT M'KINLEY.

President McKinley's funeral day dawned sad and dreary, but before noon the sun broke forth in glorious splendor, while these lines were being penned by a Canadian:

Dark, dismal day; sad, sorrowing skies;
Well may ye weep for him, who lies
In death's cold embrace, closely sealed,
His loving heart no more revealed,
To anguished calls for one last token—
One more farewell so fondly spoken.
Alas! dead lips can ne'er reply—
We treasure now his last 'Good-bye.'
'Twas 'Good-bye, all,' with lingering sigh,
'God's will be done—not ours, good-bye.'
True, tender heart, brave, loving soul,
Enter within Heaven's welcoming goal,
The sun breaks forth with glorious rays;
Our hearts wake up in prayer and praise.
Lift up your souls, oh, sorrowing world;
Let faith's glad banners be unfurled
For him, your honored chief of state,
Now safe within the pearly gate
Of glorious bliss, of Heavenly love,
To ever dwell with God above—
Above all sorrow, pain and care,
He waits his gentle helpmeet there.
And, glad the thought, to soothe our pain,
We know he suffered not in vain.
No, not in vain, since now you'll purge
Your country of that dread, dark scourge—
Black anarchy, which skulks away,
Already dreading light of day.
His murder makes your duty plain;
Now prove he suffered not in vain.
No, not in vain the countless prayers
That this day's service humbly bears
Up, up to Him who dwells on high,
Yet hears the lowliest anguished cry.
Pray for fresh guidance from above
To stay stern justice with Heaven's love,
Remembering Him whom once they slew,
Who urged, 'They know not what they do.'
With justice, mercy, hand in hand,
Shall cleanse and purify your land
From anarchy's dread, deadly blot;
But naught by lawless vengeance wrought.
Pray God that law and love humane
May prove he suffered not in vain.

EUPHROSYNE.

Ocean Spray Hotel, Winthrop, Mass.

THE TEACHERS' CONVENTION.

Prof. Kneeland, corresponding secretary of the Provincial Teachers' Association, has issued the following instructions to those attending the annual convention:—Purchase an ordinary first class ticket to Montreal, and at the same time ask the station agent for a 'standard certificate form.' Present this to the treasurer in Montreal on Thursday, Oct. 10, for signature. When buying a ticket for return trip show this signed certificate to the station agent in Montreal fifteen minutes before train time, and the rate for return will be one-third. The Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company will issue return at one and a third, good to leave Oct. 8, 9 and 10, and return up to Oct. 15. Lady teachers requiring billets must apply to Miss Peebles (McGill Normal School) on or before Oct. 9, or at the High School on Oct. 10, and must see her at the High School before 11 a.m. on Saturday, Oct. 12, so as to get the rebate allowed, which is 50 cents a day towards board and lodging.

THE MODEL DAIRY

ONE OF THE RED POLLED COWS LEADING FOR INDIVIDUAL PROFIT.

The Model Dairy at the Pan-American Exhibition, is showing good work still, with less falling off as a whole than was looked for at the outset. The week's record is especially satisfactory, as with the return of cool weather practically all the herds have increased their earnings, the whole amount over the previous week being close to two dollars. Mayflower of the Red Polls is best cow this week, being the only one to pass the two-dollar mark of profit. The Red Polls are among the leaders in increase over the previous week. The Shorthorns again increase their earnings, though not so uniformly as last week. The Guernseys are again well in the lead as a herd, and it is generally regarded a won race. Unless there is some serious mishap to some of them, they will continue in the lead, even if they do not do best all the rest of the time. But for one low-earning cow the showing would have been very much more satisfactory than it is.

All the herds, as well as individuals in the dairy, are doing remarkably well, and it is not out of the question for some of those now well to the rear of the list to make some good spurts before the end of the test. It would be a difficult thing to keep fifty cows indoors a whole season with so little going wrong as regards feed and general response to it as has been the case with this dairy. Following is the record for the week ending Sept. 17, the last week for which the record has yet been made up:—

	Milk Lb.	Percent Fat.	Cost.	Profit
Ayrshires.				
Kirsty Wallace	226.1	3.80	$1.06	$1.46
Lady Flora	192.1	3.40	1.03	0.89
Alice 2d	187.4	4.10	1.04	1.22
Betsy 1st	232.1	3.75	1.07	1.49
Pearl	221.4	3.80	1.07	1.40
Brown Swiss.				
Lucy	198.1	3.50	1.00	1.04
Nicola	192.7	3.40	1.04	0.88
Eliza	187.9	4.10	1.07	1.19
Belle T.	184.4	4.40	0.95	1.43
Hope of Minn	214.9	3.65	1.05	1.25
Dutch Belted.				
Alberta	107.4	3.20	0.77	0.24
Madeline	162.4	3.60	1.02	0.70
Belle of Warwick 2d	202.1	4.30	1.06	1.50
Merietta	156.0	3.20	0.94	0.53
Holland Creamery	183.7	3.50	0.98	0.91
French-Canadian.				
Liena Flora	169.1	4.10	0.79	1.25
Rouen	159.1	4.80	0.79	1.33
Denise Championne	160.2	4.70	0.79	1.42
Luna	154.4	4.60	0.79	1.02
La Bouchette	116.7	3.80	0.54	0.76
Guernseys.				
Vega	169.5	4.70	0.97	1.37
Cassiopeia	225.6	4.60	1.06	1.99
Mary Marshall	180.8	5.80	1.10	1.98
Madora Fern	114.0	4.80	0.91	0.70
Procis of Paxtang	198.4	4.85	1.07	1.76
Holsteins.				
Meg	234.5	3.30	1.34	0.93
Tidy Abbekerk	271.9	3.60	1.25	1.63
Inka Mercedes	287.7	3.00	1.26	1.28
Hulda Wayne's Aaggie	281.1	3.40	1.25	1.62
Beauty of Norval	280.0	3.55	1.25	1.68
Jerseys.				
Gipsy	190.9	4.60	1.12	1.46
Primrose Park's Prude	142.4	6.00	0.99	1.52
Queen May	182.1	5.00	1.04	1.64
Rexina	192.9	4.15	1.01	1.35
Mossy	194.7	4.25	1.04	1.39
Polled Jerseys.				
Phyllis	149.6	4.30	0.96	0.93
Pride's Favorite	156.1	4.80	0.87	1.33
Queen	115.7	5.30	0.99	1.02
Justina	66.8	4.40	0.52	0.24
Ora	170.5	5.80	0.89	1.51
Red Polls.				
Triste	169.0	3.80	0.95	0.94
Easter	203.6	3.75	0.96	1.28
Mayflower	206.5	5.20	1.05	2.11
Susie	269.4	4.10	0.90	1.14
Flora	129.7	4.70	0.53	0.90
Shorthorns.				
Princess of Thule	186.6	4.00	1.19	1.09
Daisy D.	212.1	3.70	1.22	1.09
Miss Molly	252.1	3.70	1.22	1.52
Queen Bess	225.7	3.60	1.19	1.20
Rose 3d	223.5	3.60	1.19	1.17

The Canadian herds are the Holsteins, Jerseys, Ayrshires, Shorthorns and French-Canadians. None of these herds have anything to be ashamed of in their records.

FARMERS' INSTITUTES

WORDS OF PRAISE FROM PROF. HUTCHISON, OF STARKVILLE, MISSISSIPPI.

Toronto, Sept. 25.—'You are doing better work here in your farmers' institutes than anywhere on this continent.' This was the opinion expressed on Saturday by Prof. W. L. Hutchison, of Starkville, Miss., superintendent of the farmers' institutes for that state. Prof. Hutchison attended the convention at Buffalo last week of the farmers' institute workers of America, and then came over to study the methods adopted in Ontario. 'You excel in the completeness of the organization and the extent to which you reach the farmers, and you keep the farmers interested all the time, instead of for one or two days in the year,' he said to a representative of the 'Globe,' who saw him at the Parliament Buildings. 'Here you reach 150,000 people a year; this year we reached 10,000 people, and we thought we were doing remarkably well. All this is done here with a small amount of money. The amount you spend puts the same results within the reach of Mississippi. I think we could transplant your methods and make them adaptable to the people of our state by changing the subjects of the addresses.'

MANITOBA WHEAT

WET WEATHER THREATENS TO RUIN THE CROP.

Winnipeg, Sept. 25.—In view of the wet weather the enormous quantity of wheat still in shock and the limited facilities for treating the same by drying, the elevator companies have decided to stop buying for a time in the hopes that farmers will abstain from threshing till the grain has had an opportunity to dry in the shock which it will do more quickly than in any other way, and will secure better prices to the producer and less risk to the dealer. The elevator companies are prepared to receive and ship for farmers at their risk of grade and condition.

The above statement, which emanates from the Winnipeg Grain Exchange, shows that there are grave fears for the wheat. The continued rain has already hurt the grade of a great deal of the crop which is not threshed and several prominent grain men stated yesterday that unless the rain stopped the crop would be ruined.

A STRANGE EXPERIENCE

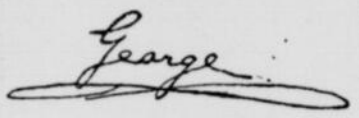
HORSE LIVED SIX WEEKS INSIDE A STRAW STACK.

Woodstock, Ont., Sept. 27.—Six weeks' life inside of a straw stack without water is the record of a four-year-old horse belonging to Mr. Albert King, of Hickson. Five weeks ago Saturday night King's horse disappeared. It was thought to have been stolen and the police here sent out a warning to the police in other places to look out for a stolen horse. Yesterday afternoon some one at King's heard something moving inside of the straw stack in the barnyard and it proved to be the missing horse. He had worked his way into the stock through a small opening and the straw had closed in on him. He had eaten a gap inside the stack twice the size of himself. The horse was becoming weak for want of water, but is getting all right again.

APPLES ARE SCARCE.

Toronto, Sept. 27.—From reports received in the city for all parts of the province the apple crop of Ontario is unusually light, not more than twenty-five percent of an ordinary crop being counted upon. Growers everywhere are holding their crop for higher prices.

SIGNATURE OF THE DUKE OF CORNWALL.



Signed copies of the reply of the Duke of Cornwall and York to the addresses presented to him in Montreal, have been sent by Sir Arthur Bigge to the heads of the societies, etc., which were directly concerned. The above is a facsimile of the signature of His Royal Highness as appended to the documents.

A MISSIONARY'S FATE.

BRIGANDS CARRIED MISS STONE OFF INTO BULGARIA.

Washington, D.C., Sept. 24.—Bulgarian brigands, instead of Turks, kidnapped Miss Ellen H. Stone, the American missionary in Turkey, according to the last advices to the State Department. Consul-General Dickinson, at Constantinople, has cabled the department that Bulgarian brigands crossed the Turkish border, and, seizing Miss Stone, carried her back into Bulgaria, and outside of the Sultan's dominions. The consul-general has been in communication with the brigands, who demand a ransom for the release of the prisoner, and he asks the State Department whether the American Board of Foreign Missions is willing to pay this ransom. The request has been transmitted to the mission board. Miss Stone was a resident of Chelsea, Mass., where her mother now resides.

London, Sept. 25.—'Turkish troops,' says a despatch to the 'Daily Telegraph' from Constantinople, 'rushed the village where it was supposed the brigands held Miss Stone, the abducted American missionary, but found it empty, the brigands having gone into Bulgaria with their captive.'

Washington, Sept. 25.—In reply to the enquiry from the State Department as to whether they would pay the ransom demanded by the Bulgarian brigands, who kidnapped Miss Stone, one of its missionaries, the American Board of Missions has stated that it has charged its representative in Constantinople with the ransoming of the women, leaving the price to be arranged by him.

Boston, Mass., Sept. 25.—Details of the capture of Miss Stone, the American missionary, and one of her helpers by brigands in Turkey are given in a letter just received here by the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions. The fact became known to one of the missionaries of the board at Samokoo, European Turkey, to whom members of the party with whom Miss Stone and her assistant, Mrs. Tsilka, were travelling, when the capture was made, fled on being released by the outlaws.

According to the story told by these victims, the capture was made at 4 p.m. on Sept. 3, while Miss Stone and Mrs. Tsilka, the wife of an Albanian preacher, were travelling with friends from Bansko to Djumao. There were fifteen to eighteen in the party. The band is confronted them in a narrow valley, surrounded them and compelled them to wade a river and ascend a wooded mountain-side for about an hour. There appeared to be about forty brigands, dressed like Turks, but speaking good Bulgarian. At length a stopping place was reached. The next morning Miss Stone and Mrs. Tsilka were missed and it was apparent that the main body of the outlaws had departed, leaving only a guard. Later this guard compelled the captives to give up their watches, money and jewellery, after which they disappeared up the mountain, leaving the missionaries free.

The authorities did not learn of the capture until nearly twenty-four hours later. It is thought the brigands may have entered Bulgaria, and the army has been given special instructions to guard the border closely and follow up any traces of the marauders.

SPANISH NAVAL DEFENCE.

Madrid, Sept. 28.—Admiral Valcarel has prepared a report for presentation to the Queen Regent, asking for the necessary funds for naval defences, and proposing, in the event of their being refused, that the Spanish navy be abolished.

Advertisements.

You dont need to die of Consumption

Write to-day to Dr. Slocum in Toronto curing consumption.

He will send you a sample full course treatment for the throat and bronchial tubes, the lungs and the blood.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING.

Dr. Slocum has cured thousands, many given up to die by physicians.

Testimonials, free samples and full instructions by writing the doctor at

The T. A. SLOCUM CHEMICAL CO., Limited,
179 King St. W., TORONTO, CAN.

Address all letters to the Slocum Laboratory in Toronto, no matter what paper you see Dr. Slocum's free offer in.

Free Samples of full Treatment

A WAR CLOUD.

British Naval Force Concentrating in the Persian Gulf

TURKISH ATTEMPT TO LAND TROOPS IN PERSIAN GULF BALKED.

London, Sept. 28.—A despatch to the 'Times' from Bombay states that the Turks, on Sept. 24, endeavored to land troops at Koweyt, on the Persian Gulf. The British cruiser 'Perseus,' observing the attempt, approached and demanded the purpose of the visit of the Turkish vessel. The commander replied that he had been instructed to land five hundred men. Commander Peers, of the 'Perseus,' advised that the Turkish vessel, return to Basra. The Turk, however, weighed anchor, entered the harbor and prepared to land the troops. The 'Perseus' cleared for action and kept her searchlights on the Turk throughout the night. In the morning the Turkish commander visited the 'Perseus' and intimated his intention to return to Fao and report to Constantinople. The vessel is now at Fao. Meantime Turkish troops are massing at Basra. It is reported that they are under Edhem Pasha.

Bombay, Sept. 28. — A British naval force is concentrating in the Persian Gulf. Three warships are already on the spot, and they will be augmented by the gunboat 'Assaye,' which has already left Kurrachee, and the flagship, the second-class cruiser 'Highflyer,' The third-class cruiser 'Pomone,' will also sail for the Persian Gulf as soon as she has coaled. It is believed that fresh trouble is impending at Koweyt. According to a report, Turkey has 30,000 troops at Basra, commanded by Edhem Pasha, with the object of seizing Koweyt, though the Turks assert that the troops are intended to traverse Arabia with the object of suppressing defection in Yemen.

ONTARIO ALLIANCE CALL.

LIQUOR TRAFFIC THOROUGHLY ORGANIZED AND ACTIVELY AT WORK.

Toronto, Sept. 27.—The Ontario executive of the Dominion Alliance for the Total Suppression of the Liquor Traffic is publishing a rousing call to the prohibitionists of the province to prepare for the elections. The call, in addition to describing the present condition of Ontario legislation, says:

We are at a most important point in the history of the temperance cause in the Province of Ontario, and you are earnestly and respectfully urged to make a special personal effort to meet the responsibilities that come to us in the approach of a general provincial election. The liquor party are already thoroughly organized and actively at work, endeavoring to prevent the election of candidates known to favor temperance legislation, and to secure the return of members who will oppose any further restriction of their traffic, and who will favor their desire for increased facilities and opportunities for liquor-selling. As overwhelmingly demonstrated in two plebiscites, the electors of Ontario are strongly opposed to the liquor traffic, and anxious for legislation against it. If we are loyal to our principles, and refuse to sacrifice them for any mere partisan or personal consideration, we can defeat the well-planned schemes of our opponents, and win a substantial victory for our cause.

UNITED ACTION NEEDED.

Our duty is therefore to unite in a determined effort to secure the election of representatives who can be relied upon to support the immediate enactment and enforcement of effective temperance legislation as far as the legislature has admitted power to go. In every constituency of Ontario there are enough friends of temperance and good government to defeat any liquor-favoring candidate, if they will only sink minor differences and unite in support of the most important question at issue in the coming campaign. The first duty is a conference of workers in every constituency to consider the position and circumstances of their district, and the best plan of securing the object in view. To it should come every level-headed citizen whose desire to overthrow the cruel liquor curse is stronger than his party preference. Only such can safely advise at this crisis. There is no time to spare. The people of Ontario desire to be rid of the traffic which burdens our splendid province with so much sorrow, loss, disgrace and sin. It is time that this strong conviction was expressed in the only way in which it can be made effective.

BRITAIN AND TURKEY

PARIS PAPER PRINTS A SILLY STORY.

Paris, Sept. 28.—The 'Patrie' to-day prints a sensational story to the effect that a conflict has broken out between Great Britain and Turkey, saying that three British war vessels have been ordered to the Persian Gulf to suppress revolts in the Province of Bagdad, and that the Turkish Government has despatched a strong detachment of troops with instructions to oppose the landing of the British forces. Russia, Germany and France, the paper says, have agreed to support Turkey.

Paris, Sept. 26.—Enquiries made in official quarters here elicited an emphatic denial that there was any such agreement between Germany, Russia and France as that referred to by the 'Patrie,' and no confirmation was obtainable regarding the alleged alarming situation which is evidently built on the fact that three British warships happened to be at Koweyt and that it is reported the British are encouraging the local Sultan to repudiate Turkish sovereignty.

LACROSSE CHAMPIONSHIP

WON BY THE SHAMROCKS, WHO DEFEATED THE CORNWALLS.

The Shamrock lacrosse team, by defeating the 'Cornwalls' on Saturday, became the champions of the National Amateur Lacross Association. The two teams tied for first place in the scheduled games, and had to play off. Ottawa was chosen as neutral ground, and the match resulted in a decisive victory for the 'Shamrocks.' The score was four to two.

Football.

THE ENGLISH LEAGUES.

The following tables show the standing of the English Association football clubs up to Sept. 16:

DIVISION I.

	Pld.	W.	L.	Dn.	Pts.
Small Heath	3	2	0	1	5
Everton	3	2	0	1	5
Ashton Villa	3	1	0	2	4
Sunderland	3	2	1	0	4
Wolverhampton W.	3	2	1	0	4
Newcastle United	2	1	0	1	3
Derby County	3	1	1	1	3
Grimsby Town	3	1	1	1	3
Bury	3	1	1	1	3
Notts County	3	1	2	0	2
Blackburn Rovers	2	0	0	2	2
Bolton Wanderers	2	1	1	0	2
Liverpool	3	0	1	0	2
Sheffield United	3	1	2	0	2
Sheffield Wednesday	2	1	1	0	2
Notts Forest	3	1	2	0	2
Stoke	3	1	2	0	2
Manchester City	3	0	3	0	0

DIVISION II.

	Pld.	W.	L.	Dn.	Pts.
West Bromwich Albion	4	2	1	1	5
Middlesbro'	2	2	0	0	4
Lincoln City	2	2	0	0	4
BBristol City	3	2	1	0	4
Glossop	3	2	1	0	4
Woolwich Arsenal	3	2	1	0	4
Burnley	3	1	1	1	3
Burslem Port Vale	3	1	1	1	3
Leicester Fosse	2	1	1	0	2
Doncaster Rovers	2	0	0	2	2
Preston North End	2	1	1	0	2
Newton Heath	2	1	1	0	2
Gainsbro' Trinity	2	1	1	0	2
Barnsley	3	1	2	0	2
Burton United	2	0	1	1	1
Blackpool	2	0	1	1	1
Chesterfield	3	0	2	1	1
Stockport County	3	0	3	0	0

RESULTS AT A GLANCE.

In the following list of matches played on Saturday, Sept. 14, an asterisk denotes the club upon whose ground the fixture took place:

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION I.

*Sheffield United	3	Bury	1
*Notts Co.	6	Sheffield W.	1
*Newcastle U.	5	Stoke	1
*Wolver. W.	4	Sunderland	2
Small Heath	4	*Manchester City	1
*Aston Villa	1	Blackburn Rovers	1
*Liverpool	2	Everton	3
*Grimsby Town	1	Notts Forest	0
*Bolton W.	2	Derby County	1

THE LEAGUE, DIVISION II.

*Burnley	0	West Brom. A.	0
*Preston N.E.	2	Woolwich Ar.	0
*Gainsbro' T	2	Glossop	0
*Bristol City	3	Stockport County.	0
*Chesterfield	0	Doncaster Rovers	0
*Leicester Fosse	2	Barnsley	0
Lincoln	2	*Burslem P.V.	1
*Burton United	1	Blackpool	1
*Middlesbro'	5	Newton Heath	0

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

Mr. George Winn, a retired farmer, died in East Colborne, on Friday last.

The body of an unknown man was washed ashore at Inverhuron last week.

Mr. Thomas Collins, a well-known business man of Collingwood, died on Thursday.

Three dwelling houses on First street, Rat Portage, were destroyed by fire on Wednesday last.

Thomas Timmis, of Owen Sound, has been condemned to pay Miss Sarah Worling $800 damages for breach of promise of marriage.

A centenarian died in London last week, when Mr. Patrick Delay passed away. He was 104 years of age and was for many years a milkman.

Thomas Turcot, of Blackbay, while driving home from Pembroke, was struck and instantly killed by the Winnipeg train.

John Anderson, son of a farmer in the Eighth Concession of South Dorchester, fell from his bicycle, breaking his neck. Death was instantaneous.

The Toronto Socialist League has decided to hold a convention in Toronto on Thanksgiving Day to organize a provincial league for Ontario.

