

Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-FOURTH YEAR.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY, MARCH 21, 1899.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.
\$1.00 Post-Paid: 5c a Copy.

LONDON VIEWS.

British Government Changes.

(The New York 'Times'.)

London, March 18.—The impression gains ground in political circles that changes in the personnel of the present government are imminent. Sir Matthew White Ridley, the Home Secretary, originally accepted this onerous office against his inclinations, and the death of his wife, to whom he was passionately devoted, has so affected him that it is thought he will not remain in political life. When the Right Hon. George J. Goschen, First Lord of the Admiralty, produced the navy estimates recently, it was evident to the whole House that his health was breaking up. Without constant prompting from Mr. A. J. Balfour, First Lord of the Treasury and leader of the House of Commons, he could hardly have finished his task. Mr. Goschen is sixty-eight, and also recently lost his wife. The Right Hon. Henry Chaplin, President of the Local Government Board, who is fifty-nine, is a man in very bad health, and entirely without political influence. His work on the front bench is generally deputized to a more capable colleague. Here, then, are three probable changes. Rumor adds that Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Chancellor of the Exchequer, is also contemplating retirement, partly on the ground of differences with his colleagues on matters of expenditure for Imperial purposes, and partly because of the awkward problems presented by national financial affairs at this moment, which can hardly be solved without much party and public recrimination. This rumor I do not credit, but it is undoubtedly true that Mr. Balfour has of late spoken of his possible retirement in terms which greatly alarmed his friends. The Irish Catholic University scheme, about which he really cares deeply, is now quite dead, and the Duke of Devonshire took occasion two days ago formally to repudiate, apparently on behalf of the Cabinet, Mr. Balfour's published views. Moreover, nobody expects that if, after another general election, the Conservatives should return to power the Marquis of Salisbury would again lead them, and his uncle's retirement would remove the strongest link connecting Mr. Balfour with political life. In any rearrangement of office, however, the most delicate question is Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's position as Colonial Secretary. Except for this there would have been resignations before now.

STANDARD OIL IN PARLIAMENT.

For the first time, in my recollection, common talk, and, indeed, the criticism of frank newspapers has suggested that a vote in the House of Commons was due to an improper outside influence. The Standard Oil Company is a corporation of such vast powers and such far-reaching activity, that perhaps it is not surprising it should be suspected of having extended its influence to this side of the ocean, on behalf of what is here described as 'murder oil.' Much comment was directed to the presence of a number of Americans in the members' lobby of the House of Commons on the afternoon of the debate. The 'Pall Mall Gazette' said:—'The American Oil Ring has been too strong for the House of Commons.' 'The Speaker,' a leading Liberal weekly, says: 'Mr. Rockefeller and the American Standard Oil Trust triumphed in the House of Commons on Wednesday afternoon.' The 'Outlook,' an Imperialist weekly, speaks sarcastically of Jesse Collings's 'Rockefeller to sleep accents.' Every independent witness before the Royal Commission, from Lord Kelvin downward, advocated the high flash oil. The government will not have low flash oil on its premises. Several important American States prohibit it. In London alone thirty deaths every year for the last seven years have been directly called by low flash oil, yet the legal flash point is to remain for the present in England at 73 degrees. It is a curious fact that of the Irish members one-half voted for the high flash oil and the other half for the low flash.

SUCCESSOR TO THE POPE.

In spite of the daily official reassurances there is now little doubt that only the Pope's indomitable will sustains the vitality in his frail tenement of clay. As his spark of life may flicker out at any time, the question of his successor calls for immediate consideration. An issue of the greatest interest to Europe is, on this occasion, bound up with the choice of the conclave. Leo XIII. has been what in Papal circles is called a politician. That is, in general, he has thrown the great influence of the Papacy into the weighty problems of European politics, and in particular has coddled a French Republic which has wholly ceased to command respect. By this course he has offended almost the entire College of Cardinals. Cardinal Rampolla, the Papal Secretary of State, is alone identified with this policy, which is consequently called the Rampollist policy. The question therefore is, will the new Pope be a Rampollist? From what I hear a negative answer is safe. The Rampollists may

nominate Cardinal Di Pietro, a colorless prelate, who would not resist their influence. The ablest candidate, beyond question, is Cardinal Serafino Vanutelli, a really great diplomatist, of high personal character, and possessing a singular knowledge of mundane affairs. Vanutelli's sympathies are distinctly anti-French. I gather, however, that the next successor to the fisherman may more probably be the son of a Genoese dock laborer, namely Cardinal Gotti. He became a monk, joined the so-called discolored Carmelites, that is the 'Barefooted Carmelites' who wear sandals instead of shoes. A spiritually minded, contemplative man, he reached the Cardinalate by his conspicuous capacities and virtues, and has received signal marks of affection from Leo XIII. Many well-informed Catholics believe that the latter has formally designated him by will as the most suitable successor. This unusual testament would not decide the election, but it would naturally carry great weight. Gotti would banish all politics from the Vatican. In any case the new Pope will of course be an Italian, and, though it is extremely unlikely that one of the few intransigents who advocate a renewal of the temporal power will be elected, no Pope would accept any settlement which left the city of Rome under an Italian King. The moderate party would agree to Rome being a free city like the old German mediaeval cities, or would welcome a federal republic with a little Papal State such as Pius IX. originally desired. Indeed, it is precisely this desire for a federal republic which has led the Catholic party in Italy to join the ranks of an active conspiracy against the dynasty of Savoy.

RUSSIAN DESPOTISM.

The prospects of the Peace Congress at The Hague are darkening because of the growing sympathy of the liberal nations with the people of Finland. This unhappy country is in a state of despair. Helsingfors, the capital, is in mourning, the theatres are closed and the people in black, the newspapers heading their articles with the words: 'A Nation in Mourning.' The Czar, his father, and his grandfather, each swore an oath to respect the Constitution of Finland. A framed copy of this oath hangs in every church. Now, through the pressure of Gen. Kuropatkin, the Minister of War, and Pobielonosteff, Procurator of the Holy Synod, this engagement has been broken. The Emperor's local title, Grand Duke of Finland, disappears, and the word 'Empire' or 'Russia' is substituted in the soldier's oath for the word 'Fatherland.' Thirty-five percent of the young men, instead of ten percent, must enter the army for five years' service, with a liability of seven years more, and they may be sent to any part of the Russian Empire, while Finland must pay ten million marks as a military contribution. The Finnish Senate consists of twenty members. Ten of these, alarmed by fear of an armed Russian occupation, accepted the Czar's manifesto. Ten refused. The President gave the casting vote in favor of Russia. To such a depth are the people plunged in despair at the prospect of sharing the fate of Poland, or, at best of being reduced to the state of Russian peasants, that a movement was started at once among the young men and is growing rapidly, for a wholesale emigration to Canada. It is incomprehensible that the Czar, whose personal aims have been so enlightened in so many cases, should have permitted this flagrant reversal of his father's unvarying policy and this extension of military despotism, which revolts all lovers of liberty on the very eve of a conference summoned to seek diametrically opposite ends.

LATEST FIND IN KLONDIKE.

MAMMOTH WEIGHING THIRTY TONS UNEARTHED ON DOMINION CREEK.

According to the latest mail advices from Dawson City discovery has been made on Dominion Creek, Klondike, of a prehistoric mammoth, weighing thirty tons. On Feb. 8, August Trulson, a Swede, and his partner, while working their claims on Dominion Creek, came across the mummy remains forty feet from the surface.

The mammoth is similar to those found in Russia, but perhaps is the only one ever found in a perfect state of preservation. There were no scientists in Dawson to make a technical report of the remains, but the editor of a Dawson newspaper gives the following description:—'The huge monster could not be lifted from its ancient grave for it weighed from 25 to 30 tons. It measured 44 feet six inches. Its right tusk was broken, but its left tusk was perfect, so that the right must have snapped off in the fall which caused its death. The remaining tusk measured 14 feet three inches in length, and 48 inches in circumference. The flesh was covered with woolly hair, about fifteen inches long, and of a greyish black color. The hindquarters of the mammoth were weighed in a fashion, the improvised scales showing 8,040 pounds. The neck was short, 14 inches long and stout, feet short and broad, with five toes.'

THE GERRYMANDER.

GOVERNMENT'S PLAN FOR RESTORING THE EQUILIBRIUM OF REPRESENTATION IN ONTARIO.

Ottawa, March 20.—One of the items of legislation at the present session of parliament in which public interest will chiefly centre is that by which the government proposes re-establishing county boundaries of electoral districts as the only fair means of securing due representation to all parts of the country. To the correction of existing abuses the Reform party stands committed by its platform of 1893, both as a measure of justice to itself and to those parts which have been so injuriously affected by the law as it exists. In view of the stand which Liberals have assumed on this same question since the perpetration of the injustices of 1882, the introduction of a redistribution bill at this, the earliest opportunity for its passage is by no means in the nature of a surprise. Of the details of the measure it should be said that Parliament will be put in possession of all necessary information in plenty of time to allow of the fullest deliberation. As to the nature of the plan contemplated, the expressions of Liberal leaders on the debates of 1882 and 1889 should furnish a pretty fair general idea. There have been changes in conditions and in population, since even the latter date, but upon the general question the position of the Liberal party has throughout been the same.

Of the wisdom of retaining county boundaries, Sir John A. Macdonald was once the exponent, when he said, in 1872, that with regard to the rural constituencies the desire of his government was to preserve the representation for counties and subdivisions of counties as much as possible. Sir John A.'s acknowledged view of that day was that each county of Ontario should be represented, and when it becomes large enough be divided into ridings, as it is an obvious advantage that constituencies should have before them as candidates men of their own districts with whom they are acquainted and of whose services and abilities they are well aware.

Although it may be that injustices in the distribution of seats are to be met with in most of the provinces, it is in Ontario that the disregard of the principles of justice and fair play to both political parties has been most flagrant. To Toronto, then it is probable that the government will address itself in the main and here only where it is absolutely imperative as the means of giving to voters in one part of the province the same potentiality as in other parts more favored under the existing law by reason of their adherence to the doctrines of successive Conservative parties and leaders. Not only has the present distribution failed in the very purpose for which it was professedly put forward—of bringing all districts to a unit of representation—but it has fostered an utter violation of the principle which is adhered to in England, where the strictest heed is paid to county lines. The plan which Sir John A. Macdonald put forward in Ontario contemplated, as he acknowledged, the dividing of the Grits in such districts as Oxford, Brant, Huron, Bruce and elsewhere, where their strength was fully recognized.

But aside from even this it was shown that in Liberal constituencies a far larger voting strength was demanded for the election of a member than in cases where the district was known to be of Tory leanings.

Figures quoted in 1892 on the occasion of the last Ontario gerrymander go to establish this point. In constituencies like Lennox, Brockville, Prince Edward, Frontenac, South Grenville, Leeds and Grenville, West Northumberland, and West Peterborough, the average voting strength, figured from the official returns, was 15,038. All were recognized as tolerably secure in their allegiance to Conservatism. Districts of the opposite persuasion might be cited, such as North Essex, South Essex, Kent, Bothwell, North Oxford, North York, North Waterloo and South Waterloo, in which the average voting strength is 27,000 souls.

In Ontario the reason given for the changes was that the government desired to bring about a unit of representation, which unit was announced as 20,905. That is to say the idea was to give a member for every 21,000 of the population of the province. But how have the high-minded professions of the party of that day been fulfilled?

Statistics from the Parliamentary Guide issued last fall go to prove how unfair has been the arrangement in favor of eastern Ontario, which is mainly Conservative, as compared with the west, whose leaning is rather in the opposite direction. The following figures go to illustrate this point and tend to throw some light on the subject:—

EASTERN.

South Grenville	12,881
North Leeds	12,523
Frontenac	12,445
Lennox	14,200
Brockville	15,993

WESTERN.

Oxford North	26,111
Perth North	25,809
Algonia	41,856
Essex	31,523
Kent	41,434

The redistribution bill of 1892 made no amends for the injustices of the earlier measure, but leaves, it is calculated, thirty-five divisions east of Toronto below the unit of representation, now 22,965, and west of Toronto fifty-one other districts under-represented. Yet in the gerrymander of 1892 the government, instead of attempting to remedy such injustices went so far as to take away two more representatives from the west, already under-represented, to give a member to Nipissing and one more to Toronto.

WRECK OF THE 'CASTILIAN.'

There Was No Fog and the Compasses Were All Right.

Halifax, N.S., March 20.—The official inquiry into the wreck of the SS. 'Castilian' opened at Yarmouth to-day. The government steamer 'Aberdeen' has been forced to send an armed boat's crew to the wrecked ship in order to drive off and keep away the horde of hungry wreckers, who for several days have been dismantling the 'Castilian,' and carrying away everything that could be moved.

Captain Barrett, of the wrecked Allan steamer 'Castilian,' says a Halifax, N.S., despatch of March 15, tells the following story of the wreck: 'When about eight miles from Portland, at Half-Way Rock, as it is called, I shaped the ship's course and found the compasses accurate. I took my bearings from the rock in the usual way. The night being clear and having no desire to spare myself, and waste time by giving the Nova Scotia coast too wide a berth, I shaped my course so as to clear Seal Island by sixteen miles. I could have kept further south and gone comfortably to bed. At the usual hour I went below, giving orders to take soundings at one o'clock, and to report to me the depth of water. My instructions were complied with, and at one o'clock sixty-seven fathoms were reported. This was exactly as it should have been, and I directed soundings to be taken at two o'clock. At this time thirty-seven fathoms were recorded. We use, on the boats of the Allan Company, you know, Lord Kelvin's patent lead, which records the depth without requiring the stoppage of the ship. A little later other soundings were taken, which were satisfactory, and indicated nothing unusual. At 3.30, however, I ordered a man to go aft and sound again. He did so, and I was startled to hear the ring of the telegraph, which is used to transmit the result of the soundings, when no time is to be lost by sending a man to report verbally. Seventeen fathoms was indicated. I knew then that danger was imminent, and thought I had been forced into shallow water by the tides. I ordered her head to be hauled to the southward, and went into the chart room to consult my charts. I had been there but a brief space when the first officer, who was on the bridge, shouted that there was something on the starboard bow. I came out of the chart room at once, but being somewhat dazed by the light, was unable to see what he pointed out. The ship's head was then swinging, with the helm hard aport. Suddenly we felt her bump, and then she came to a sharp standstill. I seized the telegraph, and sounded full speed astern. But she was hard and fast on the rocks, and remained motionless. I had not the faintest idea where we were, though it was clear, and the horizon could be seen. I thought we must be on Blonde Rock, though that seemed hardly possible, because in that case we would have heard the bell buoy.

'As to the rest, you have already heard it. I was pleased, indeed, when the passengers were safely off. I remained on the steamer as long as I could possibly be of use there. The steamer, in my opinion, cannot be got off Gannet Rock.'

SUDDEN DEATH OF HON. J. F. WOOD.

REMAINS REACH PORTSMOUTH—INTERMENT TO BE IN DORSETSHIRE.

Portsmouth, Eng., March 20.—The British cruiser 'Talbot,' with the body of Baron Herschell on board, which sailed from New York on March 8, arrived yesterday and entered the harbor this morning, the body being landed at the dockyard at noon with full naval and military honors. The body will be taken to London this evening to the Herschell residence, in Grosvenor Gardens. To-morrow morning a procession of carriages will be formed at the residence. The body will then be placed in an elaborate, glass-pannelled hearse and the procession will proceed to Westminster Abbey, where the body will be met by the Dean, clergy, and the choir, Lord Churchill, a Lord in Waiting to the Queen, will represent the Queen, and representatives of the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York will also be present.

The pall-bearers will be the United States Ambassador, Mr. Joseph H. Choate; the government leader in the House of Commons, Mr. A. J. Balfour; the Speaker of the House of Commons, Mr. William Court Gully; the High Commissioner of Canada, Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal; the Liberal leader in the House of Lords, the Earl of Kimberley; the Vice-Chancellor of the University of London, Sir Henry Enfield Roscoe; the Lord High Chancellor, Earl Halsbury; and the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, Baron James of Hereford. The chief mourner—The new Lord Herschell, the son of the deceased; Richard Farrer Herschell, who was born in 1878, will follow the coffin with forty members of the family. After the service at the Abbey the remains will be taken to Dorsetshire.

A Toronto despatch of last Tuesday stated that the Hon. J. F. Wood, M.P. for Brockville, and ex-Comptroller of Inland Revenue, was found dead in bed that morning in his room at the Queen's Hotel, where he had been staying for several days. Heart failure is supposed to have been the cause of death.

the general elections of 1887, 1891 and 1896. He was chairman of committees and Deputy Speaker of the House of Commons in 1890 and chairman of the Committee on Railways and Canals in Inland Revenue on Dec. 6, 1892, and resigned in July, 1896. In politics he was a Conservative.

Brockville, Ont., March 18.—The funeral of the late Hon. J. F. Wood took place here yesterday and was one of the largest in the history of the city. A large number of the members of parliament came from Ottawa to attend, the government being represented by Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere and the Hon. William Paterson. The procession to the First Presbyterian Church was led by a band, followed by the members of the Leeds and Grenville Bar Association; Canadian Order of Foresters, Oddfellows, Masons and members of the Conservative Association in large numbers. The members of the House of Commons came next, then the hearse, mourners and citizens in carriages.

The pallbearers were Sir Hibbert Tupper, M.P.; the Hon. John Haggart, M.P.; the Hon. Col. Prior, M.P.; the Hon. N. Clark Wallace, M.P.; the Hon. W. B. Ives, M.P., and Mr. George Taylor, M.P.

DEATH OF LORD STRATHCONA'S BROTHER.

Dr. John Stuart Smith, retired Staff Surgeon-Major of the Army Medical Department, died last week at his residence, Stuart Lodge, Polwarth Terrace, Edinburgh, after a prolonged illness, at the age of eighty-four. He was the elder brother of Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal. He was educated at the University of Edinburgh and at the University of Aberdeen and at the University of Edinburgh, where he took his M.D. degree, and being admitted a Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh, in 1833. The same year he entered the service of the Army Medical Department as an assistant surgeon, became surgeon in 1848, and surgeon-major in 1859. He served twice in India and in the first Chinese war, being present at the taking of Canton; in Ireland, during the typhus epidemic, in 1847-8, when he had charge of the civil hospital at Cork and of a large circuit; and in New Zealand, during the Maori war, in principal medical charge. He was placed on half-pay in 1862, and had since resided in Edinburgh.—'Canadian Gazette,' London, March 9.

AN ANARCHIST PLOT.

Rome, March 18.—Most of the Italian newspapers prompted by the Chief of Police, deny the report that a plot has been discovered for blowing up the Chamber of Deputies. Nevertheless the report is perfectly true, and the people of Rome have to thank Chief Inspector Melville, of London, for averting the disaster. The conspirators were so proud of their scheme that they wrote about it in their letters to the exiled Italian anarchists in London, and thence the news promptly reached Inspector Melville. There appears to be some prospect of a recrudescence of anarchist ferocity in Rome, and the King and Queen and all the ministers have additional detective guards. Strangers are unable to gain admission to the Chamber of Deputies and the public galleries are daily filled with police agents.

LORD HERSHELL.

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THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

In the British House of Commons, replying to Sir Charles Dilke, yesterday Mr. Broderick refused to confirm the press reports that the Canadian commission had failed to agree on the Alaskan boundary question. He would give no information, as secrecy had been resolved upon.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain made explanation in the British House of Commons as to the Reid contract in Newfoundland. He had not interfered because such action might have brought the colony into bankruptcy. Besides that, he might have been wrong in his opinion; and, again, the contractor was honorable and competent.

The steamer 'Gaspeia' was still in the ice pack when sighted yesterday, but it was hoped there would soon be open water sufficient to let her out to get sea room.

Mrs. Place was executed yesterday at Sing-Sing, New York, for the murder of her step-daughter, in Brooklyn, in February, 1898. Electricity was the mode used for her execution, as is usual in New York state.

Although the Dominion Parliament was opened last week, the real struggle between the parties commenced yesterday in Ottawa, Sir Charles Tupper having made his attack upon the government with all the force and vigor of a veteran campaigner. He denounced the treatment of the temperance people as to the plebiscite.

Toronto's horse show on April 13 is being pushed with vigor. The judges asked have in most cases promised to be present.

It was stated at Washington yesterday that a provisional line will be agreed upon in Alaska in order to prevent clashing between Alaskan and Yukon miners and later the boundaries will be fixed.

Cold weather over Britain and storms in the North Sea were reported in London yesterday.

In the British House of Commons yesterday Mr. Chamberlain charged Mr. Kruger with having neglected to carry out his promises of reform, and especially that with regard to the dynamite monopoly, which is one of the worst of the outlanders' grievances.

RIOTING IN HAVANA.

Havana, March 20.—A serious conflict between the police and people of Havana on Saturday night resulted in considerable shooting and clubbing. From thirty to fifty people were wounded, some seriously. Among the injured is Police Captain Estampes, formerly a colonel in the Cuban army. Ever since the police interference about a week ago with the demonstration in honor of General Maximo Gomez, they have been unpopular with the populace, who jeer at them and declare them inefficient. Certain newspapers let no opportunity escape to criticize the force, denouncing the arrests as unfair and charging the police with 'trampling upon the rights of a free people.'

Shortly before nine o'clock last evening it was reported that another conflict between the people and the police had taken place in the outskirts of Havana, and two policemen and several civilians, all wounded, were conveyed to police headquarters. It is asserted also that two policemen were killed, and that the reserve had been called out. There is also a rumor that a policeman was stabbed to death this afternoon.

OLIVER PREVOST EXECUTED AT PORT ARTHUR.

Port Arthur, Ont., March 17.—'I submit, but you are hanging an innocent man; you are only doing your duty, but I am innocent.' These were the words Oliver Prevost spoke to Radcliffe, the hangman, when the latter requested him to hold out his arms to be pinioned, just before the march to the scaffold this morning. Oliver Prevost had been condemned to death for the murder of René Dabin and Ferdinand Corrier on Feb. 10, 1897, and was hanged in the presence of about twenty-five witnesses, including all the officials.

THE KLONDIKE.

CURIOUS CLAIM FROM THE UNITED STATES CONSUL AT DAWSON.

Seattle, Wash., March 18.—News has reached here that five Finlanders claim to have discovered evidences of the origin of the Russian boundary line inscribed in a series of old mounds which established will place the Klondike country within the United States. It is said that United States Consul McCook, at Dawson, will communicate with the Washington authorities regarding the matter.

DR. HALL'S SUCCESSOR.

New York, March 20.—The 'Tribune' says that the committee of the whole of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church yesterday decided unanimously to recommend that the Rev. Alexander Connell, of London, England, be called to fill the pulpit made vacant by the death of Dr. John Hall.

'THE MERMAID.'

A Love Tale,

BY L. DOUGALL,

Author of 'Beggars All,' 'What Necessity Knows,' 'A Dozen Ways of Love,' etc.

BOOK III.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

To Caius it was a physical impossibility to answer this question with the truth just then.

'Is not springtime an answer?' he asked, then added: 'I am going away to-day. I came for one last ride.'

She looked at him for a few moments, evidently supposing that he intended to go to Harbor Island to wait there for his ship. If that were so, it seemed that she felt no further responsibility about her conduct to him. His heart sank to see that her joy in the spring and the morning was such that the thought of parting did not apparently grieve her much.

In a moment more her eyes flashed at him with the laughter at his expense which he knew so well; she tried not to laugh as she spoke, but could not help it. 'I have been visiting the band of men who were going to murder you the night you came. Would you like to see them?' 'If you will take care of me.'

As she turned and rode before him he heard her laughing.

'There,' she said, stopping and pointing to the ground—'there is the place where the quicksand was. I have gone over it this morning. Sometimes they last from one season to another; sometimes they change themselves in a few days. I was dreadfully frightened when we began to sink, but it was you who saved the pony.'

'Don't,' said Caius—'don't attempt to make the best of me. I would rather be laughed at.' He spoke lightly, without feeling, and that seemed to please her.

'I think,' she said candidly, 'we behaved very badly; but it was O'Shea's fault—I only enjoyed it. And I don't see what else we could have done, because those two French sailors had to watch if anyone came to steal from the wreck, and they were going to help us so far as to go to the sheds on the cliff for boards to get up the cart; but O'Shea could not have stayed all night with the bags unless I had left him my coat as well as his own.'

'You might have trusted me,' said Caius. Still he spoke with no sensibility; she grew more at her ease.

O'Shea wouldn't; and I couldn't control O'Shea. And then we had to meet so often, that I could not bear that you should know that I had worn a man's coat. I had to do it, for I couldn't drive home any other way. Here a pause, and her mind wandered to another recollection. 'These men we met brought us word that one of my friends was so ill; I had to hurry to him. In my heart I thought you would not respect me because I had worn a man's coat; and because—' Yes, it was very naughty of me indeed to behave as I did in the water that summer. Even then I did try to get O'Shea to let me walk with you, but he wouldn't.'

She had been slowly riding through a deep, soft sand-draft that was heaped at the mouth of the hollow, and when she had got through the opening, Caius saw the ribs of one side of an enormous wreck protruding from the sand, about six feet in height. A small hardy weed had grown upon their heads in tufts; withered and sear with the winter it still hung there. The ribs bent over a little, as the men he had seen had bent.

'The cloud-shadows and the moonlight were very confusing,' remarked Josephine; and then O'Shea made the two sailors stand in the same way, and they were real. I never knew a man like O'Shea for thinking of things that are half-serious and half-funny. I never knew him yet fail to find a way to do the thing he wanted to do; and it's always a way that makes me laugh.'

If Josephine would not come away with him, would O'Shea find a way of killing Le Maitre? and would it be a way to make her laugh? With the awful weight of the tidings he brought upon his heart, all that he said or did before he told them seemed artificial.

'I thought—half mechanically—that I saw them all hold up their hands.'

'Did you?' she asked. 'The first two did; O'Shea told them to hold up their hands.'

'There is something you said a minute ago that I want to answer,' he said. She thought he had left the subject of his illusion because it mortified him.

'You said—'he began now to feel emotion as he spoke—'that you thought I should not respect you. I want to tell you that I respected you as I respect my mother, even when you were only a mermaid. I saw you when I felt that night as we walked on this beach. If you had worn a boy's coat or a fishskin, always, I had sense enough to see that it was a saint at play. Have you read all the odd stories about the saints and the Virgin—how they appear and vanish and wear odd clothes, and play beneficent tricks with people? It was like that to me. I don't know how to say it, but I think when good people play, they have to be very, very good, or they don't really enjoy it. I don't know how to explain it, but the moderate sort of goodness spoils everything.'

Caius, when he had said this, felt that it was something he had never thought before; and, whatever it might mean, he felt instinctively that it meant a great deal more than he knew. He felt a little shabby at having expressed it

from her religious point of view, in which he had no part; but his excuse was that there was in his mind at least the doubt that she might be right, and, whether or not, his mission just then was to gain her confidence. He brushed scruples aside for the end in view.

'I am glad you said that,' she said, 'I am not good, but I should like to be. It wasn't becoming to play a mermaid, but I didn't think of that then. I didn't know many things then that I know now. You see, my uncle's wife drowned her little child; and afterwards, when she was ill, I went to take care of her, and we could not let anyone know, because the police would have interfered for fear she would drown me. But she is quite harmless, poor thing! It was only that time stopped for her when the child was drowned, and she thinks its little body is in the water yet, if we could only find it. I found she had made that dress you call a fishskin with floats on it for herself, and she used to get into the sea, from the opening of an old cellar, at night, and push herself about with a pole. It was the beautiful wild thing that only a mad person with nice thoughts could do. But when she was ill I played with it, for I had nothing else to do; it was desecration.'

'I thought you were like the child that was lost. I think you are like her.'

'She thought so, too; she used to think sometimes that I was her little daughter grown up. It was very strange, living with her; I almost think I might have gone mad, too, if I hadn't played with you.'

It was very strange, Caius thought, that on this day of all days she should be willing to talk to him about herself, should she be willing to laugh and chat and be happy with him. The one day that he dare not listen long, that he must disturb her peace, was the only time that she had seemed to wish to make a friend of him.

'When you lived so near us,' he asked, 'did you ever come across the woods and see my father's house? Did you see my father and mother? I think you would like them if you did.'

'Oh, no,' she said lightly; 'I only knew who you were because my aunt talked about you; she never forgot what you had done for the child.'

'Do not turn your horse yet.' He allowed himself to be urgent now. 'I have something to say to you which must be said. I am going home; I do not want to wait for the steamer; I want to bribe one of those sealing vessels to start with me to-day. I have come to ask you if you will not come with me to see my mother. You do not know what it is to have a mother. Mothers are very good; mine is. You would like to be with her, I know; you would have the calm of feeling taken care of, instead of standing alone in the world.'

He said all this without letting his tone betray that that double-thoughted mind of his was telling him that this was doubtful, that his mother might be slow to believe in Josephine, and that he was not sure whether Josephine would be attracted by her.

Josephine looked at him with round-eyed surprise; then, apparently conjecturing that the invitation was purely kind, purely stupid, she thanked him, and declined it graciously.

'Is there no folly with which you would not easily credit me?' He smiled faintly in his reproach. 'Do you think I do not know what I am saying? I have been awake all night thinking what I could do for you.' For a moment he looked at her helplessly, hoping that some hint of the truth would come of itself; then, turning away his face, he said hoarsely: 'Le Maitre is on the Gaspé schooner. O'Shea has had the news. He is lying drunk in his berth.'

He did not turn until he heard a slight sound. Then he saw that she had slipped down from her horse, perhaps because she was afraid of falling from it. Her face was quite white; there was a drawn look of abject terror upon it; but she only put her horse's rein in his hand, and pointed to the mouth of the little valley.

'Let me be alone a little while,' she whispered.

So Caius rode out upon the beach, leading her horse; and there he held both restive animals as still as might be, and waited.

CHAPTER VIII.—GOD'S IN HIS HEAVEN.

Caius wondered how long he ought to wait if she did not come out to him. He wondered if she would die of misery there alone in the sand-dune, or if she would go mad, and meet him in some fantastic humor, all the intelligence scorched out of her poor brain by the cruel words he had said. He had a notion that she had wanted to say her prayers, and, although he did not believe in an answering heaven, he did believe that prayers would comfort her, and he hoped that that was why she asked to be left.

When he thought of the terror in her eyes, he felt sanguine that she would come with him. Now that he had seen her distress, it seemed to him worse than any notion he had preconceived of it. It was right that she should go with him. When she had once done that, he would stand between her and this man always. That would be enough; if she should never care for him, if he had nothing more than that, he would be satisfied, and the world might think what it would. If she would not go with him—well, then he would kill Le Maitre. His mind was made up; there was nothing left of hesitation or scruple. He looked at the broad sea and the sunlight and the sky, and made his vow with clenched teeth. He laughed at the words which had scared him the night before—the names of the crimes which were his alternatives; they were made righteousness to him by the sight of fear in a woman's face.

It is one form of weakness to lay too

much stress upon the emotion of another, just as it is weak to take too much heed of our own emotions; but Caius thought the sympathy that carried all before it was strength.

After a while, waiting became intolerable. Leading both horses, he walked cautiously back to a point where he could see Josephine. She was sitting upon the sandy bank near where he had left her. He took his cap in his hand, and went with the horses, standing reverently before her. He felt sure now that she had been saying her prayers, because, although her face was still very pallid, she was composed and able to speak. He wished now she had not prayed.

'You are very kind to me.' Her voice trembled, but she gave him a little smile. 'I cannot pretend that I am not distressed; it would be false, and falsehood is not right. You are very, very kind, and I thank you—'

She broke off, as if she had been going to say something more but had wearily forgotten what it was.

'Oh, do not say that!' His voice was like one pleading to be spared a blow. 'I love you. There is no greater joy to me on earth than to serve you.'

'Hush,' she said; 'don't say that. I am very sorry for you, but sorrow must come to us all in some way.'

'Don't, don't!' he cried—'don't tell me that suffering is good. It is not good; it is an evil. It is right to shun evil; it is the only right. The other is a horrid fable—a lie concocted by priests and devils!'

'Suppose you loved someone—me, for instance—and I was dead, and you knew quite certainly that by dying you would come to where I was—would you call death good or evil?'

He demurred. He did not want to admit belief in anything connected with the doctrine of submission.

'I said "suppose,"' she said.

'I would go through far more than death to come near you.'

'Suffering is just a gate, like death. We go through it to get the things we really want most.'

'I don't believe in a religion that calls suffering better than happiness; but I know you do.'

'No, I don't,' she said, 'and God does not; and people who talk as if he did not want us to seek happiness—even our own happiness—are making to themselves a graven image. I will tell you how I think about it, because I have been alone a great deal and been always very much afraid, and that has made me think a great deal, and you have been very kind, for you risked your life for my poor people, and now you would risk something more than that to help me. Will you listen while I try to tell you?'

Caius signified his assent. He was losing all his hope. He was thinking that when she had done talking he would go and get ready to do murder; but he listened.

'You see,' she began, 'the greatest happiness is love. Love is greedy to get as well as to give. It is all nonsense talking about love that gives and asks for no return. We only put up with that when we cannot get the other, and why? Why should we think it the grandest thing to give what we would scorn to take? You, for instance—you would rather have a person you loved do nothing for you, yet enjoy you, always demanding your affection and presence, than that he or she should be endlessly generous, and indifferent to what you give in return.'

'Yes,' he blushed as he said it. 'Well then, it is cant to speak as if the love that asks for no return is the noblest. Now listen. I have something very solemn to say, because it is only by the greatest things that we learn what the little ought to be. When God came to earth to live for a while, it was for the sake of His happiness and ours; He loved us in the way that I have been saying; He was not content only to bless us, He wanted us to enjoy Him. He wanted that happiness from us; and He wanted us to expect it from Him and from each other; and if we had answered, all would have been like the first marriage feast, where they had the very best wine, and such lots of it. But, you see, we couldn't answer; we had no souls. We were just like the men on Cloud Island who laughed at you when you wanted them to build a hospital. The little self or soul that we had was of that sort that we couldn't even love each other very much with it, and not Him at all. So there was only one way, and that was for us to grow out of these stupid little souls, and get big ones, that can enjoy God, and enjoy each other, and enjoy everything perfectly.' She looked up over the yellow sand-hills into the deep sunny sky, and drew a long breath of the April air involuntarily. 'Oh,' she said, 'a good, big, perfect soul could enjoy so much.'

It seemed as if she thought she had said it all and finished the subject.

'Well,' said Caius, interested in spite of himself, 'if God wanted to make us happy, He could have given us that kind of soul.'

'Ah, no! We don't know why things have to grow, but they must; everything grows—you know that. For some reason, that is the best way; so there was just one way for those souls to grow in us, and He showed us how. It is by doing what is quite perfectly right, and bearing all the suffering that comes because of it, and doing all the giving side of love, because here we can't get much. Pain is not good in itself; it is a gate. Our souls are growing all through the gate of the suffering, and when we get to the other side of it, we shall find we have won them. God wants us to be greedy for happiness; but we must find it by going through the gate. He went through to show us the way.'