Because one man was dismissed for refusing to work overtime, 200 machinists in the Canadian Locomotive Works, Kingston, went on strike on Wednesday last.

Fire in the establishment of Chadwick Bros., brass manufacturers, Hamilton, on Wednesday last caused damage to the extent of twenty thousand dollars, covered by insurance.

The health of Principal Grant, of Queen's University, Kingston, has been causing much anxiety during the past week. The principal has been ailing ever since his return from England.

While leaving the Collingwood Exhibition on Thursday night, Mr. Charles Lawrence, president of the Great Northern Exhibition, was thrown from his buggy and killed.

At the Stratford Assizes, Howard Walker, colored, pleaded guilty to a charge of manslaughter. The case arose from a dispute with a circus employee who was shot by Walker.

At a meeting of the Galt Board of Trade last week the project of starting a large beet sugar factory was endorsed and many of the farmers signed contracts to grow beets next summer.

William H. Polk, a wealthy Englishman, was found dead in bed at the Maple Leaf Hotel, Windsor. He had been on a prolonged spree, having spent three thousand dollars in a month.

Mr. William Sullivan, of Vankleek Hill, is paying a visit to his grandson in Michigan. Mr. Sullivan, who is 101 years of age, spent two weeks in Buffalo and then went to Michigan. He travelled alone.

Mr. John R. Booth has given positive assurance to the government that he will this season erect an incinerator for the consumption of refuse from his saw-mills, which for years has been polluting the Ottawa river.

On Sept. 23, the Rev. T. G. Thompson, M.A., of Toronto, was inducted into the pastorate of Knox Church, Vankleek Hill, in succession to the Rev. Mr. McLeod, who was killed during the building of the church.

A fatality occurred on Wednesday afternoon at the Kingston crossing, Cobourg, when a man by the name of O'Connell, aged eighty years, was killed by being run over by a light engine. O'Connell's home was in Port Hope.

Fred Cookman, 28 years of age, jumped from a third story window at 296 Phoebe street, Toronto, and sustained injuries from which he died half an hour later. He had been ill with typhoid fever for several days, and was delirious when he jumped.

At the Canadian Conference of Charities and Correction, in Toronto, Dr. Herriman devoted his presidential address to consumption. He advocated the setting aside of a large portion of Algonquin Park, as an ideal home for consumptives of every stage.

Fire was discovered in the Austrian Jewish Synagogue, Toronto, last week. In spite of the efforts of the police the president of the congregation rushed into the burning building and saved the scroll bearing the law of Moses. The damage to the building will not exceed $300.

Sinclair MacBeth, of Hamilton, has made a remarkable cane, intended for presentation to King Edward. It is a mahogany stick, with an elaborately ornamented head of gold and silver. The top shows the Canadian coat-of-arms in gold, all cut out from a plate, and correct to the smallest detail. The sides show silver emblems, likewise cut out of solid metal and inlaid. It is a beautiful piece of work and represents a great deal of toilsome but artistic labor.

Thomas Dobson, of Clairville, committed suicide last week at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Kalham, of Etobicoke Township, where he had been visiting. Mr. Dobson, who was a well-to-do farmer, had recently been suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism and this, coupled with worrying over the loss of a horse and buggy, which was stolen a few weeks ago, is thought to have led to unhinging his mind.

The Rev. A. H. Crosby, Methodist minister of the Indian Reserve near Brantford, died in the Guelph General Hospital on Saturday last. He was thirty-one years of age, was married just a year, and leaves a widow and a little son but eleven days old. He was a son of Mr. John Crosby, of Morden, and was ordained at Hamilton in 1899, being sent to the Oxford Centre circuit. His death in early manhood is deeply regretted by all with whom he came in contact.

By the burning of a barn on the farm of William Rutledge, two miles from Sydenham, Ezra Pixley lost his life. Men were engaged in filling a silo with corn, when suddenly flames burst from the barn. In the first excitement the other men forgot about their two comrades, A. Dunn and Ezra Pixley, who were in the silo. Left to his own resources, Pixley gallantly assisted Dunn out of the silo and laid down his own life. Dunn threw him a ladder, but he was unable to reach it in time. Finally a hole was cut in the silo, but Pixley was not there. It is supposed that he succeeded in getting out and escaped into the cow stable, where he was cut off by the flames and perished. Mr. Pixley was about forty-five years of age, and leaves a wife and family.

Heber Riddell, a hired man employed on the farm of Mr. Malcolm Scheli, near Woodstock, received severe injuries as a result of a terrible fight with a bull. Although badly injured about the face and head no serious internal hurt has developed and it is believed he will recover. Riddell was taking the animal into the stables from the field by a rope attached to a ring in the bull's nose. Just as Riddell was about to tie the animal up it turned on him and began to gore him in the chest. The animal worked itself into a fury and hunted the unfortunate man savagely. Riddell struggled to get free but quickly realized that if he was to escape with his life he must secure the bull by the rope. He struggled to effect this end for some moments, and in the meantime was being cruelly gored about the body. His head and face were bleeding and several ribs broken. He finally succeeded in attaching the rope to a hook in the stall and then he had a chance to get out. He crawled out more dead than alive..

Gerald Sifton is on trial at London for the murder of his father, Joseph Sifton, on June 30, 1900. Deceased was found dead outside his own barn, and the son and a hired man named Herbert said that he had fallen through an opening in the barn as he was directing the putting up of a hay fork. The elder Sifton was to have been married that very day to a domestic servant, and the younger Sifton was known to be opposed to it. Later on the hired man and Gerald Sifton were arrested, charged with murder. Herbert confessed that he had struck the old man several times with an axe, and claimed to have done so at Gerald Sifton's request, being promised $1,000 for his share of the work. He says that Gerald Sifton was there, and also struck the old man, saying: 'You brute, you; you would try to do me out of it again, would you!' referring to the change in his prospects as his father's heir, that would be made by his re-marriage. James Morden swore that he, too, was promised $1,000 to join in the killing of the old man. The medical evidence is contradictory, some doctors believing that death was caused by the fall and others by blows. The defence claims that there exists a conspiracy against Gerald Sifton. The trial is still in progress.

QUEBEC.

Mr. Edouard Morel, a St. Johns tinsmith, died suddenly last week.

The three-year-old child of Mrs. William Davis, Eustice, Que., was burned to death in a fire on Saturday afternoon which destroyed the house.

Edward Rolland, of Huntingdon, while on a hunting expedition, accidentally discharged his gun. The contents entered his right hand necessitating the amputation of one of his fingers.

The death of Mrs. Pelletier, wife of the Hon. T. P. Pelletier, of Trois Pistoles, a member of the Legislative Council, is announced. The deceased lady was the mother of the Hon. L. P. Pelletier, of Quebec, and a sister of Chief Justice Sir N. L. Casault.

Mr. Richard Copp, one of Magog's old residents, committed suicide last week. He took a dose of Paris green and died about three o'clock next morning. Medical aid was summoned, but without avail. He stated that his reason for his act was that he was feeling blue.

Mr. Dougal McMillan, a resident of Matane, has been missing since Sept. 9. He disappeared on that date, and no trace of him or his whereabouts has since been discovered. Mr. McMillan's daughter was married on the same day, and during the wedding festivities he suddenly disappeared. He was not missed at the time, and for several days his absence from home did not cause much alarm. Finally his family became alarmed and now it is presumed that he must have met with foul play. Detective Patry, of the Provincial Police, is at Matane investigating the case.

Alphonse Raymond, a trapeze performer, lost his life under tragic circumstances at St. Hyacinthe. About 700 people took part in a pilgrimage to the parish church, under the patronage of the Franciscan Fathers. In the afternoon, after the devotional exercises, the party repaired to the Laframboise park, where various amusements were indulged in. A trapeze exhibition was given by Alphonse Raymond and Leandre Casivant. It appears that while Casivant was coming down by the rope, the limb of the tree to which the trapeze was attached suddenly broke, and Raymond, who was sitting then on the horizontal bar, was thrown a distance of about 30 feet. He was picked up unconscious. Medical aid was summoned, but the unfortunate boy, who was but nineteen years old, died soon afterward.

A pretty wedding took place at the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. James Duffy, Danby, Que., at noon on Wednesday, Sept. 25, when Mr. James Jameson, third son of Mr. Robert Jameson, Melbourne, Que., was married to Miss Edna J. Duffy, youngest daughter of the late Mr. James Duffy. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. R. H. Watt, of Melbourne, Que. The bride, who was given away by her cousin, the Hon. H. T. Duffy, wore a travelling suit of castor ladies' cloth, trimmed with white taffeta and carried a bouquet of white chrysanthemums. Miss Fannie Jameson acted as bridesmaid and wore a dress of green ladies' cloth and carried a bouquet of pink and white chrysanthemums. The groom was supported by Mr. James Duffy, brother of the bride. The presents were numerous and costly. After the wedding breakfast, Mr. and Mrs. Jameson left for Montreal, Toronto, and Buffalo amid showers of rice and good wishes. On their return Mr. and Mrs. Jameson will reside in Kingsbury.

WESTERN PROVINCES.

The Marquis Ito is expected to arrive at Victoria from Japan to-day by the steamer 'Tosa Maru.'

Edwin H. Leads, a well-known resident of Trail, is under arrest, charged with stealing $600 from a mail bag in the post-office.

Last Tuesday night burglars entered Mr. G. Manson's store, at Shoal Lake, Man., and blew open the safe, securing $1,000 in cash.

The Post-office Department announces that it cannot guarantee the transmission to Yukon of any matter other than letters after to-day.

Edward Daniel, cashier for Barsh & Co., merchants, of Dawson, is alleged to have absconded with $50,000 of the firm's money. He has been arrested near Eagle City, Alaska.

H. W. Bracken has returned to Dawson after a six months' trip to northern Alaska, and, while there, in a glacier 8,000 feet high, he found a herd of sheep frozen.

The Vancouver-Dawson Dominion Government telegraph line was operated through to Dawson for the first time last night, and Governor Ross, of the Yukon, sent the first message.

About three million bushels of the wheat crop of the North-West have already been marketed, and 2,500 C. P. R. cars have been employed in the work of moving the crop generally.

At the enquiry into the 'Islander' collision, being held at Victoria, several of the passengers testified that the pilot and Captain Foote had both been drinking.

The mystery regarding the death of Peter Wyborg, who recently disappeared from Dawson, has been cleared by the finding of the body in the river below Dawson. The man had fallen off the wharf and was drowned.

DOWN BY THE SEA.

Mr. Dan McAllister, a shoemaker, of Hampton, N.B., was robbed last week of the savings of a life-time, $462.

Mr. Henry M. Whitney's fine residence at Sydney was destroyed by fire on Thursday. The loss will amount to $20,000.

The Rev. F. H. Simpson, pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Sydney, has declared war on the saloons and police force of the town. He is securing evidence concerning infractions of the law.

A case of smallpox was taken, on Wednesday last, from the steamer 'City of Ghent,' at Halifax. The steamer was ordered from the wharf to quarantine. There are ten cases of smallpox at Lawlor's Island, and three at the infectious hospital.

As a result of the failure of Merritt Bros., at St. John, the F. C. Colwell Company, confectioners, have suspended payment. They owe Merritt Bros. some ten thousand dollars for sugar, but say they have assets sufficient to meet all liabilities if given reasonable time. Two small retail grocers also went to the wall from the same cause.

The Customs officials at North Sydney have made an important seizure at the warehouse of Gannong Brothers, of sixteen casks of liquor alleged to have been smuggled from St. Pierre. It is currently stated that a considerable quantity of liquor has been landed on the Cape Breton coast, and then carted to Sydney, North Sydney and Glace Bay.

Roland Pickle, son of Mr. James Pickle, farmer, met a tragic death at Springfield, King's County. While hunting he had set his gun down, and in some unknown way it was discharged, the shot entering his body. He struggled out to the main road where he was met by some ladies. He asked for a drink, and as he received it he fell dead.

Some time ago Sydney Locke, one of the most prominent men in western Nova Scotia, killed his three children at Lockport by shooting. He was arraigned on Tuesday last on a charge of murder. Evidence was put in to show that Locke was insane. The jury after being out fifteen minutes, returned a verdict of 'not fit,' meaning that owing to insanity the prisoner was not in a condition to be tried. He will be left for the governor to confine in some place until such time as he becomes fit to stand his trial.

A lamentable shooting accident occurred half a mile below Canterbury Station, York County. Claude, the fourteen-year-old son of Mr. J. S. Law, postmaster, accompanied by a young companion, Jack Donovan, was in the woods on a shooting expedition. Mr. Mansfield Grant, aged about sixty-five, was also in the woods, and, noticing the bushes move, thinking it was a deer, he fired, the bullet striking young Law in the abdomen. The fatally wounded boy shouted, 'Jack, I am shot,' and when his companion reached him he was dead. Mr. Grant is heartbroken over the accident.

NOTES OF THE NEWS

The town of Kallundborg, Denmark, has been visited by a £500,000 fire.

It is stated that within the next two years the vessels of the North German Lloyd and the Hamburg-American lines will make Dover a port of call.

Mr. Charles M. Hays, president of the Southern Pacific Railway, will terminate his engagement with that company at the end of his first year, in December next.

A professor in the State School of Mines at Rolla, Missouri, shot his sweetheart, through jealousy. Being chased by a lynching party, he committed suicide.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra returned to England on Wednesday last from the Continent. They were loudly cheered on their way to Marlborough House from the railway station.

Mr. John Redmond, accompanied by Messrs. McHugh and Thomas O'Donnell, members of parliament, will sail on the White Star steamer 'Majestic' from Queenstown for New York on Oct. 24.

Eddie West, ten years old, found a shotgun in his father's barn in the town of Conquest, N.Y., last week, and picked it up to show it to his cousin, Agnes Cowan, a few months his senior, when one barrel was discharged and the little girl's head was literally blown off.

Mrs. Louise E. Nostz, sixty years of age, of Astoria, L.I., killed herself and her grandson, Willie Collette, six years old, some time during Wednesday night, and the bodies were found Thursday night. She had stuffed the keyholes and other apertures in the room with paper and turned on the gas. Four years ago her husband committed suicide and this may have affected her mind. Mrs. Nostz was quite wealthy.

The remains of Abraham Lincoln were placed on Thursday in what is expected to be their final resting-place. The casket was taken from its former place in the monument to Memorial Hall, and was there opened, and the body was viewed by Acting-Governor John Brenhait, representing the State of Illinois, and by state officers who are members of the association, some members of the old Lincoln Guard of Honor and the contractors.

MONTREAL HAPPENINGS

Thirty men are at work tearing down the walls of the burned Board of Trade building.

An exhibition for devices for the prevention of accidents in factories was held last week.

A rumor to the effect that Cuthbert Shortis, the Valleyfield murderer, was to be liberated, has been officially denied.

For breaking into a broker's office and stealing a bond worth $8,339, George Muir was on Thursday last sentenced to four years in the penitentiary.

George Lefebvre was on Wednesday sentenced to three years in the penitentiary for stealing a horse from Mr. Louis Brossard, of Laprairie.

On account of the accident to Mr. Tarte at Quebec, during the Royal visit, the banquet to be tendered the Minister of Public Works on Oct. 3, has been postponed until November.

An insane stranger, giving the name of Donald J. McDonough, was arrested last week. He threw a gold watch and a large sum of money into the streets. The police recovered $64.75 and efforts are being made to find his friends.

Zotique St. Pierre, a carter, of Joliette, is under arrest charged with having set fire to the Roman Catholic Church at Hochelaga on Aug. 24, 1900. The poor boxes of the church had been robbed and it is believed that the fire was started to avoid detection.

During the royal visit the hackmen of Montreal asked four and five dollars per hour. In the Recorder's Court on Wednesday last an example was made of one who refused to drive a citizen from a railway station to his home. The carter was fined ten dollars and costs or a month's imprisonment.

In the Court of King's Bench on Friday last Mr. Justice Ouimet sentenced Joseph Ernest Laplaine to death for the murder of Mrs. Lefebvre. The sentence of the court will be carried out on Oct. 25. The crime for which Laplaine was sentenced was committed on the evening of May 16, at the home of Mr. L. Lefebvre, a resident of Notre Dame street, Ste. Cunegonde. The prisoner was a boarder in the house, and had been there for some months. Before the fatal shot was fired Laplaine wrote a letter, in which he said he was going to die for love, and that his 'little love' must die with him. A few moments afterward he went into his own bedroom, and throwing back the double windows drew out a revolver and shot Mrs. Lefebvre, who was standing in an outside kitchen getting some ice-cream for two customers in the store. The woman was within a few feet of the murderer when the shot was fired, and died instantly. After the deed Laplaine ran across the street to the police station, and delivered himself into the hands of the Ste. Cunegonde police.

GUILTY OF MURDER

Jury Brings in a Verdict After Half an Hour's Deliberation

CZOLGOSZ SENTENCED TO DIE IN THE WEEK COMMENCING OCT. 28.

Leon F. Czolgosz, alias Fred. Nieman, was on Tuesday last found guilty of murder in the first degree by the jury in Part III. of the Supreme Court, having on Sept. 6 shot President William McKinley, the wounds inflicted by such gunshots afterwards resulting in the death of the President.

On Thursday afternoon Czolgosz was sentenced to death, the method of course being electrocution. The sentence will be carried out during the week commencing Oct. 28 next.

Before sentence was pronounced Czolgosz said to the judge: 'There was no one else but me. No one else told me to do it, and no one paid me to do it. I was not told anything about the crime, and I never thought anything about that until a couple of days before I committed the crime.'

Being removed to Auburn prison, the prisoner's nerve gave out and he collapsed completely. Two burly officers had to carry him to his cell.

The wheels of justice moved swiftly. The trial of the assassin consumed eight hours and twenty-six minutes, and covered a period of only two days. Practically all of this time was occupied by the prosecution in presenting a case so clear, so conclusive that even had the prisoner entered the plea of insanity, it is doubted if the jury would have returned a verdict different from the one rendered to-day.

The announcement made on Tuesday by the attorneys for Czolgosz that the eminent specialists summoned by the Erie County Bar Association, and by the District Attorney, to examine Czolgosz and to determine his mental condition had declared him to be perfectly sane, destroyed the only vestige of a defence that Judges Lewis and Titus could have put together.

The trial of Czolgosz was one of the most expeditious great murder trials the United States has ever had. The record, tabulated, shows:—

Length of trial—Eight hours and twenty-five minutes.

Number of witnesses—For the prosecution, seventeen; for the defence, none.

Actual time of taking testimony—Four hours and one-quarter.

Time of defence in presenting the case to the jury—By Mr. Lewis, seventeen minutes; by Mr. Titus, one and one-quarter minutes.

Time of the state in arguing for conviction—Fourteen minutes.

Time occupied by the judge in charging jury—Twelve minutes.

Number of ballots taken by jury—Four

First ballot—Is the assassin sane?—The ballot (unanimous)—Yes.

Second ballot—Is the assassin insane? The ballot (unanimous)—No.

Third ballot—Is the assassin guilty of murder in the second degree? The ballot (unanimous)—No.

Fourth ballot—Is the assassin guilty of murder in the first degree? The ballot (unanimous)—Yes.

Time occupied by the jury in deliberation—Thirty-four minutes.

Verdict—Guilty of murder in first degree.

Time elapsed between commission of the crime and conviction of the assassin—Eighteen days and twenty minutes.

Time elapsed between death of President McKinley and the conviction of his assassin—Ten days, fourteen hours and ten minutes.

NOVA SCOTIA NOMINATIONS

SIX GOVERNMENT CANDIDATES ELECTED BY ACCLAMATION.

Halifax, Sept. 26.—Yesterday was nomination day for the Nova Scotia elections. Six government supporters were elected by acclamation. The Premier, the Hon. G. H. Murray, is opposed in Victoria. The elections will be held on Oct. 2. Following were the nominations:—

Antigonish, McGillivray (Liberal) and Chisholm (Liberal), acclamation.

Annapolis—J. W. Longley, J. A. Bancroft (Liberal); F. Andrews, W. C. Healy (Conservative).

Cape Breton—D. D. Mackenzie, J. Gillis (Liberal); C. McKinnon, V. Mullins (Conservative).

Colchester—F. A. Laurence, B. F. Pearson (Liberal); A. S. Black, J. T. Stairs (Conservative).

Cumberland—Hon. T. Black, T. Tucker (Liberal); C. R. Smith, B. McLeod (Conservative).

Digby—Hon. A. H. Comeau, A. Gidney (Liberal); J. K. Tobin, A. P. Melanson (Conservative).

Guysboro—J. H. Sinclair, W. Whitman (Liberal); H. T. Harding, J. Keating (Conservative).

Hants—Hon. A. Drysdale, P. McHeffey (Liberal); A. S. Wilcox, A. S. Sanford (Conservative).

Halifax—G. Mitchel, Hon. D. McPherson, M. E. Keefe (Liberal); J. J. Hewart, Dr. Campbell, A. P. Crosby (Conservative).

Inverness—Jas. McDonald, J. L. McDougall, M. Doucet, C. E. McMillan (Liberal); D. McNeil, A. McDonald (Conservative).

Kings—W. H. Wickwire, B. H. Dodge (Liberal); P. Innes, J. W. Ryan (Conservative).

Lunenburg—E. McDonald, G. Patterson, R. Dewar (Liberal); W. Cameron, G. E. Munro, C. E. Tanner (Conservative).

Queens—E. M. Farrell, Rev. C. F. Cooper (Liberal); W. Quibbey, J. Hutt (Conservative).

Richmond—D. Finlayson, S. Joyce (Liberal); D. G. Stewart, F. Landry (Conservative).

Shelburne—Johnson (Liberal), acclamation; Robertson (Liberal), acclamation.

Victoria—Hon. G. S. Murray, — Morrison (Liberal); J. A. McDonald, J. J. McCole (Conservative).

Yarmouth—Stoneman (Liberal), acclamation; — Leblanc (Liberal), acclamation.

MR. McKINLEY'S WILL

DEAD PRESIDENT MAKES PROVISION FOR THE COMFORT OF HIS WIFE AND MOTHER.

Canton, Ohio, Sept. 27.—This afternoon Judge Day and Secretary Cortelyou went to the offices of the probate judge and offered the will of President McKinley for probate.