Caius stood before her looking the

horses; even they had been still while she was speaking, as if listening to the music of her voice. Caius felt the misery of a wavering will and conflicting thoughts.

'If I thought,' he said, 'that God cared about happiness—just simple happiness—it would make religion seem so much more sensible; but I'm afraid I don't believe in living after death, or that He cares—'

What she said was wholly unreasonable. She put out her hand and took his, as if the hand-clasp were a compact. 'Trust God and see,' she said.

There was in her white face such a look of glorious hope that Caius, half carried away by its inspiration, still quailed before her. After he had wrung her hand, he found himself brushing his sleeve across his eyes. As he thought that he had lost her, thought of all that she would have to endure, of the murder he still longed to commit, and felt all the agony of indecision again, and suspected that after this he would scruple to commit it—when all this came upon him, he turned and leaned against one of the horses, sobbing, conscious in a vague way that he did not wish to stoop himself, but only craved her pity.

Josephine comforted him. She did not apparently try to, she did not do or say anything to the purpose; but she evinced such consternation at the sight of his tears, that stronger thoughts came. He put aside his trouble, and helped her to mount her horse.

They rode along the beach slowly together. She was content to go slowly. She looked physically too exhausted to ride fast. Even yet probably, within her heart, the conflict was going forward that had only been well begun in her brief solitude of the sand valley.

Caius looked at her from time to time with feelings of fierce indignation and dejection. The indignation was against Le Maitre, the dejection was wholly upon his own account; for he felt that his plan of help had failed, and that where he had hoped to give strength and comfort, he had only in utter weakness, exacted pity. Caius had one virtue in these days; he did not admire anything that he did, and he did not even think much about the self he scorned. With regard to Josephine, he felt that if her philosophy of life were true it was not for him to presume to pity her. So vividly had she brought her conception of the use of life before him that it was stamped upon his mind in a brief series of pictures, clear, indelible; and the last picture was one of which he could not think clearly, but it produced in him an idea of the after-life which he had not before.

Then he thought again of the cloud under which Josephine was entering. Her decision would in all probability cut down her bright, useful life to a few short years of struggle and shame and sorrow. At last he spoke:

'But why do you think it right to sacrifice yourself to this man? It does not seem to me right.'

He knew then what clearness of thought she had, for she looked with almost horror in her face.

'Sacrifice myself to Le Maitre! Oh no! I should have no right to do that; but to the ideal right, to God—yes. If I withheld anything from God, how could I win my soul?'

'But how do you know God requires this?'

'Ah! I told you before. Why will you not understand? I have prayed. I know God has taken this thing in his own hand.'

Caius said no more. Josephine's way of looking at this thing might not be true; that was not what he was considering just then. He knew that it was intensely true for her, would remain true for her until the event of death proved it true or false. This was the factor in the present problem that was the enemy of his scheme. Then, furthermore, whether it were true or false, he knew that there was in his mind the doubt, and that doubt would remain with him, and it would prevent him from killing Le Maitre; it would even prevent him from abetting O'Shea, and he supposed that abetting would be necessary. Here was cause enough for dejection—that the whole miserable progress of events which he feared most should take place. And why? Because a woman held a glorious faith which might turn out to be delusion; and because he, a man, had not strength to believe for certain that it was a delusion.

It raised no flicker of renewed hope in Caius to meet O'Shea at the turn of the shore where the boats of the seal fishery were drawn up. O'Shea had a brisk look of energy that made it evident that he was still bent upon accomplishing his design. He stopped in front of the lady's horse, and said something to her which Caius did not hear.

'Have ye arranged that little picnic over to Prince Edward's,' he called to Caius.

Caius looked at Josephine. O'Shea's mere presence had put much of the spiritual aspect of the case to flight, and he suddenly smarted under the realization that he had never put the question to her since she had known her danger—never put the request to her strongly at all.

'Come,' said Josephine; 'I am going home. I am going to send all my girls to their own homes and get the house ready for my husband.'

O'Shea, with imperturbable countenance, pushed off his hat and scratched his head.

'I was thinking,' he remarked casually, 'that I'd just send mammy along with ye to Prince Edward.' (Mammy was what he always called his wife.) 'I am thinking he'll be real glad to see her, for she's a real respectable woman.'

'Who?' asked Josephine, puzzled.

'Prince Edward, that owns the island,' said O'Shea. 'And she's that down in the mouth, it's no comfort for me to have her; and she can take the baby and welcome. It's a fair sea.' He looked to the south as he spoke. 'I'd risk both her and the brat on it; and Skipper Pierre is getting ready to take the boat across the ice.'

Caius saw that resolution had fled from Josephine. She, too, looked at the calm blue southern sea, and agonized longing came into her eyes. It seemed to Caius too cruel, too horribly cruel, that she should be tortured by this temptation. Because he knew that to her it could be nothing but temptation, he sat silent when O'Shea, seeing that the lady's gaze was afar, signed to him for aid; and because he hoped that she might yield he was silent, and did not come to rescue her from the tormentor.

O'Shea gave him a look of undisguised scorn; but since he would not woo, it appeared that this man was able to do some wooing for him.

'Of course,' remarked O'Shea, 'I see difficulties. If the doctor here was a young man of parts, I'd easier put ye and Mammy in his care; but old Skipper Pierre is no milkop.'

Josephine looked, first alert, as if suspecting an ill-bred joke, and then, as O'Shea appeared to be speaking to her quite seriously, forgetting that Caius might overhear, there came upon her face a look of gentle severity.

'That is not what I think of the doctor; I would trust him more quickly than any one else, except you, O'Shea.'

The words brought to Caius a pang, but he hardly noticed it in watching the other two, for the lady, when she had spoken, looked off again with longing at the sea, and O'Shea, whose rough heart melted under the trustful affection of the exception she made, for a moment turned away his head. Caius saw in him the man whom he had only once seen before, and that was when his child had died. It was but a few moments; the easy quizzical manner sat upon him again.

'Oh, well, he hasn't got much to him one way or the other, but—this in low, confidential tones.

Caius could not hear her reply; he saw that she interrupted, earnestly vindicating him. He drew his horse back a pace or two; he would not overhear her argument on his behalf, nor would he trust O'Shea so far as to leave them alone together.

The cleverness with which O'Shea drove her into a glow of enthusiasm for Caius was a revelation of power which the latter at the moment could only regard curiously, so torn was his heart in respect to the issue of the trial. He was so near that their looks told him what he could not hear, and he saw Josephine's face glow with the warmth of regard which grew under the other's sneers. Then he saw O'Shea visibly cast that subject away as if it was of no importance; he went near to her, speaking low, but with the look of one who brought the worst news, and Caius knew, without question, that he was pouring into her ears all the evil he had ever heard of Le Maitre, all the detail of his present drunken condition. Caius did not move; he did not know whether the scene before him represented Satan with powerful grasp upon a soul that would otherwise have passed into some more heavenly region, or whether it was a wise and good man trying to save a woman from her own fanatical folly. The latter seemed to be the case when he looked about him at the beach, at the boats, at the lighthouse on the cliff above, with a clothes-line near it, spread with flapping garments. When he looked, not outward, but inward, and saw Josephine's vision of life, he believed he ought to go forward and beat off the serpent from the dove.

The colloquy was not very long. Then O'Shea led Josephine's horse nearer to Caius.

'Madame and my wife will go with ye,' he said. 'I've told the men to get the boat out.'

'I did not say that,' moaned Josephine. Her face was buried in her hands, and Caius remembered how those pretty white hands had at one time beckoned to him, and at another had angrily waved him away. Now they were held helplessly before a white face that was convulsed with fear and shame and self-abandonment.

'There ain't no particular hurry,' remarked O'Shea soothingly; 'but Mammy has packed up all in the houses that needs to go, and she'll bring warm clothes and all by the time the boat's out, so there's no call for madame to go back. It would be awful unkind to the girls to set them crying; and—this to Caius—'ye jist go and put up yer things as quick as ye can.'

His words were accompanied by the sound of the fishermen putting rollers under the small schooner that had been selected. The old skipper, Pierre, had begun to call out his orders. Josephine took her hands from her face suddenly, and looked towards the busy men with such eager, hungry desire for the freedom they were preparing for her that it seemed to Caius that at that moment his own heart broke, for he saw that Josephine was not convinced but that she had yielded. He knew that Mammy's presence on the journey made no real difference in its guilt from Josephine's standpoint; her duty to her God was to remain at her post. She had flinched from it out of mere cowardice—it was a fall. Caius knew that he had no choice but to help her back to her better self, that he would be a dastard if he did not do it.

Three times he essayed to speak; he had not the right words; then, even without them, he broke the silence hurriedly:

'I think you are justified in coming with me; but if you do what you believe to be wrong—you will regret it.'

'What does your heart say? Think! It was a feeble, stammered protest; he felt no dignity in it; he almost felt it to be the craven insult seen in it by O'Shea, who swore under his breath and glared at him.

Josephine gave only a long sobbing sigh, as one awakening from a dream. She looked at the boat again, and the men preparing it, and then at Caius—straight in his eyes she looked, as if searching his face for something more.

'Follow your own conscience, Josephine; it is truer than ours. I was wrong to let you be tempted,' he said. 'Forgive me!'

She looked again at the boat and at the sea, and then, in the stayed subdued manner that had become too habitual to her, she said to O'Shea:

'I will go home now. Dr. Simpson is right. I cannot go.'

O'Shea was too clever a man to make an effort to hold what he knew to be lost; he let go her rein, and she rode up the path that led to the island road. When she was gone O'Shea turned upon Caius with a look of mingled scorn and loathing.

'Ye're afraid of Le Maitre coming after ye,' he hissed; 'or ye have a girl at home, and would find it awkward to bring her and madam face to face; so ye give her up, the most angel woman that ever trod this earth, to be done to death by a beast, because ye're afraid for yer own skin. Bah! I had come to think better of ye.'

With that he cut at the horse with a stock he had in his hand, and the creature, wholly unaccustomed to such pain and indignity, dashed along the shore, by chance turning homeward. Caius, carried perforce as upon the wings of the wind, was thrown off upon the sand. He picked himself up, and with wet clothes and sore limbs walked to his little house, which he felt he could no longer look upon as a home.

He could hardly understand what he had done; he began to regret it. A man cannot see the forces at work upon his inmost self. He did not know that Josephine's soul had taken his by the hand and lifted it up—that his love for her had risen from earth to heaven when he feared the slightest wrong-doing for her more than all other misfortune.

(To be Continued.)

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

HEROIC CONDUCT OF TWO CEYLON BOYS.

The heroism of two brave little lads in Ceylon is described by Miss Margaret W. Leitch, missionary. It appears from her statement that the two boys, aged thirteen and fourteen, respectively, had been pupils of the mission school in the village of Usan, and had learned more than secular knowledge. 'They told us,' says Miss Leitch, 'that they had ceased to worship idols, or to perform any of the Hindu ceremonies, and that they had for some time been regularly praying and reading the bible daily, and keeping the Sabbath holy, and attending the Sabbath-school and the preaching services.'

One day there was a festival held in connection with one of the Hindu temples. All the people of the village were going to attend in order to make offerings, enjoy the excitement, and listen to the music; and the other village boys asked these two boys to go along with them, but they refused.

'As the annual festival of the village temple is the great excitement of the year for the people of that village, it

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can easily be understood that when they refused, those who had asked them were very much astonished, and asked their reasons for such singular behavior. The boys replied that they had come to believe there was one true God, and that idols were only pieces of brass, wood, and stone.

This conversation was reported by the village children to their parents, and they in turn reported it to the manager of the temple, who, when he heard it, was very angry indeed, for he saw that if people began to believe that idols had no power, they would soon cease to worship them, and then he and his priests would lose all the money and offerings which now the poor people were giving so freely, and on which he and others were living in great comfort.

So the manager of the temple went in a great rage to the father and mother of these boys, and said that unless they discontinued going to the Christian meetings, and unless they came to the temple and worshipped the idol, he would call a meeting of the high-caste people to out-caste the whole family. If the family, which was one of the Verilalah caste (cultivator caste), should be out-caste, they would not be able afterward to enter the houses of their neighbors, or have any social intercourse with them or with their relatives, or secure any help from them in times of sickness or misfortune; neither would they be allowed to draw water from any of the wells.

The father of the boys seems to have been very indignant, and to have done all in his power to compel the boys to abjure Christianity. Finding that he would never succeed, he grew desperate, and one dark night pushed both off the verandah into the darkness, bidding them never return. He expected to see them come back humbly begging forgiveness, but they did not go back. Instead, they went to Miss Leitch and asked to be received at the mission. The father, suspecting where they had gone, followed them next morning and demanded to be allowed to take them home at once. The missionaries quieted him, and told him that his sons wished to live as Christians, not because they wished to disobey him, but because they really believed that Christ was the true Saviour, and thought it their duty to follow him. "We told him," Miss Leitch continues, "that we believed that his sons were acting conscientiously, and we hoped that he would allow them to be true to their convictions. He made no reply but to ask to see his sons. They had drawn near to my sister, as if seeking protection; she had gently put an arm round each, as if to assure them they would not be forsaken."

When the father came near the group the boys trembled at his approach, and drew back a step or two; but the father took the right hand of each of his sons, and, turning to my sister, put their hands in hers, and said very earnestly: "I give these boys to you; they are henceforth your sons, and you are henceforth their mother; do with them as you will." We were all deeply touched by this unexpected action.

Instantly my sister, reaching out, grasped the hand of their father, placed the hands of the sons within it, and then, holding all in her own clasp, said, "They are your sons, but they are my brothers, and I will be a sister to them and to you for Christ's sake." The boys wept aloud; tears were rolling down the father's cheeks, and we also felt our eyes grow dim with emotion. Standing thus, the hands of all four clasped together, my sister offered a brief prayer, asking God to bless the father and mother and lead them to the light of his love, and praying that a special blessing might rest upon the young disciples. After a little more conversation the father returned to his home, apparently comforted and contented, and the boys turned to us with grateful faces, and from that hour we have felt toward them as toward little brothers.—Christian Herald.

LITERARY NOTES.

A publisher and bookseller in London, in writing to a friend in this city, makes the following interesting statement:—"Have you seen 'In His Steps'? It is the most startling book of the day, and the sale here is simply enormous just now, as you will readily believe when I tell you that an average of from seven to ten thousand copies are sold per day. We are expecting the P. S. A.'s (Men's Societies) to swallow up at least thirty thousand copies this quarter."

It is probable that no book has ever had as many publishers within a year of its first issue as "In His Steps," by Charles Sheldon. An English cable despatch says that wherever one goes, in trains or "busses," in shops, and on the street, this book is to be seen. Thirteen English publishers, they say, have reproduced it, at prices ranging from one dollar to one penny. The penny edition is hawked about the streets. One publisher seeks to ingratiate himself with the public by announcing that Mr. Sheldon will receive part of the proceeds. Others go on the assumption that by not securing copyright Mr. Sheldon desired the widest possible circulation without regard to his own gain.

In looking through the 1899 issue of 'Index Librorum Prohibitorum,' says the 'Academy,' we have been much struck by the omissions. Renan is condemned, and Strauss, and Gibbon, and Lord Acton's

contributions to the history of the Vatican Council; but where are the names of Froude, Bright, Robertson, Milman, Stubbs, and Creighton? You must not read Dr. Mivart's articles on 'Happiness in Hell,' but Mr. Gladstone's 'Vaticanism' is without reproach.

Robert Barr was visiting Harold Frederic while the latter was writing his novel 'The Market-Place.' Mr. Barr relates in 'The Saturday Evening Post,' the following anecdote of that visit. Frederic unfolded before him a broad sheet covered with a complicated chart of lines and names such as one sees prefixed to histories of England, and explained that it was the genealogical tree of all the characters in 'The Market-Place.' "Good gracious!" I cried. "How can people who don't exist have genealogical trees, or ancestors, or anything of that sort?" "They don't exist! Who don't exist? Thunder! They exist quite as much as my grocer does, you would think he existed if you had to pay his bills. You see, in that novel I have taken characters from 'Theron Wurd,' and characters from 'Gloria Mundi.' I've got to keep track of these people and not get them mixed up. I must know their relationships, and perhaps trace them back to some ancestor whose indiosyncrasies are going to crop up in different form here and there as the story progresses." I had seen many strange things in novelists' houses; but never before a genealogical tree of the characters in a work of fiction.

Apropos of Kipling's last series of stories, those dealing with schoolboy life, Mr. M. C. White (in St. Louis 'Globe-Democrat'), says: "I knew the mischievous trio well under their true names—Beresford, Duntserville, and Kipling himself. Kipling was 'Beetle,' although we really believed that Christ was the true Saviour, and thought it their duty to follow him. 'We told him,' Miss Leitch continues, 'that we believed that his sons were acting conscientiously, and we hoped that he would allow them to be true to their convictions. He made no reply but to ask to see his sons. They had drawn near to my sister, as if seeking protection; she had gently put an arm round each, as if to assure them they would not be forsaken.'"

Curiously enough, says the 'Literary Digest,' of the novels published in England at the end of last year, the one which attracted most attention and comment among the literary periodicals was written at least twenty years ago. This book, although from the pen of a man who had been previously known only to the literary classes, has achieved an instant and surprising popularity, running through ten editions in a few months from the date of its publication. The author, Mr. Theodore Watts-Dunton, has been described by Mr. Swinburne as the first critic of our time, perhaps the largest-minded and surest-sighted of any time." His critical essays in the 'Athenaeum' and elsewhere have attracted attention in Germany and America as well as in England, and his article on 'Poetry' in the 'Encyclopedia Britannica' has been pronounced the most authoritative statement on the principles of criticism to be found in our language. Much of the significance of 'Aylwin,' the novel above referred to, lies in the fact that it forms a concrete expression of the author's criticism of life and literature, and even with reserve—a concrete expression of his theory of the universe." Dr. W. Robertson Nicoll, who makes this statement in the 'Contemporary Review,' writes: "This theory I will venture to define as an optimistic confronting of the new cosmogony of growth on which the author has for long descanted. Throughout all his writings there is evidence of a mental struggle as severe as George Eliot's with that materialistic reading of the universe which seemed forced upon thinkers when the doctrine of evolution passed from hypothesis to an accepted theory. Those who have followed Mr. Watts-Dunton's writings in the 'Examiner' and in the 'Athenaeum' must have observed with what passionate eagerness he insisted that Darwinism, if properly understood,

would carry us no nearer to materialism than did the spiritualistic cosmogonies of old, unless it could establish abiogenesis against biogenesis. As every experiment of every biologist has failed to do so, a new spiritualist cosmogony must be taught. I take the significance of 'Aylwin' to be this—it teaches a profound moral lesson, not by dictation, but by dramatic and pictorial expressions—the lesson that the heart through suffering sees where the intellect is blinded. What makes me think that this novel will be read when many fine novels of our time are forgotten is that next century the question here grappled with will be felt so vital as to swallow up all other questions. It is the question of man's soul, the question between materialists and spiritualists; and it is answered in 'Aylwin' with the logic of the heart. In the true sense of the word, religions—deep, earnest religion—is the mainspring of 'Aylwin.' Religion, I say, is its motive power—religion so profound that it seems to spiritualize man's body. . . . It would be difficult to name a



THEODORE WATTS-DUNTON.

more religious book. Yet it may safely be predicted that the majority of readers will prize it for its beauty and interest as a story, so rigorously has the writer kept himself from preaching." Dr. Nicoll says that to fully grasp the message of 'Aylwin' we should read it in the light of the author's criticisms, particularly his essay on 'The Poetic Interpretation of Nature,' and his elaborate article on Thoreau. In the latter paper Mr. Watts-Dunton makes the interesting statement that there is no surer test of genuine nature-instinct than love of the wind, and goes on to this startling generalization: 'Love of the wind has made England what she is; dread of the wind has greatly contributed to make France what she is. Granting, says Dr. Nicoll, that nature and love and sorrow demand a spiritual philosophy of the universe—and upon this the motif of the story insists—the great question remains, What form is this spiritual philosophy to take? Mr. Watts-Dunton, while he has consistently shrunk from anything approaching to theological dogma, has with equal consistency combated the dogmatism of the scientific materialist. The message of the book, as nearly as it can be formulated in a few words, Dr. Nicoll discovers to be 'that in the affections will be found that which will stand the ultimate test and vindicate the universe.'

LITERARY REVIEW.

'A SISTER TO EVANGELINE,' BY CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

It is not without a special reason that Professor Roberts has given his story of Yvonne de Lamourie and her lovers the simple title of 'A Sister to Evangeline' (G. N. Morang, Toronto). Longfellow's gentle heroine enlisted the world's sympathies very effectively for the helpless French peasants of Acadia, and her story excited the indignation of Americans against the ruthless English, who, after all, were in this instance New Englanders. The other side of the shield is shown by Mr. Roberts. The peaceable Acadians were not first disturbed by the English, but by French plotters who incited the Indians to molest all who had taken the oath of allegiance to England. Prominent among these plotters was La Garne, known as the Black Abbe. We have met the Black Abbe before in Mr. Roberts's pages, and other characters from 'The Forge in the Forest,' appear in this book. The hero, Paul Grande, revisiting Grand Pré after an absence of two years, is met by Gruel, the madman, with his cry of 'Woe, woe to Acadia the fair.' His next encounter is with an old herb-gatherer, who greets him with affectionate remembrance of his boyhood days. After a little fumbling she brought out a small pebble, which she gave me with an

air that showed it to be in her eyes some very great thing.

I took it with an answering concern, looked at it very closely, and turned it over in my hand, waiting for some clue to the significance before I should begin to thank her for the gift, if gift it were. The stone was assuredly beautiful, about the size of a hazel-nut, and of a clouded, watery-green in color, but the curious quality of it was that as you held it up a moving loop of light seemed to gather at its heart, taking somewhat the semblance of a palely luminous eye. My interest deepened at once, and I bethought me of a stone of rarity and price which was sometimes to be found under Biomidon. It went by the name of 'Le Veilleur' or 'The Watcher,' among our Acadian peasants; but the Indians called it 'The Eye of Manitou,' and many mystic virtues were ascribed to it.

"Why, mother," I said, presently, "this is a thing of great price. I cannot take it. 'Tis a 'Watcher,' is it not?" and I gazed intently into its elusive loop of light.

"I have another," she answered eagerly, thrusting her hand under her red cloak, as if to prevent me giving back the stone. "That is for thee, and thou'lt need it, chert Master Paul."

"Well," said I, staring at the jewel with a growing affection, "I will take it with much thanks, mother, but I must pay you what it is worth, and that I will find out in Quebec from one who knows the worth of jewels."

"Thou shalt not pay me, Master Paul," said the old dame, with a distinct note of resentment in her voice. "It is my gift to thee, because I have loved these since thou wert a little lad, and because thou'lt need the stone. Promise me thou'lt wear it always about thee, and plucking it from my hand with a swift insinuation of her long fingers she slipped it into a tiny pouch of dressed deerskin, and proceeded to affix a leather thong whereby I might, as I inferred, hang the talisman about my neck.

"While this you wear," she went on, "what most you fear will never come to pass."

"But I am not greatly given to fear, mother," said I, with a little vainglorious laugh.

"Then thou hast not known love," she retorted, sharply.

Paul finds the lady of his heart betrothed to an Englishman, and tells the Englishman frankly that he will try to win her away. Then begins the struggle between the heart of the maid and her duty to her parents. Either she must disobey her parents and break her plighted word, or she must marry one man while loving another, and at first the latter seems to her the lighter sin. Meantime, fire and sword work a background of tragic confusion for this drama of love. The position of many law-abiding Acadians before the final act of the drama was that of Yvonne's father, Giles de Lamourie.

De Lamourie told me how the English governor at Halifax was bringing a mighty pressure to bear upon all the Acadian householders, urging them to swear allegiance to King George. This, he said, very many were willing to do, as the English had governed them with justice, and a most patient indulgence. For his own part, while he regretted to go counter to opinions which I held well nigh sacred, he declared that in his judgment the cause of France was forever lost in Acadia, if not in all Canada. He felt it his duty to give in his allegiance to the English throne, under whose protection he had prospered these many years. But strong as the English were, he said, the prospect was not reassuring for many of those who had taken the oath had been brought to swift repentance by the Black Abbe's painted and yelling pack, the very Christian Mtemacs of Shubenacadie, while others had been pillaged, maltreated and even, in some cases, murdered, by the band of masquerading cut-throats who served the will of the infamous Vaurin.

De Lamourie's house is presently burned down, at the instance of the Black Abbe. Paul is accused of complicity in the deed and to clear himself in Yvonne's eyes goes to rescue his rival from Indians. On the return he falls down a cliff and knows nothing more for weeks. When he awakes he finds himself in a cave, alone, but evidently not uncared for. After wondering for a while, he hears some one enter the cave and turning round sees Grut.

It was a fantastic figure that faced me, sitting on a billet of wood, not far from the door. Withered herbs were in the high peaked cap. The black-and-yellow mantle was drawn forward to cover the folded arms. The steely eyes were at my inmost thought. There is no doubt I was still a sick man. I was unexpectably disappointed. Looking back upon it now, I verily believe that I expected to see Yvonne as in a fairy tale.

"Why did you come in," I asked, peevishly, twisting under those eyes, "without proclaiming, 'Woe, woe, to Acadia, the fair, for the hour of her desolation cometh!'"

"It has come," said he, quietly.

Paul is subsequently apprehended and shipped with the exiles. Yvonne follows at the last minute, in the wrong ship. When the second ship catches up to the first several persons are changed from one ship to another that families may be kept together, and Yvonne finds the one for whom she has dared so much. She is discreet, however, and wins the good wishes of all the English officers, among them a certain feppish

but brave Lieutenant Shafto, perhaps the 'pretty Bobby' of nursery legend.

One night the prisoners slip their manacles and take the ship. So these Acadians return to French territory, and so, far from home, Yvonne is married by a good priest to Paul Grande. The story is told with the simplicity and beauty which we have learned to expect from the author. Several bits of description have the charm of lyric poetry, and in other parts a certain directness of narration heightens the painful effect of tragedy. The pure but intense passion of the lovers is delineated with a good deal of insight, and 'A Sister to Evangeline' will not be used as a school-book, in spite of its value as an aid to the comprehension of history.

'THOUGHTS FROM MY LIBRARY,' SELECTED BY D. L. MOODY.

A book of short meditations, taken from many religious writers, is 'One Thousand and One Thoughts from my Library,' by D. L. Moody. (Revell Co.). The order followed is that of the texts to which these thoughts serve as comment or illustration, those in Genesis coming first, etc. People whose idea of Mr. Moody is taken entirely from his early sermons will perhaps be surprised at the even literary excellence of this anthology. Meyer and Spurgeon and other names familiar to this generation appear frequently, but there are also quotations from the older divines, occasionally a quaintly turned thought like the following:—

Our prayers often resemble the mischievous tricks of town children, who knock at their neighbor's houses, and then run away; we often knock at heaven's door and then run off into the spirit of the world; instead of waiting for entrance and answer, we act as if we were afraid of having our prayers answered.

The 'Thoughts' chiefly concern the Christian life, presenting on the whole that view of that life that has been common to all the Christian ages. Intended for the edification of Christians there is almost a noticeable lack of evangelistic themes, though, of course, the gospel message comes in incidentally in such sentences as this:—

Into the slave market of the world, God hath gone in the person of his Son and paid the tremendous price which authorizes Him to take as many as He can find willing to go.

This volume is neatly bound in cloth, but we hope to see a finer edition in the course of time, since a book so acceptable in itself for devotional reading and having the added interest of Mr. Moody's name, ought to be popular with all classes as a gift-book. (F. H. Revell Co., Toronto, cloth, \$1.00; paper, 50 cts.)

SOME CANADIAN STATISTICS.

When a man doubles his income, statisticians tell us—the average man—he immediately begins to spend twice as much on his house, that is, he doubles his expenditure on rent, fuel and light. He also spends about twice as much on his clothes as formerly, but he does not spend twice as much on his food, so he has more than twice as much to spend on sundries. Basing his conclusions partly on these generalizations Professor John Davidson, of the University of New Brunswick, shows that Canadians are becoming more prosperous as a whole. 'Statistics on Expenditure and Consumption in Canada,' is a paper recently read by Professor Davidson before the Nova Scotia Institute of Science. One of the interesting points brought out is that in most of the cities of Canada more than half of the houses are of a moderate size, containing from six to ten rooms. These are, of course, as a rule, the homes of people in moderate circumstances. Mr. Davidson is evidently inclined to think from his study of this part of the subject 'that in two towns only, Quebec and Montreal, do the extremes of wealth and poverty show themselves, and that the average condition is also the condition of the great majority of the inhabitants of Canada.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisement for 'MAKES WHITE GOODS WHITER' soap. Includes text: 'Surprise Soap does it in the wash. Has remarkable and peculiar qualities for washing clothes. Good for all uses. SURPRISE is the name. 5 cents a cake.' Features a circular logo with the text 'MAKES WHITE GOODS WHITER' and a signature 'J. H. Patterson'.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

HIS NEW BROTHER. Say, I've got a little brother. Never teased to have him, nuther. But he's here; They just went ahead and bought him, And, last week, the doctor brought him, Wa'n't that queer? When I heard the news from Molly, Why, I thought at first 'twas jolly. 'Cause you see, I s'posed I could go and get him And then mamma, course, would let him Play with me. But when I had once looked at him, 'Why?' I says, 'My sakes, is that him? Just that mite!' They said, 'Yes, and, 'Ain't he cunnin'?' And I thought they must be funnin',— He's a sight! He's so small, it's just amazin', And you'd think that he was blazin', He's so red; And his nose is like a berry, And he's bald as Uncle Jerry On his head, Why, he isn't worth a dollar! All he does is cry and holler More and more; Won't sit up, you can't arrange him— I don't see why pa don't change him At the store. Now we've got to dress and feed him, And we really didn't need him More'n a frog; Why'd they buy a baby brother When they know I'd good deal ruther Have a dog? —Joe Lincoln in 'L. A. W. Bulletin.'

EMBARRASSING FOR THE LECTURE!

Civilized people when they listen to a lecture on some abstruse scientific subject applaud even if they do not understand. But there is evidently more frankness among savages, according to a story told by Capt. Guy Barrows. A white man one evening tried to explain to some members of an African tribe, the Moubungi, the wonders of the steam-engine and steamship. He drew diagrams on the sand, and the audience listened and looked with apparently intense interest. At last he asked his hearers whether they understood. 'Yes,' they replied, 'they thought they did.' There was a deep silence, Capt. Barrows says, 'for some time, and then a voice in the centre of the crowd expressed the unspoken sentiments of the whole assembly in one emphatic word, uttered in a tone of the deepest conviction:—"Liar!"' Embarrassing for the lecturer!—Westminster 'Gazette.'

THE REASON.

Some time ago while on a holiday cycling in Ireland, a friend beheld a curious spectacle. Upon turning a bend in the road he was surprised to see a collection of household furniture scattered in every direction outside the door of a small cabin. In the midst of this scene of disorder sat an old woman. The whole scene led him to believe that an eviction had taken place. He immediately dismounted, full of sympathy, and went to her side. Placing a few silver coins in her hand, he asked why she was evicted.

"Ah, sir," she exclaimed, after pocketing the money, "it's no eviction at all; only my husband, Pat, is whitewashing to-day."

CURRENTS.

Mrs. Tweedles—"Got any dried currants?" High school graduate—"We have very small, sweet dried grapes, or raisins, from Corinth, Greece, formerly called Corinths, but since corrupted into currants." Mrs. Tweedles (switching out and speaking in a loud voice)—"I don't want no corrupted goods." High school graduate loses his job.—Roxbury 'Gazette.'

She (romantically)—"Ah, George, would you could—like the knights of old—do some brave, heroic deed to show your love for me." He—"Haven't I? Why, I have worn this hand-painted necktie you gave me at Christmas every day since."

Miss Sheafe—"Oh! just look at that what ruffling and falling in the breeze. How beautiful it is." Mr. Cityman—"Ah! but you should see it rising and falling in the Corn Exchange."

Mistress—"Do you call this sponge cake? Why, it's as hard as it can be." New Cook—"Yes, mum; that's the way a sponge is before it's wet. Soak it in your tea, m'm."

"Dar ain't no wuss victim ob misplaced confidence," said Uncle Eben, "dan de man who gits ter thinkin' he knows ev'rything." —Washington 'Star.'

Advertisement for 'CASTORIA' medicine. Includes text: 'Children Cry for CASTORIA. Children Cry for CASTORIA. Children Cry for CASTORIA. WHAT MAKES HIM? Susie—"Papa, what makes a man always give a woman a diamond engagement ring?" Her Father—"The woman." CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Little Signer J. H. Patterson'.

The Boys' Page.

Black Eagle Light-house.

BY ROY ROMANCE.

(Winner of a Silver Watch.)

(Concluded.)

It was with a feeling of welcome relief that we beheld the pile of oil-casks and the winding stair reveal themselves out of the darkness. Tom immediately headed up the stairs, holding the lantern above his head, and I, dreading to be left behind, followed close on his heels. We presently emerged into the rough little room which Jones used as a kitchen. There was very little in it, and we paused only to take a hasty glance behind the stove, then we continued our way up the stairs. A few turns up we emerged into the chamber where Jones spent his nights when he remained on the rock all night. There was a bunk in one corner, a rough carpet on the floor, an easy chair with one or two rough stools, a few books above a closed cupboard, and a small stove. These and a low table before a curtained window, formed the sole furniture of the chamber. A musty, oily smell pervaded the room.

A hasty search here showed no traces of Jones and I began to feel assured that he had gone on shore and was consequently safe. Up we went again, through a narrow chamber containing only a few requisites such as clothes and fresh lamps, and finally we passed up through the open trap door into the lantern.

I shall never forget my sensations as I stepped into its circular form. I gazed out on the wild sea. I could not see the water, but the sound was deafening. One side of the lantern was wide open, and the wind, roaring in, threatened to

for the night, Tom suddenly stopped and looked significantly at me.

'Bob,' he said, 'there's the boat-house, let's see if his boat's gone.'

I had never thought of the boat-house nor had it ever occurred to my mind to see if Jones's boat was there. We quickly descended again and went out through the huge door into the violence of the storm. The lights on the Regina were almost directly south of us and far away so that we knew she was perfectly safe. We tramped down to the little harbor and over to the boat-house door. The boat-house was built in the shadow of the rock and the wind was calmer there. The door was not locked and we pushed it open. Tom held the lantern high above his head and as its rays filled the narrow house, we perceived that the boat was gone.

'He's gone, all right,' said Tom, preparing to shut the door again.

'Hark!' I whispered, hearing a strange noise in the far corner. It sounded like faint bumps and a grunting noise followed.

'It's Jones himself,' answered Tom, solemnly, and strode in.

Over in the far corner we caught sight of a pair of eyes gleaming out from under a pile of rough sacks. I tore them aside and there before us lay poor old Jones! bound hand and foot and gagged with a piece of cloth.

'Foul play,' said Tom, savagely.

He whipped out his knife in a twinkling and just as quickly cut the ropes. Jones could scarcely speak and only mumbled faintly, 'Thank God!'

Between us we helped him up and out. He looked contented when he saw the light from above shining around on the storm-swept rocks. We lit a roaring fire up in the sitting room and put the old fellow to bed.

It was a great relief to us to get off our wet clothes and we even felt happy enough to cut jokes about our appearance

and I'll say just here, thank ye for your kindness.'

Tom thereupon told the old fellow about our adventure, to which Jones listened attentively. When Tom mentioned the light on shore the old man grew quite excited.

'The villains must ha' got to land all right arter all. I don't doubt now as they were Fenians what got wind o' this cargo on the 'Regina' and were tryin' to send it down to the bottom. We'll have the law arter them.'

Soon after this the old man went to sleep. We examined our watches which marked two o'clock. Then we decided to divide the remainder of the night into two watches. Tom took the first until four and then I followed until morning.

I spent my watch up in the lantern, notwithstanding the cold. It began to grow light about five, though the storm did not abate until after six. We had a jolly breakfast down in the living-room, interspersed with conversation about our adventure. Nothing further occurred to us in the way of fresh explanations, but a feeling of intense relief enlivened our breakfast. After which we took the glass and examined the shore, against which the waves were still wildly dashing. Our camp appeared quite safe, though it seemed to me that the front was blown in slightly. As the lake was still dangerously rough, we decided to remain on the rock until noon.

We amused ourselves examining some caves on the rock until shortly after ten when Jones came to us and informed us that a small steamer was coming down the lake. We hastened up to the lantern and watched its approach. It turned out to be, as Jones told us, the government tug from Toronto. When it came sufficiently near, it began to signal, enquiring why the light was not burning last night. Jones gave satisfactory and brief answers and, saying she was in pursuit of the criminals, the tug continued her course to the next port below.

The lake was quite calm and the sun was shining brightly after dinner and so, bidding a kind farewell to the old keeper, who had decided to remain out for another night, not feeling equal to the trip, we embarked in our own old boat. We landed in safety and found our camp quite as we had left it, except that it had got rather wet within. However, the warm sun soon remedied this and fine weather blessed the remainder of our camping days.

Strange to say, nothing further was said about our adventure except by old Jones, who has always some remark to make about it when he meets us. But we have never been rewarded for our heroism by the government and this is the first time, after many years, that we have made public the wonderful and lucky voyage which saved the 'Regina' and Canada's ammunition from wreck.

Hints to Young Writers

WHICH MAY HELP THEM TO GAIN A PRIZE.

Our readers have been gazing at the picture of which the three best descriptions are to take prizes. All sorts of possible stories, with that scene as an incident, are floating through their minds. Some of the more impetuous ones will be even rushing to begin some narrative at once. But pause a moment, and see if the following hints, together with a careful study of the prize regulations, will not make you go more deliberately and systematically to work.

Remember that the story is not to have more than 1,000 words (about five or six pages of ordinary exercise paper will be covered by that number), and therefore brevity of description will be essential.

Avoid giving a story resembling one you have read. Think that the incident in the picture never before occurred under exactly the same circumstances as it occurred in your account of it.

In writing do not use long words which you do not ordinarily use.

In selecting your paper let it be not larger than that of an ordinary exercise book. Leave a margin of at least three-quarters of an inch.

FIRST THINK OUT THE STORY, THEN WRITE IT.

In the current number of the 'Cosmopolitan' the editor says he has frequent demands made upon him by young writers for critical estimates of manuscripts. With a view to helping beginners he offers some general remarks which he puts in the form of a letter to what, probably, constitutes the largest class of writers of indifferent MSS.—namely, those who select subjects almost devoid of interest and who write with but little study and carelessly.

Though our competitors are to some extent provided with a subject (suggested by the picture), yet they cannot but be benefited by reading the editor's letter:—

Dear Sir,—Two chief defects seem to present themselves in your manuscript: First, its uninteresting character; second, a rambling, disconnected style. Both arise in a great measure from the same cause. You failed, in beginning your manuscript, to think out clearly just what you desired to do. On the contrary, you evidently took up your pen and proceeded to put on paper such things as might chance to come into your mind while in the process of writing.

The first essential for good writing is clear thinking. If you do not know what you want to say, the chances are strongly against your saying it. Consequently, before beginning your description, you should have taken a sheet of

paper and jotted down in regular order what seemed to you the important points of interest at your disposal.

The chief labor in writing is thinking. This must be done before you put the result on paper. If you had made any effort to find the points of interest in the subject chosen, you would probably have discovered that you had taken a theme that was of trivial importance and of little interest to any one. You cannot make soup out of stones alone. There are in this world, an endless number of subjects of the widest interest. You must be familiar with some; and certainly can become familiar with many more.

Select something that is worth while. If you find, after thinking it over, that your information is insufficient, visit a library, make a thorough study of the matter of which you are about to treat, and then, with the fullest information in your possession, set about a careful analysis of all the points connected with it, using large brackets against the main heading, dividing it into such general headings as the subject seems capable of, subdividing these headings into minor ones, and these minor ones into still further ramifications of the subject. You will then have before you a bird's-eye view of your theme. You may now proceed to select what seem to you the chief points of interest, rejecting those which are unimportant or trivial.

Your next thought will naturally be how to build up this information in a manner best calculated to attract and hold the attention of the reader. You will accordingly make a new group, marked 1, 2, 3, etc., in the order in which you purpose to treat them. Then proceed to write your composition. You will find the labor a comparatively easy one, because the work of preparation will have been done thoroughly.

When the last sentence of your composition has been written, go back over the work and make a study of the faults

THE NEW COMPETITION.

A Prize Story Contest.

Are you ingenious? Have you a lively imagination? Have you any inventive power? When you look at a picture do you really see it?

The accompanying picture, drawn by our artist, now appears for the first time. It represents a scene in a tale that has never yet been told.

The readers of the Boys' Page who have not reached the age of 18 may put on their thinking caps and send us the story which the picture TELLS them. The story must not exceed a thousand words in length and should be over five hundred.

The immediate scene of the picture must be an important point in the story. Competitors must give their full name and address, and if at school should add the name of the school and their class.

The stories must be strictly original. As a great many girls read the Boys' Page it is only fair that they should be allowed to compete under the same conditions. It will be interesting to see whether boys or girls carry off the prizes.

Of course, printers' rules will be observed. Legible writing on only one side of the paper is imperative.

In examining this story, 4 points will be given for plot; 3 points for description; 1 point for grammar; 1 for spelling and punctuation, and 1 for clear handwriting, out of a possible total of 10 points.

The story must be mailed on or before April 11 and be addressed to

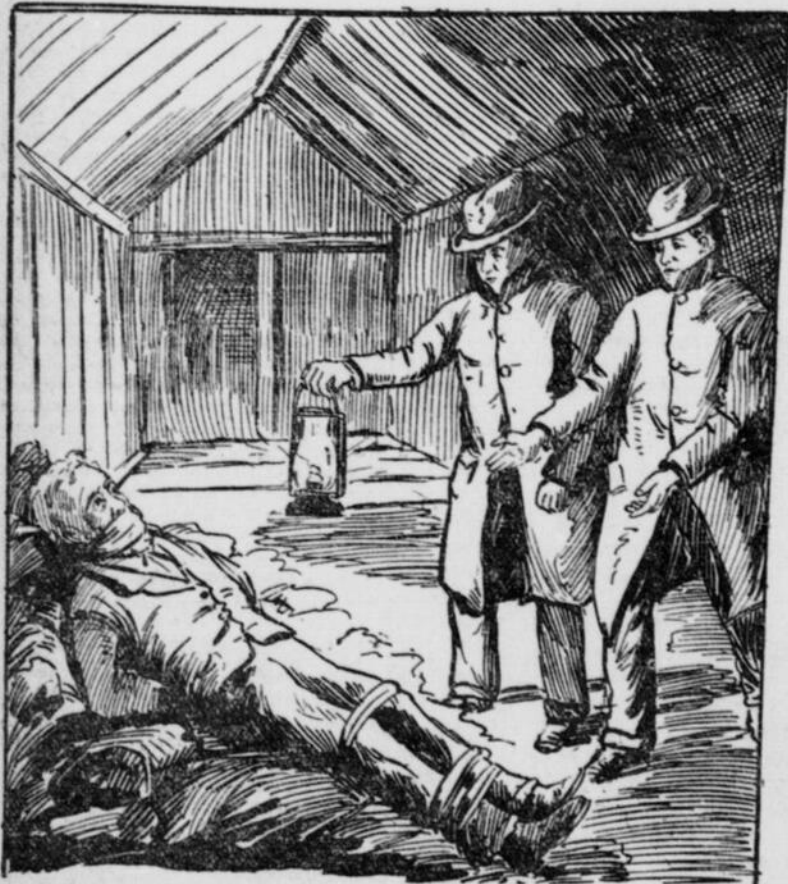
The Editor of the Boys' Page,

'WITNESS' OFFICE, MONTREAL.

THE PRIZES.

1. A STERLING SILVER WALTHAM WATCH, Ladies' or Gentlemen's size, Price \$8.50.
2. A WATERMAN FOUNTAIN PEN, WITH GOLD NIB, price \$4.00.
3. A SET OF STERLING SILVER OR GOLD-PLATE COLLAR AND CUFF STUDS, or a STERLING SILVER MAPLE-LEAF BLOUSE SET, washed with pure gold, price \$1.50.

These premiums may be seen at any time by calling at the 'Witness' office.



'BOUND HAND AND FOOT AND GAGGED WITH A PIECE OF CLOTH'

put out our little light. It was but the work of a moment to close and bar the lantern; but even then the wind blew in at the chinks, and the panes of glass rattled wildly. Luckily they were small and tightly fastened, so that none were broken.

While Tom was busily engaged fixing the three lamps, I looked out carefully into the night. Gradually I became aware of two lights shining through the darkness. At first I was somewhat puzzled about the direction, but presently, by the aid of a compass, which was fastened up there, I perceived that one light was due north of us, and the other a little south of east. When Tom had lit the lamps I drew his attention to the matter.

'Well!' he said, after a moment's thought, 'that light to the eastward is evidently the 'Regina,' and she's pretty close, too. We've just got here in time. Look how she's turning out. Two to one she thought that was the lighthouse in there, and was all the time steering straight on this rock. There's something queer about all this.'

'The question is, where is old Jones?' said I.

'Yes, that's a problem. He ought to have been out here to-night. It's as much as his place is worth to let the light get out this way. I think perhaps we had better take a careful look all around. He may be sick, or have had a fit.'

'Or he may have fallen off the parapet,' I added.

'It's very likely. Well, we'll go down.' Accordingly we descended and began a most minute search, peering into all likely corners; but from top to bottom not a sign of the old man. We even went to the extent of rolling aside all the barrels in the basement, but all our efforts were fruitless. We were quite convinced that Jones had gone on shore or even that he had been drowned.

As we slowly mounted the stairs again, intent on making ourselves comfortable

decked out in blankets. Tom made some gruel for the old man and when he had taken it, he was sufficiently refreshed to relate the adventure which had befallen him.

'I come out here this night at five o'clock, as I knowed for certain that the storm would be down afore long and I wanted ter be here afore it begun. The 'Kingston' passed down about half-past six and she signalled to me as the 'Regina' was bringin' up some soldiers and a cargo of ammunition and guns for Niagara. I suppose the Fenians are contemplatin' another invasion right off as if one warn't enough for them. So I says to myself 'I'll be doin' my dooty, don't ye fret.' Well, I lit up at half-past seven just afore the storm came down. Arter that I got my supper and lit my pipe for a good smoke. Shortly arter the storm burst and you couldn't ha' heard a sound five yards away. About half-past eight I took a turn up into the lantern and was busy 'a' cleanin' one of the chimneys when all of a sudden a rope came flyin' over my head from behind and afore I cud say or do anythin' they had a cloth jammed into my mouth and my legs and hands tied up tight. Who done it? Two of the dirtiest-lookin' villains I ever clapt eyes on. They was Fenians, pure and simple. If I ever ketch them I'll have them strung up for it, sure.'

Here old Jones stopped and rested a short time. He looked very angry and resentful. Tom and I exchanged meaning glances.

'Then the rascals put out the lights and led me down the stairs and they treated me none too tenderly, that's truth. They left me down in the shed and tuk my boat off with them. Pray Heaven they were drowned. It were rough enough to do it! How they ever come out is a question to me. Now, boys, tell me how you come out so handy,



PICTURE FOR THE NEW COMPETITION

of rhetoric, looking carefully to see if you have duplicated your ideas. Cut out unsparingly unnecessary words and phrases. Study how to express yourself with greater force, with more grace and elegance. Above all things, seek clearness of expression.

After you have done this, read your manuscript over again in order to get an idea of the general impression it would make on the mind of the average reader. Determine whether you have omitted anything of importance to your argument or description; and see if by any new arrangement a better effect might be produced upon the reader.

Then go over it to correct any faults of grammar or spelling. Finally, if you have the perseverance necessary for really good work, you will lock up your newly completed essay in a desk so that it will be hidden from view, and sit down and make a new analysis of the subject without regard to the old one, repeating all the processes that have been described for your direction. You will be surprised at the marked improvement that your second paper will present over the first. . . . It is a tenet of the in-

struction given in this department that a man may make much greater progress in writing on one subject ten times than he may achieve by writing on ten different subjects once each.

Successful writing means work.

[For the Boys' Page.]

A LITTLE NIGGER'S DISCOVERY.

'Lor' a-massy! Don you heah it, 'Dar am suthin' in de well.' 'Oh, my golly! I don feah it! I see de nigger dat can tell.'

With a fish-pole, then the nigger Felt around among the stones; While the scared one's eyes grew bigger, As he uttered fearful groans.

'Dar ain't nuffin' in de watah,' Cried the brave one in surprise, 'And I'm tinkin' dat you awtah Quit yo' cunnin' nigger lies.'

Said the other: 'It am certain, Yes, am sure as yo' stan' dare, I was howlin' from de burtin' Ob a hornet in my hair.'

'An' I see, dare in de watah, De mos' ugliest lookin' ting, Starin' at me, while de hottah Got dat yaller hornet's sting.

'My! he look so awful ebbil, Showin' jes' his teef an' eyes, Dat I tink it am de debbil Come to take me by surprise.'

Said the other: 'Oh, de stuffin'! I see been 'sidering de case, An' I'm certain yo' see noffin' But de shadow ob yo' face.'

L. J. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Boys & Girls

We are spring away watches, cameras, solid gold rings, sporting goods, musical instruments and many other valuable premiums to boys and girls for selling 12 packages of Royal English Ink Powder at 10c each. Every package makes 50c worth of fine ink. We ask no money—send your name and address, and we will forward you 12 packages with premium list and full instructions. When you sell the Ink Powder send the money to us and select your premium. This is an honest offer. We trust you. Don't lose this grand opportunity. Write for the outfit to-day. Address all orders to Imperial Ink Concern, 61 Adams St., Oak Park Ill.

THE PREMIER'S REPLY.

Quebec Executive of the Dominion Alliance Suggests a Line of Action.

AN APPEAL TO PARLIAMENT.

The executive of the Quebec Branch of the Dominion Alliance met on Monday afternoon last, to consider the refusal of the government to introduce a prohibition measure.

The following resolutions were then unanimously adopted and copies forwarded to Toronto:—

That this Quebec provincial executive of the Dominion Alliance has learned with deep regret of the decision of the Premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, to refuse to grant the mandate of the Canadian people as expressed in the recent plebiscite, to prohibit the manufacture, importation and sale of intoxicating liquors for beverage purposes.

The interpretation put by the Premier upon the plebiscite vote is, we consider, manifestly erroneous. From the assurances given by the Premier in parliament and elsewhere, we had a right to expect that a majority of the electors voting in the affirmative on the question submitted, would be regarded as the expression of the will of the people in this instance, as in all others.

That we do not regard this decision as final.

That there is yet an appeal to the people's representatives in parliament, a large majority of whose constituencies have declared in favor of prohibition.

Therefore, resolved, That we recommend the council of the Alliance to secure the introduction in parliament of a resolution declaring in favor of prohibition and endeavor to secure a vote which shall be free from political party influence and if parliament accepts such a resolution and it is carried, the government be asked to introduce such legislation.

We declare it to be the purpose of this Alliance and the duty of every temperance elector to use every legal means available, to defeat any member voting against such a resolution, and to elect any who shall vote in its favor.

DUTY OF THE HOUR.

That temperance electors should take immediate steps to interview their Federal representative and secure his promise to support the prohibition resolution in the present session.

Churches and other bodies favorable to prohibition are requested to take similar action officially.

The Rev. G. G. Huxtable was appointed to represent the Quebec executive at a meeting of the council held in Toronto on Tuesday.

A small committee was appointed to consider the reputed frauds in the Quebec vote and to take what further action it deemed best.

CONGRESS OF WOMEN.

AN IMPORTANT LETTER FROM THE COUNTESS OF ABERDEEN.

Mrs. Sinclair, 35 Mackay street, has received a letter from the Countess of Aberdeen, through Miss Teresa Wilson, secretary of the International Council of Women, dealing with a proposed congress of women to be held in London.

Haddo House, Aberdeen.

Jan. 26, 1899.

Dear Madam.—Allow me to draw your attention to the congress which is to be held in London, from June 26 to July 2, 1899, by the International Council of Women.

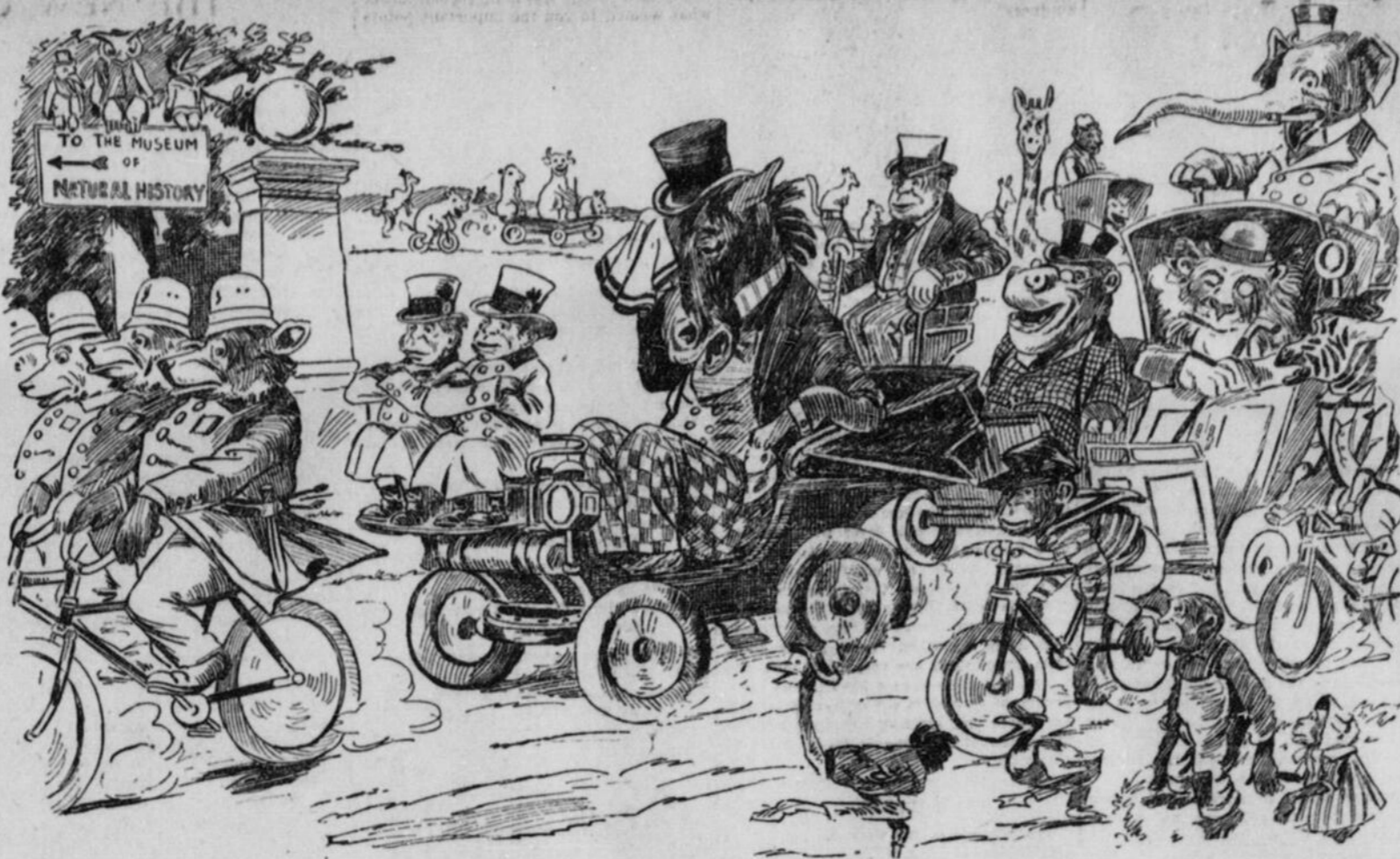
This International Council is composed of National Councils and Unions of women, which have been formed in various countries with the object of promoting greater unity and mutual understanding between those who, in some way or another, are laboring for the welfare of others.

The International Council therefore embraces women of numerous creeds and races, of all classes and conditions, and of many varying views.

Yours faithfully, ISHBEL ABERDEEN, President.

SOME WHIMSICAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

The author of 'Pages from a Private Diary' gives some whimsical advertisements, as, for instance, 'Respectable girls, about eighteen, wanted for bottling.'



THE PASSING OF THE HORSE.

—'Pack.'

THE DECLINE OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC NATIONS.

(Condensed from 'Literary Digest'.)

Is the Roman Catholic religion responsible, and if so, to what extent is it responsible, for the decline of power among the Latin nations? The present plight of France and Spain, and the gradual decline of Italy and Portugal, in contrast with the national conditions in Germany, England and the United States, have brought the above question up again for discussion.

The charge against the Roman Church may be stated in this way: National greatness is ultimately determined by national character; the main work of religious systems is the discipline and development of character; but precisely where the Roman Church has had a free hand, national character has degenerated, and, by inevitable consequence, national greatness has declined.

It may, of course, be argued that the Roman Church has the inferior ethical material on which to work, while the superior has been almost wholly in Protestant hands; but this argument raises a more serious question than it answers, viz: Why did the morally stronger peoples generally repudiate the Roman system?

The policy of the Vatican in Italy does in the main strike one as morally wrong not less than politically unwise. The reports of the methods of Romanism in the Philippines suggests that the moral effect of the Church has been bad.

A very acute and well-informed writer, himself a Roman Catholic, concludes a singularly interesting account of the Vatican Council with some reflections on the actual effect of the Roman system, which the council, so far from reforming, has stereotyped.

A good Catholic finds such a voluminous code of what is relatively good and evil to be consulted, so many customs prescribed by time to be respected; so much of the learning of our age now familiar to us to be abandoned; so many things to be renounced, scientific opinions, political principles, and not rarely even one's country to be given up; so many difficulties to be overcome regarding the institutions that govern us, that it is requisite to have two consciences, one to judge on matters of religion, and the other on civil government.

The Church is still before them, the Church that educates their children, and guides their wives, but which denies to them that peace and equanimity which is only possessed when all feelings and faculties of the mind meet with their due recognition.

descending to practical efforts, her only remedies are such as Peter's pence, the French pilgrimages, mystical associations, and periodical religious demonstrations. Fighting itself, and unsuccessfully, among the combatants, already so numerous, Catholicism has only become another element in the social war, which it is unable to restrain or bring to a victorious close.

Reading such a description of Romanism, can one avoid connecting with it the ominous words of Christ: 'Ye are the salt of the earth, but if the salt have lost its savor, wherewith shall it be salted? It is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast off and trodden under foot of men.'

AN AMERICAN PEER.

(London 'Black and White'.)

That a British nobleman holding a title acknowledged by the House of Lords is not only a resident, but a full-fledged citizen of the United States, is surely an interesting fact.



THE FAIRFAX COAT-OF-ARMS.

Generals, the second and third Lords Fairfax. Lord Fairfax is a landowner in a small way, and a practising physician. None of the vast Fairfax estates in Virginia and Maryland—which gave to Thackeray the idea for his Esmond 'principality' on the Potomac—remain, save the farmstead on which he resides.

Burke, Debreit, and the rest of the scribes of British nobility fully acknowledge the eleventh Baron Fairfax of Cameron. Put in his home on the banks of the Potomac the genial old gentleman who holds the title does not insist upon being so styled by his Republican neighbors, and, in fact, leaves it to them whether they call him 'my lord' or merely 'doctor.'

The Fairfax family (at least the chiefs thereof), although Round-heads and Republicans during the English revolution, were Tories and Monarchists in the American struggle against England.



GREENWAY COURT, THE FAIRFAX HOME IN THE STATES.

When the news of the surrender of Cornwallis was brought to Lord Fairfax at his house off Greenway Court, he cried out to his negro body-servant: 'Come, Joe! Carry me to bed; for I'll never survive this, and 'tis high time to die.'

The Fairfax family is an ancient one, probably of Saxon origin. From remote times it was seated at Walton, in the Ainsty district of Yorkshire, between York and Tadcaster.

The eldest son and heir of Lord Fairfax is a member of a firm of English bankers in New York, and proposes eventually to return to Great Britain.

Resolved, that no person should be allowed to hold a place in any law-making body of the nation who is not a law-abiding citizen.

Resolved, that the third triennial National Congress of Mothers requests the Congress of the United States to repudiate the result of the November election in Utah, either by refusing to allow Brigham H. Roberts, of Utah, to be placed on the roll, or by expelling him from his seat.

This action by such representative bodies should have its due weight with Congress. The House committee on election of representatives in Congress has reported favorably on the proposed constitutional amendment prohibiting polygamists from sitting in Congress.

A STORY OF KINGSFORD. The 'Canadian Magazine,' in its January issue, gave a sketch of the late Dr. Kingsford, in which the following incident is told: 'Some few years back an Englishman was lying in a Canadian jail under sentence of death for murder.'

When advised the day before the date fixed for the execution that the law must run its course, the officials shrank from breaking the news to the prisoner, and Kingsford was asked to perform the disagreeable duty. The sequel can best be told in his own words: 'It was a nasty task, and I cast about much in my mind for the kindest way of doing it.'

There seemed nothing but the ordinary commonplace, till I said to myself, 'He is an Englishman, and we have talked together of our country.' Then I went into his cell. He stood up to greet me. I put my hands on his shoulders and I said, 'Greene, my man, there is nothing left for it but to die with the courage of your race,' and he took it like an Englishman and he died like one.

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ORGANIZED FIFTY YEARS.

CALVIN CHURCH, PEMBROKE, ONT., CELEBRATES ITS JUBILEE.

The Pembroke 'Standard' reports at some length the celebration of the jubilee of Calvin Church, in that city which took place on March 3, 4, and 5.

The services were a great success. They really began on Friday evening, when the service preparatory to the communion was held, at which the late pastor of the congregation, the Rev. W. D. Ballantyne, B.A., of Toronto, preached.

On Sunday morning the pastor, followed by the former pastors, the Rev. Dr. McMeekin, and the Rev. Mr. Ballantyne, the Rev. Mr. Crombie, clerk of presbytery, and the Rev. Robert Johnston, of London, filed into the pulpit.

On Monday afternoon a commemorative service was begun at half-past two and was of such absorbing interest that the time passed rapidly until the hour set down for refreshments.

The chairman introduced Mr. Sheriff Moffat, describing him as the only man left of the congregation who was an office-bearer fifty years ago.

At five o'clock on Monday, a social was held, which was very largely attended. In the evening a special session of the presbytery was held when the Rev. Drs. Campbell and Crombie, and D. J. MacLean, of Arnprior, were appointed to convey the greetings of the presbytery to the congregation of Calvin Church.

The jubilee services were closed with a stirring address by the Rev. Mr. Johnston to the young people.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A CHANGE

For Machinists, Newspaper proprietors and Manufacturers, if they will study carefully the undermentioned list of articles for sale:

Table with columns: No. Pulleys, Diam., Face, Revs. It lists various pulley specifications.

Table with columns: No. Iron Split Pulley, Diam., Face, Revs. It lists iron split pulley specifications.

Table with columns: No. Iron Cone Pulleys, Diam., Face, Revs. It lists iron cone pulley specifications.

Table with columns: Diameter, Face. It lists Dodge Wood Pulleys specifications.

FOR NEWSPAPER PROPRIETORS. One Attachment Folder for extra fold. Mailing. Two Forsyth Folding Machines. One Chambers Folding Machine. One Stonemetz Folding Machine.

Fence Machine Free, With 100 Rods. License Free. Gold Stem-Wind Watch Free.

To introduce the Diamond Grid Fence in new localities. Don't have to twist wire around each other, like old woven fences.

Write quickly to CANADA FENCE CO., London, Can. \$525 PAID FOR 2000 Quarter \$1000 gold for 1000...

HOME DEPARTMENT

THE GIRLS OF NORWAY.

What Kind of Toys do Children Appreciate?— Latest News of the Duxhurst Colony.

PLAYING IN THE GARRET—LETTERS FROM OUR READERS.

NORWAY'S NEW WOMAN.

(New York 'Evening Post'.)

As things stand to-day, no country in Europe accords its women such utter freedom as does this. Nora, with her doll's house, rapidly nears extinction, and is, when found, merely the sporadic remains of an extinct mode. Young girls of social position no longer sit at home making jam, sewing seams, and awaiting the bridegroom—but, as a matter of course, enter the university, or take up seriously the study of some art or profession. And I know of hardly a mature young woman who has not some active work in outside life, be it in literature, art, politics, charity, or a means of earning bread. Baroness Wedel-Jarlsberg has devoted tireless energies to counteracting the propaganda of the Mormon missionaries in the Norwegian coast villages. Mrs. Frithjof Nansen has been a singing teacher as well as a public singer for many years of her married life. In a word, every woman, whether she achieves labor, or has labor thrust upon her, now seems to consider it as essential to her being.

Because Norway is a poor and thinly peopled country, with small reward to offer, and because her young daughters are restive and refuse, at any cost, to live the life of their mothers before them, strange things happen. For example, six young Norwegian women, all of excellent birth and breeding, and all of liberal education, recently took passage together for America. They travelled second class; they had no friends across the Atlantic, and their cheerful intention was to search for homes on arrival in New York as housemaids or as seamstresses. After a year of service, they hoped to have saved a bit of money, to have perfected themselves in the language, and to have acquired such an understanding of American ways and means as would enable them either to place themselves creditably there or to command superior positions in their own land. What the outcome of the adventure will be one hardly dares to predict. Meantime, do not count too confidently on conventional class limitations in your Norwegian servant. Quite possibly her French, German, and classics are better than your own, and she may be viewing with amusement the intellectual standards of your acquaintances. Do you recall the veracious history of the famous Boston publisher and Dagmar his maid?

The publisher sat in his study one day, planning the details of a dinner that he was about to give in honor of a certain European celebrity, when Dagmar appeared before him, anxious of brow.

"Could it be arranged, Mr. X., so that I need not wait on the table when Herr Von Z. is here?"

"Why, Dagmar?"

"Because," answered the girl, simply, "I have sat very often beside Herr Von Z. at my father's table in Norway, and I would a little rather not serve him now."

Investigation proved the story true. It was merely another outbreak of the current of the new revolt. Had Dagmar and the six other girl emigrants stayed at home, they might have been fed and clothed by their parents, have enjoyed the society of their equals, and have moved in the native duck-pond in peace and dignity all the days of their lives. But they were not content with these things. They pined to try their strength, to learn their possibilities, to know the world. And as the paternal purses held no reserves available for such ends, they had the courage, or the innocence, or the foolishness, as you choose, to strike out for themselves at the bottom of the ladder, afar and alone.

It is only natural to ask, in considering the course adopted by these young persons, whether, had they searched honestly, they might not have found some profitable occupations at home, within the protective sphere of kin and friends. Perhaps, for a hardy profession or trade is closed to women in the Norway of to-day. But the laborers more than suffice for the harvest, and it would seem that ingenuity has fairly exhausted itself in the effort to invent new work.

To begin at the substratum. Each spring hosts of peasant women come over the mountains from Sweden looking for employment in the fields. Engaged by farmers or on large estates, they plant gardens, mow, stack, and turn hay, garner grain, rake, hoe, weed, and dig until frost concludes their season. For this they think themselves lucky to receive twenty-seven cents a day, out of which princely sums, they meet all living expenses. When it is remembered, however, that the wages of a skilled cook in a private house are about twenty-five dollars the year, it will be seen that such pay for field labor is not disproportionate.

Passing over much intervening space, we come to the numerous semi-professional callings. Many women have qualified in the University of Christiania to take the rigid governmental examinations for apothecaries, and at a chemist's shop in any town in the kingdom you are likely to see

Your prescription put up by feminine hands. Women dentists are by no means uncommon, and are specially in favor for children's work, because children usually feel a superior faith in their tender mercies. In far greater numbers women are learning to give massage, taking long and severe courses at the massage school and afterwards studying special physiology either with physicians or at the University Medical School. At the completion of her training the masseuse is the physician's or surgeon's right hand, whose aid he employs in an astonishing variety of cases, and on whose scientific judgment he relies. The pay of a first class masseuse in Christiania is from fifteen to twenty cents a treatment.

Of women school teachers and of women translators there is, of course, no end, such being common in all countries. But the girl possessing any hint of histrionic talent betakes herself to the stage far more certainly here than elsewhere, for the reason that she incurs no suspicion of reproach by the step. An actress is judged in good Norwegian society entirely by her breeding and is received or rejected on that basis, her profession creating absolutely no presumption either for or against her.

Besides these, and many other more or less familiar occupations, a host of newer ones exists, bred by the wits of restive femininity. To take a single instance: The public rather caught its breath when, a few years since, a young woman published her desire to serve as inland courier, and summer tourists' guide; yet numbers of young women now find yearly employment in that way, and their work is by no means devoid of special advantages. Norwegian girls are by birthright past masters of the noble art of walking; as a forgoone conclusion they love life in the open air, and the scenery of their fjords and mountains; and contact with foreign tourists gives them facility in speaking foreign tongues. Therefore, while building up a fund that shall further the studies, the travels, or the charities of the coming winter, they find much in the work itself to content their minds.

Co-existent with this pervasive spirit of ambition, and greatly helpful to it in many ways, is the attitude assumed by public opinion towards most of the doings of women. That which a woman finds it expedient to do in the legitimate pursuit of a legitimate end, she may do without fear of criticism. Unattended she may travel in the city conveyances, or traverse the city streets at any hour of night, occasioning no comment and feeling no discomfort. With a single companion of her own sex she may, and often does, start across open country in mid-winter for a five hundred mile snowshoe run, stopping at wayside inns at night, and following lonely roads by day without exciting a moment's solicitude in the mind of the most careful parent. In a word, she may, and does do, almost anything that she pleases, after a fashion, not to be matched in Europe, nor even in America.