The following is a text of the will:

'I publish the following as my last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills:—

'To my beloved wife, Ida S. McKinley. I bequeath all of my real estate wherever situated, and the income of any personal property of which I may be possessed at death during her natural life.

'I make the following charge upon all of my property, both real and personal: To pay my mother during her life one thousand dollars a year, and at her death said sum be paid to my sister, Helen McKinley. If the income from the property be insufficient to keep my wife in great comfort, and pay the annuity above provided, then I direct that such of my property be sold as to make a sum adequate for both purposes.

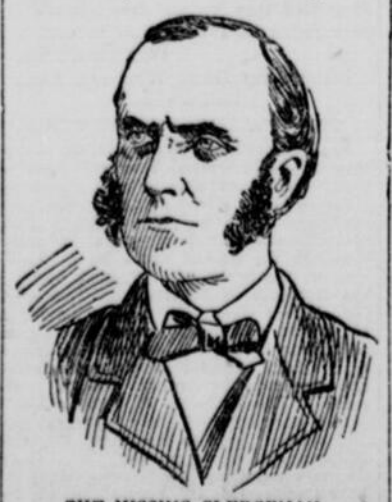
'Whatever property remains at the death of my dear wife, give to my brother and sisters, share and share alike. My chief concern is that my wife, from my estate, shall have all that she requires for her comfort and pleasure, and that my mother shall be provided with whatever money she requires to make her old age comfortable and happy.

'Witness my hand and seal, this 22nd day of October, 1897, to my last will and testament, made at the city of Washington, District of Columbia.

'(Signed), William McKinley.'

A CLERGYMAN MISSING.

The Rev. John Branston, a superannuated Methodist minister, living at 71 Sheridan ave., disappeared from his home on Sept. 21. Immediately afterwards he mailed a postal card to Mrs. Branston, bidding the family farewell and confiding them to Divine protection. He had been ill, and it is feared that his mind had become unbalanced.



THE MISSING CLERGYMAN.

HUNTINGDON FAIR

HORSES.

Heavy Draught.—Judges: Messrs. Jas. Eaton, John McGerrigle, and Charles Brown. Purebred—Stallion, 1. Thomas Keddy. Grade—Stallion, 1. Brownlee Bros.; 2. H. Demers; 3. John Deely. Brood mare—1. Jonathan Carson; 2. Thomas Keddy; 3. R. J. Ferns. One-year-old filly—1. Jonathan Carson; 2. Brownlee Bros. Working horses—1. Jonathan Carson; 2. H. F. Hadley; 3. Brownlee Bros.

Light Draught.—Judges: Messrs. T. A. Cunningham, W. H. Trainer, and R. M. Cairns. Brood mare—1. B. Johnston; 2. Robert Dunn; 3. Joseph McKirryher. One-year-old filly—1. M. McDonald; 2. D. Perras; 3. Capt. S. Orr. Carriage stallion—1. T. A. Hanna; 2. Geo. Bustard; 3. W. Hanna. Saddle horse—1. Walter Sample; 2. F. A. Sweet. Carriage team—1. F. Fisher; 2. Ernest Sample; 3. George Moore. Carriage horse—1. H. Gordon; 2. M. McDonald; 3. A. McMillan. Three-year-old single driver—1. W. F. Gilmore; 2. Fred Orr; 3. A. Curran. General purpose team—1. W. Kelly; 2. Brownlee Bros.

Ayrshire.—Judges: Messrs. Thomas Irving, Chas. Moe, and W. F. Stephen. Aged bull—1. W. H. McDowell; 2. Thos. Stewart; 3. George Bustard. Two-year-old bull—1. John Waddell; 2. W. M. Sample; 3. A. Cleland. Yearling bull—1. George Bustard. Milch cow—1. J. Deely; 2. W. H. McDowell; 3. George Bustard. Three-year-old cow—1. George Bustard; 2. A. Cleland; 3. J. Barr. Two-year-old heifer—1. A. Cleland; 2. George Bustard; 3. W. H. McDowell. One-year-old heifer—1. W. H. McDowell; 2. A. Cleland; 3 Thomas Stewart Bull calf—1. George Bustard; 2 Thomas Stewart; 3. J. F. Cleland. Heifer calf—1. J. F. Cleland; 2. George Bustard; 3. J. Deely.

Ayrshire Grade.—Three-year-old heifer—1, W. H. McDowell; 2, George Bustard; 3, John Waddell. One-year old heifer—1, George Bustard; 2, Thomas Waddell; 3, W. H. McDowell. Heifer calf—1, George Bustard; 2, J. Deely; 3, Thomas Stewart. Milch cow—1, George Bustard; 2, W. H. McDowell.

Pure-bred Durham.—Judges, James Donaldson, J. G. Mair and R. J. McNeil. Brownlee Bros.—One-year old bull, milch cow, three-year old cow, two-year old heifer, one-year old heifer, bull calf, heifer calf.

Durham Grades.—Two-year old heifer—1, Brownlee Bros. One-year old heifer—1, Brownlee Bros.; 2, Joseph McKirryher. Heifer calf—1, Joseph McKirryher; 2, Brownlee Bros. Milch cow—1, Brownlee Bros.

Pure Ayrshire herd.—1, W. H. McDowell; 2, A. Cleland. Pure Durham herd—1, Brownlee Bros. Grade Ayrshire herd—1, W. H. McDowell. Grade Durham herd—1, Brownlee Bros.

Sheep.—Judges, Archibald Muir, senior, and Robert Blackwood. Cotswold.—Aged ram—1, J. & W. Quest; 2, Joseph McKirryher. Ram lamb—1, J. & W. Quest; 2, Joseph McKirryher. Aged ewe—1, J. & W. Quest; 2, Joseph McKirryher. Shearling ewe—1, J. & W. Quest; 2, Joseph McKirryher. Ewe lamb—1, J. & W. Quest.

Leicester.—Aged ram—1, R. McDiarmid; 2, T. J. Robinson. Shearling ram—1, W. R. Perry; 2, James Mannagt; 3, G. B. Edwards. Ram lamb—1, Brownlee Bros.; 2, G. B. Edwards; 3, R. McDiarmid. Aged ewe—1, Thomas Waddell; 2, Brownlee Bros.; 3, G. B. Edwards. Shearling ewe—1, R. McDiarmid; 2, G. B. Edwards; 3, Brownlee Bros. Ewe lamb—1, Brownlee Bros; 2, G. B. Edwards; 3, R. McDiarmid.

Short Wooled—Aged ram, 1, George Bustard; 2, Thomas Stewart; 3, G. B. Edwards; shearling ram, 1, J. G. Ellerton. Ram lamb, 1, G. B. Edwards; 2, George Bustard. Aged Ewe, 1, J. G. Ellerton; 2, Geo. Bustard; 3, G. B. Edwards. Shearling ewe, 1, G. B. Edwards; 2, J. G. Ellerton; 3, Geo. Bustard. Ewe lamb, 1, George Bustard; 2, G. B. Edwards.

Grade Cotswold—Aged ewe, 1, Walter Sample; 2, Joseph McKirryher. Shearling ewe, 1, Walter Sample; 2, Joseph McKirryher; ewe lamb, 1, Walter Sample; 2, Joseph McKirryher.

Grade Leicester.—Aged ewe, 1 Brownlee Bros.; 2, Thomas Waddell; 3, T. J. Robson. Shearling ewe, 1, R. C. Whyte; 2, R. McDiarmid; 3, T. J. Robson. Ewe lamb, 1, G. B. Edwards; 2, Brownlee Bros.

Grade Short Wooled.—Aged ewe, 1, J. G. Ellerton. Shearling ewe, 1, J. G. Ellerton; 2, James Mannagh. Ewe lamb, 1, J. G. Ellerton; 2, G. B. Edwards.

SWINE.

Same judges as on Durham cattle.

Large breed, pure.—Aged sow, 1, W. H. McDowell; 2. Geo. Bustard; 3, T. A. Hanna. Young sow, 1, T. A. Hanna. Aged boar, 1, T. A. Hanna.

Small Breed, Pure.—Aged sow, 1, Geo. Bustard; 2, T. A. Hanna; 3, W. H. McDowell. Young sow, 1, George Bustard Aged sow, 1, W. H. McDowell. Young boar, 1, George Bustard.

Large Grade.—Aged sow, 1, Geo. Bustard. Young sow, 1, T. A. Hanna.

Small Grade.—Aged sow, 1, Geo. Bustard; 2, T. A. Hanna. Young sow, 1, George Bustard.

SUDD ENDEATH

Richmond, Que., Sept. 27.—At a church social given by the Congregational Church in Ulverton, Que., last night, the Rev. J. Curran, rector of Trinity Church, Kirkdale, suddenly dropped dead. He had just finished making a speech when he fell from his chair on the platform and was dead in a few minutes. Deceased was in the prime of life and appeared to be in good health. He was a prominent Freemason, being chaplain of St. Francis Masonic lodge, Richmond. Death was probably due to heart trouble and it is expected that Dr. Treganne, coroner for the district of Drummond and Arthabaska, will hold an inquest to-day.

SPECIAL OFFER.

'Daily Witness,' to Jan. 1, 1903, $3.00.
'Weekly Witness,' to Jan. 1, 1903, $1.00.
'World Wide,' to Jan. 1, 1903, 75 cents.
'Northern Messenger,' to Jan. 1, 1903, 30 cents.

For Great Britain and foreign countries, postage extra. A subscriber sending only two new subscribers for any of the above publications will entitle the sender to the same publication free to same date.

'COLUMBIA' WINS FIRST RACE

She Crossed the Line Only Thirty-Nine Seconds Ahead of the 'Shamrock.'

MOST EXCITING RACE IN THE HISTORY OF THE CONTESTS FOR THE AMERICA CUP.

The first race of the series between the 'America' cup defender, 'Columbia' and the British challenger, 'Shamrock II,' took place on Saturday last and resulted in a victory for the 'Columbia' of thirty-nine seconds over a windward and leeward course of thirty nautical miles, but Sir Thomas Lipton's yacht must allow the defender 43 seconds on account of the extra 833 square feet of canvas in her sail area. The official record, under the rules, gives her the victory by one minutes and twenty-two seconds.

An attempt was made to have the first race on Thursday last, but the wind was so light, never more than nine knots, and often less than three, that the yachts could not cover the course in the time-limit—five and a half hours—and the race was declared off. The 'Columbia' had the best of it on Thursday, being seven and a half minutes ahead of the Shamrock' at the turning-point.

New York, Sept. 28.—Thick fog and no wind gave a most discouraging outlook at dawn for good racing conditions. At sunrise there were no indications whatever of a sailing breeze, and the fog horn at Sandy Hook moaned dolefully. But the sun had not been above the horizon many minutes before the fog began to melt. By seven o'clock it had lifted entirely, while out of the north-east came a puff of wind that by 8 o'clock had increased to 12 knots. As the morning wore on the sky became slightly overcast, but below the atmosphere was clear, giving a splendid view of the course. Now and then the sun would burst through the clouds and flash on the sea. Some of the lower clouds seemed to have considerable speed, and the weatherwise came forward with the prediction that their swift movement presaged the coming of enough wind to suit either the 'Shamrock' or the 'Columbia.'

CREWS EARLY ASTIR.

The fog had hardly burned away at sunrise before the crews of the rival yachts were at work. Captain Barr was early aboard the 'Columbia,' and he was among those who cheerfully predicted a good sailing breeze.

'Those things up there,' he said, pointing to the fleecy clouds in the north-east, 'hold the wind, and you notice there are lots of them to-day.'

Just before eight o'clock a fleet of half a hundred schooners and sail boats that had been fog-bound, made sail and put to sea at a spanking gait, and the way they rode showed that the sea was smoother than on Thursday.

By 8.20 o'clock both crews seemed satisfied with their work, and lolled about the decks of their respective vessels awaiting orders to move.

YACHTS LEAVE THEIR MOORINGS.

Just before nine o'clock the tug 'Flint' arrived, and five minutes later the 'Lawrence' went alongside the 'Shamrock.' Mr. Jameson, Mr. Watson and Mr. W. Butler Duncan then went on board the 'Shamrock.' The 'Columbia' was first taken in tow, and five minutes later she was off the point of Sandy Hook passing out, the 'Shamrock' following close behind her. On board the 'Columbia' were Messrs. E. D. Morgan, M. C. McGildowney and Herbert Leeds. The 'Columbia' turned the Hook and went down rapidly towards the starting place in tow and without attempting to make sail.

On the 'Shamrock,' just as she got clear of the Horseshoe, the sailors began hoisting the great mainsail. The challenger, however, did not drop her tow, as she was running against the wind.

A TEN-KNOT BREEZE.

The wind at the Hook was then blowing steadily from the north-east at ten knots an hour and with indications that it would freshen. Both boats as they went down turned the white foam from under their bows in pretty shape.

Both the racers started out too early to be bothered by the excursion boats and they were pretty well down toward the start when from up the bay clouds of smoke heralded the approach of the pleasure fleet. Sir Thomas Lipton did not go aboard the 'Shamrock' to-day, but stayed on board the 'Erin' until his guests arrived and did not leave for the starting point until half-past nine o'clock. It was still later than that when the excursion fleet passed the Hook. It was equally as varied and picturesque as on Thursday, and in number of boats somewhat larger.

In the magnificent procession which swept towards the Hook there were beautiful steam yachts flying the private signals of well known men, big excursion steamers packed to the rails, revenue cutters, chartered tugboats, sailboats with auxiliary power and every imaginable craft that could stand the yeather in the craft that could stand the weather — the open sea. From every staff and other available place flapped bright colored bunting while music from many bands mingled with the screeching of whistles.

As the racing yachts moved down toward the starting point it looked from the way they dug into the rollers, as if the wind was increasing. Then, too, the haze that had prevailed about the starting point during the morning broke away to some extent and gave a much clearer view of the lightship and the beautiful stretch of sea beyond.

A PRETTY PICTURE.

The 'Columbia' got her mainsail up lively and then sent up her club topsail. Both yachts were then to the west of the lightship. They made a pretty picture as they rolled in the swell with the sun brightening the cloud of white canvass and gleaming back from the polished hull of the 'Shamrock.'

Meantime the great fleet of excursion vessels had rolled out toward the lightship and spread out behind the starting line in two great wings. It was a superb flotilla crowing the inner space of water while outside where the course lay was a clear expanse of glinting sea, almost bare of life save for a few coasters and an occasional craft making up toward the harbor. The revenue cutters and guard boats were kept busy holding the fleet in position not to interfere with the yachts, but there was everywhere a willingness to obey and no trouble occurred. As the contesting yachts tacked back and forth about the line with mainsails, club topsails, staysails and jibs set, it was noticeable how much higher 'Columbia's' bow came out of the water as she moved under sail than did that of the 'Shamrock.'

She did not dip in the bigger seas nearly as much as the challenger. Both boats after running to the north taacke and ran south.

'SHAMROCK' FIRST ACROSS.

The yachts were sent away within a minute of the appointed time. The 'Shamrock' took the honors of to-day's start, the official time of crossing being. 'Shamrock,' 11.00.14; 'Columbia,' 11.00.16.

The 'Shamrock' occupied the weather berth.

The jockeying at the start was in no way as spectacular as that displayed in the manoeuvring prior to the start of Thursday's contest, and whatever honors there were went to the captain of the 'Shamrock.'

Promptly at 10.45 the preparatory gun was fired. The 'Shamrock' at once broke out her number one jib topsail. 'Columbia' sent the same canvass up in stops and a moment later broke it out. It was not long before they came together to the leeward of the line. Both were on the starboard tack.

There was little real manoeuvring, however, until 10.55 when the warning gun boomed. Both boats bore down from the weather side of the line on the port tack with the American boat to the windward. The 'Shamrock' undertook to head in, but the 'Columbia' came a little higher into the wind and still had her rival under her lee. 'Columbia' went about on the starboard tack and the Britisher followed speedily. They passed outside the committee boat. The 'Shamrock' came about for the line. She was a trifle quicker in stays apparently and got away more rapidly than 'Columbia.' This gave the 'Shamrock' to take the windward berth from the 'Columbia' and the challenger went to the leeward of the committee boat on the way back to the line.

AN UNSUCCESSFUL MANOEUVRE.

The American skipper thought to overcome the disadvantage under which he had been placed and went to windward of the mark boat. It was too late, however, and as the yachts again came together behind the line, the 'Shamrock' caught him in an awkward position. The Yankees made the best of it, heading for the line as the starting gun was fired, to leeward of the 'Shamrock' and a little astern. Both crossed the line with booms to port on the starboard tack. In addition to her position to windward the 'Shamrock' was just two seconds ahead. In less than two minutes after crossing they went about on the port tack, the 'Shamrock' making the initial movement within a quarter of an hour the 'Columbia' swung around on the starboard tack, but the 'Shamrock' held on until she was well to the weather of her rival before tacking after her.

Both boats were now swinging along on the starboard tack, heading almost due north-east. At 11.18 the 'Columbia' was distinctly ahead. Both boats were responding to the increasing wind, but the 'Columbia' seemed to be increasing her lead.

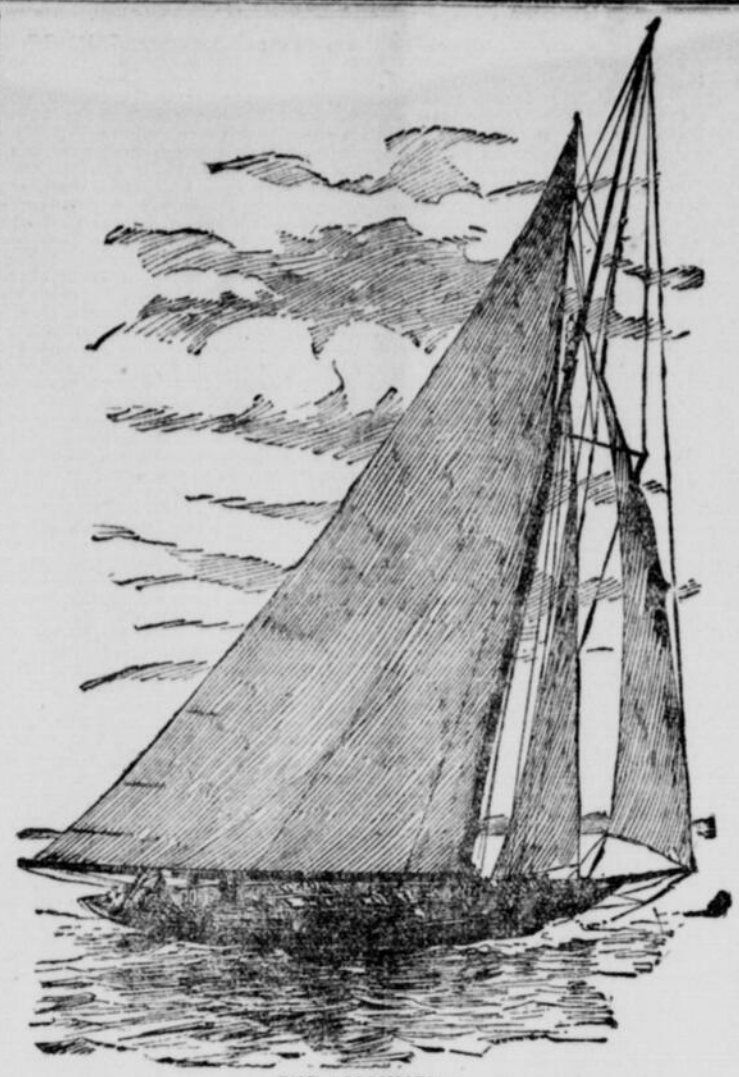
'SHAMROCK' TO WINDWARD.

So it seemed, but wise heads were pointing to the fact that the 'Shamrock' had a very distinct advantage in the fact that she was well to windward. In a moment the 'Columbia' went on the starboard tack, followed a moment later by the 'Shamrock.' 'Columbia' was evidently unable to cross the 'Shamrock's' bow, and was forced to come around. The 'Columbia' was trying to back wind the 'Shamrock,' but the manoeuvre was not effective. The 'Shamrock' had a fine position on the weather of the American boat and all the efforts of the 'Columbia' to forereach her were unavailing. The wind was steadily increasing and by half-past eleven all conceded that the 'Shamrock' was ahead. They were both on the starboard tack, sailing north-east, and the 'Shamrock' seemed to be gaining.

It was a battle royal. Both yachts had sailed four miles from the lightship and it was nip and tuck between them with the 'Shamrock' certainly nearer the turning boat.

SOME CLOSE WORK.

They had now sailed an hour and it had been close work for every yard of the course. Both boats were struggling for supremacy. The 'Columbia' was close under the 'Shamrock's' lee and appeared to be reaching faster than the challenger, but the 'Shamrock' was still ahead. The 'Columbia' tacked to port in an attempt to cross the bow of the 'Shamrock,' but was unable to reach her and thirty seconds later came about again on the starboard tack. Precisely at noon the 'Shamrock' went about on the port tack, followed immediately by the 'Columbia.' Admittedly the 'Columbia' had gained considerably in the last ten minutes of sailing. They were both close hauled and each seemed to be holding his own. The advantage, if any, being with the 'Shamrock.' The wind held true at about ten knots and the race was developing into a beautiful windward contest. There seemed little



THE 'COLUMBIA.'

advantage on either side. They were both sailing magnificently, the 'Columbia' having worked a little to windward but astern of the British boat. Captain Sycamore was alive to the situation, and seemed to be working his boat slowly from under the 'Columbia's' lee.

The boats held to the port tack, standing off shore, and at 12.25 they were pretty near on even terms. The 'Columbia' was still to windward, but probably a hundred and fifty yards astern of the British boat. The outer mark was then not more than six miles away and the battle had reached an exciting stage. Both captains were giving a wonderful exhibition of seamanship and under the conditions prevailing it looked as if the slightest error in judgment would be costly.

OUTER MARK TURNED.