"Almost anything she pleases." The reservation covers an anomaly impossible to justify in foreign eyes. With regard to the mutual relations of girls and boys, or young women and men, Norway concedes much too little or much too much, and is as false to her present as to her past. Before introduction to society, girls are given small dances and evening parties, where they meet boys of their own age. After the buds' blooming, Christiania winters afford them a lively round of dinners and balls, where no more restraint is imposed upon their intercourse with the men present than is observed in New York or Boston. Outside of the ballroom, and after the dinner, however, few legitimate meetings offer. No man, unless he be a rare old family friend, ever enters the house informally. Should another present himself without a manifest and imperative errand, it would be supposed that the most serious intention actuated his conduct, and measures would be taken in accordance with that supposition. And, finally, on the majority of occasions, when a call is really in order, that is to say, on the Sundays immediately following the giving of a dinner or a dance—the ladies are expected to send to all male visitors the message that they "do not receive to-day."

Unfortunately for the credit of the system, Christiania's mercurial young people are by no means content with the nondescript liberties thus accorded them. They are given just enough to pique their desire for more; and, as a consequence, we see a wholesale growth of clandestinism as pernicious as it is inevitable. Moreover, the entire fabric bristles with anachronisms and absurdities. Compare, for example, the ban placed upon visitors to the home, with the really excessive freedom permitted to the youth of all classes through ski-running. A young girl may not see her friend in her mother's house and under her mother's eyes. But meeting 'casually' in the blossoming of a winter afternoon, she may glide away with him to wander for hours by torch light or by moonlight, through the mazes of the forest. Fond mothers firmly close their doors upon the men whom their daughters are meeting, and sit contentedly

down within, proud in a sense of duty done, knowing the while, if they know anything, that their ewe lambs gambol abroad with all the peculiar zest and credulity that comes from stolen freedom.

To hint the faintest disparagement of the national institution of ski-running without immediately capping it by double praise, would be ingratitude and treason. It is difficult to overrate the benefit conferred by that single sport upon modern Norwegian women. Taken in conjunction with the splendid system of gymnastics now used in all girls' schools, both public and private, it has endowed the younger generations with the health and physique of Amazons. Norwegian women seldom dress well, and are, as a general rule, and to the foreign eye, uniformly devoid of 'style'—though they probably differentiate themselves to themselves in conformity to some private standard. But their figures are firm and straight with never a plucked waist among them, their complexions are very clear, fine, and bright, and their eyes shine like the stars. Beauty of feature is a common possession, but where that lacks one commoner still—the beauty of health—goes far to make up the falling.

UP GARRET.

What a world of fun we had,
You a lass and I a lad,
Up garret!
In the sweet mysterious dusk,
Redolent of mint and musk,
With the herbs strung overhead,
And the 'peppers' stuff and red,
And, half hid by dangling corn,
Grandpa's flask and powder horn!

You in trailing silk were dressed,
I wore grandpa's figured vest,
Up garret.
So we stood up, hushed and grand,
And were married, hand in hand,
While the tall-cased clock beheld,
As it doubtless did of old,
When at great-grandfather's side
Stood his blushing Quaker bride.

Furnished ready to our hand
Was the cozy home we planned,
Up garret.
Chairs that any modern belle
Would pronounce 'antique and swell';
Chests and dressers that would vie
With the grandest you could buy.
Ah! they didn't know it then,
Save the little maids and men.

All day long in childish wis
We spun out life's mysteries,
Up garret.
In the fragrant, spicy gloom
Of that dear old raftered room,
O, that life in very truth
Were but sweet, protracted youth,
And we all might play our parts
With unwearied, happy hearts!

—James Buckham.

THE CHARM OF 'MAKE-BELIEVE.'

The passion for realism is not a passion of childhood. The most delightful plays are inaugurated with the magic phrase, 'Let's pretend.' And straightway the sofa is a steamship, four chairs covered with a shawl a castle attacked by robbers, or one child the mother of all the others, according as travel, adventure or domestic life seem for the moment most attractive.

Children like to make-believe. A three-year-old girl cooked day after day on a stove made of a piece of cardboard with four holes in it, resting on four blocks. One day a matter-of-fact visitor, moved by unnecessary pity, bought for the child a toy stove with an oven door that would open and lids that would 'take off.' After a brief season of pleasure in the new thing both it and the old makeshift were abandoned. Its completeness left no field for the exercise of imagination or ingenuity. The little girl lays aside her big doll with a wardrobe as complete as her own and spends hours in fashioning odds and ends of material into garments for a ten-cent china baby. Her brother, tiring of the wonderful steamboat with a real engine which will 'go,' makes from chips and bits of cloth a fleet of far more satisfactory, if not more seaworthy, vessels.

No small part of their pleasure in these rude productions arises from the self-activity called into play in making them, but this is not the only factor involved. A teaset made from acorns and horse-chestnuts, even if shaped by the hand of an older person, has a charm no china dishes can ever possess. The very lack of perfection in such playthings makes them, with the aid of the imagination, serviceable to a variety of ends. Plurality of function first, specialization afterwards, is a law of living matter, and the child's preference for an object which may answer a thousand purposes seems more than a mere analogy.

Favorite among the playthings of my own childhood were some horse-chestnuts and a lot of wooden bungs such as are made for cider barrels. The horse-chestnuts were sometimes school children, each seated primly before one of the spoons which served for desks; sometimes cows—the color was so appropriate; sometimes stones with which we built our pasture walls. Just what we did with the bungs I cannot recall, but the keen sense of pleasure I associate with the memory of them assures me that it was something very interesting.

The elaborate toys of to-day are from an educational point of view pernicious. They rot only the child of the pleasure of using his imagination, they tend to rob him of the faculty itself. Give the children ideas, not things; they will find material in which to embody thought. To a restless four-year-old scrambling aimlessly about the piazza it is suggested to play that the rocking-chair

is a ferry-boat. At once he undertakes the multiple roll of captain, engineer, deck-hand and steam-whistle. The rail becomes a pier, the bar which fastens the shutter is twisted to imitate the sound of a chain tightening upon the windlass. He projects his mental state upon his environment. Demand the realistic in art and literature, if you will, but remember that abundant opportunity for the free play of the imagination is a right as well as a delight of childhood.—Katherine Rolston Fisher in 'Congregationalist.'

THE CHILDREN'S HYMN, NO. 12.

Another thing to call attention to in spring, is the sea. As the children learn in their books about the journey of the earth round the sun, about the tides, and the storms of the different seasons, connect all these things with their knowledge of God. The spring equinox comes in March, and this is a good time to speak of the storms on the Lake of Galilee and teach the following hymn:

Pierce raged the tempest o'er the deep,
Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
But Thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep,
Calm and still.

'Save, Lord, we perish,' was their cry,
'O, save us in our agony';
Thy word above the storm rose high,
'Peace, be still.'

The wild waves hushed; the angry deep
Sank, like a little child to sleep;
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At Thy will.



Perhaps some of our readers can recommend a simple book on botany. One of the old favorites is 'How Plants Grow,' by Professor Asa Gray. Also some one may be able to give 'Student' the information she wants about Bible study clubs or classes.

Some time ago a long letter from Mrs. Eliza Bently described the strange premonitions which she experienced in praying for Queen Victoria on two occasions, learning afterwards that the Queen was really in affliction at the time. It is to this letter that 'Blair' refers. Some natures seem more open to intimations of this kind than others, but all may have the simple faith which brings us a sufficient guidance in matters of practical conduct.

Letters for this page should be addressed 'Home Department.' Please give your full name and address.

THE CRITIC.

Dear Editor Home.—I have just finished reading Mrs. Bently's letter and I heartily agree with her. When a girl, barely in my teens, there was much talk about mesmerism. Being naturally timid, the stories I then heard, frightened me, and I earnestly sought the Lord that He himself would guide me, and allow no other mind at any time to guide me. Now, at forty, I can say He has truly answered that petition.

Those to whom I have been able to open my heart have been often surprised at my seeming foresight of evil or danger. I have often laughingly said: 'I was too great a coward to run.' But when I obey that inner voice and do that which has seemed impossible, and hear it said, 'Why, I don't know how you got courage to do it,' Oh! I feel so glad for the tribute they give to my beloved Master. I have prayed for so small a thing as a postage stamp, when there was no other way to get it, and been answered that very afternoon.

BLAIR.

Purpleville, Ont.

Dear Editor.—A few months ago I read in the 'Religious Department' of the 'Weekly Witness' an account of a society or club for studying the Bible. I do not remember much about it, but I think the only thing for a person to join was to send the name and address. I am afraid I have not made it very plain, but if you can find anything of it, would you kindly insert it in the columns of the 'Weekly Witness.' A friend and I wish to join the society if we can find the address of the officers of the society.

I have been a subscriber to the 'Witness' for about four years, and think it a splendid paper.

STUDENT.

Dear Sir.—Spring is coming now, and I want to take my little daughter out into the woods and study plant life with her. Will you kindly give me titles of one or two books on botany that would be interesting to a beginner.

There is a very nice book called 'The Wild Flowers of Canada.' That would help us to name each variety (each flower is colored), but it is too expensive, about \$3. I do not know if there is a cheaper edition.

MRS. A. A.

HYMNS FOR THE CHILDREN.

Dear Home Department.—I am sure the mothers and their little ones are very much interested in the children's beautiful hymn published weekly in the dear 'Witness.'

I can imagine the happy little ones running to mamma as soon as the paper is brought from the post-office, and asking, eagerly: 'O, mamma, where is our little hymn, and read it to us, please.'

Then after mamma reads it to them a few times, they can recite it correctly. The good seed is then sown. The beautiful verses are firmly implanted in their minds

never to be forgotten. They are sent forth on their mission, and who can tell the good those silent messengers will accomplish?

Who can tell how many sad hearts will be cheered? How many suffering ones comforted, by the sweet remembrance of the precious hymns learned in childhood?

In nights of weariness and pain,
Which surely come to all,
Those blessed hymns, like sweet refrain,
Of angel's voices fall.
To whisper words of love and cheer,
To soothe the troubled mind;
To point to Him, who still is near,
The Saviour of mankind.

I was much interested in J. P. McCaskey's letter entitled 'Bits of Poetry.' Only those who have stored up precious hymns in their memories can fully appreciate them, and know their value. I can speak from experience on this subject. When I was a child I committed to memory parables, psalms and hymns. Words cannot express the comfort they have been to me.

Oh, parents, do not neglect to train up your dear children in the way they should go. As you value your own happiness, and the happiness of your little ones, store their minds while they are quite young with hymns and bible verses. This is a legacy you can all give your children, something they can keep as long as they live.

Mothers, while your little darlings,
Look up with such loving eyes—
Ask so many eager questions—
Listen, with such glad surprise,
Tell them of the love of Jesus,
How He doth His children keep,
O, be faithful—sculs are precious—
They that sow shall surely reap.

ANNIE.

THE TRAVELLER AND HIS FAMILY.

(By Mrs. J. R.)

There are two pairs of lips to be lovingly kissed,

And two little forms to hold tight;
There are good-bye wishes and warnings to give.

That everything may be right,
And mother stands by, and watches the three

That are so very dear to her heart,
With a smile on her lips and a lump in her throat,

And a tear that is ready to start,
For train time is here now, and father must go.

To work for the ones he loves best,
And he says as he looks at the three dear to him,

'There was never a man more blest,
There's a last backward glance, a wave of the hand,

And he's gone for another week long,
And methinks that one look at his kind friendly face,

Would make a weak brother grow strong.

And hour by hour goes steadily by,
Till a whole long week is past;

For day after day follows rapidly on,
And Saturday comes at last.

And mother and children are waiting again,
Now and then watching the door;

There's a step outside, the faces are bright,
And father is home once more.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Notices, with illustrative diagrams, have been posted in all Paris barracks, warning the soldiers of the evils of alcoholic indulgence.

The Archbishop of Dublin presided at a meeting of clergy at the Palace last week to consider the advisability of opening a Church Army labor home for the destitute in Dublin.

Dr. Munhall's meetings in Dundas Centre Methodist Church are attracting large numbers. Hundreds are standing up at the meetings to indicate their resolve to live a new life.

King Khama is not dead yet; in common with many other readers of the newspaper, we thought the notice of the death of William Shan Khama referred to him, but are glad to find it did not.—'Temperance Record.'

The Senatus Academicus of Glasgow University, has decided to confer the degree of D.D. on the Rev. Thomas B. Kilpatrick, B.D., minister of Ferryhill Free Church, Aberdeen, recently nominated to the chair of Systematic Theology in the College at Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Dr. John G. Paton's reports for the past year tell of 1,102 South Sea Islanders won from cannibalism to Christianity, one missionary alone receiving two hundred adults into church membership. A translation of the New Testament into another of the island languages has been finished by Dr. Paton, and will soon be issued.

In laying the corner-stone of the English church at Assouan, on the Nile, on Feb. 27, the Duke of Connaught said he took great pleasure in laying the stone of the church furthest south in Egypt, which, he added, 'will be a great godsend to our countrymen and our brethren from the United States, who continue to come in increasing numbers to Egypt.'

Disastrous news has come from the Anglican Mission in New Guinea, a hurricane of unusual violence having wrecked villages, plantations and churches, and been particularly destructive at sea amongst the small sailing craft engaged in coastal trade. The lives of many heathen have been lost, but under God's providence not one of the mission staff has suffered injury.

Jerome Plummer, of Washington county, Pa., who died recently, left an estate valued at \$30,000 to \$75,000, on the death of his wife is to go into the hands of three trustees, and the interest to be used in promoting the cause of temperance in Washington county, prin-

cipally in the way of preventing the licensing of saloons in the county. The principal of the fund is to be kept intact.

Col. Hadley, of the Church Army, connected with the Protestant Episcopal Church, New York, will hold nightly evangelistic open-air meetings until Dec. 31, on Grand street, corner of Forsyth street, and Grand street, corner of Orchard street, and at 76 Allen street. These services are designed to catch the crowds of different nationalities living in that neighborhood, and, therefore, addresses will be given in German, Italian, French and Hebrew.

One of the little things that occupy a brief paragraph in the day's record and mean much in a nation's history, says the 'Independent,' is the vote of the British House of Commons raising the age at which a child may be taken from school from eleven to twelve years. So many children taken from factory labor; so many more allowed to grow toward an unstarted manhood; so much added to a nation's intelligence—that is the meaning of the vote.

Dr. Ashmore, the Baptist missionary, thinks the recent reaction in China, headed by the Dowager Empress, will not be lasting. He thinks the words of one of her victims on the way to execution, 'My head may drop; but know you, that a thousand heads will rise up in its place,' prophetic, and adds, 'Mrs. Partington went sweeping out the Atlantic; but the Atlantic kept on. The old lady with her broom is slapping at reform; but reform, like a reflux tide-wave, is gathering itself for another advance.'

According to press reports Bishop Potter has succeeded in raising the \$15,000 necessary for establishing the 'Squirrel Inn' in New York city, which means a saloon without intoxicating drinks, where coffee and light refreshments are to be served. The Bishop's idea is that the 'Inn' will offer greater inducements than do the saloons which furnish alcoholic drinks. The 'Inn' is to be in every way as comfortable and attractive as saloons, and is to be open during all hours of day and night, and in this way draw patronage from saloons.

The Bishop of Chichester recently remarked that what temperance reformers suffered from more than the attack of their enemies—and they had against them the weight of £17,000,000 invested in the trade, and all the selfishness, and carelessness, and sensuality of the human heart—was the apathy of Christian men and women. The difficulty was that if a man dared to speak the naked truth, the truth was so tremendous that to the ears of those people who were not prepared for it it had the sound of positive exaggeration.

The women of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York, are much interested in the Rev. Dr. John Hall Scholarship, to be founded as a memorial of their late pastor in the Christian College at Canton, China. The idea of the scholarship presented itself to the Chinese whom Dr. Hall had baptised and brought into the church, and they raised the nucleus of the fund. The sum of \$1,000, however, is needed, to found a scholarship in perpetuity, and it is hoped by those who have charge of the scholarship that any one interested in the advancement of Christian education will contribute.

The Rev. E. P. Hammond has of late been conducting evangelistic services with glorious results in South Dakota. Both at Deadwood and Rapid City over a hundred persons confessed Christ. The meetings have demonstrated the earnestness and devotion of the Christians living in the places Mr. Hammond has visited. The meetings have been crowded, and notable characters—gamblers and such like—have been led to give up their evil ways and seek life in Jesus. Mr. Hammond's labors in North and South Dakota were greatly blessed, over five hundred persons confessing Christ.

Dr. Newman Hall, speaking at a Wesleyan London Ministers' meeting, said that among much he admired in Methodism was the hearty 'Amen.' He never said it in his own public prayers. It was for the congregation to say. 'Let all the people say Amen,' not think it, or mean it, but let them say 'Amen.' Preaching in a Methodist chapel in Hull, the responses were so earnest and hearty that he could not help exclaiming, 'Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion, for great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee!' And they took him at his word, much to his profit and delight.

The Chicago correspondent of the 'Christian Intelligencer' says:—'Countess Schimmelman told us at yesterday's convention that she had fed 40,000 at her gospel ship shelter, and had sought to lead them all to the Saviour; that she had learned through a large and varied experience to supersede the saloon by providing shelter, pleasant rooms and wholesome drinks, for the multitudes, who otherwise resort to liquor shops. She exhorted all friends of temperance and reform, and all who would "kill the saloon, lest it kill our country," to open many such coffee houses throughout the city. While this is no new or even untried plan in our country, it is not one of the most effective in combating the pestilential traffic.'

'Alcoholism among women is increasing to an alarming extent.' These fearful and startling words were uttered by Lady Henry Somerset at a meeting at the Mansion House on Wednesday in support of the Industrial Farm Colony at Duxhurst, of which her ladyship is the superintendent and founder. The new legislation, whatever it might do to reform the toper of either sex, did not touch the great army of women inebriates who are never seen within the walls of a police court. Many and pathetic were the examples which her ladyship gave of women's downfall through drink, and their recep-

tion, treatment and cure at the retreat at Reigate. It was a great pleasure to many of her friends to see Lady Henry so well in health and to hear the strength of her voice in pleading for her poor sisters.—Temperance Record.

It is painful to learn, says 'The Christian,' that Henri Durrant, the founder of the Red Cross Society, sits in a small room in a little two-storied hospital in Heiden, Switzerland, almost, if not quite, forgotten by the world he did his best to serve. Once wealthy, he spent all his money on the great humanitarian works in which he was interested. A few remember him, and the Czarina has given him a yearly pension; nevertheless he is weighed down by a heavy debt, and now and then has been in dire straits. Some assistance may come to him from Sweden from the Nobel prize, given to the person who has done the most to promote peace; in any case, he ought not to be allowed to languish in want and distress.

Mr. J. A. Bowron, of Blackheath, at the anniversary of the Lambeth Mission, on a recent evening, related an incident in which the Queen was concerned, and which, he said, had never been told in public before: 'Many years ago,' said he, 'my father conducted a large society class at Sloane Terrace Chapel, Chelsea, and at one time one of the members of that class was a female servant at Buckingham Palace. This servant, however, came in for much persecution and ridicule on account of her Methodism and her regular attendance at class. It became so acute at length that some of the other servants threatened to leave if the Methodist servant remained, and the matter in some manner reached the ears of Her Majesty, who immediately inquired into it, and on being informed of the cause of the dissatisfaction, said, "I will go to the meeting myself and see if it is a fit place for a servant to go." "And," continued Mr. Bowron, 'Her Majesty came to my father's class, and on her return to the Palace said to the persecuted Methodist servant, "Never neglect your class-meeting. I only wish that other servants would go also."—Westminster Gazette.'

About sixty years ago a small bundle was picked up in a street in Bristol by the river side just between the bridges. When it was unwrapped it was found to contain a forsaken baby, who seemed to belong to nobody in the world. The child received the name of Thomas Bridges, because of the strange circumstances of his discovery. When he grew to be a big lad he was taken to the Falkland Islands, off Patagonia, in South America, in company with a devoted missionary. Here he soon picked up the Yaglan language, which is spoken along the rocky and desolate coast of Tierra del Fuego—or Land of Fire. After a time he gave his heart to Jesus Christ, and grew to be an earnest and energetic Christian. In a few years he returned to England, pursued a course of study, and was ordained a clergyman. He then went back as a missionary to those Yaghans, who perhaps are the most degraded race on earth. Mr. Bridges devoted thirty years of his life to work among this people, and translated the scriptures into their barbarous language.—'The Christian.'

A scientific investigation of the physical strength of the Chicago school children is to be undertaken by the Board of Education of that city, and the results which they obtain will be used as a standard for the treatment of pupils as to their capacity for mental endurance and physical exercise. It is thought that the results would be very important and serve to revolutionize the methods which are now in vogue. The theory of the test is to determine what is known as the 'fatigue period' of a child, or that period of its life at which its energies are at the lowest ebb, and therefore, the time when its school work should not be pressed. The scheme will be put in operation at one of the largest elementary schools, in which at least one thousand children are taught. The pupils will be weighed and measured and will be examined, for the purpose of determining their physical condition. A test will then be made of the strength and endurance powers of the muscles of the child. This will be done by the special psychological instrument called the 'ergograph,' adapted for the purpose.

THE RELIGIOUS MOVEMENT IN FRANCE.

Years ago Mr. McAll foresaw the religious change that was coming in France—the passing of crass Materialistic Atheism, and the revival of something better. A writer in the 'Evangelist' says:

This movement is the result of the return of Frenchmen to sounder religious ideas. The men who twenty-five years ago were the blind followers of Paine and supported his mechanical materialism, or those who accepted the popular materialism of Zola, have become idealists or are gravitating that way. The atheists of that time have become deists. The deists have allowed their God to be active in his creation and to cease to be a do-nothing God. The theists have become neo-Christians or have gone further. Messrs. Brunetiere, Coppee, Bourget and others have gone far to meet the Roman Catholic Church. Romanists who twenty-five years ago would have been almost indifferent have become earnest. The preaching of the Catholic clergy, gentle and earnest with the few and violent with the many, has borne its fruits, and Catholics who were fervent have intensified their ardor to the borderland of fanaticism. The representatives of this extreme type are not numerous, but they have displayed the greatest energy. It is almost impossible to awaken religious earnestness in a

country without arousing, in a certain class, a spirit of narrowness and intolerance. Among the opponents of justice in France there are indeed some free-thinkers and some Protestants, but the overwhelming majority are Roman Catholics. This much is certain, that the Catholic Church could stop the campaign if such were its will, but as a matter of fact Dreyfus is but an accident in this explosion of fanaticism. It was first directed against Protestants but failed. The former leaders of the anti-Protestant campaign are in the anti-Dreyfus crusade. The 'Intellectuals,' all free-thinkers, and the non-Catholics have united in a common defence with a deep sense of solidarity. Liberal Catholics feel very uneasy, but the greater number of them have been in favor of the revision of the Dreyfus case. There are signs of improvement in popular feeling. The liberal elements are not only coming forward, but are united. The deficiencies of French military laws have been recognized and will probably be remedied. If the present agitation does nothing more, it will at least show the danger of intensified religious zeal when it lacks the liberal spirit of a freely accepted gospel and the restraints of an impartial justice. That it will prove fatal to the Republic, to the principles of the revolution is not to be believed.—Presbyterian Witness.

INDIA AWAKENING.

The Hon. Geo. Smith, C. S. I., once told us that Christianity had so permeated the non-Christian peoples of India, that he would not be surprised to know that half a century more of missionary life and labor there would turn the empire to the Cross of Christ. An indication of the working of the leaven is seen in the following testimony of the Hon. N. G. Chandavaskar, printed in the 'Times of India,' and kindly sent to us by Dr. Eitzholtz, formerly a medical missionary.

'It is, I know, the fashion in some quarters to cry down the Missionary, and to ignore the debt of gratitude we owe him for what he has done and is doing. If to-day there is an awakening among us on the subject of religion and society, that is a great deal due to the light brought by him, and it is in more than one direction that that light has penetrated and proved serviceable. Christian missionaries have, among other things, helped to educate us and to revive our vernacular literature, and the names of Dr. Wilson, Dr. Murray Mitchell, Dr. Pope, Dr. Kittel, Dr. Miller and Dr. Murdoch—to mention but a few from a list that is long—will ever remain identified with movements that have sought to raise the people. And who that is not deadened to the sense of truth will forget what we owe to the Christian missionary, especially after what Ahmendnagar witnessed a few weeks ago? While we are prating about industrial reform, a Christian missionary has put his hand to the plough and shown us the way to do it. The Rev. James Smith and the Sir Dinshaw Maneckjee Petit Industrial School have a moral to teach—the moral that it is pseudo-patriotism which leads some misguided men among us to point the finger of scorn at the Christian missionary. Though we may not exactly accept all he says there are matters, religious and all, where he has led us, and we may all be the better and wiser to seek some inspiration from his example and light from his teachings. And would that we could learn that there was a depth of meaning after all in 'the Cross of Christ,' especially when we find that a young Christian girl—daughter of a widow in Canada—earned Rs. 4 and sent that as her mite to the Industrial School at Ahmendnagar, on learning that this institution needed aid! To the Christian missionary, then, is due to a great extent the credit of the religious and social awakening of which the school of 'Hindoo Protestantism of the present day is the fruit.'—The Occident.'

A PERSECUTED CHRISTIAN JEW.

Mr. Friedheim, a Jew of German origin but French naturalization, who has resided in Paris for fifteen years, has, says the London 'Christian Herald,' owing to the growth of anti-Semitism in France, suffered much persecution for the past few years, and on one occasion narrowly escaped death at the hands of a mob of two hundred furious men, who tried to drown him. His commercial opponents tried to compass his ruin, but vainly, till February, 1898, when the Dreyfus agitation was at its height. His life then became unbearable by reason of the threats, suspicion, insults, and injustice which met him on every hand. Finally he decided to leave France for England. Leaving his affairs in the hands of a liquidator, he was about to follow his family across the Channel, when a false charge was trumped up against him by the Paris police. The case lasted a whole day. Mr. F. being 'defended by an eminent barrister—a Dreyfusard—who unmasked the plans to ruin an honest man. The judgment was deferred for seven months, and Mr. F. was detained in France all that time. But God, to whom he and his family cried day and night for deliverance, overruled the delay for good. Just before the trial came on a new president of the assizes was elected, and when the two men met, they recognized in each other not only a Jew, but each a Christian Jew. The president, who is the only Hebrew Christian in the French High Court, gave Mr. F. a fair trial, but with strictest impartiality. The grand jury, without leaving their seats, unanimously voted not guilty. Thus not only was the Christian Jew acquitted, but the Jew-haters were discomfited. To God be all the glory!

A SCHOOL FOR BABY DRUNKARDS.

Some truly gruesome facts have come out in consequence of a recent inquiry at Bonn into the subject of alcoholism in elementary schools. Sixteen percent of the children refused to drink milk 'because it had no taste,' but 25 percent drank beer and wine every day, while eight percent of these babies of seven and eight years of age were regularly once a day treated by their parents to a glass of brandy 'to make them strong.' Of 247 children of the same age as the above, not a single one had never tasted beer or wine, and only 25 percent had never tasted brandy. A few of the children were even accustomed to cognac, and the curious fact appeared that the number of girls who were given cognac or brandy with their luncheon was much larger than that of boys thus poisoned. And if these things be done at Bonn—which prides itself on being one of the most cultured towns in Germany—what is to be expected of less enlightened places? The Emperor, when next he is on the lookout for a new field of activity, might do worse than turn his attention to the elementary schools in the town of the Muses on the banks of the Rhine.—Westminster 'Gazette.'



DEPARTMENT.

Topic—April 2, 1899.

THE BIRTHDAY OF HOPE.

I. Pet. i, 1-9.

AN EASTER MESSAGE.

'If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable. But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that sleep. For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.' (I. Cor. xv, 19-22.)

Awake, glad soul! awake! awake! Thy Lord has risen long; Go to His grave, and with thee take Both tuneful heart and song. Where life is waking all around, Where love's sweet voices sing, The first bright blossom may be found Of an eternal spring.

The shade and gloom of life are fled, This Resurrection day, Henceforth in Christ are no more dead, The grave hath no more prey. In Christ we live, in Christ we sleep, In Christ we wake and rise, And the sad tears death makes us weep, He wipes from all our eyes.

Then wake, glad heart! awake! awake! And seek thy risen Lord, Joy in His resurrection take. And comfort in His word: And let thy life through all its ways, Be one long thanksgiving be, Its theme of joy, its song of praise— Christ died, and rose for me. —Monsell.

'Looking for the blessed hope and appearing of the glory of our great God and Saviour Jesus Christ; who gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a people for his own possession, zealous of good works.' (Titus ii, 13, 14, R.V.)

'Every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself even as he is pure.' (I. John iii, 3.)

'From first to last a holy life is linked to a holy hope. Faith, though it be the first thing in the world, could not exist but for hope. The penitent sinner is encouraged to believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, because he is 'our hope,' of deliverance from the penalty and power of sin. But for our hope, sin would drag us down into the depths of despair, and in those depths faith is stifled. In the hour of temptation our helmet is the 'hope of salvation,' which guards our head from the blows of unbelief and the darts of disbelief. In the hour of trial, hope casts out the anchor of the soul clinging to the promises that hold us firmly to God, and with each new wave that tosses us, catching up a link and drawing us nearer to the glories within the veil. Hope clothes us with an elastic medium or armor of resistance; we meet life's sharp edges and rugged rocks and severest blows with a sort of rebound. Those Latin words, 'spero,' I hope, and 'spiro,' I breathe, are really one in origin. Hope is the breath of the soul.

'Let the world have its vain and vanishing good, its alluring and ensnaring hopes. The time will come when humanity without Christ will be like the camel in the desert, when unable to go further, with a dead traveller and an exhausted water cruse by his side, he turns a despairing look towards the vultures that already scent their prey. Even human mirth, when God is left out, soon glides into the minor key, for worldly hopes are illusive. Men build their palaces only to exchange them for sepulchres. Philip II., of Spain opened the sarcophagus of his royal father, to gaze on the remains of the great Emperor of Germany. The form and even features seemed perfect, but when light and air touched them there was an instantaneous collapse, and only dust remained on the bottom of the coffin! Men seem about to realize their dearest worldly hopes, but beauty, at the touch of eager hands, turns to ashes.'

From 'Hope, the Last Thing in the World,' by Dr. A. T. Pierson.

DETROIT CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR CONVENTION.

OUTLINE OF THE PROGRAMME (By Secretary Baer.)

Ho for Detroit! Unfurl your banners! Begin definite plans for our annual 'fields.' The programme committee has had several meetings; let me tell you something of our hopes for the 'best convention yet.'

Wednesday morning, at ten o'clock, the

annual business meeting of the United Society of Christian Endeavor will be called to order. The business is important and interesting. Are you a member of the corporation? Why not? Send to me for a copy of our by-laws, and join us heartily.

That afternoon will be given up to the annual meeting of the board of trustees. The opening session of the convention will be held on Wednesday night in one of the great tents. The Mayor of Detroit and the Rev. C. R. Newman, representing the city pastors, and Chairman Strong, of the local committee of arrangements, will each voice a word of welcome. Then we shall have representatives from England, Canada, and our own land respond for us. After that the officers and trustees are to hold an immense informal reception. We want to meet you face to face, and to take the delegates by the hand. Fall in line, and speak as you pass by.

You see, this is quite a change in our programmes of late. The meetings we have held in churches on Wednesday night will now be transferred to Sunday night; and this arrangement also permits us to meet and greet one another as well. I like the idea; don't you?

Upon Thursday morning will come President Clark's annual address, the general secretary's annual report, and the sermon. Another change, you see; the sermon coming early in the convention proceedings, instead of among its last. What about the consecration meetings? All changed. I will tell you about them a little further on.

The denominational rallies or conferences will be held Thursday afternoon in the churches. These will bristle with new features.

Thursday night there will be two great meetings, with two speakers in each, handling the problems of the day. Thursday will be a great day.

And so will Friday. In the morning two tent meetings. In the afternoon (and here is another change) we will hold two great schools of methods in the tents; these instead of the usual committee conferences in churches. In this way you can 'get to all the committee conferences.' You will applaud this change when you learn note of the plans in detail.

Friday night will be another opportunity for two great popular mass-meetings. We have the men, and the topics, too, that are worthy of the occasion.

Upon Saturday morning you will be invited to the tents for an attractive discussion of Christian Endeavor principles, and in the afternoon we are to have a grand outing, down the river to Belle Isle.

Saturday evening, the old-time reunions by states in the church headquarters. We can make some changes in the programme with a view to improvement, but we all want our annual Saturday-night socials and receptions.

Then Sunday. What with sermons in the churches in the morning, Sunday-schools and Christian Endeavor prayer meetings at their regular hours, we will rally, expecting a great blessing in the afternoon for a Sabbath-observance meeting, and for separate evangelistic meetings for men and for women.

In the evening we are to hold twenty or thirty, maybe more, consecration meetings. Each meeting will open with a suitable address by some Spirit-filled man, and then we will close them with seasons of quiet and consecration. This, you see, makes a decided change. I believe you will get great blessing from these meetings. God will give us a great day upon Sunday.

Upon Monday, the closing day, our interest will be sustained by meetings in the tent in the morning.

This year there will be two Junior rallies, one in each tent, upon Monday afternoon.

Then we propose for the evening at least two great farewell meetings. After one address in each of these meetings we are to give the states an opportunity, by singing their state songs and in other ways, to bring our great annual feasts to a close by appropriate exercises. Be prepared for surprises.

So much for the outline, the 'bones' of a programme, so to speak. Of course there will be the daily Quiet Hour. Led by Dr. Chapman? We hope so. We are also to have two daily bible-study hours, one conducted by Professor Morehead, of Xenia, O., and the other by Professor Willett, of Chicago. There will be other practical conferences in churches. New ideas, new features; in fact, our meeting this year will give a greater variety of meetings than ever before, making the occasion, all in all, one great Christian workers' conference as well as an International Christian Endeavor Convention.

Remember the dates, July 5 to 10. Detroit the place.

Secretary Baer recently received an amended report from the railway association on the rate for the convention. The railways have consented that tickets deposited may be extended for the return trip until Aug. 15. Heretofore the limit has usually been Aug. 1. This, with the one-fare rate from all points, makes it the most advantageous railway rate ever granted to a convention, and will no doubt offer an inducement to many who wish ample time to enjoy one of the most attractive mid-summer tours ever offered.

SUMMARY OF DETROIT '99 PRESS COMMITTEE'S GREETING TO CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS.

The Press Committee for the eighteenth international convention of Christian Endeavor to be held in Detroit July 5-10, has begun work by issuing a letter setting forth the attractions of Detroit in general, and of the coming convention in

particular. Detroit expects to entertain at least sixty thousand visitors on this occasion.