Ten minutes later the outer mark was in sight and Barr and Sycamore were doing their best. The wind was twelve knots. At a quarter of one both boats were on the starboard tack, having gone about at 12.32. There was no perceptible change in their positions, the 'Shamrock' had the windward and was holding her own while the 'Columbia' was doing her best, but unable to make any substantial gain at 12.59, after two hours of sailing. The 'Shamrock' went about on the port tack, followed closely by the American boat. The 'Columbia' got the windward berth, but was astern. They held this tack for three-quarters of an hour in a neck and neck race. The boats were not a hundred yards apart, but the 'Shamrock' maintained a lead clean through to the outer mark.

They held the port tack to the outer mark, the great yachts smothering along toward the turn in a royal race. But the 'Shamrock' had the right berth and Captain Sycamore swung her around the stake boat a little more than half a minute ahead of the 'Columbia.'

Both yachts squared away for home-running before the wind and seven minutes after the turn both broke out their spinnakers, the 'Shamrock' being a little behind the American in doing so.

The official time of turning the outer mark as given by the Marconi wireless telegraph was: 'Shamrock,' 1.25.12; 'Columbia,' 1,25.53. It will thus be seen that the 'Shamrock' was in actual sailing time thirty-nine seconds ahead of the 'Columbia,' as she had crossed the starting line two seconds ahead of her, but this elapsed time was more than offset by the forty-six and seven-tenths seconds of handicap which the Ulster yacht was compelled to give under the rules to the 'Columbia,' because of the measurement. And so it was necessary that the 'Shamrock' should gain on the 'Columbia' seven seconds between the turning boat and the finish in order to establish a tie.

THE RUN HOMEWARD.

The next ten minutes of sailing showed that the British boat would have a hard time to increase her slight lead on her rival. For a brief space the great boats sped homeward, apparently without a change in their relative positions, but about 2.10 it was seen that the 'Columbia' was overhauling the 'Shamrock.' Slowly, very slowly, she crawled up, foot by foot, and at 2.12 she had reached her flying rival. Two minutes later and she had poked bowspirt ahead of the 'Shamrock' and established a lead. The wind held, but did not increase in velocity, and both boats seemed to get every bit of it there was.

The yachts had the long swell behind them. This caused the big spinnakers, which were set to port, to belly out and then wrinkle, while the balloon jibs were alternately full and lasck. The booms alkept topping up into the air and then falling. The 'Shamrock' seemed to roll a trifle more than the 'Columbia' and this apparently accounted for some of the latter's gain, although the American boat undoubtedly brought up the better breeze from astern. The excursion fleet gave both yachts a wide berth, keeping over a mile away from them on either end.

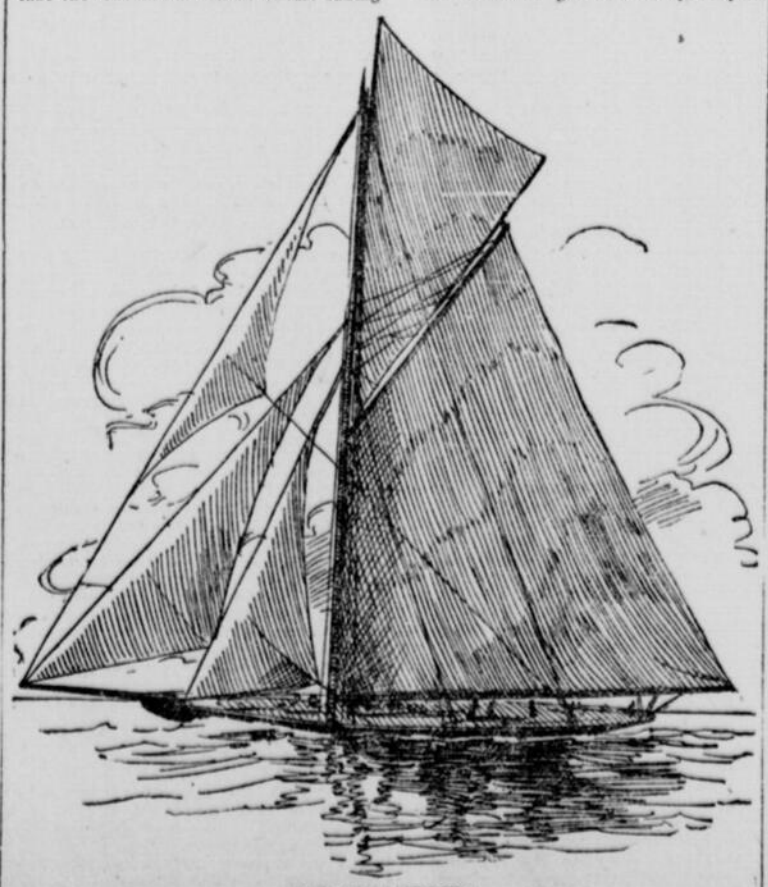
Most of the fleet seem to be bunched to the right of the yachts, although there were a number of large excursion steamers on the port side of the racers, but well away. As the yachts drew in toward the lightship they met a large number of outward bound foreign steamers, but all of these vessels conformed to the rules and sheered away. Off to the eastward the sky was quite clear; in the south-west it was dark and lowering.

'COLUMBIA' FORGES AHEAD.

The 'Columbia' gained steadily in spite of every effort of the 'Shamrock' to regain her lost advantage. Both skippers tried every known means to secure an advantage and at times changed the station of the crews to different parts of the boat, but try as he would the challenger's skipper could not overtake his flying rival. And little by little the 'Columbia' reached out until at 2.31 she had a full three lengths of clear water between her stern and the bow of her pursuer.

The racers were rapidly nearing the finish and some of the excursion fleet began to speed up for the lightship in order to get a good place to witness the conclusion. About the same time another big lot of steamers came down from the city to see the yachts at the lightship.

The racers made a grand picture as they came in under a perfect cloud of canvass.



THE 'SHAMROCK.'

THE BULLETIN STORY

New York, Sept. 28.—8.05 a.m.—The wind is blowing twelve knots an hour at Sandy Hook.

New York, Sept. 28.—9.10.—Sandy Hook reports the wind blowing between eight and nine knots. At Long Branch and Asbury Park it is blowing lighter, but gradually increasing in strength.

10.02.—Both yachts are near the starting line. The wind is about eleven knots.

10.26.—The committee boat has just set signals for a course east by south, with the start at the Sandy Hook lightship.

The committee boat's signal calls for a fifteen-mile race to windward and return. The wind is a little south of east, and still fresh.

10.45.—Both yachts are now jockeying for position, waiting for the signal.

10.47.—Preparatory signal fired at 10.45.

10.49.—The 'Shamrock' is reaching for the line on the starboard tack. The 'Columbia' holds next to judges' boat.

10.53.—The yachts are having a fight for position, and it looks as if the 'Columbia' had the best of it, a little to the windward.

10.56.—Warning signal fired at 10.55, with both boats on the port tack.

THE START.

11.00—Yachts are off.

11.02.—The yachts went over the line on the starboard tack, with the 'Columbia' a trifle ahead, seemingly in the same position they occupied on other trial.

11.13.—'Shamrock' leads by 150 yards.

11.15.—Official time of start:—'Shamrock,' 11.00.14; 'Columbia,' 11.00.16.

11.20 (Marconi).—'Shamrock to windward, bust astern.

11.23.—'Columbia' has just put about on the port tack and is leading, the 'Shamrock' coming down on the starboard tack.

11.27.—The 'Shamrock' is now ahead, and on the starboard tack. The 'Columbia' being on the port tack, forced about by the 'Shamrock.'

11.47—'Shamrock' is still ahead and seems to be doing great windward work.

12.08—Both boats are now on the port tack and the 'Columbia' has worked slightly to windward, still a little astern.

12.23—Both boats have sailed about nine miles of the course, Both are on the port tack, and the 'Shamrock' appears to have worked out from under the 'Columbia's' lee.

12.29—'Shamrock' is ahead, and forces the 'Columbia' about. Both are now on the starboard tack, and the 'Shamrock' to the windward.

12.36—Both boats have gone on the starboard tack, and the mark is now in sight.

1 p.m.—Both boats on port tack very close together. The 'Columbia' has the wind, but is behind.

1.10—The wind is increasing and the 'Shamrock' is gaining slightly.

1.17—'Shamrock' still ahead.

1.19—The turn will be very close.

'SHAMROCK' AROUND.

Official time of turning—'Shamrock,' 1.25.12; 'Columbia,' 1.25.53.

1.30—Both boats running before the wind on a north north-west course. Neither racer has yet changed sails since turning outer mark.

1.32—The yatths are coming home before the wind with booms to port and spinnakers to starboard, the 'Shamrock' leading.

1.59—The yachts have covered about five miles of the running and the 'Shamrock' seems to have maintained her relative distance ahead.

2.05—Boats are running home under a cloud of canvass, with no perceptible change in their positions. The wind is falling somewhat.

2.11—'Columbia' is gaining.

COLUMBIA AHEAD.

2.14—'Columbia' is now ahead.

2.20—'Columbia' is a length ahead.

2.28—The 'Columbia' gains slowly.

2.30—'Columbia' still gaining. Crowds on excursion boats cheering.

2.31—'Columbia' only two lengths ahead, but still gaining.

2.42—The lightship now in sight eight miles away. 'Columbia' still gaining slightly.

2.51—The 'Columbia' is four lengths ahead, and the light-ship four miles away.

3.10—'Shamrock' has been gaining, and has almost overhauled the 'Columbia.' They are two miles from the finish. It is anybody's race. The wind has fallen away to seven knots.

3.15—The 'Columbia' maintains a positive lead, and should now win the race.

3.25—'Columbia' leads by two lengths.

3.28—'Shamrock' gaining, 'Columbia' only a length ahead. Nearing the finish line.

3.30—The boats are now even and within half a mile of the finish.

3.32—'Columbia' slightly ahead.

'Columbia' wins.

THE FINISH.

The 'Columbia' crossed the line a winner, not only on time allowance, but boat for boat.

'Shamrock.'

Start.	Outer mark.	Finish.	Elapsed time.	Corrected time.
11.00.14	1.25.12	3.31.58	4.31.44	4.31.44

'Columbia.'

Start.	Outer mark.	Finish.	Elapsed time.	Corrected time.
11.00.16	1.25.53	3.31.23	4.31.07	4.30.22

The next race, over a triangular course, fifteen miles to a leg, will be sailed today.

THE STEEL STRIKE

Mr. Shaffer Announces the Terms of the Settlement

UNABLE TO WIN, LEADERS TOOK WHAT THEY COULD GET.

A statement by Mr. Shaffer, president of the Amalgamated Association, gives the history of the late strike of the steel and iron workers, from its inception and the terms of the settlement. The circular will be mailed to all districts at once.

In part the circular is as follows:—

'When we had almost completed arrangements with the representatives of the American Tin Plate Company for scale rates and conditions, at the conference held in Cleveland, the question of signing for Monessen was broached, and after discussion it was agreed by both sides that the matter was to be settled by the sheet steel conference. If the Sheet Steel Company signed for all, the American Tin Plate Company would do likewise. Thus you perceive the scale question was not settled completely with the last-named company, and could not be until the other company had settled. The Tin Plate people knew we had decided to enforce Article xix., Section 35, consequently the charge that we broke our agreement must rest upon the action of the sheet conference.

'We were in fairly good condition to win without help, but looked for aid from other labor bodies, some of which were pledged, and to the general public, but especially relied upon the American Federation of Labor, with which body we have been affiliated ever since its inception, and toward whose support we have never failed to contribute.

'Perceiving that lack of money, loss of public approval, desertion by hundreds of our own people, and neglect by other organizations would make it impossible to gain a decisive victory, we endeavored to save what we could. We sent the proposition to the members of the executive board, which voted in favor of the proposition, of which the following is a copy:—

'"We, the representatives of the Amalgamated Association, hereby agree that the scale shall be signed for the mills which were signed for last year, with the understanding that union prices shall be paid in the mills now on strike, and that no striker shall lose his position because of connection with labor organizations, nor shall he be prevented from continuing his membership if he so desires."

'It was rejected by the Steel Company, and a settlement on the following basis was proposed:—

'"The signing of the agreement for all mills which were union last year except nine; no discrimination against the re-employment by any one of the companies by reason of his connection with the strike and no questions asked as to the membership of any man in any union."

'This offer was refused. A conference was held in New York, on Sept. 14, and the subjomed settlement made. We give the actual substance:—

'American Tin Plate first scale shall be the prices agreed upon at Cleveland, found in the scale book.

'Second—This contract is between the Amalgamated Association and the American Tin Plate Company, the latter being a distinct and separate company in itself.

'Third—The company reserves the right to discharge any employee who shall, by interference, abuse or constraint, prevent any from peaceably following his vocation without reference to connection with labor organizations.

'Fourth—Non-union mills shall be represented as such, no attempts be made to organize, no charters granted; old charters retained by men if they desire.

'Fifth—Individual agreements shall be made for mills of improved character until they are developed, when scales shall be made to govern.

'Sixth—D scale to be signed for mills below:—Elwood, Ind., Elwood City, Laughlin, Middletown, Ind., Falcon, Gas City, Anderson, Ind., Joliet, New Kensington (two mills), Atlanta, Ind., Connellsville, Newcastle (two mills), Lisbon, Johnstown, Muskegon, Cannonsburg, Labelle, Canal Dover.

'Seventh—Agreed that the company shall not hold prejudice against employees by reason of their membership with the Amalgamated Association.

'Eighth—This agreement is to remain in force three years from July 1, 1901, but terminable at ninety days' notice from either party on or after Oct. 1, 1902.

'Brethren, this last clause is to be voted upon by the Tin Lodges and answer given immediately. If you agree to a three years' scale, with ninety days' notification, vote yes. If you prefer the yearly scale, vote no. Do this at once or the above will become law by default.

'(Note—This agreement is only for the scale year ending June 30, 1902.)

'Sheet Steel Company—Scale, as printed, is signed for mills of last year, but Hyde Park and Canal Dover.

'Steel Hoop Company—Scale as printed signed for mills, signed for last year.

Mr. Shaffer closes by saying he is willing to resign if the members think he is inefficient and incapable.

Mr. Shaffer, who conducted the recent steel workers' strike, has aroused the ire of Mr. Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, and Mr. John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers of America, by criticising their action in endeavoring to secure a settlement of the strike. They have written to him demanding that he prove his charges and insinuations before a committee of three chosen from the ranks of organized labor. Mr. Shaffer has accepted the challenge.

SUDDEN DEATH AT SHERBROOKE

Sherbrooke, Sept. 30.—Mr. John Harkness, an old resident of Sherbrooke, and one of the best known horsemen in this section of the country, died suddenly on Saturday afternoon. Mr. Harkness, who appeared to be in his usual health, was sitting chatting with some friends in the Albion Hotel, when he fell forward, and died without uttering a word. Heart failure is supposed to have been the cause of death.

THE ROYAL TOUR

Duke and Duchess of Cornwall at the Pacific Coast

ENTHUSIASM DISPLAYED EVERYWHERE ALONG THE LINE OF THE C. P. R.

The royal tour has so far proceeded most satisfactorily, each point being reached sharp on time. At noon yesterday the royal train arrived at Vancouver and the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York will remain there to-day, leaving to-morrow morning for Victoria by the 'Empress of India.' During their stay in Victoria the royal party will be housed at the Oak Bay Hotel. The start from Vancouver on the return trip, will be made early in the forenoon of Oct. 3. On the afternoon of Oct. 4 the train is timed to reach Banff, where there will be a day and a half stay, and after that comes a couple of days' shooting at Poplar Point. On the afternoon of Oct. 8 the train resumes its journey eastward, and is due at Toronto on Oct. 10.

Across the continent the royal train has been preceded by another special carrying the Countess of Minto, Sir Wilfrid Laurier and a number of English and Canadian newspaper men. The 'Witness' has a special correspondent on board. He began his work with the departure from Ottawa. His interesting correspondence is given below.

WITH THE ROYAL PARTY.

On board the royal train, Sept. 24, 5 p.m., near Chalk River, Ont.—Was Ottawa ever as gay before? The oldest inhabitant answers 'Never before,' and certainly the younger generation may claim to have eclipsed all that has been done at any former day in loyal demonstration. But while sunlight and sounding breezes gave a tonic to the tingling blood of a loyal crowd, the pleasure of listening to its joyful effervescence was lost to the journalists on the press car. To their surprise—to the surprise of many, at least—their train was ordered out of the city forty minutes before the royal train was scheduled to leave. Thus the plaudits of the people of Ottawa on its brightest day were lost—except to the imagination. That it must have been glorious the assembled throngs indicated. The press train rattled on past the bedecked villages west of Ottawa. Each gave the flying train a capital welcome, under the impression that royalty was on board, and unconscious that the press train is literally the pilot to the train of all trains. It is a roundabout of several miles to leave Ottawa from Elgin street station and cross river and country around to the other end of the city, making a detour like Admiral Schley's famous circle at Santiago. But it gives an opportunity for a good look at the city, and the same shows how splendidly Ottawa has progressed since the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise honored the capital with their presence over a score of years ago. It was during the régime of the late Sir John Macdonald. Then the press and the royal train were linked together, and we all knew what the conduct of royalty was and how its august presence looked in the face of Canadian fall weather. It was declared impossible to have the trains go together this time—and that is an end of snap-shotting Prince and Princess point blank, as has too frequently been done—so the complaint goes. It is understood that the ultimatum was—travel in advance or not at all. The more easy and convenient way was chosen.

So we dashed along past hamlet and village, each adorned in its own peculiar fashion, Major Maude, C. M. G., cool and pleasant, the newspaper men enjoying the life-giving air of the upper Ottawa, with the Major's promise that they would get a report of the proceedings at the close of each day—'censored by the Major,' as one jocosely sarcastic voice remarked. But no censor could stop or check the glorious shouts of the young Canadians who stood about under the folds of Canadian and British flags, at the stations we passed. No brush could paint the glow of enthusiasm on the young girlish and boyish faces that beamed in anxiety to catch a glimpse of their future king. No ear could detect a tone of discord in the outbursts of cheering that came in through the car windows, sounding above the clank of the wheels and gear of the cars.

At the larger places, such as Almonte and Carleton Place, there was a flash of the British red and the gleam of the warrior steel, while the Almonte band gave its best forte to the march it played. At other places, like Pakenham, Sheddens and lesser groups of houses the display was as hearty, though the numbers were not as large. The most soldierly looking lot of the militia, perhaps, was No. 5 Company of the 42nd Regiment at Renfrew, under Lieut. H. J. Earth. The men were well set up, bright looking, tidy, and kept their distance well. Cobden gave us a cheer and waved its banners, while the children and youths waved miniature Canadian flags.

All over the country the deeper green and the varied hue of the trees showed that nature had been, brush in hand, 'painting the town red' literally in places—here and there with a deep tinge that suggested trees drenched in blood, in places standing out against a great bank of green like a flag glorious in proportions. On occasions a clump of maples in a forest of firs seemed to have been slashed with the lurid hue of fire, and beyond these the shining bosom of the Ottawa river. The country around Almonte and Carleton Place was generally well cleared up, and the grain garnered; but there was some standing in the stook, and the quiet cattle and comfortable-looking homesteads, while very unlike in finish to the princely farm homesteads of Britain, give a substantial appearance to the scenes that argue prosperity—and seems to emphasize the belief that comfort reigns here.

Pembroke awakened the echoes and sent the glad sounds reverberating over the waters of the Ottawa opposite, while flags fluttered from all the leading buildings, and the school children added to the enthusiasm with their bright faces and eager applause.

It was Lord Dufferin who remarked upon the great difficulty of making a different speech at every hamlet he came to in the Eastern Townships. How admirably the eloquent Irishman succeeded his popularity to this day attests. The Duke will not have this to do. He is said to be a very fine speaker. He will not have the occasion to exercise his talents as did Lord Dufferin, as the arrangement saves his throat and lungs from the exercise and does not call for special ingenuity in the matters of arranging history and rhetoric to suit holiday speech-making. The pride of every Ontario man spoken to about the royal visit is in the grandeur of the weather. Should there be a continuation of this for two weeks the royal party and the English journalists and picture-makers must carry with them the notion that 'Our Lady of the Snows' can put on her brightest smile for the guests she loves, whether they are welcomed on lowland or upland, even in the last days of September.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER CAUGHT NAPPING—A ROYAL INSPECTION

On Board the Royal Train, White River, Ont., Sept. 25.—Their Royal Highnesses minutely inspected the train at North Bay last night and praised everything they saw. This is the despatch given to the newspaper train at Missanabie Station this morning, and the further assurance given is that the Duke and Duchess are well and have enjoyed everything at North Bay. The populace awaiting the Royal train with flags and banners caught Sir Wilfrid Laurier napping, literally worn out with fatigue. He had fallen asleep on his chair and as the screen had been drawn up and the light was full, quite a few had a surreptitious glance at the distinguished sleeper. They were very unobtrusive about it, too, but the attendants caught the curious groups at their observations and soon the curtain came down over the window again.

The weather is pleasant, a sharp frost covering the Missanabie Station. Sir Wilfrid was informed last night of the completion of the telegraph line through to Dawson from Quesnelles.

Chalk River was a staying place for a few minutes. The crowd there, as everywhere else, had their cheer for the train. There was no response. Although Sir Wilfrid Laurier was in the government car, he discreetly remained engrossed with the business of the day, which is wearing him out and making him look quite old before his time. Thoughtful and grave he is; grey, too, in the locks which were glossy black and which shook with the energy of the young leader who faced the shafts of Sir John Macdonald years ago, when the Conservative chieftain was at his best. 'But I am well,' said Sir Wilfrid to the 'Witness' representative, 'very well, indeed. No, Madame Laurier is not with me on the train,' and Sir Wilfrid then talked of the pleasure of the present occasion, and rejoiced to hear of the nice things said about the spontaneity of welcome his compatriots in Montreal and Quebec had given to the future King. Ottawa, he thought, had done admirably. He augured only the brightest outcome of the Royal visit.

Mr. Pope, Under Secretary of State, is, of course, busy. That is his normal condition. So far as the future enjoyment is concerned of the party that is not yet a decided quantity, only because the government cannot order the weather to come and go as it has done today. But more capricious than the weather is conversation. And among the flying thoughts put in words came some that expressed surprise that the Duke had not spoken his reply in French to the Montreal addresses. One French-Canadian gentleman said, 'Oh, there is nothing in that—the Duke did not think of it. He can speak good French; and he did speak some words of French at the Ville Marie Convent. He answered the address in English, and then graciously addressed the ladies in good French.' This is a little politeness which was very much appreciated.'