This letter says: 'Never was there brighter promise of great things for the Endeavor hosts, and never has a city felt a gladder thrill over certainty of blessings to come. The programme promises a five-day feast that will educate, edify and enthuse the thousands that will partake.'

The convention will be characterized by two new features, viz.: The employment of a higher grade of music than formerly, and lectures upon sociological questions and other present day problems. The latter feature is designed, however, to supplement and not to supplant the spiritual element, which has always been the great characteristic of C. E. conventions.

The attractions of Detroit as a convention city are set forth with particular reference to the city's well known outing facilities on land and water. The close proximity of Belle Isle, Detroit's great natural park, is cited in this connection.

In conclusion the letter says: 'Crimson and white are the colors in which Detroit will array herself for the great convention. The houses of the city will be opened wide and cordiality will find expression in every face and voice and manner. You will have a one-fare railway rate; you can come by rail from every where and by water from almost anywhere; your entertainment will be at a reasonable cost, and you can visit the famous Northern Michigan resorts after the convention. You need the physical invigoration of the trip to Detroit, and the mental and spiritual inspiration that comes from contact with the wholesome life of the Endeavor host. But most of all we want you.'

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

April 2, 1899.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

THE RAISING OF LAZARUS.—John xi, 32-45.

Golden Text.—'I am the Resurrection and the Life.'—John xi, 25.

This lesson adds one more to the long list of titles which declare what Jesus is to the penitent and believing sinner. We have already seen him as 'The Bread,' on which he feeds; 'The Light,' in which he walks; 'The Shepherd,' by whom he is guided and kept; and as holding many other blessed relationships; but now we see that over, and above, and beyond, and because of all these he is to him 'The Resurrection' and 'The Life.' Through him he raises from the death of sin into 'newness of life' low, and through him he shall rise from the grave to be a partaker of everlasting life hereafter.

In the beginning of this story we find that those whom Jesus loved were in one Bethany (v. 1), and he who loved them was in another, (Comp. i, 28, R.V., and x, 40.) They were many miles apart. The latter Bethany, or Bethabara' (i, 28, R.V.), has been located as in the Jordan valley about half way between the Sea of Galilee and the Dead Sea. The other was about two miles from Jerusalem, on the slope of Mount Olivet. (v. 18.) It would probably require about two days to journey on foot from one to the other.

When the messenger of Martha and Mary left them Lazarus was sick. When he reached Jesus, Lazarus was dead. Of this, however, he was entirely ignorant, and he delivered his message as he had received it, 'Lord, behold, he whom thou lovest is sick.' (v. 3.) It was very simple, but it was very touching.

What did Jesus do? Not what even he would expect any of his children to do under similar circumstances. The record is, 'When he had heard, therefore, that he was sick, he abode two days still in the same place where he was.' (v. 6.) He betrayed no emotion. He was not cast down with sorrow. He was not disturbed in his administrations to others. He simply told his disciples of the message, and went on with his work. It must have seemed a very strange thing to John, and his companions, that he took no more notice of it. But none of them, apparently, said a word.

When two days had passed, however, a still greater surprise awaited them. Then he suddenly said, 'Let us go into Judea again.' To return there seemed to the disciples the height of folly. If he had proposed it when he told them of Lazarus's sickness, they could have accounted for the step. But not having gone then, why should he go now? Evidently he had forgotten 'the experiences of the past, or held them in too little esteem.' So they reasoned with him, as they would have done with one another, 'Master, the Jews of late sought to stone thee; and goest thou thither again?' (v. 8.)

Their argument was addressed to him as if he could be influenced by a worldly prudence, self-interest, and the fear of man. The same thought is often advanced even yet by sincere Christian critics in explaining his movements. But it is a thought which entirely ignores his own plain and positive declaration, 'I lay down my life that I might take it up again. No man taketh it from me, but I lay it down of myself. I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again.' (10, 17, 18.)

So Jesus, utterly ignoring the thought of his disciples, calmly reminded them that he had a work to do, and a definite day in which to do it. Nothing could hasten, and nothing could retard that work, and there could be no slip or

stumbling in the day in which he did it. Then he gave them his reason for returning to Jerusalem.

'Our friend Lazarus sleepeth,' he said; 'but I go that I may awake him out of sleep.' (v. 11.)

They answered, 'Lord, if he sleep, he shall do well.' (v. 12.) Then said Jesus unto them plainly, 'Lazarus is dead.' (v. 14.) So gently did he break to them the news which filled all their hearts with sorrow, but which led them to understand clearly why he should go back to Bethany of Judea. At once the loving, faithful Thomas, called Didymus, spoke for them all:—'Let us also so that we may die with him.' (v. 16.)

But the answer of Jesus contained more than the announcement of their common sorrow and the justification of his return. It gave great reason—the reason so hard for God's children to understand and value, why he had not gone at once to the relief of those whom he loved. 'I am glad,' he said, 'for your sakes, that I was not there, to the intent that ye may believe.' (v. 15.)

It was for the sake of those whom he loved, those in Bethany of Perea, and in Bethany of Judea, that he had restrained the natural impulses of his own sympathy and delayed his return. It was far more important for them all that they should 'believe,' even than that they should minister to the sorrowing, or themselves be comforted. So, also, as the sequel shows, it was far more important for Martha and Mary to know him as 'The Resurrection and the Life,' than to have a loving brother restored to health. So it is always with the children of God. He deals with them from far higher motives, and for grander purposes, than any that rule among men.

So Jesus and his disciples returned to the bereaved sisters. For several days they had sat alone in their sorrow. Many dear friends from Jerusalem had come to comfort them, but their presence did not fill the aching void, which had been made when Lazarus was taken out. These mourning sisters were occupied with their own thoughts; if Jesus had only been there, their brother had not died. He might have been sick, even if Jesus had been there, but surely he would have prevented such an overwhelming sorrow as his death! And yet he had not prevented it. He had not even come when informed of their anxiety, and now that he had come it was too late. They could see no other hope but that distant and dim hope of the final resurrection. 'I know,' said Martha, 'that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day.' (v. 24.) But she said it, as many have since done, as if there was but a small ray of comfort in such a far off event.

Then Jesus revealed himself to her as she had never seen him before. 'I am the Resurrection and the Life,' he said. 'He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. If thou wilt believe thou shalt see the glory of God. Believest thou this?' (vv. 25, 26, 40.) These words helped to dry her tears for the moment, and she said—as many have often said—with a doubtful tone, 'Yea, Lord, I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world.' (v. 27.) How little she, and others since her, ever realized all that is included in that grand declaration!

So Martha went and called Mary—for whenever sorrow comes into any household it is a personal message to every one in the house. 'The Master is come, and calleth for thee.' (v. 18.) Then they came to the grave where Lazarus had lain four days already. (v. 17.) He was not simply dead, as was the daughter of Jairus, nor even going to his burial, as was the young man of Nain, but corruption had already begun to destroy the body. Even his own loving sisters shuddered to look upon the change which they knew must have come upon him. It was indeed a touching scene. Every one felt its solemnity and its pathos. Even 'Jesus wept.' (v. 35.)

Then he calmly said, 'Take ye away the stone.' That was something which they could do, and he bade them do it. When they had done it, and all was still, this Man of Nazareth, with face turned towards heaven, broke the silence. He was holding audible communion with God, and he called him his 'Father.' To him he had evidently been praying before concerning this very occasion. 'Father,' he said, 'I thank thee that thou hast heard me. And I knew that thou hearest me always; but because of the people which stand by I said it, that they may believe that thou hast sent me.' (verses 41, 42.) Again there was a solemn silence.

Then turning towards the open sepulchre, he said with a loud voice: 'Lazarus, come forth.' (v. 43.) It was the voice of a Man, but it was the command of God. So it was obeyed, and he that was dead came forth, bound hand and foot with grave-clothes, and his face was bound about with a napkin. Jesus saith unto them, Loose him, and let him go.' (v. 44.) This was their work.

Then the people saw as never before the glory of the Godhead, in the face of Jesus of Nazareth. Whoever has seen that can understand how he is 'The Resurrection and The Life.'

HOME READINGS.

M. John xi, 1-16.—Sickness of Lazarus. T. John xi, 17-31.—Death and Sorrow. W. John xi, 32-45.—The Raising of Lazarus.

T. John xii, 12-19.—Testimony of witnesses.

F. Heb. ii, 9-18.—Perfect through suffering.

S. I. Cor. xv, 50-58.—Certainty of resurrection.

S. Matt. xxviii, 1-10.—Resurrection of Christ.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

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

All the above papers sent free of postage to the Dominion, Newfoundland and United States. For Great Britain add \$1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness," "Northern Messenger" add 50c; "Daily Witness" add \$3.00.

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 first insertion, and 5c per line each subsequent insertion on order. CUTS OR LARGE TYPE, double rate. Contracts on favorable terms. "Employment Wanted," "Resolutions Vacant," etc., 10c per insertion, up to 25 words. Money must accompany order, as this condition 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 poems, 50c a line, apace measure. Money to accompany notices.

Contracts payable quarterly in advance. This is the minimum number of lines for which an advertisement is charged.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—When re-

mitting be particular to give the correct post-office address, and the Province or State, and either register your letter, which will cost 5c in addition to the regular postage, or procure a post-office or express money order, which protects the sender. Post-office orders can be obtained at the following rates: \$2.50 and under, 2c; \$2.50 to \$5.00, 4c; \$5.00 to \$10.00, 6c. Express Money Orders are issued up to \$3.00 for 2c; \$3.00 to \$5.00, 4c; \$5.00 to \$10.00, 6c. Subscribers in the United States can remit by Post-Office Order on Rome's Point, N.Y., or American Express Company, payable at Montreal. 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 changes cannot be made. Address all letters containing subscriptions or advertising: JOHN DOUGALL & SON, "Witness," Montreal.

When stamps are sent to make up a remittance, the only denominations we accept are 1 and 3 cents.

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.

The Witness,

TUESDAY, MARCH 21, 1890.

The Norwegians who snowballed the Crown Prince, who is acting regent during the illness of his father, have probably kept on the windy side of the law. Snowballing is a pastime, and it would not be easy to prove that in playing thus with their sovereign or his representative they were committing a serious assault, let alone an act of treason. Had he entered into the game and snowballed those who snowballed him, he might have won the political game by a show of good nature, even though he had the worst of the sport.

A correspondent, Mr. John C. McLeod, informs us that thousands of Scotsmen are thinking of 'stopping our paper at once' because of an injury done to Scotland. The reference is to a cartoon which the 'Witness' copied from 'Puck,' an American paper, in which the British empire was represented as a monument with many statues on it, representing the various sections of the empire, and John Bull boasting of having been three hundred years building it. Among the countries forming the empire Scotland had a prominent place. One would think at first sight that if Scotland had been left out there would have been just cause for complaint, but the point is that Scotland was not built by John Bull, and John Bull never put Scotland anywhere. Scotland is inviolate.

'Alexander the Great was the king of Macedonia, and he conquered all the world but Scotland alone.'

We therefore hasten to retract that cartoon. Readers will please take notice that the statue of Scotland is now removed from John Bull's monument.

A more nonsensical story than that which comes from Seattle about the discovery of Russian mounds in Yukon which will prove that the Klondike belongs to the United States because within a former Russian frontier never emanated, even from the 'wild and wroly west.' There never was any frontier

between British and Russian territory in the north-western shoulder of this continent until the Treaty of 1825 between Russia and Great Britain determined their respective boundaries on paper. Where these boundaries follow certain physical landmarks or water courses described on paper only there may be disputes over the identity of the marks and courses, as there is in the case of the narrow strip of coast territory, but where the boundary follows a line of longitude, as it does between Alaska and the Klondike region, there cannot be, happily, any dispute over its whereabouts, which has been determined scientifically and agreed upon by the two nations already. If the discovery of antiquities decided a boundary line several states of the union would have to be restored to Mexico.

A 'South Sea bubble' era of speculation in trusts, appears to have opened in the United States. The amounts of capitalization in these concerns is really fabulous, and must eventually bring widespread ruin and disaster in the commercial and manufacturing world. The 'United States Investor,' a Boston publication, has collected some astonishing figures. Thus, for the thirteen months prior to the eleventh of February last, trusts or combinations for controlling the production and prices in various industries were formed which had an alleged combined capital of \$1,238,507,000 in common stock and \$486,501,000 in preferred stock, a total of over \$1,700,000,000. These figures pass out of the region of normal commercial activity, and indicate a perfect flood of watered, and therefore dangerous, stocks let loose on the country. But enormous though they are, these figures do not tell the whole story. Within a month after the eleventh of February trusts were formed which issued stock to the amount of \$844,800,000, or about half the amount floated during the entire preceding thirteen months. If the game goes on at the rate stated, the year will show a record of trusts amounting to the gigantic sum of five billions of dollars. Such speculative operations must end sooner or later in one of the most disastrous collapses in the value of stocks ever known.

And so after all it was Major Marchand who took Khartoum, and not Lord Kitchener. This is clearly proved to the readers of a Paris paper by the fact that while Marchand was fighting his victorious way through the morasses of the Ghazel, Kitchener's forces moved steadily onward toward their goal at Omdurman; but now that Marchand has withdrawn himself into Abyssinia, the Khalifa, who was supposed to have been utterly blotted out when Marchand was still at Fashoda, is marching with twenty thousand men, more or less, triumphant upon the Nile. The story gets embellishments from the various imaginations of other newsmongers, such as that the Khalifa's forces are being led by French officers, who have apparently rained down upon it out of a kindly heaven; such as that French arms are being landed for them in untold quantity on the shores of the Gulf of Aden, to be transported to them through Abyssinia; that the Abyssinians, also officered by the conquering French, are going to march down to form a junction with their former enemy at the White Nile, and then sweep the British from the land. The very next paragraph tells how Major Marchand hopes to meet a relief expedition at some point in Abyssinia, who will probably have a new coat for him and something nice for him to eat and letters from home, where he will no doubt soon be glad to be. When he gets there he will learn that he has conquered Africa.

In parliamentary parlance a 'meagre bill of fare' means that the government has but few measures to propose, and is supposed by some people to indicate a lack of legislative enterprise on the part of ministers. But to the better informed the statement that the ministerial programme for the session does not contemplate much in the way of legislation will be a cause of satisfaction. It is also a good indication that public affairs are running smoothly, and that there are no burning questions demanding settlement. This in itself is a cause for congratulation, when we come to think of the astonishing amount of legislation annually ground out by our various legislative machines throughout the Dominion. Considering our numbers, we Canadians enjoy more law-making than any population of equal extent in the world. An ease off in the big machine at Ottawa is therefore something in the way of a relief. The session is late in opening, and the government may have an eye to an early adjournment, though the paragraph in

the speech from the throne suggests other measures beside the solitary bill mentioned. But speeches from the throne are sometimes Pickwickian, and may mean more or less than they say, as the exigencies of the time may require. Aimless as it seems, by far the most important clause in the speech is that promising to lay the returns of the plebiscite vote before parliament. It at least invites a discussion of the government's lame and impotent conclusion to this great and original proceeding. Discussion is likely to take a taunting tone in the House and a very fierce and bitter tone in the country.

The American commanders at the Philippines, in their telegrams to their government always speak of the people of the islands out of which they have driven Spain, but of which they have not yet succeeded in taking possession, as 'insurgents.' The newspaper correspondents are a little blunter still, and call them 'rebels.' Both words mean persons who resist established government, which is hardly a definition that applies in their case. When these same Filipinos were withstanding the long-established, almost ancient, authority of Spain, they were, like their fellows in Cuba, spoken of as patriots, insisting, as the Americans themselves once had to do, on the inalienable right of independence. It was an American constitutional principle that government is a crime unless it exists by the consent of the governed. It was in the furtherance of this principle that the United States went to war for the deliverance of Cuba. The conquest of the similarly situated Philippines from Spain was only an incident of that war of emancipation. But there was as much need for emancipation in the one case as in the other. If Spain's claim was bad in the case of Cuba, it was equally bad in the case of the Philippines. The United States is only in the Philippines as successor to Spain, whose title, according to every American principle, and according to the logic of the present war, was entirely bad. No doubt the Americans are conquering the Filipinos for their good and with a view of forcing liberty upon them, but calling them insurgents and rebels looks a little mixed.

Only two names are before the public in any prominent way for the vacant position of postmaster of Montreal, but we refuse to believe that the bearer of either has ever had the slightest chance of the appointment. Neither has the very least training for the position. One of them is said to have withdrawn his name in the hope of promotion elsewhere, and the other is absurdly unfit for it. To appoint either while there are presumably persons within the department at once capable in respect of natural gifts and thoroughly trained to the service required, would be a licentious abnegation of the principle that public office is a public trust, an unblushing exaltation of personal over public interests, and a confession of such party exigencies as no government would willingly admit. It is humiliating that in these days of Liberal rule the common talk of the streets should be of huckstering in appointments, in which the considerations discussed are exclusively those of personal party service and of race and creed, and never that of the capable and honest service of the public. The people for their part seem to have given up all hope of being so much as considered and discuss the whole thing with pessimistic and contemptuous sarcasm, blunting to their sense of right and demoralizing to their patriotism and public spirit. We have heard a far better name mentioned than either of the above, that of a merchant of the highest character, noted for his sterling integrity and a business man of great experience, but why should he or any one else take precedence of experts trained at the public expense, whose promotion would encourage all in the service to do their best?

We print elsewhere from the San Francisco 'Examiner' what is certainly one of the strongest of newspaper poems, called 'The man with the hoe,' the subject being Millet's great painting of that name. We recognize its strength, but we cannot quite admire it. Prof. Markham, the writer of it, seems to be a master-hand at discovering ugliness and discord where all men else find themselves wrapt in peace and beauty. The peasant poet-painter with exultation sees all the glow of heaven's open doors illuminating the soul of the humblest of mortals, and sees a potential angel. The professor—of sociology, perchance—sees nothing but the man's curved back and undeveloped brow, and discovers within the fief of a coming hell of revolution. Which is

the truer or the deeper seer? There can be no question as to which has the truer and deeper sympathy with the representative of mankind who is the subject of the interpretation which each puts upon him. The one projects his subject against a heavenly background and claims for him kindred with it; the other projects him against the world of wrong and finds him akin to that. The one looks into the individual soul and finds that he also is a son of God; the other sees him only as the son of man, who must not only bear all man's woes, but shares all his inbred badness. Still, there is something to be said for the Professor. He who beckoned even the publican to heaven also wept over the doomed city on which were to be visited the sins of all the ages. It is not the romancer who dotes on ruined turrets, old in story, but the man who builds the railway and the factory, who makes the world move on. It is not the artist who delights in things that are or that have been that is the greatest seer, but he who sees them as they ought to be and as they are to be. He is man's truest friend who is endowed with a divine discontent that will not rest till what is wrong is right, but, ah! how many blunders we make in trying to set wrong right, and oh, the pity of it!

THE PEOPLE'S VERDICT.

The chorus of the Liberal organs was only waiting for any expression of disappointment at Sir Wilfrid Laurier's unsatisfactory reply to the temperance people's demand for prohibition to shout 'Cranks.' The party press had made up its mind to reject an affirmative verdict, unless it was so overwhelming that they would not dare to do so, and to denounce as unreasonable all who should take other ground. We certainly do not adopt all that may have been said by prohibitionists with regard to the present attitude of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, but we feel a keen sympathy with those who had accepted the assurances of the government as bringing them within measurable distance of the promised land of their life-long hopes, only to find themselves deceived and bitterly disappointed. We use the word deceived, not as implying that deception was practiced upon them, but that, having accepted the statements made by ministers as meaning that if they were successful in rolling up a majority, or rather, to use a more precise American expression, a plurality in favor of prohibition, they would get it, they now find themselves deceived in that expectation. Sir Wilfrid Laurier's expressions at different times and places are now being ruthlessly placed side by side, and, to say the least, confront each other awkwardly. Yet we heartily absolve him of duplicity. The impression we gathered from all these utterances was that the government wished it to be understood that it reserved for itself a large margin in deciding what might be the import of the verdict which the people were about to pronounce.

Indeed, in urging the people to vote we warned them that the government would simply weigh their verdict by political methods, and that if it was not convinced that the country wanted prohibition it would not enact it. We made it plain that the government would not be easily convinced, as the party evidently did not wish to incur the supposed risks of bringing in such a law and as the Premier and other members of the government were not prohibitionists. For that reason we urged strongly that every possible vote should be cast that even an unwilling government might be convinced. It seems that the government has simply not been convinced; for if it was convinced that the people really wanted prohibition, it would certainly set about giving it. The newspapers are asking us what we are fussing about further, as Sir Wilfrid's reply is certainly plain enough. No doubt it is, but the prohibitionists are not in accord with his interpretation of the people's verdict. Should there now follow a very strong expression of feeling on the part of the people the government might revise its judgment at the instance, possibly, of members of parliament who felt the pressure. If there is no expression of disappointment the government will certainly be confirmed in the view it has evidently taken, that, though the people think prohibition a good thing, yet they are not prepared to stand by it in practice or by the government that enacts it. A Conservative paper tells us that the only thing that will convince the government is votes. The people have given their votes on the abstract question and they have been repudiated. The prohibitionists would now be delighted if they might have an opportunity to vote in the concrete, to wit, on the actual

election of the candidates of one party or the other to parliament. If the Conservatives want the prohibitionists to present at the polls the slight they have received, they have only to give them an opportunity to do so by offering them something better than the Liberals have done for them.

Meantime, we protest very strongly against the disingenuous language used by those Liberal papers in depreciating the vote. Their language from one end of the country to the other about the prohibitionists having polled 'a very small minority of the registered vote,' is a simple impertinence, seeing that outside the Province of Quebec, in which the vote was abnormal, prohibition polled five-sixths as many votes as were polled for the straight candidates of the Liberal party in the triumphant general elections of the twenty-sixth of June, 1880, and that they did this out of a panel of voters one-tenth smaller. The pollable vote is usually considered about seventy percent of the total vote on the list. At the last general election, the lists being old, only sixty-eight percent was polled. Outside of Quebec the number of votes on the list was almost exactly a million, of which the Liberals polled at that election for straight party candidates almost exactly 300,000, or thirty percent of the vote on the list, being forty-four percent of the vote actually polled. The number on the list for the plebiscite vote was as nearly as possible 900,000, of which the prohibitionists polled just about 250,000, or twenty-eight percent of the whole list, and forty percent of the presumable pollable vote. Considering that those who voted for prohibition did so from purely patriotic impulses, without any of the usual personal and partisan incentives to goad them to the polls, and, considering that there is almost no other case on record in which the vote on a mere proposition apart from party or personality has not been meagre, it would be nonsense to treat these figures as insignificant or as any other than extraordinary and startling. The only question that remains open is as to what their real significance may be, and whether, in spite of the opposition or indifference of the Province of Quebec, they do or do not constitute a mandate to do something.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has in his reply to the secretary of the Dominion Alliance, very prudently and, in our opinion, very righteously ignored the opposition vote altogether and drawn his deductions from the affirmative vote alone, as that is the only part of the vote concerning the probity of which there is no dispute. In doing this, however, it is easy to fall into the egregious fallacy of weighing the affirmative vote against the whole of the rest of the pollable vote of the Dominion, which would make the comparison much more unfair than to compare it with any possible opposition vote, no matter how large or irregular. It is possible to be still more unfair and to weigh the affirmative vote against all the other votes on the lists, pollable or unpollable. We are not at all sure that Sir Wilfrid has entirely avoided this solecism. His followers, whether in Ontario or Quebec, have certainly not done so. To count all possible and impossible voters against those who voted for prohibition is simply an insult which will be resented in every way possible to the temperance voters.

A CRIMINAL ORGY.

We agree with 'Rational' in holding that the proceedings at the recent executions at Ste. Scholastique were barbarous, and that the management was disgraceful. A lot of persons had been admitted who regarded the proceeding as a show for themselves and for the newspaper readers of the country, and, when they saw that steps had been taken to hide from them the dying quiverings of the culprits, they considered themselves defrauded out of the promised gratification of their own and their readers' nasty appetite for sensation. Becoming a lawless and crazy mob, these crushed forward and tore away the screen and, as 'Rational' expresses it, fought 'like fiends in hell for a place of vantage' from which to gloat upon the supposed agonies of their fellow beings. We do not, however, follow 'Rational' to his conclusions. The death penalty is less cruel and more effective than any that has been proposed to replace it, except by sentimentalists who are against all punishment. The essential question, as our correspondent implies, is not whether the wretched criminal gets his precise deserts or not, but the effect on the community. The mere fact of death does the community no harm, nor do we think would the community take any undue

interest in it if they were not worked up into a condition of equal-insane morbidity by the competitive dwelling upon it by yellow newspapers intent only on outdoing each other in sensationalism. Such is the unhealthiness of minds fed on sensation that, like the victims of the hypnotist, any morbid matter that their newspaper dangles before their eyes becomes an 'idée fixe' with them for the time being, and leaves a kink in their moral being forever. By this process murder follows murder, and crime follows crime, and it is the hypnotist, the newspaper, which is largely responsible for this result. We have learned of one family which takes a recently rebuked French newspaper, in which a young man is now in a state of complete nervous collapse as a result of dwelling on the infamous accounts of this murder, while the rest of the family are afraid to go about in the dark. Newspapers, which now profess to be shocked, sent to the scene of the recent hanging one, two and three men, each with orders to write everything he possibly could—who sneezed, what the hangman had for breakfast, what relatives were on the same train with the hangman, and so forth. Every process by which coarse natures can rasp upon ill-strung human nerves was to be employed to the uttermost, and was employed. The scene at the scaffold was the natural result, and other scaffolds will no doubt follow.

Meantime, on the same day thousands died without evoking a thought of sympathy. Hundreds died of drink on that day, but how many of these traffickers in agony moved hand or foot to save them from drink; far from that, they devoted their spare columns to deriding those that were doing this. Some of the very best members of society felt a share in the wave of sensation that was passing through their fellow men. He would be inhuman that did not feel what men about him are feeling. Among those we think 'Rational' has, as a result, taken a somewhat sentimental view of things. Of course, there are those who think, with Tolstoy, that force should never be used against wrong, and that crime should never be punished. If 'Rational' took that ground his position would be logical; he does not go far enough. An eminent clergyman on the second day before the execution brought to the 'Witness' Office a letter asking all people to pray for the souls of those about to die. We could not disagree with the request, but did not print it. We had been doing our best to keep out of responsibility for the morbid conditions which were so prevalent, and did not think it wise to invoke them even for prayer. There are thousands about us daily far more careless about their souls than these poor beings were at all likely to be and who are far less prayed for. The great evil of sensationalism of any sort is that it sears the sympathies towards evils and sufferings which are not thrilling.

LOYALIST VS. TRAITOR.

Mr. John Charlton, in addressing a private gathering at Washington—curiously private, when the whole particulars are printed in Montreal the next day—correctly represented his Canadian countrymen when he said that they do not consider annexation at all, and that, with the treatment they receive from the United States, it is impossible for them to consider it. Mr. Charlton, however, hopes that at some remote day there will be a coalition between Canada and the United States under a common flag. A correspondent, signing 'Loyalist,' assumes that the 'one glorious banner' will be the Stars and Stripes, and calls Mr. John Charlton a traitor. We do not suppose he would have Mr. Charlton hanged, drawn and quartered, which was the British punishment for treason; he would simply forbid him to represent Canada on international commissions. Now, if we were apportioning the title of traitor we should lay the unholy garland first upon the neck of the man who sells his country—or his city, as the case may be—to combines, trusts or contracting corporations. What punishment we would accord a man who simply differed with us as to the ultimate destiny of his country would depend on how narrow we were. They used to put a man under civil disabilities for holding unorthodox views as to the final destiny of the soul and the means by which it would achieve or avoid glory or woe, but we count that we live in a free age and country, in which we may think unfettered and speak our mind freely on all things that interests man. Would it not be almost as much of a harking back to mediaevalism if we were to put a man in peril because he looked for an evolution for his country different from what the rest of

us look for? Is it not indeed an evidence of patriotism above the average that a man should be busying himself with such matters at all?

We were going to say that we had no sort of sympathy with the aspirations of Mr. Charlton, and believed hardly any Canadians had any. But it is only fair to ask ourselves first what Mr. Charlton's aspirations are. To begin with, we must always guard against the possibility of getting a wrong impression from a report. If 'Loyalty' has ever been reported he will probably keenly recognize the truth of this. He will probably remember wondering whether the reporter had culpably misrepresented him or whether he had really so far failed to convey to a mind of at least ordinary intelligence what he meant to say. Indeed, with the greatest perspicuity on the part of the speaker and the greatest perspicacity on the part of the reporter, we could hardly hope to have in a few sentences the precise impression that is left by a carefully guarded speech. Assuming, however, that the telegraphed resumé of Mr. Charlton's remarks represents correctly what he said, 'Loyalty' is probably thus far warranted in his conclusion as to his meaning that those whom he was addressing would naturally suppose him to be talking about the 'Stars and Stripes.' Still, for all we know the flag of Mr. Charlton's hopes may have been in the flag 'that's braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze.'

Supposing, however, it was the Stars and Stripes that he referred to, the position that he would then be in would be very much what 'Loyalist's' would be, supposing him to have transferred his allegiance to the star-spangled banner, as many loyal British subjects have done, and then on a visit to Britain to have declared that he hoped to see the day when all the Anglo-Saxon race would be re-united under one glorious flag—presumably in that case the meteor flag of England. All Americans might not agree with him, indeed no other might cherish that hope but himself, but the rest would hardly be justified in calling him a traitor or in regarding him as a dangerous custodian in Britain of the interests of the United States. Indeed, supposing Mr. Charlton to have, as seems likely, stronger American sympathies than 'Loyalist,' this does not prove him to be the less fit to negotiate with the American people. Apart from the fact that sympathy is the first requisite in successful dealings with men, it was almost the part of loyalty to the British empire not to send men who would place difficulties in the way of coming to an agreement with our neighbors. The British Government is doubtless as British as 'Loyalist' can wish our representatives at Washington to be, yet its anxious desire is that Canada should yield everything she rightfully can in order to come to an understanding with Britain's most valued ally, and prove her loyalty to greater interests than her own, namely, the imperial interests, to which she certainly owes some sacrifice. We rather think 'Loyalist,' by which phrase we understand an upholder of the British connection, should be the very last to impugn the selection of friends of the United States to conduct a friendly negotiation with that country.

THE OLDEST INHABITANT.

The discovery of a woolly elephant, or mammoth, with bones, flesh, hide and one tusk intact, in the Klondike, is a matter of great interest to students of natural science. It is curious to reflect that this animal was, as many scientific men believe, contemporaneous with the first appearance of man upon the earth. The species died out, we are told, at the close of the period represented by the Pleistocene beds, a time immediately preceding the present order of the earth's surface, which is of recent date from a geological point of view, but of immense antiquity if measured by the life of man. That it should be discovered in its flesh as it lived shows how short a period man has occupied the earth, compared with the aeons of geological time, and reminds us that we are living in an era which may pass away also, to be followed by another period more perfect than this, as this is more perfect than that which preceded it. The only other like specimen of the mammoth known to science was discovered just one hundred years ago in Siberia, on the shore of Lake Onoul. Like the Klondike animal, it had been preserved by the intense cold for all these thousands of years. The only apparent difference appears to be that while the Siberian animal's wool was reddish, the Klondiker's is said to be black. The latter, however, appears

to be very much the larger of the two, measuring, according to this report, forty-four feet six inches, its tusk being fourteen feet three inches, while the Siberian mammoth was only sixteen feet four inches, its tusks nine feet six inches. Although the elephant of the present time is only found in warm climates, it does not follow that the Siberian and Klondike regions were much different climatically from what they are now when these animals were living. Their woolly clothing shows that these huge creatures were adapted to endure a cold climate, and the structure of the teeth of the Siberian specimen proves that they were able to employ as food the branches and foliage of the birches, willows and other trees in their northern habitat. No doubt steps will be taken to preserve all that can be preserved, after a thorough examination will have been made, of this wonderful inhabitant of a former era of the world.

THE REPEAL OF THE GERRY-MANDER.

The only measure promised in the speech from the throne at the opening of parliament is one 'for the better arrangement of the electoral districts throughout the Dominion.' This bill might well have been described as one for the repeal of the Gerry-mander acts of 1892 and 1893, for the redistribution acts of those years were framed with a view to enabling the government of the day to carry the greatest possible number of seats. To this end counties were carved up into constituencies which in form would defy the terminology of geometry to define with any degree of accuracy. To make a doubtful constituency safe, to convert a close Liberal constituency into a Conservative one, to cut up a Liberal county, which, divided into three fairly symmetrical constituencies, would return as many Liberal members, into three extraordinarily shaped ridings which would return two Conservative members and one Liberal member, was the governing aim of these acts, and the result was secured by contemptuously overriding all existing municipal boundaries, by joining what was naturally separate and tearing apart what was naturally one. Two such gerrymanders were carried through by the Conservative Government, and in each case the seats of Liberal leaders were especially attacked; in some cases their constituencies were gerrymandered out of existence altogether. Conservative members would openly demand that a Conservative township or village be taken from a neighboring constituency and added to theirs in order to make them safe, or that a Liberal township or village or town be taken from their constituencies and joined on to some neighboring safe Liberal constituency, which would only be made more solidly Liberal by it, or to a Conservative constituency with a very large majority, which would not be too greatly reduced by the change. They did all this with unabashed foreheads, and when the Liberals with hot indignation protested they were met with jeers. This dastardly outrage was treated as a splendid joke, a stratagem of political war in which all was fair. Sir John Macdonald, who unfortunately was able to fascinate people and make them in love with evil by virtue of his wit, humor and bonhomie, gleefully and accurately described the gerrymander as 'hiving the Grits.'

Independent journals protested against the gerrymander as an assassin's sand-bag blow on the head to electoral control, as the packing of the jury by the criminal who was on trial. The laughter of the Conservatives was undeterred by any such considerations of public rights, of justice and of fair play. The gerrymanders were carried triumphantly through both the House of Commons and the Senate by large majorities. The result of these gerrymanders is recorded in an electoral atlas published at the government printing bureau at Ottawa under the direction, of course, of the government itself, surely on the advice of some wag. From the abundant instances afforded the illustrator of the gerrymander by this atlas it is not easy to choose. But take the case of North Wellington, into which the Grits were hived; and the riding of Centre Wellington, which adjoins it to the south, and which was intended to be converted into a safe Conservative seat, but unsuccessful-

ly, also by its shape bears testimony to the lengths to which the Conservatives



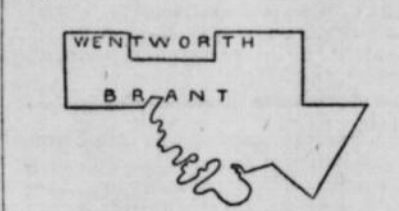
were willing to proceed. North Norfolk, too, which was Mr. John Charlton's constituency, was carved into a very cur-



rious shape. To make East Middlesex a safe Conservative constituency was not easy, judging from the figure which the



constituency cuts. The effort to cut up Brant and Wentworth so as to deprive the Hon. William Patterson of his seat and gain a safe Conservative seat, failed, but it resulted in the following curiously cut constituency of Wentworth and North Brant:



This gerrymander did not work successfully. It seemed to disgust many Conservative electors and to stimulate the Liberal and independent electors, for many of the counties which were the worst victims of the gerrymander turned against the gerrymandering government. But it is certainly time that this shameful record of the iniquity and meanness of a Canadian government should be wiped out, and this can only be done by a repeal of the Gerry-mander act in the shape of a new bill to better the arrangement of the electoral districts. It is little wonder, in view of their own record, that the Conservative organs regard all redistribution bills as mere gerrymanders, and are accusing the Liberal Government of proposing to gerrymander without waiting to see the rearrangement of the constituencies which it proposes. They do not want their own gerrymander repealed.