On the Viceroyal Train, Missinabie Station, Sept. 25.—The sunlight, strong and warm, kissed away the hoar frost from the long railway platform here this morning. It did not charm the chill from the air, and overcoats were a necessity to the tenderfoot newspaper men from the city, while the natives of the district seemed not to mind the keen air at all, their coats blew open in the wind, the children's curls waved like signals of good health over robust frames—and there were many more girls than boys waiting to wave their welcome. It was early for the train travellers—8 a.m.—but probably the brawny men who had decorated the station with bunting had been awake and astir three or four hours previously, as the station looked 'very well put on.' Good will was on every face—expectancy in the expression. The country is such as to make men think seriously, if its hard-featured rock and scrub are indications. Tamarac and spruce predominate, and the red weed that develops copiously everywhere is topped by underbrush that the frost has tinged with every shade that the painter might think of—but everywhere the stern appearance of hard-pan rock. It was not surprising that men spoke little—and seriously, when they did. It was like Drumtochty without the Doric tongue. 'No; we have no pine—we have spruce and tamarac, and in parts the spruce is taken out for paper-making pulp, but we do not do much of it here.' This was spoken in good, honest Canadian English, and the strength and force of it sounded as clear in contrast with the 'Ya-as—aw, ya-as—cool mawning' of the Englishman, who had been criticising our Canadian speech on the previous night, and who spoke in passing just at that moment—a compliment to the 'Aw, queer colonial, doncher know.' Hard-featured the landscape looked—hard-fisted the men; but bright, hopeful and pretty were the men's wives, sisters and children; and neatly dressed. The Hudson's Bay store, with its flying Union Jack, was painted spick and span, and over, away back, stood a shack. In the shadow of the doorway was a figure gripping a Hudson's Bay blanket about at the throat, and three or four smaller figures, the short black hair of each coming over the swarthy brows, almost covering the glancing eyes. Quite unconsciously that they were in any way tributary to the cost of the painted store, these figures 'snapshotted' themselves upon the writer's mental view as representative of those who had not only provided the paint, but the dividends of the great Hudson's Bay Company, without which there would not have been any great and rich Canadian North-West—no royal train to run over what was once its wide domain. And back in the shadow they stood, these red people, shy of their white brothers' magnificence. So we started away again and journeyed on; but the figures away back in the doorway at the house or shack in the thicket made a distinct impression.

At White River station the picture was very cheerful. They had had no frost there, and holiday was the stamp upon everything. It was tonic in effect, when we stopped, to leave the train and get a breath of the keen air. Sir Wilfrid, in his light overcoat of quiet shade, his soft felt hat and hair curling about its democratic rim, came out and enjoyed the scene quietly and alone at the end of the platform, while his secretaries, Mr. Simeon Lelievre and Mr. MacDougall, Mr. Pope, the new C. M. G., Under Secretary of State, and others of the official car walked about smartly for an airing. Soon the ladies at the station learned that the first gentleman of Canada was at the end of the platform, and in a few moments groups of them found the exercise of walking to that end of the platform very pleasant. They did not stand and stare, as many city people would have done, but glanced shyly at the distinguished object of their admiration and passed on. A little later Sir Wilfrid was the centre of the group who were delighted with his manner. The sunny smile was rarely ever brighter, and the ladies were delighted and the little folks in the same frame of mind. Then came the sharp whistle for the switch—and we were off. The scene was changed; so was the scenery, slightly; for the foliage grew thicker, and more dense the tamarac and spruce. It was midday now, and the sun, clouded for some hours, warmed and cheered the landscape as the train sped onward.

A good deal of uncertainty was expressed as to the movements of the royal party after leaving Winnipeg, but the fixed official card states that there will be functions at Regina, Calgary, Vancouver and Victoria on Sept. 27, 28, and 29 and Oct 1, respectively—Victoria to be reached by the 'Empress of India,' and the return journey to commence on the evening of Oct. 2. There is to be a stay of two days at Banff by the Governor-General's train, on which the journalists and artists are, from Oct. 4 to Oct. 6, but the royal train will go forward to Poplar Point on Oct. 6, for two days of shooting, which has already been arranged for. Those of the royal train who go will make a stay of only seven hours at Banff, leaving for Poplar Point at 10 p.m.

Much pleasure is expected at the Pacific slope cities. Vancouver's fine position gives it splendid opportunities for display. The culture and conservatism of Victoria are likely to give a perhaps quieter tone to the reception. Vancouver is all push and enterprise—Victoria sits a gem in the Pacific, conscious of dignity and elegance. The voyage between will be a treat to the eastern men, but they must miss the great fishing scenes of the Fraser river, with its thousands of fishermen and its shining salmon. A fleet of sail of the line was beautiful and strong in effect thirty years ago, when the jackies rolled the sea roll and hitched their trousers with natural energy when they came on shore. It takes such a sight as the Fraser river fishing fleet to recall memories of that time. There are no steamers there except on official business, and seamanship means success to the small boats quite as much as expertness in the netting of the fish. It is a smart lot, the Fraser river fleet, and its strength is greatest in the middle of August. It is then quite a sight.

As I write this we go around an arm of Lake Superior and enter a short tunnel called Red Sucker tunnel, on emerging from which we come to Coldwell. The picture shoreward is desolation sufficient to suggest the prayer: 'Oh, rocks, fall upon it and hide it from us.' The vista lakeward is peaceful and like a promise, as the waves dash into spray upon rocks sixty feet down from the roadbed. Lake Superior in its force and expanse is there shining and inviting. Not long afterwards the railway swept around Jackfish Bay, which the troops crossed when they journeyed westward to suppress the Riel rebellion in 1885. 'To think that that sea is fresh water!' ejaculated an English journalist. 'I shall never forget it,' he added. The curves and the grades here were extraordinary to the Saxons on board. What they may appear to the future King of the empire none may know. This is the Governor-General's train—and Lady Minto is on board. None have seen her, however, except the train and household servants.

AT REGINA.

Regina, N.W.T., Sept. 27.—The town is here in force, and the mounted police at their best. The royal train has met a reception fully equal to the others, relatively. 'The Territories welcome you' was the keynote of the reception, but the decorations showed signs of having been storm-bitten. The bright sun gilded the water marks and showed them up, but the cheers atoned for all. It was a royal welcome. The mounted police have waggons to carry the parties on the drive to the Governor's residence.

On the Viceroyal Train, Swift Current, N.W.T., Sept. 27.—Moose Jaw was jubilant. The school children gave the royal guests a great reception. The Duke at Regina complimented Richardson, of Strathcona's Horse, upon his V. C., and praised the mounted police. To-morrow Calgary will paint the town in holiday colors, and the Indians will have a war dance. The weather promises well. The Duchess looked tired this afternoon.

Indian Head gave a great welcome, as did also Sintaluta.

JOURNEY WESTWARD MARKED BY THE ENTHUSIASTIC LOYALTY OF THE PEOPLE.

On Board the Royal Train (first section), Fort William, Sept. 25.—Fort William cheered, sang, waved banners and illuminated in honor of the royal train when it arrived. The first section, or Governor-General's train, was stopped so that the car in which sat Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Lady Minto and their party at dinner was just opposite the stand upon which the public school children were arrayed in becoming dresses. Each carried a flag, and each waved it with a will, while they sang 'The Maple Leaf Forever,' the band joining in the refrain. It was an unexpected interruption to the dining party; but the latter were in no way disturbed, and the children were privileged to see a full dress dinner party on wheels—part of a state function—a treat they may never have in their lives again, and one which a great many people would give much to see. To the children it was fun. To the reflective it was really a nice meeting between the toilers and their governors—one that illustrated magnificence meeting thrift—for are not these children the sons and daughters of the toilers on the fringe of New Ontario. 'The children are lucky to see the lions feed,' said a cynic. 'The lions are lucky to have so pretty a welcome,' said an Ontario journalist. And the childish voices sang on, while high above them blazed the illuminated electrical flare of 'Welcome,' and the drizzle, the driving clouds, and the intense darkness of the night away toward the backwoods, caught but a flicker of the illumination. Sir Wilfrid graciously shook hands with the Mayor, and with the committee, and the young people gave him a hearty cheer. They afterwards had a proper dress rehearsal for the Duke and Duchess, and then the Governor-General's train steamed away into the night toward Winnipeg.

At Schreiber, just before the above scene was enacted, the royal train made a stop of ten minutes, and the school children, in presence of the entire populace, sang 'The Maple Leaf' and cheered for the King, for the Duke and Duchess. Miss Kathleen Walker, a pretty child of six years, presented the Duchess with a pretty bouquet of flowers, and was taken into the royal car and made much of in such a way as almost to take the little one's breath away. It was declared by some to have been the reception of the day. That at Fort William, however, was yet to come. Great surprise is said to have been expressed at the immensity of Lake Superior by the party on the Duke's train. Seeing the lake on the map is one thing. Seeing it from the train that skirts it with its track is quite different. It is much more imposing—gives an idea of its greater strength, depth and extent.

WINNIPEG'S WELCOME.

('Witness' Staff Correspondence.)

On First Section of the Royal Train, Regina, Sept. 27.—Winnipeg's wild and woolly west is gone. The old Fort Garry gate is there; but the gait of progress has been on the city of Winnipeg so long that it was almost metropolitan dignity that sat upon the city in the forenoon. The decorations were heightened by a genial September sun, and Main street was aglow with enthusiasm in an orderly moving mass of people, while 'Welcome' was blazoned from a number of splendid arches and fluttered from a thousand bannerets, streamers and flags. The canopy at the railway station, the military bodyguard of the 19th Battalion, the sharp command to present arms, the royal salute of the artillery, and the groups of officials with rolls of welcome ready to fire another sort of salute—all had the tone of pronounced good manners—academic in precision. Mayor Arbuthnot, Dr. Bryce, Mr. Richardson, M. P. that was; Mr. Dafoe, editor of the 'Free Press,' are names Montreal readers will easily recognize. They were of the reception committee, and among others, the Rev. J. B. Silcox—who, by the way, wore his Fenian raid medal with two bars—the Rev. Mr. Sparling, and Mr. Robert Bryce, well known to Montreal wholesalers, were among the many who rendered homage to the royal party.

Sir Wilfrid, serious, graceful, dignified, handed out Lady Minto from the car, and the prince, easily the most modest looking gentleman in that throng of uniformed men, made a profound impression upon all who saw him. It was particularly so at the reception at the City Hall, which gave Winnipeg's crowds an excellent chance to see both the prince and princess at their best. He was dressed as a British admiral, wore the order of the Garter and ribbons for medals of service. But it was from the moment he commenced to reply to the addresses of the venerable Anglican bishop and of Bishop Langevin, that His Royal Highness showed the stuff that was in him. He looked squarely at the clergymen, and every one within thirty yards or more must have heard his words, clear, concise, well modulated in tone. He particularly emphasized the rejoinder as to the historical references made by Bishop Langevin to the progress made since the wilds of the west had been conquered by the Gospel. His back was turned to a picture of His Majesty the King, and high above the latter towered the monument erected to the men of the gallant Ninetieth who had fallen in the Riel rebellion. The princess stood the while in the glare of a hot sun which heightened the pink and white of her splendid complexion, while her bright eyes searched the scene before her with interest that was certainly unfeigned. Her lips—the lively crimson of which was freshness in its most charming shade—parted occasionally in a smile as she gave heed to the prince's words. The point noticeable in her was the lively interest she appeared to take in everything; nothing seemed to escape her. This was especially so as the South African veterans came forward to receive their medals. One of these was so flustered—a civilian, too—that he kept his hat on and gave no sign of either thanks or salute. But it all came to a close in surprisingly quick order; and the casket for the address, a bit of pretty workmanship with a buffalo to surmount it and show that it had come from out of the west, was presented with due decorum. There was then the presentation of some of those present to the Duke and Duchess. The premier, Sir Wilfrid, led in three cheers for the prince and princess. Then the dragoons dashed up Main street, and this function was at an end. But it could hardly be said that there was any end to the functions, as the town was full of them.

THE EVENT OF THE DAY.

It was at the opening of Manitoba University that 'the event of the day' was signalized. The quadrangle in front of the new building had been planked to show up a space perhaps two hundred feet square. In rear of that and directly facing the raised platform in front of the university, was a platform which ran sloping upward as high as twenty-five or thirty tiers of seats would carry it. Upon these were seated the children of the public schools, with voices already attuned to the songs they were to sing. On either side of this was the populace. In the planked square between the singers and the university platform were six companies of a boys' brigade from the Winnipeg public schools and one company from the St. Peter's Indian Industrial School. The drill of these Indian lads, armed with carbines and bayonets, was something really difficult to follow at times, so intricate was the movement. It was done to the music of a brass band, was all at a quick march, and was directly under the eyes of the Duke and Duchess, both of whom led the applause on several occasions. The Duke had put aside the formal uniform, and was dressed in a dark frock coat, dark trousers and high hat, slate-colored gloves, and he wore no order. The Duchess wore a rich brocaded silk walking dress, the bodice of which was gathered in pretty ruching. She wore diamonds and a simple red and white rose at her breast—York and Lancaster, of course—while her hat was like the Spanish toreador's sombrero in shape, with a black ostrich feather—very simple but neat, piquant in poise, and full of effect. A huge bouquet of red roses was the gift of the university. It was after the formal ceremonial of opening the university that the royal pair sat then admiring the movements of the boys. Her pretty foot tapped time to the music of the band, and the animated glow of her face showed her interest in the proceedings.

A STRIKING INCIDENT.

A very odd occurrence was an apparition just as the children had reached that part of their song in which Britain first arose from out the azure main, when a childish head and shoulders appeared from under the platform just at the feet of the Duchess; and gradually up came the form of a young girl—all unconscious that she was not in the programme. Her long, yellow hair fell over her shoulders, and she might have been a daughter of Hereward easily enough if the imagination so desired. None noticed the child. Even the eagle eye of Chief Carpenter gave no sign that the child was there, where no such scion of Britain should have been. But she glanced through her sun-dazzled eyelids with unabashed interest at the chief guests of Canada, and remained where she was until satisfied. Finally, the pleasantest, because the least formal of the functions, came to an end, and then the children of Winnipeg's schools delighted Mr. Winchin, their instructor, by giving the royal guests such a cheer as they so well knew how to shout, while the effect of two thousand fluttering handkerchiefs was pretty. The illuminations, the decorations, the lunch and state dinner were of the usual formal sort, and the illumination afterwards, especially on Assiniboine avenue, were very fine, eclipsing Government House display. The houses of Mr. Phippen, Mr. Balfe and Mr. Robert Bryce were distinctly marked in splendor. The journey west was resumed at 11 o'clock p.m.

CHARACTERISTIC WESTERN WELCOME RECEIVED AT CALGARY

On Board the Viceregal Train, Field, B.C., Sept. 29.—Calgary's welcome on Saturday was typical of western commerce, cowboy and Indian. The city's reception was very warm. There was a review of two hundred Mounted Police, medals were presented by the Duke to Major Belcher, C.M.D., Col. Herchmer, and one hundred and six others. The Duke, in the uniform of a colonel of the Grenadier Guards, with glittering staff and bodyguard, the Duchess in a mink and ermine cloak and suite in carriages, galloped across the plain to the Indian town where five hundred Indians received them drawn up in line. The Indians' address was orally given. The Duke's imposing presence in bearskin busby, the gold lace of the staff, the Indians in war paint for the war dance, some two thousand braves, squaws and papooses and several hundred whites, made a picture wild in contrast with the Indian school children singing the National Anthem.

MOUNTED POLICE REVIEW.

The first event of Saturday was the review of the North-West Mounted Police on the exhibition grounds. The Duchess drove thither surrounded by a cordon of these brilliant soldiers of the plains. The Duke rode to the parade ground wearing his uniform as honorary colonel of the 7th Fusiliers, and surrounded by his brilliantly uniformed suite also mounted on fine horses. The little cavalcade as it came upon the field aroused immense enthusiasm among the westerners assembled from all sections of Alberta.

The review of the Mounted Police which followed, was a most brilliant spectacle, despite the fact that only two hundred troopers took part. In the opinion of the many military experts present, no finer body of soldiers can be found anywhere. They rode superbly, every man carrying himself like a commander, and seemingly moulded to his mount. The bandoliers and rifles slung across their knees seemed to mean business. They represented a type of soldier wholly different from the type seen in eastern cities, where the officers with a good seat is an exception. The militarymen of the Duke's suite were frankly delighted with the review, especially the superb show when the troopers galloped by in column formation at full gallop. Afterwards the Duke highly complimented Commissioner Perry, the officer in command.

SOUTH AFRICAN VETERANS.

The presentation of medals to those who fought in South Africa followed, the medal men in the troop dismounting and parading with the bowed legs and awkward gait of men who live in the saddle. First of all Inspector Belcher was invested with the order of C.M.G., earned by him as second in command of Strathcona's Horse. The ceremony was informal, Viscount Crichton acting as herald. There was much regret that the D.S.O. medal had not arrived for presentation to Lieut.-Col. Macdonald, who had earned it in South Africa. After the redcoats had received their medals the unattached men, all finely built fellows, with sunburned faces and wide hats, followed, a notable figure among them being Lieut.-Col. Herchmer, formerly commissioner of the Mounted Police, but who paraded with the privates in civilian attire.

AN INDIAN WELCOME.

After the review the royal party proceeded to the Indian encampment at Shaganappie, on a wide plateau among the foothills overlooking Calgary. Here two thousand Indians were assembled from the various reservations, including the Blackfeet, Crees and Sarcees. A tent was erected for the Duke and Duchess, bearing the message: 'Kitaiksima Tsimopinon,' signifying welcome in the Blackfeet tongue, and before it squatted the great chiefs of the various nations smoking their pipes; beyond were the children of the Indian schools of the district, and beyond again hundreds of women with their papooses, and flanking the whole a great semi-circle of mounted Indians on their wiry ponies. They were in full war paint and gaudy with turkey feathers, beads, cattle-horns and many colored fabrics. The horses had been decorated with feathers and paint. The splendid lithe bodies of the almost naked Sarcees were brilliant with ochre, which had been rubbed into faces, torso and legs.

When the Duke reached the centre of this vast and picturesque group the loyal address of the chiefs was read.

The Duke and Duchess were entertained at luncheon at the barracks of the Mounted Police, after which they went again to Victoria Park for the cowboys' display of rough riding. Several bucking broncbos were first ridden across the field, after which an unbroken pony was brought out, roped, blindfolded, saddled and ridden. Several steers were driven into the park and lassoed. The steers were frightened at the sight of the crowd, and it was with great difficulty that the cowboys got them lariated. A storm of hail, quickly changing to snow, came up suddenly, but the Duke and Duchess remained and applauded the difficult feats of horsemanship. The royal specials left Calgary at four and 4.30 o'clock respectively. A great crowd gathered at the station to offer farewell cheers. The specials at once began the climb through the terraced valley of the Bow to Banff, 80 miles away, where they stopped for the night.

The first glimpse of the snow-dressed Rockies, with their peaks buried in clouds, was caught just at dusk. Banff was reached at eight o'clock. The halt for the night was made there, in order to allow the royal party the greatest advantage in seeing the mountain scenery. The westward journey was resumed this morning.

THE DUKE OF CORNWALL

WILL SOON BE MADE PRINCE OF WALES.

(Special cable to the N. Y. 'Herald.')

London, Sept. 26.—I have just heard on most excellent authority that all the details in connection with the creation of the Duke of Cornwall and York Prince of Wales are completed, and that the dignity will be conferred immediately on his return. It has always been anticipated that this would be the case, and I am now in a position to say it is an accomplished thing.

By conferring the title of Prince of Wales upon the Duke of Cornwall and York, after an interval following upon his own demission of the title, King Edward is strictly following precedent.

The example was set more than five hundred years ago by King Edward III., the most famous of the Edwards, and the second Prince of Wales, who in 1337 created his eldest son, Edward, the Black Prince, Duke of Cornwall, and subsequently Prince of Wales. The dukedom, which was then first introduced into the British peerage, has ever since been invested in the heir apparent to the crown, and becomes merged in the principality. But whereas the eldest born son of the king becomes at his birth during his parents' reign Duke of Cornwall, the title of Prince of Wales is only a distinction of personal investiture.

At the sovereign's pleasure the king's eldest son is created by patent Prince of Wales, and is confirmed in the title by the girding of a sword, the delivery of a cap, a ring and a golden staff, according to custom, at the hands of his royal parents.

The insignia of the Prince of Wales comprises beside, his coronet and mantle, the special badge known as the Prince of Wales's Feathers, consisting of three ostrich plumes. These are customarily figured as drooping, but of recent years there has been a return to the older form, in which the feathers are strictly erect. The moto, 'Ich dien' (I serve), as well as the feathers, was taken by the Black Prince from the helmet of the King of Bohemia, slain in the battle of Crecy, in an invasion of France by Edward III.

The title of Prince of Wales itself was originally borne by the native rulers of Wales, who governed that country as suzerains of the English Crown. Edward I., after enforcing his rule upon the Welsh, promised to give them a prince 'free from any blemish upon his honor and unable to speak a word of English.' He sent at once for Queen Eleanor, whose child was duly born at Carnarvon Castle. The title thus practically dates from the year 1284.

King Edward VII. was himself created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester by patent in 1841. The title of Earl of Dublin, which is also borne by the heir apparent to the throne, may be conferred later on.

YOUR OWN PAPER FREE.

The best premium yet. Send two new subscribers for any one of the following publications, which will entitle the sender to receive the same publication free to same date:

'Daily Witness' to Jan. 1, 1903....		$3.00
'Weekly Witness'	" "	1.00
'World Wide'	" "	.75
'Northern Messenger'	" "	.30

For Great Britain and foreign countries, postage extra.

Francois Salson, the anarchist, who attempted to shoot the Shah of Persia, on Aug. 2, 1900, while His Majesty was visiting the Paris Exhibition, died recently at Cayenne, French Guiana, the French penal settlement, on the east cost of South America.

FINANCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, Sept. 30, 1901.