A MINERS' WAR.

News came on Friday of an election row somewhere in the Western States, in which some five men were killed. We forget such a story as soon as read. It is simply the custom of the 'woolly west,' and if it likes to carry on its affairs in that way, what matter is it of ours? In the same paper there was an account of a miners' row, with a similar loss of life, which was calculated to be of interest to the whole world, seeing that the parties to it were represented as belonging to two different nations and to have taken place across a disputed boundary line. It was particularly calculated to interest us, as the boundary line in question was ours. According to the story, the Canadians were altogether the aggressors, carrying about the boundary line to suit themselves. This aspect of the case was disquieting in the extreme until we noticed that the authority for the story was the New York 'World,' and we breathed freely, expecting to have the whole story denied as a singularly wicked canard. The denial has followed in due course. But even in the fact of its source there is some ground for apprehension, for was it not the New York 'World' and another like it that worked up the American people and Congress to the fury that precipitated the Spanish-American war. An English publicist recently complimented the American people on their noble contempt for their own press, which, he said, differing from the people of any other country, they did not believe a word of. Whether this was a thing to admire or not it was a queer commentary on the character of the press. We have heard the same boast often made by Americans, yet we are not shaken in the belief that the opinions of the American people, if opinions they can be called which are mere impressions, are mainly shaped by a very ill-informed and very inexact press, the most discredited portions of that press being no

mean factors in shaping the sentiments of the public.

There was a further reason for regarding the story as apocryphal in the infamous misstatements appended to it from the same paper's Washington correspondent. These were in complete keeping with the utterly unscrupulous way in which Canada has been lied about in the American press on all international questions since the year One. The correspondent began by saying that such hostile collisions were exactly what was apprehended by the United States Government in the late Canadian conference. One would suppose from this that it was the Canadians who had blocked the boundary settlement, though it is notorious that it was the Americans who refused to let the matter go to arbitration unprejudiced in their own favor, thus betraying the principle which they insisted on as the only righteous one, and which was conceded to them, in the parallel case of the Venezuela boundary, only two years ago. If it was true that the United States Government foresaw this result of their unreasonableness, and if it was true that this result had followed, it simply exalted overreaching into criminality. The correspondent's point was very badly taken.

The same correspondent went on to say that these officials were sadly embarrassed in their work by the British Columbia Legislature, which, far from endeavoring to secure a peaceful adjustment of the boundary difficulties, had, by the passage of irritating legislation, done much to retard any agreement. This was as colossal a piece of impudence as ever was put on paper. It is true that the American commissioners protested against British Columbia's having imposed against Americans the same disabilities which prevail all over the states and territories against Canadians. They indeed had the effrontery to ask that such legislation be disallowed at Ottawa, and felt much injured by the refusal of the Canadian Government to do any such thing. The British Columbia legislation was, it is true, exceptional in Canada, which has always thrown all her mining and other privileges freely open to Americans and to all other foreigners. This was notable in the case of the Klondike diggings, where Americans speedily took possession of all the best claims and carried off the wealth of our territory direct to the United States, while the American Government and its officials were busy embarrassing our trade with our own territory. The leaf which British Columbia took out of the books of all its neighboring states and out of that of the United States herself, only served so far to put the Canadian commissioners on a par with those with whom they were dealing. And this is what they found fault with and what embarrassed them. We do not for a moment accuse the American commissioners of being as mean as was their attitude in this matter. They were simply forced to it by an unreasonable and ignorant people under such guidance as that of the New York 'World,' which notwithstanding its bad reputation, is still capable of vast mischief-making, witness the telegraphing of this dangerous story over the world. The whole story should make every good man in either country anxious to get this boundary line question settled.

FATAL FLIPPANCY.

The name of the Bobcaygeon 'Independent' well accords with the reputation that paper has enjoyed over much greater distances than most village papers are ever heard of. The very name Bobcaygeon has a humor about it which must have attracted to the place the quaint, slashing writer whose trenchant strokes seemed always sunny and on the right side. The Bobcaygeon 'Independent' has been less heard of of late, and the reason appears on the face of it. It has developed its humor at the expense of its moral qualities. Here is an article on the recent unfounded report that Mr. Blake was about to return permanently to Canada. It declares that Mr. Blake is a very clever man, a thoroughly honorable man, for whom it has the highest respect, whose talents it admires, and whose profound and deep sense of honor it reverences. But it does not want him back in political life, because he is without 'electrical attraction,' whatever that may be, is 'too frigid' and 'cannot make friends.' Every one knows that Mr. Blake does not lack friends, and that his character has attractions. What, then, does the Bobcaygeon 'Independent' mean? Better quote its own sentiments, which, of course, are put humorously: 'He would have to go through a surgical operation on his body and a complete transformation of his soul before he could say, "Come along, old fellow, and

'let's have a drink.' The Bobcaygeon 'Independent' does not really think that a pothouse politician who is hail fellow well met with the village toppers and the loose fish generally is the right type of politician, let alone statesman, for Canada. It simply gives utterance to this kind of thought because it thinks it funny and likely to tickle the ears, forgetting that people long ago tired of stale smelling talk which savors of the sour-beer saloons. 'He is much too honest to be a successful politician,' says the 'Independent,' which is also a somewhat musty saying. It may be still humor, but it is no longer 'fresh,' and it never was true. There may be 'successful pothouse politicians,' but there are also successful honest politicians, though they are not barroom loafers or particularly friendly toward that breed. Mr. Blake, by the way, is not 'a clever man,' but an able man; not a mere politician, but a statesman. And the country and every intelligent man in it wants honest men to serve in public affairs—not dishonest, clever men, however electrically attractive they may be in leading people to the saloon to drink. The 'Independent' knows all this, and recognizes the truth of it, but it has sacrificed it all to a poor joke.

NO BLUNDER.

We are told by an English correspondent of the American press that Lord Salisbury's notable diplomatic victory in China, which has resulted in the withdrawal of Russia's protest against the Niu-chwang railway contract, has brought him more blame than credit from his own countrymen. Noting how quickly Russia 'backed down' the moment he took his new resolute attitude, the people, especially the members of his own party, are, we are told, angrily asking why he did not do the same thing two years ago. Those who talk thus, and particularly those Americans who talk thus, have surely very short memories if they do not remember that two years ago, when Britain was wrestling singlehanded not only, as now, with Russia and France, but with all Europe, she received a sharp blow in the back from the United States, reminding her of similar experiences before. Things have fortunately changed since then. Lord Salisbury can to-day count with absolute certainty on friendly and generous treatment from the United States, so that his hands are free to tackle the European giants. It is natural that Britain should be willing, even anxious, that if she must face European foes the conflict should come while this cordial entente lasts. Then there is Germany, which two years ago was checking our championship of Armenia and Greece, and sending telegrams of suggestive sympathy to one of Britain's recalcitrant vassals. Since Great Britain and the United States became friends Germany has been thinking matters over, and now we read telegrams about 'our great common race.'

Lord Salisbury's critics say: 'Look how hostility melts away before a little firmness.' Yes, a little firmness plus American good will. The rival powers have now to count on at least the possibility of having to face both Britain and the United States. Plus also, apparently, for the time being, German good will. We Britons are all fain to believe that Great Britain could face the most of Europe alone, but we shall all probably admit that we would rather she did not have to try. Let us be grateful to our neighbors for a friendship that enables us to stand unshamed in the gate in the presence of our enemies. But, in withdrawing the threatening hand which she has been wont at crises to manifest, the United States has only realized half her power for good. Lord Charles Beresford has been doing his best to show the Americans that they have been at the parting of the ways, and determining the world's great movements, even though they might not be conscious of it. It was left to them to decide whether China should be preserved to the world as a country, and to the world's commerce with an open door, and ere they apprehended the significance of the opportunity or began to imagine that they might have anything to do with it, it is gone. It is obvious that had the United States stepped to the front alongside of Great Britain and said with Lord Salisbury, 'This door must remain open and this empire must be left alone,' the door would have remained open and the empire would have been unassailed.

China would, however, have become the joint responsibility of its volunteer defenders, and that would have been awkward, as the United States no doubt realizes from her Samoa experience, with very much the same coadjutors as Lord Charles Beresford was offering her. Yet it

was for a united guarantee of China's integrity—it could hardly be spoken of as independence—that Lord Salisbury was apparently playing. It is because this is practically refused, as finally expressed in the American attitude of neutrality towards Italy's raid on Chinese territory, that he has, to all appearance, had to abandon the policy of an unbroken China and an open door, and practically to consent to the partition of China, Great Britain getting of course the lion's share and the United States presumably getting none. Should this be the outcome, as many have from the beginning felt that it necessarily would be, it would still have been right for Lord Salisbury, who will probably be known in history as one of England's very greatest rulers, to do exactly what he has done. The policy of Chinese integrity and the open door that he proposed was the right one, and it would have been a diplomatic, as well as a moral, weakness to have accepted any other until he was absolutely forced to by the predatory conduct of the other powers. The highest policy, as well as righteousness, not only endorse his maintenance of this policy heretofore, but bid him contend for it inch by inch to the end.

CENSUS-TAKING.

Preparations have commenced for the taking of the regular decennial census of the United States in the year 1900. Ex-Governor Merriam, of Minnesota, has been appointed chief director of the work, and has notified the host of applicants for employment that no appointments will be made until men have been found whose fitness has been ascertained. He has also decided that the chief clerk of each branch of the census shall be a trained statistician, and that all the clerks, enumerators and compilers must pass an examination to prove their competency before being employed. He wants to have the work done thoroughly, accurately and within the shortest possible time. By this decision Mr. Merriam shows that he has a correct idea of what should be the first requirement in those engaged in the work of collecting statistics. It is to be hoped that this plan will be adopted in Canada when our next census shall be taken in the year 1901. It might indeed be well if other government departments should take a leaf out of Mr. Merriam's book. It might, for instance, protect the Postmaster-General against the general pressure which is just now insisting on his making some very grotesque appointments and thus defrauding at once the public and the trained men of the department of their obvious rights. Since confederation the census has been taken three times—that is, every tenth year beginning with 1871. The figures presented, however, were never considered reliable. In some respects they were glaringly inaccurate, and the last census, that of 1891, was notoriously 'cooked' to serve political purposes. The ridicule aroused by the returns of industrial and manufacturing establishments, in which every cobbler's bench and seamstress's sewing machine was set down as a manufactory, will not have been forgotten. The object, of course, was to show what wonderful effect the National Policy had had in stimulating the industrial enterprise of the country. Better and saner methods should be employed in the taking of the census of 1901, even though it should rob the present government of increases to which its era is justly entitled. Even when the greatest care is exercised statistics are difficult to handle. Absolute accuracy is, perhaps, impossible in all the branches, but an honest determination to get the facts, and the facts only, will go far to produce the desired result. In view of the vast strides in our material prosperity during the current decade, plain to everybody who has given attention to the published returns of railway, shipping and other of the more important branches of business, there should be no necessity, political or otherwise, to make things appear better than they really are. That the census of 1901 will show an enormous general advance and improvement there can be no doubt. But in any case let us have the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

ONTARIO SUCCESSION ACT.

Toronto, March 18.—The Hon. Mr. Harcourt, provincial treasurer, yesterday, introduced a bill in the Legislature to amend the succession duties act. The main points of the measure are to provide machinery for the recovery of duties on property which has been disposed of before death with a view to escaping the duties; to enable an action to be brought in the name of the Crown to collect duties in lieu of the sheriff making a valuation as at present, and provides that where the total estate exceeds the required amount whether in or outside of the province, that part of it in Ontario shall be taxed whether it reaches the sum prescribed or not.

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WINDOW GARDEN TALKS.

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

So many people write as if they thought there had not been such a word as failure in our vocabulary, but such is not the case, and though many failures lead to success, it is always some new experience that leads our sanguine expectations astray. A plant must have its needs fulfilled or it will not give good results. It is like the story I have heard of a lady who tried to entertain a countryman from the Pennsylvania coal regions while he was awaiting her husband's return. She talked to him of the weather, of politics, of amusements, of the prospects for a good harvest, and many other subjects, and was puzzling her brain for some new topic when the fire needed tending, and as she tapped the lump of soft coal she depreciated its quality. Instantly he brightened up and gave her some very useful information on the subject. He was quite a different man, and talked with interest and knowledge. On leaving, the lady thanked him for all he had told her, and he answered: 'You tried me on politics, and the weather, and you tried me on the country and the crops, but when it comes to coal I'm all there, ma'am,' evincing by these remarks a shrewdness for which she had not given him credit.

It is just so with plants. You may try them with the things that they do not assimilate, and with the very best intentions, but they must have the right conditions or they will not respond. So much can be learned by observation, and it is well that we keep our eyes open and take into consideration the practice as well as the precepts of flower lore. Just now one can only plan for the coming season, and by former mistakes judge what will be best for the future. Everyone has individual taste in the arrangement of a garden, but location, soil and even climate must be taken into account in selecting and placing our favorites, and the best results are obtained when one does not expect too much.

THE FLORAL CLUB.

Little Mrs. Frankwell came in the other day and seemed to find a satisfaction in seeing that our snail was not thriving very well. 'I do not know,' she said, 'what is the matter with mine; I cut it off for a friend's wedding, and it has not grown a foot since.' I suggested that it might be exhausted and ready to rest when cut, for it requires a couple of months in a dormant state. But it needs a string to grow upon, or else it will curl up, and you would not think it any length until it is unravelled. It does not require full sunshine, but will do well in a partially shaded window, and is very sensitive to a draft of cold air. It requires a warm place to grow rapidly, and responds to warm water and good treatment. There is no doubt the pot full of bubblets will start again after they have had a rest, during which time water must be withheld. 'I do not know,' said my neighbor, 'why my oxalis

did not blossom all winter, and now it is full of flowers.' I suggested that it was very likely it received more sun and more water now, and she admitted such was the case. I was quite puzzled the other day by a plant she brought once for me to name. I could not place it exactly, but said it was like the Oxycoccus family, and it turned out to be only a common cranberry that had been potted in autumn as an experiment. It had been kept cool and moist in rich soil, with part sand, and was full of green, glossy leaves, and crowded with flowers. They tried to make me suppose it to be a species of myrtle, and it was pretty enough for anything, and showed the beauty in even the commonest plants, if only brought to our observation.

BEST SWEET PEAS.

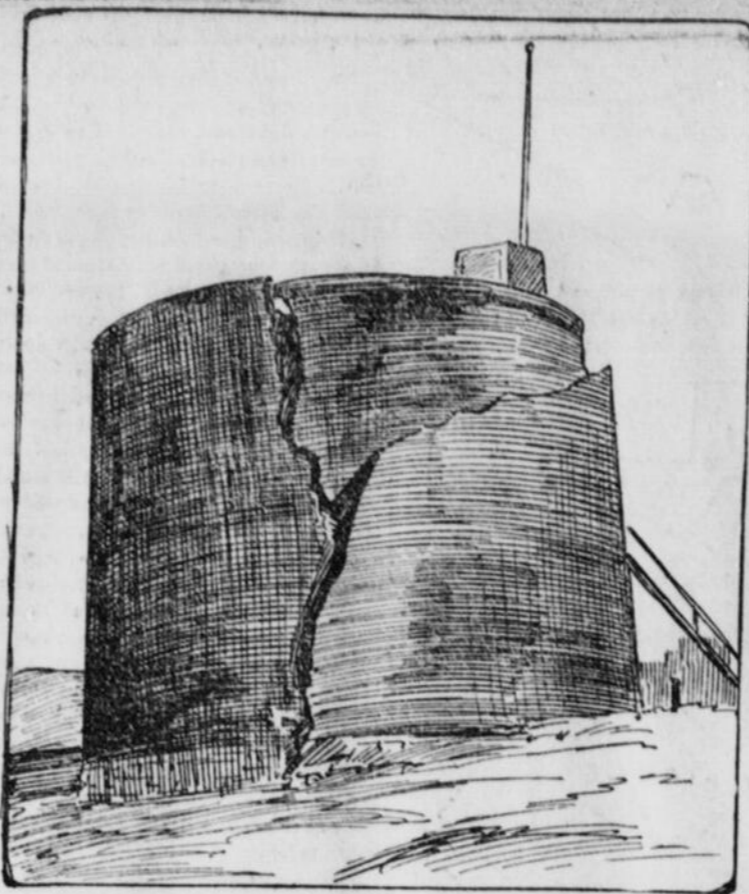
'Interested Reader' asks the best varieties of sweet peas for a strip beside a fence. Ans.—As it is likely that a variety of colors are wanted there is nothing better than the 'Eckford' mixed, but if separate colors are wanted, take Emily Henderson for early white, Blanch Ferry, the popular pink and white, Mrs. Gladstone, a soft pink; Princess May and Countess of Radnor for mauve, Indigo King, for maroon; Daybreak, crimson and white; Bronze King, terra-cotta and white; Peach Blossom, salmon pink, with many others, just as good. But the choice mixed packets contain the best varieties, if one does not care particularly for the names.

CROTON.

L. J.—The leaf enclosed that you wish to have named is a croton. From your account it may be surmised that the pot is too large for the plant, and for that reason it is not as thrifty as you could wish. They are splendid plants when well grown, natives of the South Sea Islands, and require greenhouse cultivation. The leaves are brilliantly variegated and they have a tropical appearance—well worth the extra care required to keep them warm—when they are grown to perfection.

ROSE CULTURE.

'Rosemond' asks the club for some advice about planting roses, and wishes to know the best soil and situation. Ans.—A place apart from other flowers should be given them if possible, sheltered from high winds, but open and not surrounded by trees, as too much closeness is apt to generate mildew. If they cannot have a grouping to themselves they must have plenty of light and air, wherever planted. They delight in a rich soil, and I have proved by experience that they will not succeed on land that has had the life taken from it by the roots of trees. Good clay and loam well mixed with manure and deeply dug is the best for this purpose. Good drainage and an application of ashes is a great advantage, the draining of course being a necessity. Roses are gross feeders and will take any amount of rich fertilizer, well dug into the soil. Old wood and weakly shoots must be kept pruned out, down to four eyes for slender sorts, and a little longer



EFFECT OF THE STORM ON NO. 17 MARTELLO TOWER, HYTHE, KENT.

One of the most interesting sights resulting from the recent gales in England is the effect on No. 17 Martello Tower, at Hythe. This tower, notwithstanding its extreme thickness—from eight to twelve feet on the seaward side—is split in many different ways, some of the gaps being sufficiently large to admit a man walking through them.

It may be interesting to mention that when Napoleon contemplated the invasion of England the British Government devised certain systems of defence, one of the most important being the erection of forts and martello towers along this part of the Kentish coast. Happily they have never been required. —Black and White.

growth left in, the stronger growing sorts, cut to an eye that points outward, so as to keep the inside of the bush open. Tea roses are the most satisfactory to the amateur; they can be wintered in a light cellar if trimmed back in autumn and put in earth, with just enough water given them to prevent shrivelling. They will blossom from early summer until frost. Take for instance Perle de Jardins (rich cream), Queen's (scarlet), the Bride, Papa Gontier (a brilliant scarlet), Coquette De Lyon (canary colored), Madame Camille (pink), with the fragrant rose President Carnot and you have a group of exquisite beauty to which Mrs. De Graw, the old Bon Lilene, and Hermona will add a little more color. This class of roses includes as well as teas, the Noisettes, China and Bourbon roses. They are more extensively cultivated than any others because of their free habit of blossoming, and their delicate fragrance. They can be planted in bed or border and are a real delight to all flower-lovers. Souvenir De Wooten is a rich velvety crimson, and a new thick petaled white rose of good standing bears the name of Kaiserin Augusta Victoria. The clustered rose, Crimson Rambler, though a climber, makes a beautiful and unique border if pegged down closely, and kept growing evenly. It has clusters of small crimson roses that are bright and pretty. A new cluster rose of golden yellow that I have seen lately promises to be a good companion for it.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS.

K.K.—It will require about two hundred and fifty plants to fill the ground you mention, and they will do very well in rows between newly set out trees, for a year or two. Your crocus and daffodil bulbs must have been kept too dry. If still sound, they might be set out in the garden and will probably blossom another year. It is pleasant to know that these talks are helpful and that 'Lotus' is missed. He was not considered of practical usefulness in this work-a-day department, but it pleases me to know that there are some readers who enjoyed his genial and wide-awake views of life, and his original inspirations.

ARE DAHLIAS FASHIONABLE?

A writer asks this question, and while wishing to ignore a fashion in flowers, it is not possible to do so altogether, for there seems to be a fancy for certain flowers—and at one time it is dahlias, at another sweet peas, and many others lay claim to this distinction. The single and the cactus dahlias are just now in favor, and are certainly stately beauties that cannot be overlooked. Yet it has always been classed among the old-fashioned flowers that blossomed in old-time gardens, with the lavender and southern wood and spicy mint, the damask roses and snowballs and the sprays of lilac—all of one color but so fragrant, and so sweet. It is to be deplored that these plants have been supplanted by the new bedding varieties, and the fancy shrubs from other climates, though in no respect inferior to them, for the columbines and Flower De Luce and sweet William are still dear to flower lovers, and we know many people who can sympathize with the sentiment expressed—

Oh, the dear old fashioned flowers!
How sweetly they used to grow,
And fill with their perfumed splendor,
The gardens of long ago.
Before these foreign invaders,
Arrived to usurp their claims,
And bother us to remember,
Their many new-fangled names.

A LETTER OF QUESTIONS.

'Tota,' asks a number of questions in a well written letter, the first being in regard to summer blooming carnations. Of

this class the carnation is called the 'Marguerite,' and seed sown now in shallow boxes will, if properly cared for, blossom in July and for the rest of the season. They are all very fragrant and beautiful, but the question of color is simply a matter of taste. The geranium that has never flowered, yet is so large and healthy looking, must be an unusual specimen. As you say it is 'regularly watered,' and in a 'south-west window,' it seems to have all the advantages required to bring it into blossoming. I think it only needs an application of the virtue of patience for geraniums are very grateful plants, and generally respond not to good treatment. For covering a fence there is not anything prettier than a hedge of tall-growing sweet peas, or if a climber is preferred Ipomea Bona Nox, or Humulus Japonica, the former a fancy sort of morning glory. The latter is the Japanese hop. The worst thing about covering a fence is that the plants take so long to cover it and just about that time frost comes. If it is very unsightly and you want it covered quickly, then take roots of bitter sweet or of hardy honeysuckle and they will remain entwined on the fence all winter and bud out in spring. But for a temporary hedge sweet peas are best, trained on wire fencing.

ORANGE TREE.

The same writer asks about an orange tree and I do not know whether it is the old-fashioned orange tree or the Otaheite orange, that is so much cultivated and grows and blossoms freely in pots, when only a foot or two high. It will give an abundance of delicate flowers and the fruit is only half the size of ordinary oranges, but grows and ripens while the plant still has flowers upon it. A rich soil, but with plenty of sand in it, is best for the orange tree, and it requires regular watering. As to the height, I own one that is six feet high, it is a very old plant, but not nearly so satisfactory as those mentioned that blossom at one or two feet in height.

WHAT SHALL WE PLANT?

Nellie J. asks the Floral Club what will be best to plant in a small garden of which she has the care, helped by a younger brother? Ans.—Among the many flowers worthy of cultivation it is difficult to select a few, and if some are mentioned here and others omitted it is not for lack of merit, but because some plants are easier to manage than others, when one has not any experience, as confessed by the writer. The first thing will be to have the ground smooth and clean. Rubbish must be gathered and burned, the ashes being valuable if spread over the land. The soil must be raked fine if it has been dug in autumn, which is the best time. Roses and lilies are useful, but in this small garden it will be better to purchase a few bedding plants, ready grown in hotbed or greenhouse, by some one more experienced. Verbenas, geranium, heliotrope, pansies, petunias, phlox Drummondii and gaillardias will make a quick result. You can sow seed of poppies, mignonette, alyssum and other flowers you may fancy, just where they are to remain, and sweet peas are always good along a wall or fence. Gladioli are bright and easy to manage, do not take up much room and can be purchased in all beautiful colors. Tuberosa begonias and the Hyacinthus Candicans are both late-summer flowerings, and give a very pleasant variety to an amateur's garden without being an extra care in cultivation.

WINDOW BOXES.

'Amateur' asks what annuals will be best for a window box that gets too much

heat and sunshine during the summer months, and where plants bought and set in have not done well. Ans.—In such a case when it is evident they must grow without attention, I should advise buying several packets of nasturtium seed, of various shades, and sowing them in the box as soon as the weather is warm enough. Cover on chilly nights and water at first. Further instructions on the subject will be given later.

BIBLE SOCIETY COLUMN.

The regular monthly meeting of the Montreal Bible Society was held in the Bible House, St. Catherine street, on March 1. There were present His Lordship Bishop Bond, in the chair; the Rev. Dr. Shaw, the Rev. Messrs. H. M. Tory, secretary; D. Lariviere, J. Pinel, Dr. Antliff, T. Lafleur, Dr. Amaron, Duclous, Principal Hackett, J. Abbott-Smith, J. W. Clipham, M. DeLong, James Patterson, H. G. Cairns, Winter, Dart, Dr. Robins, and Messrs. S. Finlay, B. Sutherland, T. Moodie, J. A. Mathewson, D. T. Fraser, Prof. Armstrong, W. F. Lighthall, and Furlong.

The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. T. Lafleur, and the minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

The report of the general secretary, Mr. Stacey, showed:—Issues for February, 727 bibles, 202 New Testaments; and 395 portions, making a total of 1,334 of a value of \$443; an increase of 102 copies over February of last year. The cash sales at the Bible House were \$210, an increase over February of the preceding year of \$24.84.

The Rev. T. Bennett, district secretary, reported visits to thirty-one branches. He began the month at Bishops Mills, from which place he proceeded to the branches in Leeds and Grenville, the extreme west of our field, returning home by way of Brockville, and Dundas and Stormont counties. He appears to have had a fairly encouraging month. Not one of his appointments failed, and he had the pleasure of a meeting at each one, except in one instance, where public meetings of all kinds were prohibited on account of the prevalence of smallpox. Both his receipts for sales and the free contributions were encouragingly in advance of the previous year.

The next report laid before the committee was one of great importance. It was from the French Protestant ministers of the city to whom had been submitted a paper from the Quebec Bible Society anted the circulation of De Sacy and other Roman Catholic versions of the Scriptures. The ministers present, and who took part in the meeting were the Revs. Dr. Amaron, Dr. Coussirat, R. P. Duclous, and A. L. Therrien. The result of their deliberations is reported as follows:—

1. We are of opinion that at present in certain cases a Roman Catholic version is a means to opening the door to Roman Catholic families.
2. That the Bible Society of London be recommended to publish a Roman Catholic version of the New Testament, if possible that of Abbé J. B. Glaire, but failing this, that of De Sacy.
3. If the society decides to reprint De Sacy New Testaments, we respectfully suggest that it should be clearly stated on the first page that the approbation given thereon by the Roman Catholic authorities applies only to the text and not to the notes and comments.
4. This meeting is also unanimously of the opinion that owing to the many inaccuracies of the original text, the Old Testament of De Sacy should neither be published nor circulated.

Signed on behalf of the meeting by D. LARIVIERE, secretary. The colporteurs, Mr. Leon Leclerc and Mr. D. Daigneau, working in the districts of Chambly and St. John, reported 651 visits, and the distribution of 47 copies of the Scriptures.

A report from the Ladies' Bible Association was received and its requests granted.

A motion was made to make an effort to have the young people introduce as a regular topic the work of the Bible Society of Christian Endeavor. It was also moved to recommend and request each minister to preach a sermon bearing on the work of the society during the year.

Among all the wonders of these wondrous times in which we live, there is none more wonderful than the way and the rapidity with which God is opening up the world for missionary work. Nations that oppose it are rapidly declining in strength and wealth, and nations that are friendly are rapidly increasing in both. Doors shut against Christianity and the bible for ages are opening every day, opening up highways in the moral wilderness of the world for the triumphant course of the Gospel. To provide missionaries for all the waste places of the earth now ready to receive them, seems beyond the power of human possibility, and certainly overtaxes the exertions the churches are willing to put forth. In this extremity the bible comes as a ready and powerful handmaid. It enters nations where the living missionary is not, and where oftentimes he cannot be, and this itself becomes a sort of pervading and always a most persuasive missionary. But it must be translated to adapt it to its work and the Bible Society is looking to us to enable it to carry on this work.

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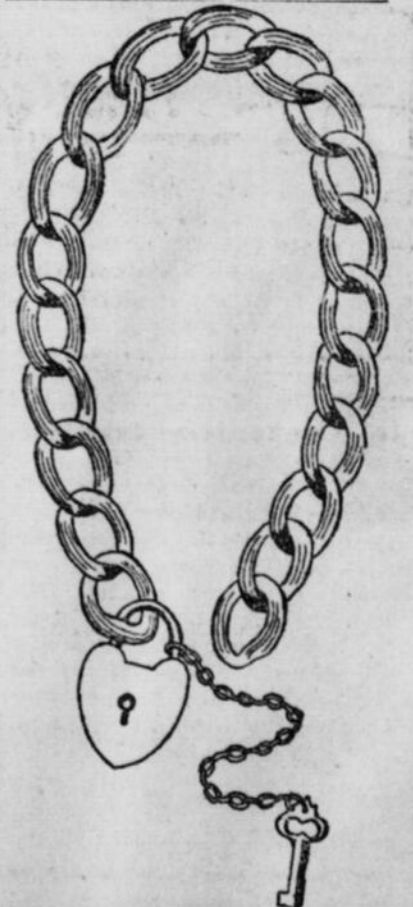


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THE 'LABRADOR' WRECK. STATEMENTS FROM LIVERPOOL PAPERS.

(Liverpool 'Courier,' March 4.) Further details regarding the wrecked steamer 'Labrador' have been received in Liverpool.

A Tobermory correspondent, telegraphing last night, says that the Dominion Company's powerful tug 'Great Emperor,' which arrived there in the afternoon, experienced a very rough passage, having twice to take shelter on her way. Most of the passengers and crew landed at Tobermory left yesterday in the steamer 'Carbineer' for Oban. As the vessel slipped away from the pier they lustily cheered the captain of the 'Labrador,' and sang 'Auld Lang Syne' with great zest. They were warm in their praise of the kindness they had been shown.

A PASSENGER'S NARRATIVE. Mr. W. R. Cuthbertson, F.R.G.S., a passenger belonging to Australia, gave our correspondent some graphic details regarding the stranding, and subsequent rescue. 'I was,' he said, 'awakened by the terrible din amidships, which I took for the noise of the anchor being dropped off Merville, but which proved to be that strident grating of the vessel as her sides were torn on the Mackenzie Rock. Hastily dressing, I ran up the companion, to find that the vessel was fast on the rocks, and the waves dashing over the funnel. In a very short time there were twenty feet of water in the hold, and the grain, which formed the cargo, poured out. Rockets were then fired, while the work of launching the boats proceeded with the greatest precision. When taken off the 'Labrador' many of the passengers were affected by seasickness. Everybody was wringing wet, and many feared that every time their boat went into the trough of the sea would be the last. Such was the state of affairs when the 'Viking,' from Glasgow to Norway, hove in sight. One of the engineers tried the steam whistle, but the sound was not heard. The crew of the 'Viking,' however, observed the white steam rising from the vessel and a white sheet over her stern, and thinking that the 'Labra-

dor' was disabled in her machinery, came up to see what they could do. The remainder of the crew getting into the last boat, were soon on board the Norwegian vessel and explained the state of affairs. The 'Viking' then proceeded to the rescue of those in the boats. To some of those in the foremost lifeboats the 'Viking' seemed to head off and then our cherished hopes went suddenly down, soon, however, to rise again as she made in our direction.

Mr. Cuthbertson concluded with the remark that had the 'Viking' not come to their aid the boats, undermanned with rowers owing to seasickness affecting so many of the hands, could not have lived much longer in the sea then running.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT. Half a dozen saloon passengers from the Dominion liner 'Labrador' left Tobermory on Thursday for the south, and Mr. Wilkinson, secretary of the Land and Mortgage Company, of America, reached London yesterday, having travelled from Glasgow during Thursday night. He was accompanied by Capt. Bowles, of the Canadian Pacific Company's steamer 'Empress of China,' who was on his way home on leave, and who took charge of one of the boats from the 'Labrador.' Mr. Wilkinson said that when the 'Labrador' struck he put his clothes on as quickly as possible and went on deck. He then noticed that the vessel had listed to starboard and was nearly two hundred feet on the rock, over which a heavy sea was sweeping. There was absolutely no panic, although the ship's position was recognized as hopeless. There were fourteen women and children, who came on deck half clothed. Although the ship might have slipped off and foundered at any moment, passengers on board all gathered aft and waited quietly for boats to be lowered. All on board were in utter ignorance of the vessel's position in regard to the land. He (Mr. Wilkinson) got off in the third boat, which was taken in charge by Captain Bowles, whose efforts were of great service. Captain Bowles got off in his pyjamas, and did not get a change until he reached Glasgow. Captain Bowles decided to keep the boat near the vessel, with her head towards the land. He soon saw smoke on the horizon. This proved to be from the 'Viking,' which, after stopping a little while at the wreck, made for the boats and picked up their occupants, the last to leave the 'Labrador' being the first rescued. The boat in which the women and children had

been placed had been lost sight of in the fog, but Captain Bowles was able to indicate her whereabouts, and within a quarter of an hour the 'Viking' found her. The women and children were hauled on board safely, although the seas were running as high as the steamer's gunwales. Meanwhile one of the boats, not knowing the 'Viking' was near, landed Agonello, the Filipino, and eleven other passengers at the lighthouse. A MEMORABLE EXPERIENCE. Among the saloon passengers on the steamer 'Labrador' was Mr. T. Peers, of Hampden street, Tranners, who was returning home after a visit to Canada. He arrived in Birkenhead yesterday. At the time the steamer struck the rocks he was in his berth, and had only time to don his dress suit when he had to get into a boat to save himself. He has lost all his baggage. He speaks in high terms of the discipline maintained on board the vessel after the accident. Mr. Peers, who resides at 19 Hampden street, Higher Tranners, is a cattle salesman. He made his way home as soon as possible after the accident, and rather surprised his family by arriving in the middle of the night. He appears none the worse for his adventure, beyond feeling the effects of the cold. He occupied a deck cabin, and when the ship struck he speedily took precautions for his own safety. He states that when the ship struck there was some excitement among the women, but this soon disappeared, and they were got off in good order in the first boat. The captain, officers and crew behaved splendidly. The captain stood by and saw all the women into a boat, and he was so cool the women did not seem to realize there was any danger. The vessel, however, continually bumped, and grain, with which she was chiefly loaded, was pouring from the hatchways into the sea in tons. Mr. Peers succeeded in getting on deck clothed in his dress coat and trousers. Not knowing how long they might be exposed to the elements, he filled a handbag with sandwiches, and also secured an overcoat and rug, so that he was fairly well fortified against cold and hunger. The boat Mr. Peers got off in was in charge of Captain Bowles, of the steamship 'Empress of India,' and he manoeuvred it perfectly through the heavy surf. All the men took a turn at the oars, and Mr. Peers's hands bear testimony to the efforts he made in rowing to a place of safety. Several of the men in the boat managed to land at Skerryvore, but before all could get ashore the sea washed the boat off, and the others were rescued by the 'Viking,' of whose captain and crew Mr. Peers speaks in the highest terms. He gives special praise to the men who took charge of the boat in which the women were sent off, and says they could not have acted with greater heroism. As to the cause of the accident, Mr. Peers did not think any fault could be attributed to Captain Eskine. They had been sounding all night, and there seemed no doubt the compasses must have gone wrong, the 'Labrador' having had a rough time going out.