LOCAL STOCKS

The local stock market this morning was uncertain and the sales few in number. Canadian Pacific, Street Railway and Richelieu were stronger in the opening, but tailed off to much the same prices as ruled on Friday, a single sale of 600 shares of Montreal Power stock was made at 96, or one point higher than Friday's close. Toronto Rails made a fractional advance. Coal was steady.

MORNING BOARD.

C.P.R.—10 at 110½, 100 at 110, 25 at 109⅞, 25 at 109¾.
Mont. Power—600 at 96.
Richelieu—160 at 113½, 50 at 113¾, 50 at 113.
Toronto Railway—50 at 114, 100 at 114½, 5 at 114¾.
Dom. Coal com.—1,550 at 44¼, 5 at 44, 225 at 44⅛.
M.S.R.—20 at 279½, 275 at 278, 50 at 277¼, 275 at 277.
Twin City—100 at 101⅝, 100 at 101⅞, 25 at 102.
Dom. Steel pref. xd—25 at 75½.
Dom. Cotton—125 at 85.
Halifax Elec. Railway—5 at 99½.
Mont. Cotton—47 at 129.
Dom. Steel Bonds—1,000 at 77.
Bank of Montreal—12 at 258, 2 at 260.

AFTERNOON SALES.

Can. Pac.—75 at 109¾, 15 at 109½.
R. & O. N. Co.—25 at 113, 50 at 113.
Toronto Ry—10 at 114.
Twin City—26 at 102.
Dom. Steel pfd.—25 at 75½.
M.S.R.—100 at 276½, 29 at 276½, 275 at 276, 150 at 276, 25 at 276¼.
Montreal Power—25 at 95½, 35 at 95½.
Dom. Coal Com.—150 at 44¼, 150 at 44¼, 25 at 44½, 25 at 44½.
Montreal Telg.—15 at 172¾.
Montreal Cotton—15 at 128¾.
Bank of Toronto—40 at 235.
City 4 p.c. Bonds—500 at 104.
Merchants Bank—2 at 152½, 7 at 153.

Reported for the 'Witness' by G. R. Marler, Banker and Broker, 1721 Notre Dame st.

	Buyers.	Sellers.	Counter.
New York Funds	1-32 dis	par	⅛ to ¼ prem
Sterling, 60 days	8¾	8 11-16	9 to 9⅛
Sterling, Demand	9⅜	9 3-16	9⅛ to 9⅜
Sterling Cable	9⅝	9 5-16	9⅜
Paris Cheques	5.19⅝		

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.)

(Furnished by MacDougall Bros Brokers.

Comparison of prices for the past week:

Stocks.	Highest.	Lowest
Canadian Pacific Railway	111	109
Duluth Com	11⅞	11⅝
Do. Preferred	20¾	20
Montreal Street Railway Co	288	277
Montreal Street Railway New	284	276½
Toronto Street Railway	115½	113⅞
Halifax Electric Ry	99¾	99¼
St. John Elec. Ry	....	....
Twin City	101½	100
" pfd	....	....
Richelieu & Ontario Nav. Co	115	113
Commercial Cable Co	....	....
Montreal Telegraph	173¾	172
Bell Telephone Co	175	173½
Montreal Gas Co	....	....
Royal Electric Co	....	....
" N.S	....	....
Halifax Heat & Light	....	....
Montreal Cotton Co	131	129
Dominion Cotton	88½	85
Can. Colored Cotton Co	....	....
Merchants "	110	105¼
Montmorency Cotton	....	....
War Eagle	....	....
Republic Min. Co	....	....
Payne Mining Co	17	16
Montreal & London	3	3
Auer Light Co	....	....
" Bonds	....	....
Land Grant Bonds	....	....
Loan & Mortgage Co	....	....
Virtue Mining	20	18
North Star	29	29
Dom. Coal	46	44
" pfd	117¼	115
Intercolonial Coal	....	....
" " pfd	....	....
Flemington Coke & Coal Co	....	....
Bank of Montreal	257	257
Ontario Bank	....	....
Molsons Bank	203	201
Bank of B. N. A	....	....
Merchants Bank	153¼	152¼
Merchants of Halifax	175	175
Royal	....	....
Nova Scotia Bank	....	....
Bank of Toronto	....	....
Eastern Townships	....	....
Laurentide Pulp Co	....	....
National Salt Com	....	....
Commerce Bank	156¼	150
Imperial Bank	....	....
Hochelaga Bank	145	144
Bank of Ottawa	....	....
Union Bank	....	....
Quebec Bank	111	110
National Bank	....	....
North-West Land	....	....
Windsor Hotel	....	....
Com. Cable Coup Bonds	....	....
" " Reg'd	....	....
People's Ht. & Lt.	....	....
Halifax Electric Ry	103¼	103¼
Winnipeg Elec. Ry. Bonds	....	....
Can. Colored Cotton Bonds	....	....
Dom. Coal Bonds	....	....
Laurentide Pulp Bonds	....	....
Bell Telephone Bonds	....	....
Montmorency Cotton Bonds	....	....
" " pfd	....	....
National Salt Com	....	....
Dom. Iron & Steel Com	24	23
" " pref	73½	71
" " Bonds	78	77
M. L. H. & P. Co	97	95
Richelieu & Ontario	....	....

FINANCIAL NOTES.

London, Sept. 30.—The London stock exchange will be closed on Saturday, Oct. 5.

New York, Sept. 30.—Noon—Money on call steady at 4 percent; prime mercantile paper, 4¾ to 5½ percent; sterling exchange easier, 4.85 1-8 to 4.85⅝ for demand, and at 4.83 to 4.83¼ for sixty days; posted rates 4.84 to 4.86½; commercial bills, 4.82 to 4.83; bar silver, 58 1-8; Mexican dollars, 45½; government bonds irregular.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

New York, Sept. 30.—Wall Street — The market was weak at the opening, heavy offerings of Amalgamated Copper carrying it down 1¼. There were losses of 1 to 1½ for St. Paul, Anaconda, Illinois Central, Missouri Pacific, Union Pacific, preferred, Manhattan, Rock Island and Canada Southern. Three thousand and five hundred shares of United States Steel sold at 43¾ to 44, compared with 44½ on Saturday. The preferred stock was up ¼, the only stock on the list to show a gain. New York, Chicago and St. Louis broke sharply at 3¾.

LONDON CLOSING PRICES.

London, Sept. 30, 4 p.m. — Consols for money, 93 1-16; do., for the account, at 93 1-16.

Anaconda, 7⅜; Atchison, 77⅞; do., pref., 98½; B. and O., 103½; C.P.R., 113¾; Chesapeake and Ohio, 46⅝; Chicago, Great Western, 23; Chicago Milwaukee and St. Paul, 165; Denver and Rio Grande, 46⅝; do., preferred, 95¾; Erie, 42¼; do., first pref., at 70⅞; do., second pref., 56; Illinois Central, 150; Louisville and Nashville 106¼; Missouri, Kansas and Texas, 28¾; do., pref., 57½; N.Y.C., 163½; Norfolk and Western, 64½; do., pref., 90½; Nor. Pac. pref., 98⅛; Ont. and West., 34¾; Penna., 74; Reading, 21 1-8; do., first pref., 38½; do., second pref., 26¼; Southern Ry., 33⅜; do., pref., 83½; Southern Pac., 57¼; U.P., 99¾; do., pref., 90; U.S. Steel, 45⅝; do., pref., 97; Wabash, 22½; do., pref., 40; Spanish fours, 69¼; Rand mines, 40⅞; De Beers, 35⅞.

Bar silver quiet, 26 15-16d per ounce. Money, 2 to 3 percent.

The rate of discount in the open market for short bills is 2 3-16 to 2¼ percent.

The rate of discount in the open market for three months bills is 2¼ to 2 5-16 percent.

MINING NOTES.

ROSSLAND ORE SHIPMENTS.

Rossland, B.C., Sept. 28.—The ore shipments from the Rossland camp are growing steadily. For the week ending to-night the Le Roi mines shipped a total of 1,630 tons, of which 480 was second class ore for the trail smelter, and 1,200 tons high grade ore for the Northport smelter. The Josie mine shipped 800 tons to Northport, making the aggregate output 2,480 tons as compared with 1,740 tons for the previous week. On Friday there were 225 men at work in the Le Roi and Josie. Development has commenced in the Josie, the drift from the station at the 700 foot level toward the Annie, ore shoot having been re-opened. Matters are now moving along quietly at the mines.

TORONTO MINING EXCHANGE.

Toronto, Sept. 30.—Sales:
War Eagle—2,000 at 13.
Deer Trail—3,500 at 2⅝.
Golden Star—500 at 3¾, 500 at 3¾, 500 at 3¾.
Total, 7,000.

COMMERCIAL

Montreal Wholesale Prices.

The local grain business, which was expected to look up with the coming of fall, shows no signs of improvement. A prominent dealer said this morning that he saw no signs of any change for the better. This is, of course, in the export trade. The trade for local account is quiet and a good many are buying from the Ontario millers direct. Flour and other cereal products are in steady demand at steady prices, rolled oats being firm at a slight advance. Hay is steady and in good demand. Provisions remain in steady demand at good prices. Cheese is rather firmer. On the wharf this morning Quebecs sold at 9 1-8c. Butter is also firm at the prices quoted. Eggs are in good demand and prices are firm.

GRAIN—New crop Manitoba wheat, 76c to 77c afloat for Oct. shipment. New crop No. 2 oats for this month's delivery were quoted at 33c to 33½c afloat; No. 3, 33½c. Peas are quoted at 81½c afloat; No. 2 rye at 58c; No. 2 barley at 54½c, and No. 3 extra barley at 53½c.

FLOUR—Manitoba patents, $4.10 to $4.25; strong bakers, $3.65 to $4; straight rollers, $3.35 to $3.45; in bags, $1.60 to $1.70; Ontario patents, $3.75 to $4.

FEED — Manitoba bran quoted at $16; shorts, $18; Ontario bran in bulk, $15.50 to $16; shorts in bulk, $17 to $18; middlings in bulk, $17.50 to $18.

ROLLED OATS—Millers' prices to jobbers, $4.20 to $4.30 per barrel, and $2.15 to $2.20 in bags.

HAY—No. 1, $9 to $9.50; No. 2, $8 to $8.50; No. 3, $7 to $7.50; clover, $9 per ton in car lots on track.

BEANS—Choice primes, car lots on track, $1.80 to $1.85; broken lots, $1.70 to $1.75.

PROVISION—Heavy Canadian short cut mess pork, $20 to $20.50; selected heavy short cut mess pork, boneless, $21 to $21.50; family short cut clear pork, $19.50 to $20; pure Canadian lard in 375 lb. tierces, 11½c; parchment lined 50 lb. boxes, 11¾c; parchment lined pails, 20 lbs., 12c; tin pails, 11¾c; tins, 3, 5 and 10 lbs., 12c to 12½c; compound refined lard in 575 lbs. tierces, 7¾c; parchment lined wood pails, 20 lbs., 8¼c; tin pails, 20 lbs., 8c; hams, 13½c to 14½c; and bacon, 14c to 15c.

MAPLE PRODUCTS—New syrup, at 6½c per lb. in wood; 70c to 75c per tin; sugar, 9c to 10c per lb.

ASHES—Firsts, $4.25; seconds, $3.80 to $3.85; pearls, $7.

HONEY— We quote 10c per lb. section; strained, 8c to 9c.

BUTTER— Choice creamery, 20½c to 21c; seconds, 19c to 20c; western dairy, 16c to 16½c.

EGGS—Best straight receipts, 14c; best selected candled, 17c to 18c.

CHEESE—Ontario, 10¼c; Eastern counties, 9¾c to 10c; Quebec, 9¾c to 9¾c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, Sept. 26.

There were about 1,200 head of butchers' cattle, 75 calves and 2,500 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. Such excessive supplies of cattle demoralized the market, coming as they did after the unusually liberal supplies offered here last Monday, and prices declined to very low figures, some of the drovers declaring that to-day's market was the worst experienced for several years past. It is probable that four or five hundred head of the cattle will have to be held over for a future market. There were no really prime beeves on the market to-day, and the best cattle sold at from 4c to 4¼c per lb.; pretty good animals brought from 3c to 3¾c, and the common stock from 2¼c to nearly 3c per lb. Canners paid from 1½c to 2c per lb. for small bulls. Calves sold at from $3 to $10 each, or from 3c to 5c per lb. Shippers paid 3c per lb. for good, large sheep, and the butchers paid from 2½c to 3c per lb. for the others. Good lambs sold at from 3¾c to 4c per lb.; common lambs from 3¼c to 3½c do. Fat hogs sold at from 6½c to 7c per lb., weighed off the cars.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, SEPT. 30.

There were about 900 head of butchers' cattle, 50 calves and 3,000 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in large numbers, but trade in cattle is still depressed and very low figures are being paid for common sorts. Mr. G. Martel paid 4½c per lb. for a choice steer, and 4¼c per lb. for six others; pretty good cattle sold at from 3 1-8c to nearly 4c per lb.; common dry cows and thrifty young stock from 2¼c to 3c, and the leaner beasts and small bulls from 1½c to 2c per lb. Calves sold at from $3 to $12 each, or from 3c to 4½c per lb., but choice veals would bring over 5c per lb. Shippers paid 3c per lb. for good, large sheep, and the butchers paid from 2½c to 3c per lb., for the others. Lambs sold at from 3c to 3¾c per lb. Fat hogs sold at from 6½c to 7c per lb., weighed off the cars.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, Sept. 27.

The fine weather, the good condition of the country roads, together with the completion of harvest work, all helped to make to-day's farmers' market a record breaker, and there were more produce laden wheeled vehicles in the vicinity of Bonsecours market this forenoon than were ever assembled there on any previous market day. Also, the basket brigade who come to the city by boat and rail, filled both of the market halls to overflowing. The buyers were out in crowds, and an active trade was done at pretty low prices in most cases, dead turkeys and geese being much more plentiful than on any previous day this season, could be got at a considerable reduction from former pretty high rates. Oats sold at from 80c to 90c the bag; buckwheat, $1.10 do.; potatoes, 50c to 65c do.; turnips, 50c to 60c do.; carrots and beets, $1.25 the barrel; onions $2 do.; Spanish onions, 80c the crate, weighing nearly 50 lbs.; cabbages, 20c to 25c the dozen for common, and 35c the dozen for fancy stock; celery, 20c to 35c do.; cauliflowers, 30c to $1 do.; pumpkins, 50c to 75c the dozen; nutmeg melons, $1.50 to $3.50 for good fruit and from 2c to 10c each for the small samples; citron melons, 50c to $1 the dozen; dressed hogs, 9c per lb.; pork pieces, 9c to 12c do.; dead turkeys, 9c to 11c do.; geese, 7c to 8c do.; live fowls, 70c to $1.10 the pair; spring chickens, 40c to 70c do.; tub butter, 18c to 21c per lb.; print butter, 22c to 30c do.; fresh laid eggs in baskets, 20c to 30c the dozen; honey, 6c to 10c the box; apples, $1.25 to $2.50 the barrel; Montreal pears, $4 do.; tomatoes, 12c to 15c the box; blue grapes, 15c to 20c the ten pound basket; red grapes, 20c to 25c do.; Jamaica oranges, $6 the barrel; lemons, $3 the box; bananas, $1 to $2.25 the bunch; hay, $6 to $8 the 100 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $3 to $5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

MONTREAL TRADE.

Dun's Bulletin of Saturday, Sept. 28, said of Montreal trade:—

General remittances at Montreal are reported barely as free as earlier in the month, which is accounted for by the fact that farmers are busy threshing, etc., but on the whole there is little ground for complaint on this score. Failures in the district for the week are eight in number, with estimated liabilities of about $60,000. The cooler weather has been of benefit to the dry goods trade, quite a few country buyers having been noticed among wholesale warehouses this week, and travellers continue sending in orders. In groceries the distribution is satisfactory. Refined sugars are stationary though the market for raw beef is weak. Some small supplies of new Valentia raisins are to hand, via Liverpool, and are quoted at 7 cents for fine off stalk in a jobbing way. Evaporated and gallon apples have made quite a strong advance. Leather still rules quiet but very firm, and the local hide market is stronger by half a cent. Briskness marks the demand for hardware and heavy metals, and there is no slackening in values, but rather the reverse. Further advance in bar iron is deemed not improbable, and two recent advances are reported in coil chain; stocks of coke tin are practically cleaned out, and difficulty is experienced in filling moderate orders for pig lead. Ingot tin is about the only article showing any decline, quotations being easier at 28c to 29c. For oils, paints and glass there is better demand at steady prices, and a good jobbing business is being done in cements, stocks of which are comparatively low. Recent exports of dairy products have been liberal, with higher prices prevailing for cheese, though some easing off is now apparent. Money is in good demand, and all new call loans are made at 5 percent firm.

THE BANK STATEMENT.

The August statement of the chartered banks shows that the total liabilities of all the banks has increased from $371,171,913, a year ago, to $431,466,589, or about 16.25 percent; while the total assets have increased from $476,127,784 to $544,147,899, or about 14.28 percent. The assets now exceed the liabilities by about 26 percent. The notes in circulation during last month amounted to $51,352,309, compared with $48,947,978 for July, and $47,421,277 for August, 1900. Deposits on demand show a decrease from August last year, when they amounted to $160,738,575. In July of this year they amounted to only $95,548,323, which was further reduced to $93,945,799 last month. Deposits bearing interest, on the other hand, show an increase compared with August last year of $45,116,578, tthe amount now standing at $228,174,258, while it was $226,298,537 in July, and only $183,007,679 in August, 1900. The banks have also increased their deposits abroad very considerably from $16,429,516 for August, last year, to $29,788,014. On the assets side, the statement shows considerable increases for the year, but the amounts do not differ greatly from those of July last. Call loans in Canada amounted $36,999,603, an increase of $1,825,676, compared with July, and $6,971,388 compared with August last year. Call loans outside of the Dominion total up to $42,343,373, an increase of $2,508,210, compared with July, and $14,572,182 compared with August, 1900. Current loans and discounts amounted to $280,758,805, a decline of $1,788,352, compared with July last, but an increase of $8,746,483 compared with August last year. Money lent by the banks outside of Canada on commercial paper shows an increase of some twelve and a half million dollars during the year ending August.

CHICAGO MARKETS

Range of prices on the Chicago Board of Trade, Sept. 30, 1901:

	Opening.	High.	Low.	30th Clos'g.	28th Clos'g
Wheat—					
Sept	68½	68⅞	68⅛	68⅜	....
Dec.	70¼	70½	70	70½	....
May	73⅝	74	73½	73⅝b	....
Corn—					
Sept	55¼	55½	54¾	54⅞a	....
Dec.	56⅞	57¼	56¼	56⅝a	....
May	58⅝	58⅞	58¼	58⅝a	....
Oats—					
Sept	34¼	34⅝	34⅛	34⅜	....
Dec.	35⅜	35½	35⅜	35⅜	....
May	37½	37¾	37½	37⅝	....
Pork—					
Sept	....	....	....	....	14.62
Jan.	16.22	16.25	16.00	16.00a	....
Lard—					
Sept	10.40	10.40	9.92	9.92	....
Jan.	9.55	9.55	9.30	9.32	....
Ribs—					
Sept	8.92	8.92	8.82	8.82	....
Jan.	8.40	8.40	8.22	8.22b	....

CHEESE BOARDS.

Cowansville, Que., Sept. 28.—At the Eastern Townships Board of Trade to-day 43 factories offered 2,466 boxes cheese, and three creameries offered 85 boxes butter. J. Gibson bought 211 boxes at 9 5-16c, 378 boxes at 9¼c, 66 boxes at 9 1-8c; J. O'Dell, 461 boxes at 9 5-16c, 25 boxes at 9¼c; F. Ferguson, 662 boxes at 9¼c; P. H. Hibbard, 133 boxes at 9¼c; J. Burnett bought 34 boxes at 9¼c; W. P. Hibbard, 46 boxes at 9 1-8c. Usual number of buyers present. Adjourned to Oct. 5. 21c bid for butter. No sales.

Cornwall, Ont., Sept. 28.—At the cheese board held here to-day 1,289 white, 567 colored and 62 American cheese were boarded. McGregor got 67 white at 9⅜c; McRae got 50 white and 45 colored at 9⅜c each. Balance of cheese unsold, the sellers refusing to accept the price offered.

Belleville, Ont., Sept. 28.—Fifteen factories offered this date 955 white and 100 colored cheese; 9½c was highest bid. Watkin got 75 boxes at this price. Salesmen holding for more money.

Iroquois, Ont., Sept. 28.—At the cheese board to-day 653 colored and 50 white cheese were boarded. The highest price offered was 9⅜c; but none sold on the board. After the close practically all sold on the street at the board price. Board meets again next Friday.

Morrisburg, Ont., Sept. 28.—Nine and three-eighth cents offered for cheese on board here to-day, but no sales.

London, Ont., Sept. 28.—At to-day's market 11 factories offered 1,507 boxes September cheese, colored. No sales. Bidding from 9¼c to 9 11-16c.

Watertown, N.Y., Sept. 28.—Cheese sales, 7,000; 9 1-8c to 9⅝c for large. None for Montreal.

Ogdensburg, N.Y., Sept. 28.—There were 1,316 boxes cheese offered; 9 1-8c bid; no sales reported; salesmen expecting more.

DAIRY EXPORTS.

Exports of butter and cheese from ports of Montreal and Portland, for Europe, for the week ending Sept. 28, 1901:—

Cheese.

	Local.	Through.	Total.
To Liverpool—			
Pretorian	8,312	1,149	9,461
Lake Megantic	5,491	1,479	6,970
To Manchester—			
M'ter Commerce	2,932	....	2,932
To Glasgow—			
Orcadian	657	386	1,043
Amarynthia	414	1,103	1,517
To London—			
Ontarian	8,145	3,335	11,480
Hurona	17,161	4,493	21,654
To Aberdeen—			
Glitra	1,547	691	2,238
To Bristol—			
Memnon	18,490	2,555	21,045
Montfort	18,884	2,804	21,688
Total	82,033	17,995	100,028
Corresponding week last year	56,156	12,031	68,187
Corresponding week 1899	31,057	5,159	36,216
Total shipments since May 1, 1899	1,084,656	211,881	1,296,537
Corresponding period, 1900	1,236,036	372,957	1,608,993
Corresponding period, 1899	1,073,536	346,660	1,420,196

BUTTER.

	Local.	Through.	Total.
To Liverpool—			
Pretorian	....	119	119
To Manchester—			
M'tr Commerce	4,887	300	5,187
To London—			
Ontarian	6,430	153	6,583
Hurona	7,389	200	7,589
To Aberdeen—			
Glitra	150	....	150
To Bristol—			
Montfort	10,535	594	11,129
Total	29,391	1,366	30,757
Corresponding week last year	14,004	2,044	16,044
Corresponding week 1899	408	....	408
Total shipments since May 1, 1901	272,775	34,517	307,292
Corresponding period, 1900	182,879	37,443	220,322
Corresponding period, 1899	289,936	67,126	357,062

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

London, Sept. 30.—On passage, wheat, quiet and steady; maize, rather easier; country wheat markets steady.

Liverpool, Sept. 30.—Spot wheat and maize quiet. Futures, wheat quiet; Dec., 5s 7d; March, 5s 8¾d; maize dull; Oct., 4s 11d; Nov., 4s 10⅞d; Dec., 4s 10¾d.

Paris, Sept. 30.—Wheat dull; Sept., 20.95; Jan. and April, 22.00; flour, dull; Sept., 27.30; Jan. and April, 23.10; country markets, quiet.

CHICAGO CATTLE.

Chicago, Sept. 30.—Cattle, receipts, 21,000, including 6,000 Texans and 3,000 westerns; steady, good to prime steers, $6.20 to $6.60; poor to medium, $4 to $5.75; stockers and feeders, $2.25 to $4.30; cows, $1.50 to $4.75; heifers, $2 to $4.75; canners, $1.50 to $2.25; bulls, $1.75 to $4.75; calves, $4 to $6.25; Texas fed steers, $3 to $4; western do., $3.65 to $5.25.

Hogs, receipts to-day, 28,000; to-morrow, 21,000; left over, 3,761; five cents higher; mixed and butchers, $6.70 to $7.15; good to choice heavy, $6.80 to $7.20; rough heavy, $6.40 to $6.80; light, $6.45 to $6.75; bulk of sales, $6.55 to $6.95.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Sept. 27—Receipts at the Western Cattle Market to-day were only fair, 60 loads arriving. There were 20 loads of Manitoba cattle on the market, however, which arrived yesterday, and most of them were sold this morning. In the 60 loads there were 952 cattle, 1,142 sheep, 1,228 hogs and 80 calves. Trade generally was weak and draggy because of inferior grades. Good animals, as usual, sold quickly. Prices generally showed no alterations.

Export Cattle—Trade was only medium, none of the animals being of the best quality. A few medium ones brought as high as $4.40 per cwt.

Butchers' Cattle—Offerings were mostly of common grades, selling at $3 to $3.50 per cwt., and some mixed butchers' selling at $3.85.

Feeders—The manitoba shipments were mostly feeders and they sold low. Stags and bulls brought $2.90 per cwt., and steers sold from $3.40 to $3.75 per cwt., according to weight. Prices were probably depressed somewhat by the report of anthrax among North-West cattle.

Stockers were steady and prices unchanged at $3.75 to $4 per cwt. for heavy animals and $2 to $3.25 for off-colors and bulls.

Milch Cows—Good milchers were wanted. Sales ranged around $35.

Sheep were steady and sold well at $3 to $3.25 for export ewes. At this figure all were sold.

Lambs were steady at $3.50 to $3.75 per cwt.

Hogs were firm and unchanged. Receipts were heavy.

Hogs, choice, per cwt. .. .. $7.25 to $7.37½
Hogs, corn fed .. .. 7.00 to 7.25
Hogs, light, per cwt. .. .. 7.00 to 0.00
Hogs, fat, per cwt. .. .. .. 7.00 to 0.00

ONTARIO MARKETS.

Toronto, Sept. 30.—Wheat—The receipts of wheat are increasing. The demand so far has been largely confined to home millers, and the enquiry for export is still small. Red andwhite wheat are quoted one cent lower than a week ago at 65c, middle freights, and old white 1c lower at 67c middle freights. Goose wheat is dull at 60c for No. 2 middle freights. Spring wheat is dull and is not bringing a premium over white this year as lost owing to the large Manitoba crop.

No. 1 Ontario spring is quoted at 63c, east. Mahitoba white is one cent lower than a week ago; No. 1 hard is now at 80c and No. 1 Northern at 78c, grinding in transit. Transit flour is quiet; Ontario is 2½c higher for shipment to Quebec province at $2.62½ to $2.65 for 90 p.c. patents, buyers' bags, middle freights. Chice brands are quoted at 15c to 20c higher.

Mill Feed—The offerings are light; there is more demand, and the market firm at $15 to $15.50 for short and $12.50 for bran in car lots west of Toronto.

Corn is firmer at 54c for Canada mixed and 55c for yellow west. No. 3 American yellow is quoted at 64c, Toronto.

Barley is steady at 47c for No. 2; 45½s for No. 3 extra, and 43c for feed, middle freights.

Rye is steady at 50c east or 49c, middle freights.

Oats are lower at 35c for No. 2 white east; 35c on a low freight to New York, or 34c to 34½c middle freights.

Oatmeal is steady at last week's advance of 20c; cars of barrels now being quoted at $4.05, and bags at $3.95 on the track, Toronto, and 20c more for smaller lots.

Peas are steady for sound grain free from bugs, and choice No. 2 are quoted at 71c north and west, and 72c middle freights.

Butter—The offerings of dairy contain a large proportion of poor goods, which went with a slow sale. There is a good demand for choice dairy, which brings 16c to 16½c. Low grade and medium are quoted at 12c to 14½c; choice dairy pound rolls are quoted at 17c to 18c. Creamery is steady at 18c to 20c for tubs and 20c to 21c for prints.

Eggs are not so plentiful and the market is firm at 13½c to 14c for selected.

Live hogs—The receipts the past week were not quite so large as the previous week. Prices remain steady at 7¼c to 7⅝c for choice bacon and 7c for heavy and light fats. Dressed hogs which advanced here to $10 last week, the highest of the season, are easier again at $9.25 to $9.60.

BRITIOH CATTLE MARKETS.

Edinburgh, Sept. 16.—Messrs. John Swan & Sons' weekly report on the live stock trade says: The supplies fat cattle on offer this week have been exceedingly large, and the general quality good. Trade for the best class of bullocks has been good although hardly up to last week's extreme rates. Secondary cattle and cows have been considerably cheaper. The supplies of fat sheep and lambs have also been much larger. Owing to the very bad returns from the London markets, and also from the dead meat markets here, trade has been very dull, and prices must be quoted from 1s to 2s a head down from those of last week. Fat calves made a fair show, and met a trade similar to last week. A small supply of fat pigs met a dearer market. In the store market there was a much larger supply of both sheep and lambs. Trade was quiet, and a clearance was hardly effected, prices being a little lower. A fair show of store cattle, generally of good quality, but there was very little demand for these, and sales were effected at prices more in favor of buyers. A good show of milch cows met a fair trade at prices for the best class rather better than last week. Quotations—Top price of cattle per live cwt., 38s to 40s; current from 25s 6d to 37s 6d; mutton from 6½d to 7½d per lb.

London, Sept. 16.—Fair average supply of fat beasts from Midland counties, but best quality again very scarce, and being wanted, sold slowly at slight advance in value, but middling descriptions met dull and a heavy trade. Too many bulls and rough cattle on market, rates consequently easier. Slack demand for fat shed cows. Arrivals—104 Irish, 70 Norfolk, Suffolk and Essex, 1,480 Midland, home and western counties, 50 Devon. In sheep market the lambs were short in number, besides being slow sale; wedder sheep were wanting in life, last Monday's rates governing all transactions; ewes firm at advance of 2d per 8 lbs. Calf trade nominal. Beasts, 2s 4d to 4s 8d; sheep, 3s 2d to 5s 6d; lambs, 5s to 5s 8d per 8 lbs. Total supply—Beasts 1,480; sheep and lambs, 6,790; calves, 10.

Liverpool, Sept. 16.—Beasts, 369; sheep and lambs, 12,690. Best beast, 5¾d to 6d; second, 5¼d to 5¾d; third, 4½d to 5d. Best Scotch sheep, 7½d; other sorts, 6d to 7d; lambs, 6½d to 7d. A decrease of 239 cattle, and 97 sheep and lambs. Demand exceedingly slow at about late rates.

Manchester, Sept. 18.—The recent advances in Danish and Swedish have not met with a ready response on this side. The demand has ruled slow, full prices being unobtainable. The market was not cleared of finest, while secondary qualities still remain neglected. Irish creamery quality irregular, with a quiet sale. Danish and Swedish, 122s to 124s; finest Finnish, 112s to 114s; finest Irish creamery, 110s to 116s.

Limerick, Sept. 18.—Choicest pure Irish centrifugal creamery butter was yesterday officially quoted by the price committee at Limerick at 106s to 110s to dairies.

Cork, Sept. 17.—Firsts, 87s; seconds, 82s; thirds, 75s; fourths, 70s; superfine, 91s; fine mild, 87s; choicest boxes, 94s; choice, 82s; mild, 103s. In market, 416. Fresh—A. 96s to 98s; B. 82s.

Danish Butter—There was a good demand at Leith yesterday for choice qualities of Danish and Swedish butter at an advance of 3s to 3s 6 per cwt., and arrivals were promptly cleared. Russian was only moderately enquired for, particularly the secondary qualities. The arrivals from Jutland consisted of 2,303 casks and from Copenhagen of 2,569 casks. Of the latter lot 93 casks were for Dundee, 857 for Glasgow, and 1,619 for Leith.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, Sept. 27.—Beeves, receipts, 3,231; medium to good steers, 10c higher; common, steady; bulls and cows steady; steady, $4.25 to $6; extra, $6.50; bulls, $2.60 to $3.80; cows, $1.75 to $3.75; cable steady; exports to-morrow, 1,762 cattle and 15,762 quarters of beef. Calve, receipts, 249; steady for veals; grassers higher.

East Buffalo, Sept. 27.—Cattle, offerings, 50 cars; steady for good, dull and unchanged for others; veals, $5.75 to $8.00; fancy, $8.25; Hogs, offerings, 43 cars; weak, fair to choice Yorkers, $7 to $7.15; mixed packers, $7.20 to $7.25; medium to choice heavy, $7.20 to $7.35; Michigans, at $6.90 to $7.10; pigs, $6.65 to $6.75; roughs, $6 to $6.55. Sheep and lambs, offerings, 42 cars; sheep steady; lambs lower; handy wethers, $3.90 to $4.10; fair to extra mixed, $3.25 to $3.90; spring lambs, fair to fancy, $4.90 to $5.35; common to fair, $4.65 to $4.85; yearlings, fair to extra, $3.75 to $4.25; culls and common, $3.25 to $3.70.

ONTARIO MARKETS.

Guelph, Ont., Sept. 28.—Flour, $1.90 to $2.10; red wheat, 66c to 68c; goose wheat, 63c to 65c; bran, $14; shorts, $16; middlings, $17; barley, 45c to 50c; oats, 26c to 28c; rye, 54c to 55c; peas, 60c to 65c; hay, $7 to 88; potatoes, per bag, 55c to 65c; sheepskins, 50c to 75c; hides, $5.50 to $6.50; live hogs, $6.50 to $6.75; butter, 17c to 18c; eggs, 16c to 18c; chickens, per pair, 40c to 70c; ducks, per pair, 60c to 80c.

Ingersoll, Ont., Sept. 30.—White wheat, 65c to 67c per bushel; red fall wheat, 65c to 67c per bushel; spring wheat, 65c to 67c per bushel; barley, 40c to 45c per bushel; peas, 55c to 60c per bushel; oats, 32c to 34c per bushel; corn, 55c to 60c per bushel; bran, $14 to $15 per ton; potatoes, 75c to 90c per bag; onions, 90c to 95c per bushel; live hogs, $6.75 to $7 per cwt.; flour, $1.65 to $1.95 per cwt.; oatmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; cornmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; butter, 20c to 22c per lb.; creamery, 25c to 27c per lb.; eggs, 12c to 13c per doz.; hay, $7 to $8 per ton; hides, $5 to $6 per cwt.

Ottawa, Sept. 28.—The offerings on Byward market this morning were larger than they have been for some weeks past. All kinds of farm produce was well represented. The offerings of old oats are nil and sellers of new ones are obtaining from 36c to 40c per bushel. The receipts of hay have been very light this week and there is no accumulation of stocks. As a result of the light offerings prices have advanced and sales are being made at from $7 to $8.50 per ton. The general price paid is $7. The supply of potatoes continues fair from day to day. The demand is excellent and values are steady at 60c to 75c per bag. The offerings of apples continue liberal with a continued fair demand for choice and desirable table and cooking fruit. Prices are showing a wide range at from 75c to $1.50 per bag, according to quality. A farmer sold five nicely dressed hogs on the market this morning that would not weigh more than 140 lbs for $9.50 per cwt. Of course there is a brisk demand for all weights at over $9. Prices of butter in neighborhood of from 18c to 20c for pails and small tubs and 22c to 24c for prints. The trade in eggs is not quite as lively as it was, nevertheless the market continues to grow in strength and strictly choice fresh eggs are higher than they were a week ago. Prices are ranging at from 18c to 22c per doz., but the latter price is only obtained by sellers who are regular attendants on the market. The receipts of dressed poultry were equal to the demand to-day, which is generally active for choice fowls. Prices are a shade stronger for the best offerings. Turkeys are slow and irregular in quality and price. Well dressed spring chickens are bringing 50c

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, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 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.

GERRIE — On Sept. 21, 1901, the wife of the Rev. J. P. Gerrie, of Toronto, of a daughter. 14

HOLLAND.—At St. Lambert, on Sept. 28, 1901, the wife of Mr. E. C. Holland, of a son. 39

HUCKLE.—On Aug. 16, 1901, at 424 Claremont ave., twins (boy and girl), to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Huckle. 25

LYONS.—At 91 Somerville ave, Westmount, on Sept. 18, 1901, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. J. Stanley Lyons. 24

MACGILLIVRAY. — At 53 Range road, Shanghai, China, on Aug. 19, 1901, the wife of the Rev. D. MacGillivray, B.D., Canadian Presbyterian Mission, of a daughter. 25

MORRISON.— At Little Glace Bay, C.B., on Sept. 19, 1901, a son to Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Morrison. 25

ROBB.—At Elm Bank Farm, Huntingdon, Que., on Sept. 22, 1901, a son to Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Robb. 27

WOOD—On Sept. 26, 1901, at the rectory, Saco, Maine, to the Rev. and Mrs. Herbert L. Wood, a son.

MARRIED.

BECKSTED—RODDICK. — At the home of the bride's mother, near Morrisburg, on Sept. 25, 1901, by Rev. H. Cameron, Mr. Ira Walter Becksted, photographer, of Iroquois, to Effie, only daughter of the late Albert F. Roddick, Esq. 30

BOOTH — GRAHAM — On Sept. 25, 1901, at Westminster Church, Toronto, by the Rev. John Neil, B.A., assisted by the Rev. John Stenhouse, B.LL., M.D., and the Rev. John McNair, B.D., Ruth Amelia Graham, youngest daughter of Henry Graham, Toronto, to the Rev. W. J. Booth, of Gobles. 28

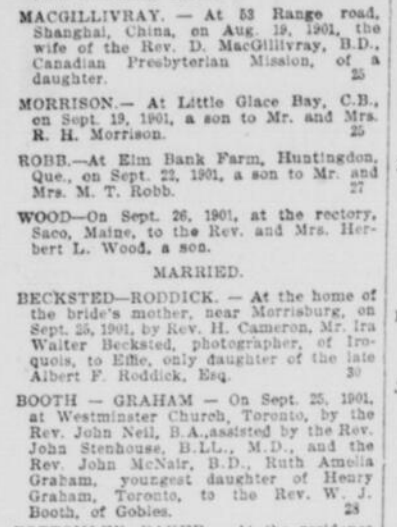
BOTTOMLEY—BAKER.— At the residence of the bride's parents, on Sept. 25, 1901, by the Rev. Wm. Timberlake, Emma Marilla, daughter of James Wm. Baker, to Wm. Joseph Bottomley, all of Ottawa.

CAMERON—ECCLES. — At the residence of the bride's mother, Ontario street, Watford, on Sept. 18, 1901, by the Rev. C. H. Routliffe, Allan J. Cameron, M.D., of Hermann, Nebraska, to Miss Mamie, eldest daughter of Mrs. J. Eccles of Watford, Ont. 25

CAPP — TOMLINSON — At St. Peter's Church, Toronto, by the Right Rev. George Thornloe, D.D., LL.D., Lord Bishop of Algoma, assisted by the Rev. Canon Sweeny, D.D., Clara Spalding, daughter of R. H. Tomlinson, Esq., of Howden Holm, Toronto, to the Rev. Edward H. Capp, rector of St. Luke's Pro-Cathedral, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. 26

CARPENTER—WHITELAW.— On Sept. 25, 1901, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. William Beattie, Jennie M., eldest daughter of Mrs. John Whitelaw, Cobourg, Ont., to I. Warren Carpenter, of Lockport, N.Y. 39

Advertisements.



Pure and Sweet are the Skin, Scalp, and Hair of Infants, Purified and Beautified by

Cuticura SOAP

MILLIONS USE CUTICURA SOAP assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers. No other *medicated* soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic *toilet* soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, and the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete Treatment for Every Humour.—CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, and humiliating skin, scalp, and blood humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. British Depot: 27-28 Charterhouse Sq., London. POTTER D. & C. CORP., Sole Props.

CLARK—STRACHAN. — At Knox Church, Goderich, on Sept. 25, 1901, by the Rev. James Anderson, B.A., assisted by the Rev. Dr. Ure, Nina Strachan, younger daughter of the late Donald C. Strachan, to Dr. William J. Clark, Orangeville, Ont.

CROLL — BALDWIN — At the residence of the bride's parents, 74 Besserer street, Ottawa, on Sept. 25, 1901, by the Rev. Salem Bland, Annie Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Mr. S. W. H. Baldwin, to Ralph Oliver Croll, of the Department of Public Works. 28

DANIELS—RYLAND.—On Sept. 25, 1901, at the Cathedral of the Holy Trinity, Quebec, by the Very Rev. Dean Williams, Francis Gavin Daniels, of Montmorency, to Muriel Mary Gore, eldest daughter of Herman Rylands, and granddaughter of the late B. C. A. Gugy, of 'Darnoc,' Beauport. 27

DECHAUX—LANGHOFF. — At l'Oratoire, on Sept. 25, 1901, by the Rev. A. L. Therien, Mr. Adolph F. Dechaux, to Miss Eva Maud, daughter of Mr. Joseph Langhoff, all of Montreal. 27

DESILET—BYRNE.—At the home of the bride's mother, Spring Road, Que., on Sept. 18, 1901, by the Rev. R. Smith, Robert Desilet to Fannie Byrne.

ELLIS—COBURN.—At Yonge Street Methodist Church, Toronto, on Sept. 25, 1901, by the Rev. John Coburn, brother of the bride, Bertha May, daughter of the Rev. James Coburn, Toronto, to William Gerdon, youngest son of the late W. H. Ellis, Esq., C.E. 39

FERGUSON — MACKILLOP—At the home of the bride's parents, 'The Lilacs,' Harriston, on Sept. 3, 1901, by the Rev. T. D. McCullough, B.A., Edna Larena MacKillop, only daughter of Archibald and Annie MacKillop, to Dugald McKenzie Ferguson, of Cleveland, Ohio.

FOWLER — DAWBER — On Sept. 25, 1901, in the Bell Street Methodist Church, Ottawa, by the Rev. John Grenfell, Mr. George Banham Fowler, druggist, Concession street, Ottawa, son of George Fowler, Esq., of the Interior Department, Ottawa, to Miss Selina Alice Dawber, daughter of Thomas Dawber, Esq., Concession street, Ottawa, Ont. 28

HAMILTON—ALLEN.— On Sept. 18, 1901, in St. John's Church, Kilkenny, Que., by the Rev. F. H. Clayton, Elizabeth M. Allen to Alexander B. Hamilton. 27

JAMES — SIMPSON — On Sept. 18, 1901, at the Bell Street Methodist Church parsonage, 21 Le Breton street, Ottawa, by the Rev. John Grenfell, Mr. Frank James, son of William James, Esq., of Bearbrooke, Russell County, Ont., to Miss Ethel Alice Mildred Simpson, daughter of John Simpson, Esq., of Bearbrooke, Russell County, Ont. 28

KEITH—McLENNAN.—At the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Roderick McLennan, 143 Mansfield street, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 18, 1901, by the Rev. J. Edgar Hill, D.D., William Sanderson Keith, to Christina Ann McLennan. 27

KINZINGER—LAWRIE.—On Sept. 26, 1901, at the residence of the bride's father, 25 Walmer road, Toronto, by the Rev. Chas. Duff, M.A., Gertrude Mary, second daughter of W. S. B. Lawrie, Esq., to Arthur Kinzinger, both of Toronto. 30

LE MOINE — REVELL — On Sept. 25, 1901, in Philadelphia, Pa., Gaspard Le Moine, Esq., of Quebec, to Margaret Rosabelle, eldest daughter of R. M. Revell, Esq., of Woodstock, Ont. 28

LIBBY — BRADFIELD — At the residence of the bride's uncle, on Sept. 16, 1901, by the Rev. W. D. Starkey, Selwyn James Libby, son of the late Mark Libby, of Frost Village, Que., to Nellie May Bradfield, of Kent, Ohio.