ARRIVAL IN LIVERPOOL. Some 21 passengers and 83 of the crew



THE AMERICAN—'Stop your noise, Biddy Canuck; you've got nothing to cackle about!' BIDDY CANUCK—'I haven't, eh? Just glance at this. Thanks to your fence.'

been placed had been lost sight of in the fog, but Captain Bowles was able to indicate her whereabouts, and within a quarter of an hour the 'Viking' found her. The women and children were hauled on board safely, although the seas were running as high as the steamer's gunwales. Meanwhile one of the boats, not knowing the 'Viking' was near, landed Agonello, the Filipino, and eleven other passengers at the lighthouse. A MEMORABLE EXPERIENCE. Among the saloon passengers on the steamer 'Labrador' was Mr. T. Peers, of Hampden street, Tranners, who was returning home after a visit to Canada. He arrived in Birkenhead yesterday. At the time the steamer struck the rocks he was in his berth, and had only time to don his dress suit when he had to get into a boat to save himself. He has lost all his baggage. He speaks in high terms of the discipline maintained on board the vessel after the accident. Mr. Peers, who resides at 19 Hampden street, Higher Tranners, is a cattle salesman. He made his way home as soon as possible after the accident, and rather surprised his family by arriving in the middle of the night. He appears none the worse for his adventure, beyond feeling the effects of the cold. He occupied a deck cabin, and when the ship struck he speedily took precautions for his own safety. He states that when the ship struck there was some excitement among the women, but this soon disappeared, and they were got off in good order in the first boat. The captain, officers and crew behaved splendidly. The captain stood by and saw all the women into a boat, and he was so cool the women did not seem to realize there was any danger. The vessel, however, continually bumped, and grain, with which she was chiefly loaded, was pouring from the hatchways into the sea in tons. Mr. Peers succeeded in getting on deck clothed in his dress coat and trousers. Not knowing how long they might be exposed to the elements, he filled a handbag with sandwiches, and also secured an overcoat and rug, so that he was fairly well fortified against cold and hunger. The boat Mr. Peers got off in was in charge of Captain Bowles, of the steamship 'Empress of India,' and he manoeuvred it perfectly through the heavy surf. All the men took a turn at the oars, and Mr. Peers's hands bear testimony to the efforts he made in rowing to a place of safety. Several of the men in the boat managed to land at Skerryvore, but before all could get ashore the sea washed the boat off, and the others were rescued by the 'Viking,' of whose captain and crew Mr. Peers speaks in the highest terms. He gives special praise to the men who took charge of the boat in which the women were sent off, and says they could not have acted with greater heroism. As to the cause of the accident, Mr. Peers did not think any fault could be attributed to Captain Eskine. They had been sounding all night, and there seemed no doubt the compasses must have gone wrong, the 'Labrador' having had a rough time going out.

of the 'Labrador' arrived in Liverpool by the train due from Scotland at midnight, but which was in reality some forty minutes late. Notwithstanding the hour a large number of friends of both the passengers and crew had assembled to give them a greeting. Mr. Sidney E. Cruise, the passenger agent of the Dominion Line, also met them, and assisted in carrying out the company's desire to make the stay of those who had to remain in Liverpool till to-day as comfortable as possible. Among the passengers, four of whom were saloon, five second cabin, and twelve steerage, was Mr. Wintle, who, with others of his fellow-travellers, was emphatic in his praise of the way in which the officers and crew of the ill-fated steamer performed their duties after the vessel struck, and the discipline which was observed. Mr. Wintle further denied the statement which had been published, and which he described as a libel, respecting the conduct of the women and children. Though naturally greatly scared, he states that there was no panic or confusion among them. Immediately the vessel took the rocks all the boats were ordered out, and in an incredibly short space of time they were launched and put off, the women and children being put into the first one, and some of the male passengers into the second. As showing the admirable discipline which prevails on board the Dominion liners, it is remarkable that all the boats were fully provisioned and also carried medicines and compasses, in the event of a prolonged period elapsing before their rescue was effected. Fortunately the time was a short one for most of them, but it is stated that those who sought a place of refuge in the lighthouse are still confined there. When the passengers and crew left Scotland for Liverpool they were still without definite news as to what had become of the 'Labrador,' though a report reached Oban yesterday morning that she had disappeared. The owners yesterday afternoon received a telegram stating that the Jolliffe tug 'Great Emperor' arrived at Tobermory at three o'clock yesterday afternoon, and after coaling was proceeding to the scene of the disaster. The Filipino, Agonello, is stated to be among the passengers detained in the lighthouse, most of the others confined there being commercial travellers.

MAJOR LAWRIE'S MASCOT.

This tale of the Egyptian campaign from a London paper will please the superstitious: 'The recent marriage of Major Lawrie who was in the fight at the Athara, reminds one of a curious incident connected with that officer. Just before the battle he found in the ventilator of his helmet a spider, which had there contentedly taken up its residence. Being kind hearted, he did not disturb it, and when he came out scathless from the melee, and his friends were attributing his luck to the spider, the cheerful insect came out—as was its evening custom—caught its supper of flies and went back to bed. It continued to inhabit the helmet and went with its protector into the battle of Omdurman, where Lawrie commanded a battery, yet received never a scratch. After the victory, the helmet and the rest of the baggage were packed for home. The gallant major, not unnaturally, forgot for a time about his little friend, but when he remembered he had sent it off in the helmet box, unprovided for a voyage, he was so much 'cut up' that his comrades chaffed him unmercifully. No sooner had the Major reached London than he fell upon the helmet box and opened it, meaning, at least, to secure the corpse of his 'mascot' and pet, but behold! what he found was a proud mother and two lively baby spiders! Of course, the trio were welcomed with effusion. The most admired gift received by Major Lawrie's pretty bride was from her mother; it was a diamond spider that will perpetuate the family romance and be shown, let us hope, to wondering little ones in years to come!'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Binding of Wear S.H. & M. Bias Brush Edge. This is Bias Veiveton. This is Brush Edge.

JOHN BRIGHT'S THREAT.

Sir Edward Russell repeats in the Liverpool 'Post' a pleasant homely story told to a friend of John Bright, once when fishing on the Dee. Mr. Bright said that he rarely had any difference with his wife, but that sometimes he had. It was usually about the children. When it came to a point of absolute disagreement he used to say: 'Now, I tell thee if thou doesn't do what I wish I'll go straight to Mr. Gladstone and ask him to make me a knight.' Whereupon good Mrs. Bright—who never went to town in the season, by the bye—used at once to agree to whatever John Bright wished, saying, 'Oh, anything rather than that.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Weak Lungs

Dr. Hunter, of 117 West 45th Street, has just published a new book on

"The Lungs and their Diseases," which explains all about Consumption, how it arises, the symptoms by which it is known, how it can be prevented, and the only treatment by which it can be cured. He also describes

Bronchitis, Asthma and Pulmonary Catarrh

shows their tendency to produce Consumption, and their speedy and radical cure by Antiseptic Medicated Air Inhalations.

THIS BOOK is of such great importance and interest to all who have weak lungs or are threatened with any form of lung disease that it has been decided to issue an edition of 50,000 copies in paper covers for free distribution. Dr. Robert Hunter is the oldest Lung Specialist of this country, and acknowledged throughout the world as the greatest living authority on all diseases of the breathing organs.

From the New York Herald: "It seems after many disappointments and false rumors of the cures for consumption, that the treatment as discovered and practiced by Dr. Robert Hunter, 117 West 45th Street, New York, has accomplished results so satisfactory that this dread disease need no longer be classed among the incurable." From the New York Sun: "Dr. Hunter's recent book on Consumption and its wonderful cures that have been reported, effectually remove all doubt as to the curability of this dread disease."

Readers of the "Witness" can obtain Dr. Hunter's book FREE by addressing him at 117 West 45th street, New York

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

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Napkin Rings. This very cute Napkin Ring is just the thing for a young lady's Birthday Present. It is much larger than shown in our illustration and is the usual size. It is genuine quadruple silver plate, engraved, satin finish, gold lined, shot border. Given only to 'Witness' subscribers for two new subscriptions to the 'Weekly Witness' at \$1.00 each. For sale, postpaid, for \$1.50. NAME ENGRAVED. We will engrave the initials or first name on the scroll at 3c a letter. When ordering this please write the letters very distinctly.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT IN PROFILE.

('X' in 'Black and White.')

The stern and unbending Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Chancellor of the Exchequer, imposer of taxes, guardian of the purse of the state, surprised the House of Commons the other night by telling them his favorite recreation. 'It is,' he said, 'a stroll for ten minutes on the Embankment.' In the House the Chancellor of the Exchequer has no recreation; no pastime; no mannerism; no curious tricks or gesture of face or



SIR MICHAEL HICKS-BEACH'S RECREATION.

hand while speaking or in repose. Mr. John Morley—who, like Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, takes things seriously, too seriously; who, like Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, wanders through the lobbies with—as they say in Ireland—a concentrated look in one hand and a long stride in the other—amuses himself, as he sits on the front Opposition bench, by wrinkling



MR. MORLEY RAISES HIS EYEBROWS.

his forehead. What does he do it for? I daresay to try to make his eyebrows meet his hair, but as a high forehead intervenes it is hardly possible that he will ever achieve that end. Mr. James Bryce, that other distinguished representative of letters on the front Opposition bench, fiercely wags his shaggy eyebrows as he listens to the debate.

When Mr. Balfour became a prominent politician, as Chief Secretary for Ireland, twelve years ago, he had one amusing mannerism, or attitude, with which the caricaturists made the world very familiar. This was what an Irish



MR. BALFOUR GENTLY TAPPING.

member happily described as 'sitting on the nape of his neck.' The right hon. gentleman sat on the very edge of the Treasury bench, balancing himself, or arresting his slipping off his seat altogether, by placing his feet on the back of the bench. But Mr. Balfour rarely, if ever, adopts that attitude now. He may frequently be seen passing his hand slowly across his brow, as if wiping away perspiration. But his most curious mannerism is that while some of his colleagues, notably Mr. Chaplin, the president of the Local Government Board, vigorously thumps the brass-bound despatch box on the table, he emphasizes a point by tapping it with two extended fingers of his right hand, gently and hesitatingly as if he were fearful of hurting the box or himself. The trick upon which Mr. Chamberlain prides himself is to keep his eyeglass in his right ocular while he is addressing the House. I have watched him during a speech of an hour's duration, and all the time the eye-glass remained firmly screwed in the

eye. It is true that when he is rudely interrupted he drops the glass and gazes fiercely, with naked eye and unobscured vision, at the quarter where the offender sits; but that episode over, up goes the glass again, and remains in its place through all the varying moods of the right hon. gentleman's speech.

Perhaps of all pastimes in the House, that of Lord George Hamilton, the Secretary for India, is the most extraordinary. On taking his seat on the Treasury



LORD GEORGE HAMILTON TEARING PAPER.

bench the noble lord picks up from the table a copy of the 'Orders of the day,' containing the agenda of business, tears from it a narrow strip, folds the strip to the smallest dimensions, then opens it out again, and following the creases, reduces it to minute fragments which he throws on the floor. Oftentimes these pieces of paper make a considerable pile at the feet of the noble lord, and it is possible to conceive that if he were detained on the Treasury bench by an all-night sitting, the mass of paper particles would appear by morning as huge as high Olympus. Mr. Michael Davitt, the one-armed Nationalist leader, has the habit of doubling himself up on his seat and picking pieces of paper from the floor, twisting them into spirals or crumpling them between his fingers.

Then there is Mr. Lecky, the historian, who has recently found fault with the face of Mr. Gladstone. When he raises his tall, lanky form from a bench below the gangway on the government side to give the House the benefit of his opinions on the subject under discussion in his high, piping voice, he either crosses his arms over his breast, like a nice little girl at Sunday-school, or washes his hands with invisible soap and water. Mr. Chaplin—one of the distinguished thumpers of the despatch-box, as I have already pointed out—occasionally amuses himself during a speech he is himself delivering by looking for his eye-glass, which has the trick of getting lost in the folds of his ample frock coat or of wandering over his broad shoulders. Sir William Harcourt also thumps the despatch-box in the height of his rhetorical passion. But when the right hon. gentleman is in a sarcastic or jocular mood, he twirls his pince-nez round and round on its silk string. Mr. Asquith favors the House as he sits on the front Opposition bench. It is the compression or tightening of the lips and the raising of the corners of the eyebrows.



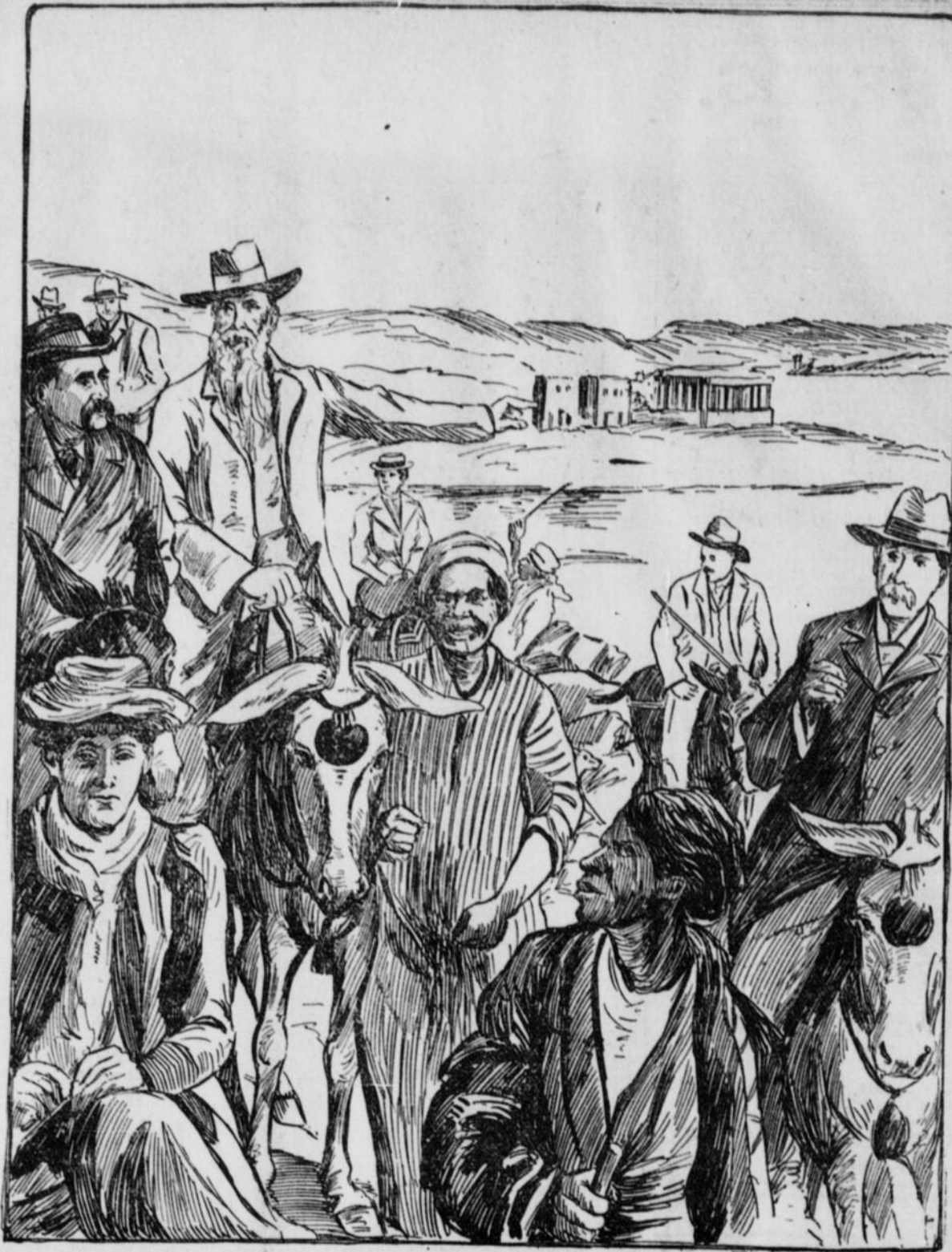
MR. GOSCHEN FEELING FOR SOMETHING.

Admiralty, has two curious mannerisms when addressing the House. One is to retire from the table as far as the Treasury bench will allow him, and with wide-open hands complacently caress the breast of his coat. The other is perhaps still more peculiar. The right hon. gentleman stands close to the table, and while he is looking to the right down



SIR WILLIAM HARCOURT THUMPING THE TABLE.

the House he allows his left hand to roam nervously over the table as if searching for something. The table is always littered with books, paper, stationery, pens, blotting-pads; but it is for none of these that the hand of the eminent statesman is groping. I re-



THE BARRAGE OF THE NILE. A VISIT OF INSPECTION TO THE WORKS.

Mr. John Aird, M.P., the head of the firm which has undertaken the great work of damming the Nile at Assouan, is personally superintending the operations. He and his party recently made a tour round the works and the neighborhood on donkeys.—London 'Graphic.'

member some years ago, when Mr. Goschen was Chancellor of the Exchequer, he procured a large tumbler of claret to sustain him during a long and statistic-laden Budget speech. But early in the speech the left hand, wandering aimlessly over the table, came in contact with the tumbler, overturned it, and sent several streams of blood-red liquor flowing in and out among the books and papers.

In the House of Lords the Duke of Devonshire passes the time with his hat over his eyes, his arms folded on his breast—stolid, motionless, expressionless, like the Sphinx. Lord Salisbury—beside whom the immobile Duke usually sits—indulges in a strange pastime. Resting the point of his boot on the floor, the Premier dances quickly up and down, first on one leg and then another; and oftentimes crowns with his silk hat the knee of the trembling limb, with the most comical effect imaginable.

But we must return to the House of Commons for the most amusing of all mannerisms. Mr. Swift MacNeill, a

well-known Irish member, shuts his eyes when he wants to see anything! The other night he recalled to the House the spectacle of the late Mr. Mundella explaining to the House his connection with a company which came to grief and compelled him to resign his office in the Liberal Government. 'I have only to close my eyes now,' said Mr. MacNeill, 'to see the old gentleman!'

DISRAELI'S HARDIHOOD.

SIR ROBERT PEEL'S MAGNANIMITY.

The 'Life and Letters of Sir Robert Peel,' recently published, make some curious revelations. Lord Beaconsfield fares badly. Here is an exposure of his impudence and hardihood.

On the third reading of the Corn bill (May 15.) Mr. Disraeli made an elaborate onslaught on his late leader. Amid frantic

party cheers he satirized him as one who by the very law of his being was always changing old opinions for new. 'For forty years he had traded on the ideas and intelligence of others. His life had been one vast appropriation clause. From the days of the Conqueror there was no statesman who had committed political petty larceny on so great a scale. Yet he had told the House he did not feel humiliated! It was impossible to know what were the feelings of others. Feeling depended upon temperament, upon the organization of the animal that feels.'

Other speakers followed, and it was long past midnight when Sir Robert Peel rose to bring the long discussions on the Corn bill, which had lasted nearly three months, to a close. On such an occasion to bandy personalities, he felt, would be an insult to the House. 'Of the hon. member for Shrewsbury,' he added, 'I will only say that if—after reviewing the whole of my public life previously to my accession to office in 1841—if he then entertained the opinion of me which he

now professes, it is surprising that he should have been ready, as I think he was to unite his fortunes with mine in office, implying the strongest proof which any public man can give of confidence in the honor and integrity of a minister of the Crown.'

The minister passed on to a long and able vindication of his policy. When he sat down Mr. Disraeli rose again, and denied that he had given any such proof of confidence.

'I can assure the House,' he said, 'that nothing of the kind occurred. I can say that I never asked a favor of the government, not even one of those mechanical things which persons are obliged to ask. With respect to my being a solicitor for office it is entirely unfounded.'

Had he forgotten his letter written in September, 1841?

Sir Robert Peel might have referred to it pointedly, but did not. Significantly passing by the assurance to the House that 'nothing of the kind occurred,' he was content to repeat his comment.

'If the hon. gentleman really believed that I deserved the character he gave of me to-night, then it was not right that in 1841 he should have intimated to me that he was not unwilling to give the proof of confidence that would have been implied by the acceptance of office.'

The letter was kept private so long as the writer of it lived, and its existence has been known to few. It is published now only to remove a doubt which has too long prevailed—whether Sir Robert Peel (who left a character for strict regard to truth) on this occasion said more, or less, than he could prove.

The letter written in 1841 which the assailant of 1846 forgot to remember or else remembered to forget, ran as follows:—

Grosvenor Gate, Sept. 5, 1841. Dear Sir Robert,—I have shrunk from obtruding myself upon you at this moment, and should have continued to do so if there were any one on whom I could rely to express my feelings.

I am not going to trouble you with claims similar to those with which you must be wearied. I will not say that I have fought since 1834 four contests for your party, that I have expended great sums, have exerted my intelligence to the utmost for the propagation of your policy, and have that position in life which can command a costly seat.

But there is one peculiarity in my case on which I cannot be silent. I have had to struggle against a storm of political hate and malice which few men ever experienced, from the moment, at the instigation of a member of your cabinet, I enrolled myself under your banner, and I have only been sustained under these trials by the conviction that the day would come when the foremost man of this country would publicly testify that he had some respect for my ability and my character.

I confess, to be unrecognized at this moment by you appears to me to be overwhelming, and I appeal to your own heart—to that justice and that magnanimity which I feel are your characteristics—to save me from an intolerable humiliation.

Believe me, dear Sir Robert, your faithful servant,

B. DISRAELI.

This letter was backed up by a very curious appeal to Sir Robert from Mrs. Disraeli, written to all appearance without her husband's knowledge:—

(Confidential.)

Grosvenor Gate, Saturday night, Sept. 5, 1841.

Dear Sir Robert Peel,—I beg you not to be angry with me for my intrusion, but I am overwhelmed with anxiety. My husband's political career is forever crushed if you do not appreciate him.

Mr. Disraeli's exertions are not unknown to you, but there is much he has done that you cannot be aware of, though they have had no other aim but to do you honor, no wish for recompense but your approbation.

He has gone further than most to make your opponents his personal enemies. He has stood four most expensive elections since 1834, and gained seats from Whigs in two, and I pledge myself as far as one seat, that it shall always be at your command.

Literature he has abandoned for politics. Do not destroy all his hopes, and make him feel his life has been a mistake.

May I venture to name my own humble but enthusiastic exertions in times gone by, for the party, or rather for your own splendid self? They will tell you at Maidstone that more than forty thousand pounds was spent through my influence only.

Be pleased not to answer this, as I do not wish any human being to know I have written to you this humble petition.

I am now, as ever, Dear Sir Robert, Your most faithful servant,

MARY ANNE DISRAELI.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hood's Pills advertisement with logo and text: Cure all liver ill, biliousness, headache, sour stomach, indigestion, constipation, etc.

CADBURY'S COCOA advertisement: ABSOLUTELY PURE, THEREFORE BEST NO CHEMICALS USED.



NEW MALTESE POSTAGE STAMPS.

Four new stamps have just been issued by the Malta Post-office. The first is of the value of ten shillings, and represents the shipwreck of St. Paul in the Bay of S. Paolo, on the north-west coast of the island. The color is a dark blue. The second, of the value of two-and-sixpence, represents Malta as a female figure standing between two flags or banners, each with a cross, that on the left being the eight-pointed Malta cross. The color is an olive grey. The third, of the value of fivepence, for letter requiring double postage, represents a two-masted sailing galley of the time of the Knights, with two lateen sails set, propelled by oars on a calm sea. The color is brick red. The last, of the value of fourpence half-penny, brownish sepia in color, also represents a boat with two lateen sails set wing and wing. The sea is slightly agitated, and the background is a stormy sky. This stamp is for registered letters.—London 'Graphic.'

ALCOHOLISM.

Belgian Scientist Says That It Poisons the Body, the Mind, Blunts the Moral Sense and Deteriorates the Human Race.

(European Edition of the New York Herald.)

Every period in modern history has had its visitation—famine, disease, or war. At present we do not have to deplore an armed invasion—and, for that matter, hostilities are now under the control of international law; neither is it disease that can make us tremble, for epidemics are foreseen, overcome and eradicated from the start, and certainly famine is no longer redoubtable. No, these cataclysms belong to the past. But we have no cause to boast, for we also have a public calamity in our midst, and to our shame it has arisen with our knowledge and spread its roots, thanks to our lack of energy. This cause of modern society which strikes deep into every class is alcoholism.

Alcoholism must not be confounded with drunkenness. Drunkenness always existed, but alcoholism, that passion of the masses for alcohol and its sad consequences for the individual, the family and society at large, was almost unknown a hundred years ago.

ORIGIN OF THE PASSION. How did this deadly passion take its rise? The dominant cause resides in the simple fact that formerly wine was dear and spirits anything but plentiful, whereas within the present century enormous quantities of alcohol have been dispensed everywhere. The result has been a perfect flood of distilled liquors all the world over, within reach of the poorest.

Very cheap at first, alcohol rose in price owing to the heavy duties placed upon it. Yet the consumption did not diminish. The laborer, however poor, still intoxicated himself at the cost of bitter privation to those dependent upon him.

Man seeks in the use of spirituous liquors that happy dream state which brings oblivion to worry and casts a roseate hue over everything—not that condition of complete inebriation which sinks man lower than the beast, but the agreeable sensation experienced after partaking of even a small quantity of alcohol and which gives the illusion of unwonted strength and energy.

That is why the laborer, exhausted by his work and saddened by his present lot and gloomy future, has recourse to alcohol as to a wizard, who, by a stroke of his magic wand, transports him beyond the borders of sordid reality. He does not stop to think, poor wretch, that the awakening will find him worse off than before.

Nor is the working class alone affected by alcoholism; intelligent and well educated people, who ought to set a good example, are also among its victims. The gin bottle accompanies the laborer, and the bottle of Burgundy, Bordeaux, rum, or cognac is to be found on many a table. It is present at many a ceremony, many a discussion and numberless insipid conversations. This friend which gradually steals away health, reason and conscience is made the confidant of projects, hopes, despair, joy and sorrow. Who cannot cite among the friends at the Bar, in the army, in the civil service, and even in the medical profession, asks Dr. Bienfait, of Brussels (from whom I have taken the materials for this article), "such and such a person whose health is visibly undermined by abuse of liquor?" In Dr. Bienfait's opinion alcohol is a physical, moral, intellectual and social poison.

ALCOHOL IS A PHYSICAL POISON. That is quite notorious. Everybody has heard speak of acute alcoholism, chronic alcoholism, delirium tremens and all the long list of diseases induced by the absorption of liquor. And that is not all. Many people in the best of health are stricken by alcoholic intoxication, and many patients succumb, not to the disease from which they are suffering but to the insurmountable exhaustion produced by the use of spirits. They have so far diminished vital resistance that they cannot attain convalescence.

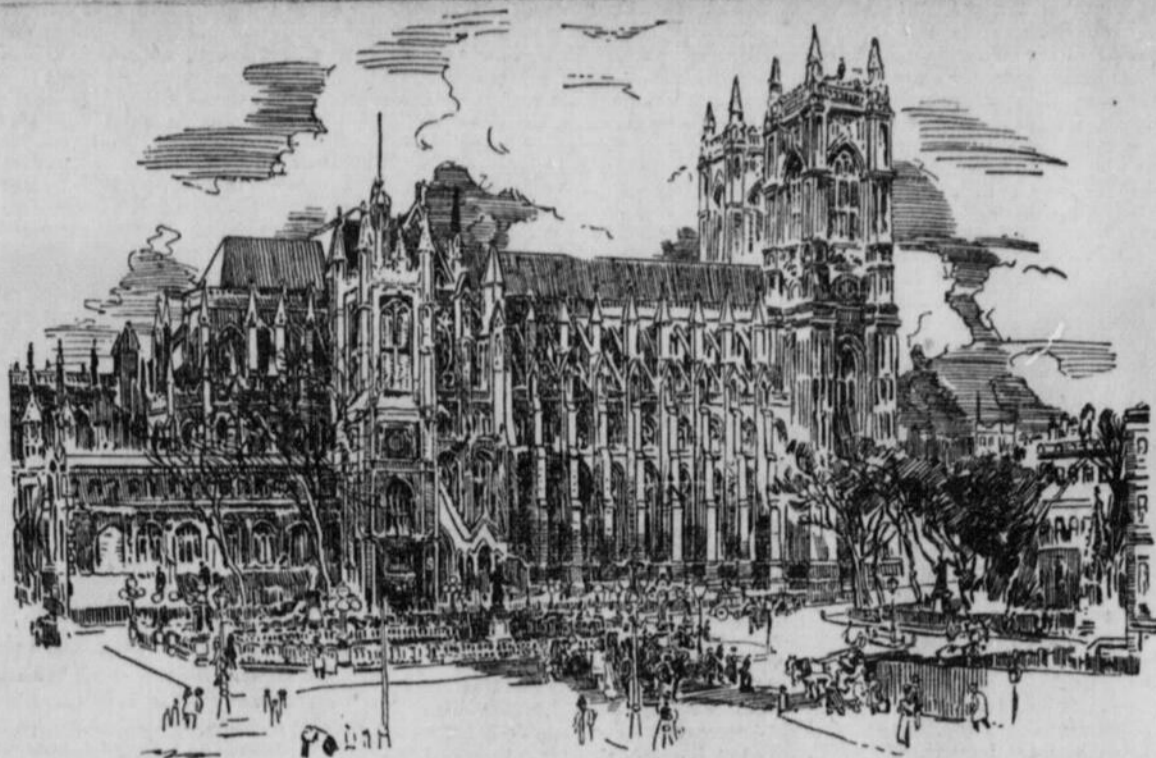
It results from an examination of life insurance data that abstainers live much longer than persons who make even a moderate use of liquor. Hence the premium demanded of the former is much less—in proportion to the risk. Out of a hundred insured persons who die in the course of a year ninety-six belong to the ordinary class, whereas the rate for abstainers is only sixty-nine, which means that of the ninety-six dead twenty-seven would have survived had they been total abstainers. And according to actuarial calculations, the latter live, as a rule, ten years longer.

Everybody realizes what an extra ten years means in the life of a man. They enable him, says Dr. Bienfait, to make

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE AGONIZING PLASTER

THE ROOTS OF CANCER cannot be removed by dangerous operations, or by agonizing plasters. Surface treatment is not sufficient. Send for particulars of our remedy, which is making hundreds of permanent cures. No pain. No Knife. No Plaster. W. W. STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.



A NEW VIEW OF WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

In showy and magnificent buildings and squares London has hitherto been hardly able to compare with Paris or the great cities of the Continent; but in a few years Westminster will in truth provide a sight worthy of the British metropolis. The new improvements in

Parliament street have opened up a view of the Abbey in a marvellous manner, and when the new government offices have come into being the neighborhood of Whitehall will present an appearance unequalled in the world. Parliament street will no longer be a narrow little alley, but the new buildings will be continued in a line with the Home Office,

and the frontage towards Great George street will be on a most imposing scale. This widening of the western portion of Parliament street will reveal to anyone walking down the street from the direction of Trafalgar square the new and magnificent view of Westminster Abbey, which is shown in the accompanying illustration.—'Black and White.'

provision for his wife, to see his daughters married and his sons well on in their careers.

AN INTELLECTUAL POISON. Alcohol is an intellectual poison. Nor could it be otherwise, for the brain, which is the seat of memory, of thought, and of all the intellectual faculties, is affected by alcohol, and by reason of the extreme sensitiveness of its tissue is even particularly sensitive thereto. Hence it soon becomes subject to change under the influence of liquor, and quickly deteriorates. The power of thinking is affected, the intellectual faculties are obscured, judgment disappears and the final result is that many alcoholic subjects develop madness.

For that matter, drunkenness itself—that temporary poisoning—is really an ephemeral madness which, by force of repetition, becomes converted into complete madness. It is a statistical fact which shows at a glance how alcohol affects the mind, that the increase of madness is in direct proportion to the consumption of intoxicating liquors in the different countries.

ALCOHOL IS A MORAL POISON. What misfortune, what ruin, what disgrace and dishonor have been due, says Dr. Bienfait, to the weakness of a father, a son or a husband who could not stop in time in the downward path! The fact is that spirituous liquor begins by weakening and undermining the will, and at the same time obscures the moral faculties. Where is the necessary strength of purpose to be sought, then, for conforming to the moral code? Alcoholism is making rapid strides. Every day it goes a step forward, and every day also the vegetative encroaches upon the intellectual existence. But, on the other hand, what weakness it brings of every kind, what loss of nobility of sentiment, what baseness of character!

The alcoholic is a creature of impulse; he decides brusquely, without being altogether conscious of his acts and without having considered their consequences. Reflection or common sense are unknown to him; he becomes an abject being, and his actions more often betray his abasement. Hence, it is not surprising to find that alcoholism plays a

considerable part among the factors which conduce to crime.

ALCOHOL IS A SOCIAL POISON. Human society is like one huge family, and this aggregation derives its worth from the merit of each unit composing it. The labor of each profits all; every one's intelligence radiates upon the collective mass, and thus by continuous individual effort the great human family progresses without cease. Unfortunately, the good resulting from the energy of a large number and from their collective qualities, which should benefit all, is singularly diminished by the incapacity, the defects, vices and passions of others.