MALLOCH—FORBES.— At the Loop, B.C., Georgina, eldest daughter of Dr. E. C. Malloch, of Ottawa, to Lastock R. Forbes. 27

MANCHESTER — ALEXANDER — On Sept. 24, 1901, at the residence of the bride, Stittsville, Ont., by the Rev. D. Findlay, Wilbur M., son of D. Manchester, merchant, Ottawa, to Miss Ida M. Alexander. 26

MASON—HAMILTON. — At the Methodist parsonage, Mansonville, Que., on Sept. 18, 1901, by the Rev. W. T. Keough, M.A., Miss Margaret Hamilton, of Waltham, Mass., to Mr. James A. Mason, of Rawdon, Que. 27

MASTEN—VAN VLEIT.—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Sept. 25, 1901, by the Rev. J. M. Tredrea, James Elliott Masten to Jessie Louise, daughter of G. M. Van Vleit, Esq., all of Lacolle, Que.

McCARTNEY — CAMERON—On Sept. 18, 1901, at the residence of the bride's father, Ormstown, by the Rev. D. W. Morison, B.A., James Arthur McCartney, Godmanchester, to Ellen Jane, daughter of Mr. Adam M. Cameron.

McDOUGALL — SMITH — On Sept. 24, 1901, at the residence of the bride's uncle, Wm. Jamieson, Brodie, Ont., H. A. McDougall, of Montreal, to Jean, only daughter of John A. Smith. 26

McNEILLIE — JUKES — On Sept. 25, 1901, at the residence of the bride's father, 923 Sawyer avenue, Chicago, Ill., by the Rev. J. Kittredge Wheeler, Anna Elizabeth, second daughter of James Jukes, Esq., to James Kerr McNeillie, of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, Winnipeg, Man.

PARKER — BROOKS — At Hillhurst, on Sept. 25, 1901, by the Rev. William Shearer, of Sherbrooke, John J. Parker, youngest son of Edwin W. Parker, of Lennoxville, to Jane Ethelwyn Brooks, daughter of Samuel Brooks, of Hillhurst, Que.

PARRY — GRANT — At Hamilton, Ont., on Sept. 25, 1901, by the Rev. Jas. Black, John Parry, Esq., of Dunnville, to Margaret, daughter of the late John Grant, Esq., of Cayuga. 28

RANNEY — CALVERT — On Sept. 24, 1901, at Grace Church, Toronto, by the Rev. J. Pitt Lewis, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Bell, B.A., Ethel, only daughter of F. W. Calvert, Esq., Toronto, to Arthur Errington Ranney, M.D., C.M., of Bracebridge, Muskoka, formerly of Georgetown, youngest son of the late Malcolm Ranney, M.D., M.R.C.S. (Scot.) 28

ROLFE—LABERER—At the Methodist parsonage, Lennoxville, on Sept. 4, 1901, by the Rev. R. Smith, Austin Rolfe, to Dora M. Laberer, all of Ascot Corner, Que.

ROUTH—MASON.—On Sept. 26, 1901, at St. Matthias' Church, Ottawa, by the Rev. I. J. Christie, Harry L. Routh, of Ottawa, to Mary Ethyl, daughter of P. N. Mason, of Hintonburgh. 30

SCHWARTZ — SESSENWEIN — At the Spanish and Portuguese Synagogue, Stanley street, Montreal, on Sept. 24, 1901, by the Rev. Meldola DeSola, Rabbi, Sadie, daughter of Max Sessenwein, to Emile Schwartz, all of Montreal.
Boston and New York papers please copy. 26

SCOTT—BENSON.—On Sept. 25, 1901, at at Christ Church, New Liverpool, Que., by the Rev. Isaac Thompson, Hugh Erskine, youngest son of W. Scott, to Emily Isabella Christina, eldest daughter of Ernest W. Benson. 27

SISSONS—KERR—At St. Barnabas Church, Ottawa, on Sept. 25, 1901, by the Rev. Thorne Bailey, Mr. Henry J. F. Sissons, B.A., of Fort Frances, barrister-at-law, of Osgoode Hall, to Miss Annie Constance Kerr, daughter of the late W. H. C. Kerr, barrister, Toronto. 27

COLONIAL HOUSE, Montreal.

DEPARTMENTAL STORE.

This Establishment does an immense Mail Order business, having a comprehensive stock, and every facility for attending to the wants of customers.

It is an old established and reliable house, and makes a point of giving the same satisfaction to buyers by letter, as to regular callers at the counter.

SAMPLES

Are Sent FREE as often as desired.

A New FALL CATALOGUE has just been issued, with illustrations and prices, which will be mailed to any address WITHOUT CHARGE; and if you have not tried this style of shopping, a trial order would be sufficient to convince you that it is easier than the old way and quite as satisfactory.

IN EVERY CASE WHERE CUSTOMERS ARE NOT SUITED THEIR MONEY IS REFUNDED.

HENRY MORGAN & CO.

MONTREAL.

SMALE—PETCH.—On Sept. 25, 1901, in the University of Victoria Chapel, by the Rev. Prof. Reyner, M.A., assisted by the Rev. P. Addison, Helen Maud Petch, daughter of the late Prof. J. Petch, of Victoria University, to Frederick J. Smale, Ph.D., all of Toronto. 30

STALKER—LYSTER.— On Sept. 25, 1901, at the home of the bride's parents, by the Rev. George Mossop, Mr. Thomas J. Stalker, of Melbourne, Que., to Miss Edith R. Lyster, daughter of Mr. Thomas Lyster, Lisgar, County of Drummond, P.Q. 27

SURGEON—McMILLAN. — In this city on Sept. 26, 1901, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. E. A. Mackenzie, B.A., B.D., William Henry Surgeon and Grace, second daughter of Neil MacMillan, Esq., both of Montreal. 30

SYMONS—BOND.—At St. George's Church, Guelph, on Sept. 26, 1901, by the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Niagara, assisted by the Rev. Gilbert F. Davidson, M.A., acting rector, David Thorburn Symons, of Osgoode Hall, barrister-at-law, to Frances Rebecca, eldest daughter of John M. Bond, Esq., of Guelph, Ont. 30

VAN FELSON — DE COURVAL — At Arthabaskaville, Que., on Sept. 23, 1901, by the Rev. Ed. P. De Courval, curé of St. Clothilde de Horton, Province of Quebec, uncle of the bride, George L. Van Felson, of Quebec, youngest son of the late Geo. Van Felson, M.D., and grandson of the late Hon. George Van Felson, Judge of the Superior Court, Montreal, to Alice P. De Courval, daughter of Ls. P. De Courval, A.G., C.E., and granddaughter of the late Sieur Antoine Poulin De Courval, Seigneur de St. Zephirin de Courval, Yamaska County, Que. 26

WALSH—PETERKIN.— At the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. Spafford, Campbellford, Ont., on Sept. 25, 1901, by the Rev. A. C. Reeves, B.A., Reuben C. Walsh, of Lakeport, Ont., to Elizabeth Peterkin, of Colborne, Ont. 27

WESTMAN—PUGSLEY. — At Old St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, on Sept. 17, 1901, by the Rev. Geo. M. Milligan, assisted by the Rev. W. G. Wallace, Samuel H. Westman, M.B., to Ethel May, daughter of John Pugsley, Esq., all of Toronto. 25

YOUNG—CAIRNES.—At the residence of Mr. Wm. B. Lindall, Brighton Tp., Ont., by the Rev. J. C. Wilson, on Sept. 24, 1901, Mr. Richard Young, to Miss Sarah L. Cairnes, both of Kingston, Ont. 27

DIED.

ALLEN.—On Sept. 23, 1901, at 131 Lewis ave., Westmount, Harry Ashford, aged 1 year, 5 months and 8 days, only and beloved son of Harry and Mary Allen.

ABSON.—At 800 Cadieux street, on Sept. 30, 1901, Ruth Pearl, infant daughter of Albert E. and Jennie Abson, aged 4 months and 1 day.

ARNOLD—At Grenville, Que., on Saturday, Sept. 21, 1901, Sarah Biglow, widow of the late Isaac Arnold, sr., aged 75 years. 30

BARBER.—At 53 Esplanade avenue, Montreal, on Sept. 28, 1901, Mary Morrow, beloved wife of W. E. Barber.

BOWMAN—At Milton, Ont., on Sept. 23, 1901, Elsie Moore, widow of the late David Bowman, aged 89 years. 25

BENEDICT — On Sept. 23, 1901, at No. 515 Clarke avenue, Westmount, Charles L. McLaren, only and dearly beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Benedict, aged one year and three months.

BURNHAM.—At Burlington, Kansas, on Sept. 22, 1901, Mary Burnham, formerly of Melbourne village, Quebec, Canada, aged 50 years. 30

COSGROVE.—At Quebec, on Sept. 21, 1901, Joseph Cosgrove, aged 52 years. 25

DOHERTY.— At Markham, Ont., at the residence of her sister, Mrs. James Speight, on Sept. 23, 1901, Jemima Crosby, relict of the late J. Doherty, M.D., in her 77th year. 25

FINDLAY.—On Sunday morning, Sept. 15, 1901, at the residence of his sister, Mrs. W. M. Artley, near Walters' Falls, Ont., Thomas Wallace Findlay, second son of the late John Findlay, Fine View Farm, Sydenham, aged 55 years. 25

DUNNING — At Vankleek Hill, on Sept. 22, 1901, Mr. Gregory Dunning, sr., aged 86 years. 288

EVANS — At Churchill, Ont., on Friday, Sept. 20, 1901, Marcella Abbott, widow of the late Samuel Evans, of Quebec, in her 90th year. 24

FITZPATRICK.—At 16 Bishop street, on Sept. 29, 1901, in her 84th year, Mary Fitzpatrick, sister of the late John Fitzpatrick, formerly merchant in this city.

GILBERT.—At New York, on Sept. 28, 1901, Maude Evaline, wife of John Brown Gilbert, and only daughter of Chas. A. L. Fisher.

GREENSHIELDS — At Iroquois, Ont., on Sept. 23, 1901, at the residence of his son-in-law, the Rev. J. M. McAllister, John Greenshields, late of Danville, Que., in the 78th year of his age.

GRIFFITH.—At 75 Walker ave., St. Henri, on Sept. 29, 1901, Sarah Ann Whitehouse, wife of Ebenezer Griffith, aged 73.
Birmingham (England) papers please copy. 30

HARWOOD — At Harwood Plains, Ont., on Sept. 24, 1901, John Harwood, aged 86 years and 3 months. 28

LECH — In Peterborough, on Sept. 20, 1901, Henriette Lech, aged 73 years, mother of Mrs. F. G. Gnaedinger and Mrs. E. F. Walter, of this city. 24

McCARTER.—At Edinburgh, Scotland, on Aug. 25, 1901, Miss Willie Anne McCarter, youngest daughter of the late William McCarter, writer, in Edinburgh, and sister of the Rev. John McCarter, Montreal. 30

McDONALD.— On Sept. 18, 1901, at Glen Nevis, Glengarry County, Ont., Hannah McDonald, aged 82 years, relict of the late John McDonald, known as 'John the Captain.'
Interment at Glen Nevis cemetery, on Sept. 21. 30

McENTYRE.—On Sunday, Sept. 22, 1901, aged 82 years, Mary Bartley, widow of the late Daniel McEntyre, and sister of the late Wm. P. Bartley.

McGILVRAY—In Lambton County, on Sept. 16, 1901, Bella McPherson, beloved wife of Angus McGilvray, aged 61 years, eldest daughter of the late Duncan McPherson, of Lochiel, Glengarry. 30

McMECHAN.—On Sunday, Aug. 18, 1901, at his home, Madoc, Ont., Edward Gilmour McMechan, aged 6 years, 7 months and 25 days. 27

MOORE.—On Sunday, Sept. 29, 1901, George Moore, aged 68 years, a native of Cork City, Ireland.

OLIVER.—Entered into rest at her home, No. 13, 18th street, Buffalo, N.Y., on Sept. 13, 1901, Mary McIntyre Oliver, relict of the late James Telfer Oliver, in her 69th year.

PELLETIER — At Trois Pistoles, Que., on Sept. 24, 1901, Caroline Casault, wife of the Hon. T. P. Pelletier, M.L.C., aged 74 years.

PENNEY.—At Torbolton, on Monday, Sept. 23, 1901, Reuben M. L. Penney, aged 22 years, youngest son of Robert Penney. 30

PETERKIN — On Thursday morning, Sept. 26, 1901, Ethel Edna, youngest daughter of Edward and Margarette Peterkin.

PINCOMBE.—At Quebec, on Sept. 23, 1901, Mathilda Murine Darbyson, widow of the late Richard Pincombe, of Quebec. 27

STANLEY.—In this city, at No. 11 Mackay street, on Sunday evening, Sept. 29, 1901, Captain W. H. Stanley, aged 67 years.

STANTON.—At her residence, 354 Cooper street, Ottawa, on Sept. 23, 1901, Maria Wilson, widow of Isaac Brock Stanton, aged 84 years and 4 months. 25

STEWART — In this city, on Sept. 26, 1901, Elsie Martha, aged 3 years and 8 months, only daughter of James Stewart, motorman, M.S.R.

THOM.—Very suddenly, of heart failure, at Woodbridge, Ont., on Sept. 14, 1901, Dr. John Condie Thom, a native of Whitburn, Linlithgowshire, Scotland, aged 63 years.

Advertisements.

NOW IS THE TIME

for every farmer who intends

To Buy a FEED CUTTER

to write for

New Catalogue and New Prices.

It will save you dollars and is sent free.

Good Agents Wanted.

John Watson Mfg. Co., Limited,

AYR, Ontario.

Buy One of the Prize Medal

MORRIS

Upright Pianos,

And you will never regret your choice.
For Catalogue, etc., write

MORRIS PIANO CO., Listowel, Ont.,
Or W. H. LEACH, Montreal, Que.

REFORD AGENCIES.

DONALDSON LINE.
Glasgow Service
From MONTREAL.
SS. KASTALIA (cold storage).....Oct. 3
SS. TRITONIA (cool air).....Oct. 10
SS. LAKONIA (cold storage).....Oct. 17
SS. MARINA (cold storage).....Oct 24
SS. AMARYNTHIA.....Oct. 31
—Agents—
Glasgow: Donaldson Bros.
THOMSON LINE.
Weekly London Service.
From PORTLAND.
*SS. BRECKFIELD.....Sept. 28
*SS. ARROYO.....Oct. 5
*SS. STRATHNEVIS.....Oct. 19
From MONTREAL.
SS. DEVONA (cold storage).....Oct. 4
SS. IONA (cold storage).....Oct. 11
SS. CERVONA (cold storage and cool air) Oct. 18
For ABERDEEN.
SS. ESCALONA.....Oct. 22
For NEWCASTLE.
SS. JACONA.....Oct. 29
For LEITH.
*SS. AGGI.....Oct. 22
*Chartered.
Agents—Cairns, Young & Noble, Newcastle-on-Tyne; A. Low, Sons & Co., 7 Fenchurch avenue London, E.C.; W. Thomson & Co., Leith; W. Thomson & Sons, Dundee, Scotland.
COLD STORAGE.
Fitted in special steamers of both lines.
LORD LINE.
To Cardiff.
SS. LORD IVEAGH.....Oct. 4
Agents—Guthrie, Heywood & Co., Cardiff.
Thomas Dixon & Son, Belfast.
THE ROBERT REFORD CO., Limited,
23 and 25 St. Sacrament Street, MONTREAL.

Fits Cured Free

KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

Cures all kinds of Nervous Disorders—No Fits after first day's use—Send to Dr. R. H. Kline Co., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, for trial bottle.

Agent for Canada,

J. A. HARTE, DRUGGIST,

1780 Notre Dame St., MONTREAL.

INVEST ONE CENT

In a post card, and address as follows:—
C. MUNSON, Toronto,
And procure in return a price list of

BICYCLES AND SUNDRIES

that will surprise you.

For Sale.

LEICESTERS. —OUR PRESENT OFFERing are all ages and both sexes. Choice animals. C. & E. WOOD, Freeman, Ont.

Teachers Wanted.

WANTED, A PROTESTANT TEACHER for an Elementary School; term, eight months; salary, $16 per month. Apply to ISAAC GOODENOUGH, South Ham, Que.

When writing to advertisers please mention the 'Witness.'

THOMSON.—At Woodbridge, North Dakota, on Sept. 15, 1901, Hannah Balle, beloved wife of C. L. Thomson, and eldest daughter of the late John Balle, of Quebec. 27

TRENHOLME.—At Ulverton, P.Q., on Sept. 26, 1901, Rachel Lyster, wife of James Trenholme. 27

WALKER — At Ladysmith, Wisconsin, on Sept. 20, 1901, Dr. Fred. C. Walker, aged 25 years 8 months.

WALLACE.—At Waterloo, Que., on Thursday, Sept. 26, 1901, Fred. Mark Wallace, aged 28 years. 27

WELCH.—At Etchemin, Que., on Sept. 21, 1901, Annie Kitson Holt, widow of the late W. W. Welch. 25

WILSON-SMITH — At Ste. Agathe, on Monday morning, Sept. 23, 1901, Kathleen Norah, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Wilson-Smith.

WOOLVERTON.—At Grimsby, Ont., Sept. 22, 1901, Mrs. Charles Edward Woolverton, in her 67th year. 25

IN MEMORIAM.

FRASER — Rev. John Fraser, born in Ferintosh, Scotland, died at Montreal, on Sept. 24, 1893. 'He asked life of Thee, and Thou gavest it him, even length of days forever and ever.' 24

FARMERS' EXCHANGE.

For Sale and Want Advertising.

ONE CENT A WORD.

Advertisements of this nature will be inserted in condensed form in the 'Weekly Witness' at the extremely low rate of one cent a word each insertion.

It can be safely estimated that the 'Weekly Witness' is read by

150,000

people weekly, the majority of whom are farmers. An advertisement in its columns will, therefore, come under the notice of a large number of most desirable people, and cannot fail to be effective. The 'Witness' has enjoyed the respect and confidence of its readers for the past half century to an extent not equalled by any of its contemporaries, and this fact greatly enhances its values to the advertiser.

'Farms For Sale' and 'Want' advertisements, are especially acceptable.

Address,
JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Publishers, Montreal.

Eggs and Poultry.

FOR SALE, BUFF ROCKS, ONE COCK and hen (imported), value $7.00, will sell for $3.50; 5 pairs Cockerels and Pullets, extra choice birds, grand shape, very good color and combs, bright yellow legs, extra good show birds, at $3.00 per pair; 10 pairs pure-bred Cockerels and Pullets, from $1.50 to $2.00; 4 pair extra good Barred Rocks, bred from grand laying imported birds, at $2.00 per pair; 20 pairs June hatch, good breeders, at $1.00 and $1.50 per pair. Address THAMES VALLEY POULTRY YARDS, Beachville, Ont. G. G. HACKER, Prop. 1

Live Stock.

SOUTHDOWNS AND COLLIES.—IMPORTed and home-bred prize-winning aged Sheep. After the Pan-American a number of particularly good ram and ewe lambs. Collie puppies by imported Holyrood Leek and champion Alton Monty, out of noted prize-winning dams. ROBT. McEWEN, Byron, Ont., Alloway Lodge Stock Farm, Railway Station, London.

FOR SALE — IMPROVED PEDIGREE Forms, 25c per hundred. Standard Disinfectant is the best and cheapest sheep dip made. West's Fluid cures contagious abortion. WEST CHEMICAL CO., Toronto.

STOP! LOOK!! LISTEN!!! FAIRview Shropshires. Good rams having the best of quality. Do you want one or two? If so, write for circular. JOHN CAMPBELL, Woodville, Ont.

SHROPSHIRES—AT PRESENT I OFFER for sale: — Shearling Rams, Shearling Ewes, Ram and Ewe Lambs. Also, a few aged Ewes. Prices reasonable. GEORGE HINDMARSH, Ailsa Craig, Ont.

DISPERSION SALE, POWER BONE CUTter, 4 Incubaters, 3 Brooders, 1,000 Fowls, Chickens, Ducks and Geese, 20 Breeds; big bargains. JAMES H. ESDON, Curry Hill, Ontario. 24

Farm and Other Lands.

FARM FOR SALE, 225 ACRES, MORE OR less, part lots 1 and 2 in the eighth concession of West Zorra, near Woodstock; good soil; good state of cultivation; three good bank farms; good two-story frame house; never-failing spring creek; good farm for stock or grain; terms easy. Apply to T. HUNSLEY, Beachville, P.O., Ont. 1

CHOICE FARM FOR SALE, 55 ACRES, 2½ miles from city of St. Thomas; good brick house and outbuildings; good orchard; three never-failing springs; soil clay loam. This is a good opportunity to secure a fine house in the country. For particulars apply to THOMAS SAYWELL, St. Thomas, Ont. 24

Agents Wanted.

AGENTS. — 'THE LIFE OF PRESIDENT McKinley' by his devoted friend that distinguished man-of-letters, Colonel McClure, the biographer of Abraham Lincoln, has been in preparation for years, and will now be published. Big book, 7½ x 10; profusely illustrated: Retail, $1.50. Bigger commission than any opposition book. Prospectus now ready and absolutely free on your promise to canvass. Wire or write your acceptance before you sleep. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Limited, Brantford, Ontario. 24

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE NEW PICtorial Stock Doctor and Live Stock Cyclopedia, revised to 1901, with the assistance of the Professors of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph. The finest illustrated, cheapest and best book of its kind ever published. Large wages for agents. Particulars mailed free. Address 'World' Publishing Company, Guelph, Ont. 1

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

Wanted.

TEACHERS AND STUDENTS—WANTED, in every school district throughout Canada, to get up clubs for the 'Daily Witness,' 'Weekly Witness,' 'Northern Messenger' and 'World Wide.' Send for sample copies and circular. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

WANTED, BOUND VOLUMES OF THE 'Witness' of any period. Address, JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness,' Montreal.

Situations Vacant.

WANTED, HOME WORKERS TO TYPEwrite. Free Typewriter and instructions. Learners paid 10c hour. Samples and particulars, 10c. D. TYPEWRITER CO., Moncton, N.B.

CANVASSERS WANTED TO INTRODUCE 'World Wide.' Good commissions to begin with, and a salary after capacity is proved. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

THE 'WEEKLY WITNESS' is printed and published at the 'Witness' Building, at the corner of Craig and St. Peter sts., in the city of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of Montreal.

All business communications should be addressed 'John Dougall & Son,' and all letterr to the Editor should be addressed 'Editor of the 'Witness.''