The more sick, unhappy, insensate, criminal and ne'er-do-well members society has, the greater is its loss. And alcohol greatly impedes the progress and diminishes the worth of society by enfeebling the body, diminishing the intellect and destroying the moral sense. Well-to-do alcoholics ruin their health and their families; as for the hapless working men who give themselves up to drink, their lot is even worse; they become vagabonds, cripples or criminals, thus becoming a weight on the community by filling the prisons and asylums.

ALCOHOLISM AND THE FUTURE OF THE RACE.

Dr. Bienfait points out in his remarkable study of alcoholism that the alcoholic subject is doubly dangerous, for he not only harms himself, but also—what is worse—harms his descendants.

His children are not normal beings, strong, well set up and likely to turn out capable and sturdy workmen or well educated men of productive intellect. On the contrary, careful observation of facts shows more clearly each day that the offspring of drinkers is utterly degenerate, physically or morally, and often both. Their children die in large numbers in their first years, and those who survive often remain undersized, deformed, disposed to disease; they often suffer from convulsions, dropsy of the brain, dumbness, idiocy, epilepsy and scrofula.

And should the liquor drinkers reply that they are quite free to do what they please—even to shorten their own lives—the Belgian physician asks whether they also consider themselves free to make miserable wrecks of their children, con-

demning them from their very birth to be objects of contempt, if not of pity—all for the sake of gratifying a low passion? No, this freedom cannot be tolerated; it would with time bring about the complete deterioration of the human race.

A FAMOUS JUDGE'S JESTS.

CHARACTERISTIC WITICISMS BY SIR HENRY HAWKINS, ENGLAND'S HANGING JUDGE.

(From the London 'Daily Mail'.)

Of no man of our time, hardly, have more stories been told than of Sir Henry Hawkins. Every week of his judicial career brought its fresh specimen of judicial wit, humor, or character.

During the hearing of the Tranby Croft baccarat case much comment was caused by the manner in which Lord Coleridge allowed the bench to be occupied by lady spectators. Shortly after this case Mr. Justice Hawkins had to hear a libel action arising out of some criticisms Mr. Parkinson of the London County Council had passed upon the moral character of some marionettes which were then being exhibited at the Westminster Aquarium. The marionettes—two male dolls and a female figure—were produced in court.

'Where shall we put these figures?' asked counsel. 'I suppose the lady,' said Sir Henry, maliciously, 'ought to be accommodated with a seat on the bench.'

Mr. Justice Hawkins once had to sentence an old swindler, and gave him seven years. 'Oh, my Lord,' whined the man, 'I'll never live half the time.' The judge took another look at him and answered: 'I don't think it is at all desirable that you should.'

On another occasion the usual formality was gone through of asking a prisoner who had been found guilty if he had anything to say. Striking a theatrical posture, and with his right hand in the air, the man exclaimed: 'May the Almighty

strike me dead if I don't speak the truth.' I am innocent of this crime.' Judge Hawkins said nothing for about a minute. Then, after glancing at the clock, he observed, in his most impressive tones: 'Since the Almighty has not thought fit to intervene I will now proceed to pass sentence.'

As a junior counsel, Mr. Justice Hawkins was once practicing before Lord Campbell, who was somewhat pedantic. In addressing the jury Mr. Hawkins, in referring to a brougham pronounced the word with two syllables—bro' am. 'Excuse me,' said His Lordship, blandly, 'but I think that if instead of saying 'brough-am' you were to say 'broom' you would be more intelligible to the jury, and, moreover, you would save a syllable.' 'I am much obliged to Your Lordship,' quietly replied Mr. Hawkins, and proceeded to bring his address to a close. Presently the judge, in summing up, made use of the word 'omnibus.' Instantly up rose Mr. Hawkins and exclaimed, 'Pardon me, m'lud, but I would take the liberty of suggesting that instead of saying 'omnibus' Your Lordship should say 'bus,' and you would then be more intelligible to the jury, and besides, you would save two syllables.'

To the representatives of the press discharging their duties in his court he was invariably courteous, but even they did not always escape his quiet sarcasm. During the hearing of a case at Norwich Assizes women and children were ordered out of court. Counsel subsequently called His Lordship's attention to the fact that the messenger boys of the papers remained, and was met with the quiet rejoinder: 'They are members of the press, and probably the evidence cannot corrupt their minds.'

Until his death a few years ago, Jack, the fox terrier, was Sir Henry's inseparable companion and friend. He was a present from the late Lord Falmouth. Many a good story is told of Jack and his master. Once in a crowded assize court, Jack was sitting at the judge's feet when a barrister commenced to cross-examine a witness in a loud and angry tone of voice. Jack took offence and barked lustily. 'Dear me, dear me, pray let us have quiet,' said Sir Henry, 'I wish gentlemen wouldn't bring dogs into court.'

The caustic remarks of His Lordship have not always been confined to the bench. At the opening of an assize the chaplain preached what he conceived to be a distinctly good sermon and he had the temerity to sound Mr. Justice Hawkins on the subject. 'Did you approve of my sermon, my Lord?' he asked. 'I remarked in your sermon, Mr. Chaplain,' was the prompt reply, 'two things which, to be candid, I did not approve of, and which I have, I am glad to say never remarked on a similar occasion.' 'They were, my Lord?' was the anxious question of the preacher. 'The striking of the clock,' answered Mr. Justice Hawkins, 'twice, sir.'

Sir Henry was once presiding over a long, tedious, and uninteresting trial, and was listening apparently with great attention to a very long-winded speech from a learned counsel. After a while he made a pencil memorandum, folded it, and sent it by the usher to the Q.C. in question, who, unfolding the paper, found these words: 'Patience competition. Gold medal, Sir Henry Hawkins; honorable mention, Job.'

When dealing with children, either in the witness-box or in the dock, Sir Henry has always displayed a kindly disposition. He was once testing whether a boy witness understood the nature of an oath. In the course of his questions he said to the lad: 'If I were to say that you had an orange in your mouth would that be the truth?' 'No, it would be a lie.' 'And if I said you had one in your hand?' 'That would be another lie.' 'And if I promised you a bag of oranges and then didn't give them to you, what would that be?' 'That would be a lie.' 'And if I did give them to you?' 'That would be the truth.' 'Very well; I will, and he did.

A decision of the learned judge, which at the time excited considerable attention, was that which he gave in a bigamy case at Derby Assizes. A boy and girl married in 1884, and in three months discovered that they were too young to know their own minds, so they quietly agreed to separate. There was no cruelty, no suspicion of adultery, nothing to enable either of them to appeal to the law. They had, while under age, simply made a matrimonial mistake and corrected it in the easiest way. After six years of single blessedness they both married again—happily this time—and it was in evidence that they had led reputable lives with their new spouses from 1891 to 1898. Then neighboring busybodies interfered and procured the arrest of the husband and wife on the charge of bigamy, 'in the interests of justice.' Justice Hawkins said that the interests of humanity were superior to those of legal justice, and that the alleged bigamists should have been let alone. He was bound to record a technical verdict against them, but he inflicted no penalty and ordered them to be discharged on their own recognizances.

This aroused the indignation of the Bishop Suffragan of Derby, who from the pulpit protested against the remarks and action of the judge, contending that they were calculated to destroy the sanctity of the marriage tie and of family life.

Sir Henry's retort to this, in a letter to the 'Daily Mail,' was: 'I am utterly indifferent to the remarks of the Suffragan Bishop, who must have been entirely in ignorance of what I really said and did, and of the material facts before me. I am satisfied of my own rectitude, and do not care to set him right.'

A TABLET ERECTED.

A SCOTCH CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY HONORED.

Dundee and Perth (Scotland) papers to hand give interesting accounts of the erection of a tablet in the latter city by the workmen of Messrs. Pullar & Sons, to commemorate the fiftieth year of Sir Robert Pullar's connection with the great firm of dyers. The tribute is a spontaneous one from several thousand work people, who testify in this manner to Sir Robert Pullar's untiring public spirit and to the noble way in which he and his firm have always shown their responsibility as employers. This responsibility has been manifested on a vast scale for years in a personal regard for the temporal, moral and educational interests of the work people, but at the same time, in a manner calculated not to weaken a proper sense of independence and respon-



SIR ROBERT PULLAR.

sibility on the part of the employees. This has been illustrated in the fact that while Sir Robert Pullar is an ardent Liberal, he has always insisted upon the utmost freedom for the employees in exercising their political rights.

The career of Sir Robert Pullar affords interesting matter for study on the part of the political economist and the social reformer. He has built up an enormous fortune by honorable methods and has extended a vast portion of it for the public benefit in the way of education, science and charity. Practical sagacity and untiring industry have enabled him to do this. As an instance of the ability he has displayed in his business, it is stated that when the London chemist, Perkins, isolated anilin from coal tar he immediately went to Perth, and it was there, with Sir Robert Pullar's assistance, that he learned to apply the anilin dye to fabrics. The Pullars were also the first to use the new wonder.

His success is not one of direct development from the ranks, in that the business was founded early in the century by his grandfather and was developed to considerable proportions by his father, Lord Provost Pullar. But it is equally interesting as a development of the new time—the Captain of Industry endowed with hereditary business capacity, possessed of broad intellectual culture and alive to all the interests of the state. Sir Robert Pullar takes a deep interest in chemical science, was president several years ago of the Society of Chemical Industry and is an active member of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. He attended the Montreal meeting of the British Association in 1886 and has taken a warm interest in Canadian affairs ever since.

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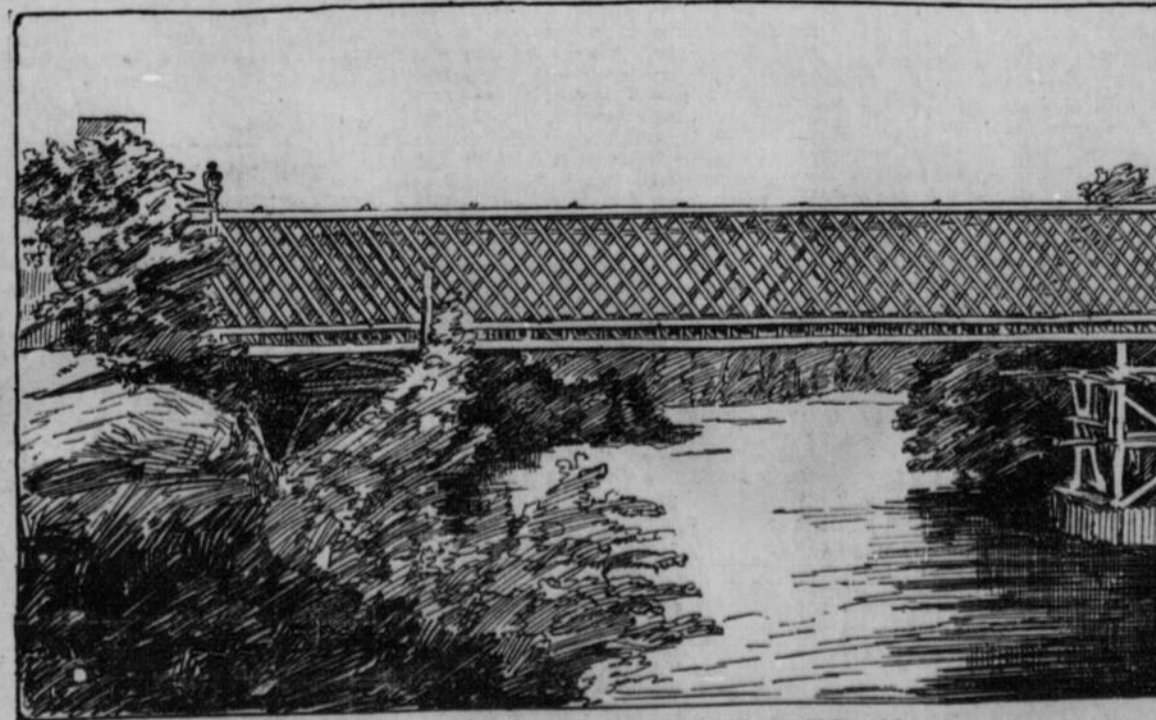
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A BRIDGE OVER THE RIVER JORDAN.

—'St. James's Budget.'

Many interesting illustrations are to be found in the 'Quarterly Statement of the Palestine Exploration Fund,' which has just been published at the offices, 33 Conduit street, London. Among many others there is a view of the Jordan Bridge,

east of Jericho, which is herewith reproduced. The bridge was greatly damaged by the swollen river in the winter of 1896-97 and had then to be mended and restored. The illustration shows the bridge as it is now. The passage

is on a higher level than the old one, which also can be recognized in the picture. The entrance to the bridge at both ends can be blocked up by doors, and opened when necessary by the watchman and tax-gatherer.

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LETTERS FROM READERS.

ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Your Sweetburg correspondent, who attempts to justify the suspension of the regular criminal court terms in the Bedford district, accuses me of inaccuracy of statement in my letter on that subject, which he criticises in your issue of March 1. I deny that he has shown a scintilla of inaccuracy in the letter from beginning to end, save the single word 'perjury,' transformed by a misprint (for which I accept no responsibility) into 'burglary,' and I submit that absolute proof of the strictest accuracy is furnished by the critic himself.

The second sin of which my sapient friend finds me guilty is the four thousand dollars' bail which I said Judge Lynch exacted from the two prisoners accused of perjury, and he makes the assertion as follows: 'A false impression is also given in the statement that the amount of bail required was four thousand dollars. Bail was given for a thousand each and two sureties of five hundred dollars each.' I submit, sir, that our friend's knowledge of arithmetic must be almost as primitive as his acquaintance with logic if he cannot make four thousand dollars out of his own figures.

ture of the untried offences, which our critic himself enumerates: 'Two women out on bail who are charged with neglecting to provide assistance at childbirth, one concealment of birth, a man charged with having ruined a girl under fourteen years of age, another with abducting a girl under sixteen.' Might not some local nabob who has political influence suffer in reputation, in liberty, or even in life, by a prompt trial, when facts are fresh and witnesses available? Ah, yes, anything to defer the evil day and give hope of ultimate escape. 'Great is Diana of the Ephesians!' Economy, economy, economy will save the country, and somebody's reputation, it may be, as well. The outraged, the wronged, the murdered, will be the sooner forgotten, the less said or done about avenging their wrongs or punishing the crimes of which they were the unfortunate victims.

Five years and more have passed since the Edy murders were committed, and economy, or something else, has prevented the bringing to trial of two men committed to jail in 1897 for perjury in connection with that appalling tragedy, and possibly when the witnesses are all dead or dispersed from 'Dan to Beersheba' the farce of trial may be enacted, when conviction will be impossible and the last hope of bringing home to the actual assassin condign punishment and long-delayed JUSTICE.

NORTH-WEST IMMIGRATION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—All true Canadians are no doubt pleased over the prospect of a grand increase in the population in our beloved Dominion, and some of us have thought that at the present rate of increase of immigration to Canada it will not be very long before our numbers will have those of our cousins across the line. I for one believe the government is, on the whole, doing fairly well. But I feel satisfied that there are several things being done which ought not to be done, and there are several things not being done which ought to be done. I fail to see the justice of bringing into Manitoba and the North-West thousands of foreigners; of spending so much in helping them to get there; providing clothing for them and aiding them the first year on their farms, while no such assistance (as far as I know) is being given to our own worthy poor. There are many hundreds in the eastern provinces who would gladly go to the North-West if the government would assist them to get there, and also stand by them for the first year. Who are the people that are making that country blossom as the rose? Are they foreigners who have gone there? Have not our own people had the larger share in this splendid work? I know a number of men who, if they could get there with their families (and one of them has eight fine healthy boys) would certainly contribute more to the general prosperity than any foreigners. Why not give our own people an equal chance with others? There are many, especially in towns and cities, who, each year receive more or less financial help from charitable sources, and the number is increasing yearly. I heard a missionary once say that some people would shed tears about the poor heathen in India, but would not turn their finger to help their poor neighbor next door. Is our government not doing this kind of thing? There are many worthy poor, quite accustomed to the ways of our country who ought to have some at least of the benefits of the country which they have been helping to improve. Many of them have worked hard, but have not been able to lay up for a rainy day, while the country has received the benefit of their labor; they have been worth more to the country than many others who have accumulated their thousands. Would it not be far better to help a lot of our own people to get to Manitoba and the North-West than to build houses of refuge for them at home?

There has just come to my hand a copy

of the Winnipeg 'Telegram,' in which there are grave complaints made against the government for attempting to dispossess the English-speaking settlers of their homesteads in the Swan River district which if true is a burning shame and ought to be looked into at once. The article is written by Mr. W. J. Ford, of Swan River, and is as follows: 'During the past year the eyes of those looking for homes have been turned toward the Swan River valley, and during the spring and summer of 1898 large numbers of intending settlers made their way thither, took up homes and applied for railway lands. Some of the choicest land in the valley lies in range 29, west township 35 of this range, was surveyed and in the market last spring and over half of the homesteads taken and a large amount of railway land applied for by British subjects, mostly Canadians. They naturally expected that the township would soon all be settled by their countrymen and were doing what they could to induce intending settlers to come there, but now they are told that no more Canadians or British will be allowed to settle there, that the balance of the land in this township is reserved for the Doukhobors.'

Now, Mr. Editor, I ask is it British fairplay that Canadians and British subjects should be pushed aside from their birthright to make room for foreigners? I have nothing to say against the Doukhobors. They may make a very desirable class of settlers. I hope they will; but Canadians should not be denied the choice of the land, which is open for free settlement in the country where they have been born, the country which they have been ready to defend even at the risk of their lives. I maintain and I believe that the public generally will agree with me that the very best class of settlers for Manitoba is Canadian and British subjects, and they should have the preference if all classes are not to be treated alike. It is unjust to those who have settled in 35, 29, to surround them with foreigners and not allow their own countrymen to settle there.

J. M. McQ.

Strathaven, Feb. 28, 1899.

DANGERS OF COUNTERFEITS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The 'Witness' has always taken a prominent interest in public questions and there is one now agitating the stamp-collecting community and business men alike. As one who is desirous of obtaining definite information, I think it incumbent on the Postmaster-General to tell us which of the various issues of stamps are 'genuine' and which not. The numerous changes which have appeared not only in the kinds of stamps but in the colors of what purports to be the same stamp, lead one to fear that the experiences of other countries are being repeated in Canada. Truly, we can scarcely credit the belief that the various light and dark colored sheets and specimens of stamps in the new imperial two-cent postage stamp can all be genuine and not counterfeits. The quality of paper, colors and registering are so poor and wretched in certain lots which appear from time to time as to lead us to suspect that they have been counterfeited, as in the case of the United States where it is well known that possibly millions of the red two-cent postage stamp have been issued by counterfeiters. We ask why so many changes in our postage stamps? For some weeks or months we have certain sets with four maple leaves in corners; then two of the latter were replaced by figures. Then months elapse and lately again the four-leaved stamps are out again. Are these 'genuine'? Why the change back to the four-leaved edition? Some say on a pretext of economy. How can it be? In the Imperial postage stamp half a dozen changes and shades in color and styles of printing have appeared which lead one strongly to suspect dangers. No stamp collector can follow such erratic movements. Were not the experience of the past there to prove the dangers ahead, less reason to complain would exist. However, if it is economy that the Postmaster-General is seeking in allowing the country to be open to such wholesale counterfeiting by countless changes and varieties of our postage issued, much of which is very inferior work, then we cannot understand the matter. Can all these issues come from one government office? That is the question we are asking. GEO. Ottawa, March 6, 1899.

P. E. I. WOODCOCK SHOOTING.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—One of the most pleasant days' shooting that a sportsman can have is to start out some fine calm morning late in autumn after a light, white frost, shooting woodcock. The whirl of his wing, as he starts from the pointer's nose is more musical to the huntsman than a full orchestra. Generally in the fall season my brother and myself take a few days off, as we call it, and while game is not as plentiful as it used to be, still we generally find enough to make the time pass pleasantly. I can remember when I was a boy, now about thirty-five years ago, flushing as many as fifty woodcock in a cover near my father's farm. This would generally happen after the first flurry of snow, and it may have been their collecting ground preparatory to going away. However, they were more plentiful during the fall season than now. I remember seeing a spotted woodcock on one of those covers with as much white

as one of our whitest woodpeckers, and although I fired several shots at it I failed to bring it down. I may have wounded it, as I never saw it afterwards. I have seen hundreds of woodcocks but never saw a spotted one before or since that time. I wonder if any of the readers of the 'Witness' ever did?

Another point I have thought over is why these beautiful game birds are yearly becoming scarcer. Very few are shot, as it takes years of practice to become a successful woodcock shot, and few will trouble searching for them unless equipped with a good dog. I say years of practice, at least it did with the writer, and to bag a woodcock after the third or fourth shot was considered in boyhood days fairly good work. However, years of practice have made it rather more dangerous to the woodcock. One reason I have thought as the cause of their depletion is the gradual drying up of their covers. Swamps are now being drained and thus become too dry for them. I have noticed also that after a cold wet spring young woodcock were very scarce. Two years ago after a cold, wet season we only bagged two or three young woodcock on several good covers. Another reason may be the un-sportsmanlike practice of shooting them after sunset at their drinking places. This practice is now prohibited by statute, but the tell-tale appearance of the birds when placed on sale would make one sceptical as to the methods used to capture them.

ROBERT JENKINS.

Price Edward Island.

NEVER WAS CONQUERED.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I notice in a cartoon in the 'Weekly Witness,' of Feb. 14, that Scotland is among the nations which England has subdued during the past three hundred years. I was a little surprised at men of your position not being better historians than to cast a slur on 'Bonnie Scotland,' which never was conquered. Her sons at the present time can go to any country and climate on the face of the globe and put more than their own numbers out of their trenches and strongholds, and whip them. Now, sir, you will please retract that cartoon and publish a correction of the error you have made. When I saw it I felt like thousands of Scotchmen, of stopping your paper at once.

Let us hear from you and we will let you hear from us next January.

JOHN C. McLEOD.

Harriston, Ont.

BLUE OUTLOOK.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—For more than a generation there has been a long shout of self-gratulation and self-praise on the subject of the world's progress, on the triumphs of invention, the march of science. Now another tune has to be sung, and in a minor key, on the subject of an exhausted earth. The coal and the timber of the world are fast being used up; the kauri pine of New Zealand, that stupendous work of God, which his hand took a millennium to fashion, has almost disappeared; our poor mother earth is to be scraped and scoured even of her peat; several valuable animals have become extinct. The bicycle mania is making such great demands upon the rubber tree, hitherto available in a wild state, that it will have soon to be carefully cultivated. Worst of all, the iron mines are giving out. Not only the iron mines of England, but the iron mines of Spain, on which England has been for many years relying, are showing signs of exhaustion. What possible substitute can there be for iron? Shall we return to the stone age? What will mankind do when no more iron is to be got? If the capitalists and the 'captains of industry' could use up the atmosphere, and find a way of selling it, they would do so. Then we should be like the moon—without an atmosphere. The destruction of timber has gone on steadily from the first dawn of civilization, and has ruined one country after another, but during the last twenty years it has proceeded at a fearful pace, and along with it has gone the reckless consumption of iron and coal. It is true that in some of the countries of Europe, in Austria especially, the forests are carefully preserved, and the cutting, reforesting, etc., are conducted on the most sound and scientific principles. The use of wood-pulp for the manufacture of paper is a new feature of the case. As far as I can understand this pulp question, this industry of making paper from wood-pulp ought to be absolutely suppressed and extinguished. The world was very well supplied with paper before this plan was invented. I admit that cheap literature is a good thing, and even yellow journalism may have its uses, but the forests cannot stand this additional strain on their resources. It must be remembered that deforestation injures incalculably both the soil and climate of a country, besides removing that proper amount of wood which we ought, in all conscience, to hand down uninjured to our posterity. Valuable timber does not grow in a day, and the haphazard second growth of a forest, at least with regard to some trees, is not to be relied upon. One hears about timber limits, but it would be better if more was said about the mental limits of the capitalist and politician class. These capitalist fancy that they are the very sap of the world. The truth is that they are its plague and destruction. When will the people both of the United States and of Canada be roused on the subject of reforestation? The time may come when there will be neither a stick of timber nor a scrap of iron to build a ship, and when communication between

Europe and America will have to cease. Try to imagine the state which human civilization would be reduced to without the use of iron. The use of iron for the erection of sky-scraping buildings is wasteful and unwarrantable. These buildings are insane and execrable from every point of view, and are the crowning monument of the selfishness and shortsightedness of our capitalistic class. Our politicians will not trouble themselves about these serious questions. They prefer wrangling about matters of a paltry and unimportant nature. I shall not continue the discussion of this subject any further at present, as I do not wish to occupy too much of your space. I merely wish to direct the attention of your thoughtful readers to this vitally important matter—becoming more vital and more alarming with every year.

S. J. MACNIGHT.

Toronto, March 5, 1899.

THOSE 'REMARKABLE EXPERIENCES.'

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Your esteemed paper of Nov. 29, 1898, has come into my hands, and I see in it a statement headed 'Four remarkable experiences.' The article finished with the question, 'Who will explain the many curious and complex problems involved in this incident?' Now, I am not a collegian at all, and yet I think it highly probable that with a certain key I could unlock the secret. To this end I would like to ask whether or not the parties, or any of them, are in connection with any of the sects known as Papists, or Christian Scientists, or spiritualists, or advanced theologians, or new-fangled non-atonement Methodists, or Darwinites. Until I know this I cannot open up the mystery. But there are one or two things I may mention which may occur to any mind. First—The revelations did no good, but in some cases positive harm, inasmuch as they brought premature sorrow. Second—They cannot be explained on material lines, I think, but in connection with the spirit realm. The Holy Spirit, however, or any good spirit under his influence, does not perform acts which are superfluous, or abortive, or harmful; nothing but what is positively good and helpful.

I must own that there is in the narrative one mystery which I cannot solve, namely, how teachers, and principals, and professors, who believe, and teach, that whoever dies unconverted goes at once to hell, or to a place and state of endless, hopeless agony, can yet sit in their parlors and discuss mind-reading, evolution, table-rapping and other kindred foolery, and at the same time receiving a salary for preaching Christ. One of two things seems plain to me: Either St. Paul was very stupid, or these preachers are very wicked. He was determined not to know anything that once to hell, or to a place and state of endless, hopeless agony, can yet sit in their parlors and discuss mind-reading, evolution, table-rapping and other kindred foolery, and at the same time receiving a salary for preaching Christ.

I now turn to the bible to see if any clue can be found there, and I find in II. Cor. iv., 4, that the God of the world hath blinded the minds of them that believe not; and Isa. lvi., 10, 'His watchmen are blind.' Perhaps that is the key to the one mystery.

I now look if I can find anything that will give a clue to the others. If only indirectly it may be helpful. I find this: 'Babylon, mother of harlots.' What if the above named sects are some of her daughters. Rev. xvii., 13—'And he doeth great wonders . . . and deceiveth them that dwell on the earth.' 'Now, in the last times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits and doctrines of devils.' I. Tim. iv.

'And the magicians did so with their enchantments, and brought up frogs.'

I would not be surprised to find that all the above named sects are of the same family and do wonders by the same powers. I gather from Matt. xxiv. and other like passages that these are to be pre-eminently times of deception. Facts prove the truth of the prophecy but too well, and also that we are in the time of the end. All these new get-ups have a tendency, and are designed, to divert humanity from the one great fact, namely, the closing of this age, and that many may lose faith in the ransom.

T. CROXTON.

Woburn, Ont.

THE 'SARAH SANDS.'

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In re the 'Sarah Sands,' about which there has been so much written of late, I would beg leave to say that the 'Sarah Sands' and 'Cleopatra' were both in the Australian trade before coming to Montreal. I remember well seeing the 'Sarah Sands' at Melbourne in January, 1853. I had just come down from the Bendigo and Ovens diggings, and saw her when she arrived from Sydney, on her way home to Liverpool. She waited two days for the 'big nugget' of gold, which weighed 136 pounds, which was coming from the Ballarat diggings, and which she was to take home. I saw the 'Cleopatra' when she arrived some three months later. They neither of them returned, as it was not a paying business at that time.

THOMAS P. TAYLOR.

Sheffield, N.B., March 6, 1899.

MR. CHARLTON'S POSITION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—According to the report in tonight's 'Witness' from Washington Mr. Charlton delivered a 'private lecture' in that city in the course of which he admitted that he looked hopefully forward to the day 'yet far in the misty future,'

when Canada, after years of 'sweet commercial wooing,' would coalesce with the United States under one 'glorious banner' (query, the Stars and Stripes?), and march forward to a splendid destiny. And this traitor represents Canada on the international commission! The commission has adjourned, and may it stand adjourned for ever and ever, but if it is to reassemble it will be scandalous if Mr. Charlton is allowed to again take a seat at that board except as a representative of the United States.

LOYALIST.

Montreal, March 8, 1899.

PORT COLBORNE HARBOR.

THE KEY OF TRANSPORTATION IMPROVEMENT.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—If Canadians expect in the future to do their share of the carrying trade from the North-West to the Atlantic, Port Colborne should at once be made a transhipment point, where the largest upper lake steamers could discharge their immense grain cargoes into barges, or smaller steamers capable of carrying the grain through the Welland Canal, down Lake Ontario and the St. Lawrence River and canals to the ocean steamers at Montreal, thus making only one transshipment from the head of the lakes to Montreal. Some of the cargoes could be elevated into cars from the large upper lake boats unloading here, and transhipped by rail, twenty-five miles, to Port Dalhousie, there to be reloaded into St. Lawrence River barges capable of delivering it at Montreal.

We could in this way make these immense upper lake freighters that now carry grain past this port to Buffalo, into grain feeders for our canals. The large upper lake craft referred to, are too large to pass through the Welland canal. There are many of them over four hundred feet long and they carry from three to five times as much as the ordinary steamers or barges that now pass through the Welland canal. Such steamers as the 'Algonquin,' and 'Bannockburn,' are considered large boats on Lake Ontario, while on the upper lakes they are called small boats, or new canallers. The largest cargo which the 'Bannockburn' can carry through the Welland canal now, or the St. Lawrence canal when completed, is sixty thousand bushels of wheat, and the cargo of the average Welland canal freighter is about fifty thousand bushels. The large upper lake freighters referred to can carry from the head of the lakes to Buffalo, from two hundred thousand, to two hundred and forty thousand bushels of grain. It is predicted that the year 1900 will see single cargoes of three hundred thousand bushels carried into Buffalo.

To bring these immense freight boats into Port Colborne, the head of our canal system, the harbor must be deepened to over twenty feet, and also enlarged. The land sufficient for the enlargement has been reserved on the east side of the harbor here, and held by the government since the old Welland canal was built in 1849. Modern elevators must be erected here for unloading and transhipment, and the harbor must be protected by a breakwater so that the largest craft on the lakes can enter safely in any weather. Some Canadians may be surprised to hear that Canada does not possess a port of refuge on Lake Erie into which an ordinary-sized canal vessel can enter in bad weather, while on the south shore, the United States has at least half a dozen harbors where the largest boats can enter in safety in the worst storms. If for no other reason than as a port of refuge, Port Colborne harbor should be improved. For, as it now is, boats bound for the Welland canal dare not attempt to enter here in bad weather, and must run to Buffalo for shelter returning when the weather moderates, probably to find that the water has fallen so low that they cannot enter until it rises.

If the Welland canal is ever enlarged or deepened, the improvement referred to in Port Colborne harbor would be necessary, and if the improvements are carried out at once there is no doubt about the trade of our canals being more than doubled in the first year. While the large upper lake freighters would discharge their cargoes here into smaller boats that could carry the grain from here to Montreal, as before stated, the largest canal traders could load to eighteen feet at the upper lake ports, enter here and lighten to canal draft, and proceed through the Welland canal with the balance of cargo. Their lighterage would be transferred by rail to Port Dalhousie where they could reload it and then proceed to port of destination. These two methods of transportation could at least hold and perhaps divert trade into the Welland canal and through Canadian channels to the seaboard, while canal enlargements could at the same time be carried on, if enlargement is deemed advisable.

Some writers think that Buffalo has the advantage over Port Colborne in the matter of return freights. Boats unloading here would only require to run down the lake, twenty miles, to get return freights at Buffalo. Or they could, on their return trip up the Lake, stop at any of the nine other coal shipping ports on the south shore, and load coal for the head of the lakes, at the same time obtaining cheap fuel for the round trip. Many of the boats that unload at Buffalo leave there light and go to south shore ports on Lake Erie to load coal for the upper lakes. Two-thirds of the boats that passed up the Welland canal last season, were light, and fully one-half of them went to south shore ports

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on Lake Erie to load coal for the upper lakes. The return freights and cheap fuel from Lake Erie, would more than overcome the advantage of any short run to Georgian Bay ports, where neither return freights nor cheap fuel are to be had. Port Colborne, the head of our canal system, is nearer tide-water than any other port in Canada which the great upper lake freighters can reach, and if the harbor is improved so that they can enter when full loaded and discharge their cargoes with despatch, there is no doubt about them carrying grain from the upper lakes here, as cheaply as to Buffalo. From Port Colborne to tide-water, we have an all-water route with which to compete against the free-toll Erie canal and New York railways. From Port Colborne to Montreal is 378 miles, about 308 of which is lake and river navigation, and seventy miles of canal. From Buffalo to New York, via Erie canal and Hudson River it is 493 miles, 132 miles of river, and 363 miles of canal, or by rail 400 miles. When we see the millions of dollars that have been expended at Buffalo in the past two years to draw trade through New York State to the Atlantic, we feel that what would once have diverted trade through Canada, would be of little use now, and to even hold our present trade, we must improve our transportation routes. Canadians certainly have the key to the cheapest outlets from the upper lakes to the Atlantic, if they only have the wisdom to see it, and the courage and energy to use it.

prohibition is still vigorously alive and active here, not dead, as this paragraph represents. D. W. MORISON. Portland, Me., March 10, 1899.

KIPLING'S 'RECESSIONAL'

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.') Sir,—Will you have the kindness to insert Rudyard Kipling's 'Recessional Hymn,' in your columns, and oblige, AN OLD 'WITNESS' READER.

RECESSIONAL.

God of our fathers, known of old— Lord of our far-flung battle-line— Beneath whose awful hand we hold Dominion over palm and pine— Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we forget—lest we forget! The tumult and the shouting dies— The captains and the kings depart— Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice, An humble and a contrite heart, Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we forget—lest we forget! Far-called our navies melt away— On dune and headland sinks the fire— Lo, all our pomp of yesterday Is one with Nineveh and Tyre! Judge of the nations, spare us yet! Lest we forget—lest we forget! If drunk with sight of power, we loose Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe— Such boasting as the Gentiles use— Or lesser breeds without the Law— Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we forget—lest we forget! For heathen heart that puts her trust In reeking tube and iron shard— All valiant dust that builds on dust, And guarding calls not Thee to guard— For frantic boast and foolish word, Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord!

D. E. W. CARTER. Port Colborne, March, 1899.

PROHIBITION IN PORTLAND.

Sir,—On my way to this city yesterday I read in the Montreal 'Gazette' the following piece of telegraphic news:— PROHIBITION DEAD IN MAINE. Portland, Maine, March 9.—The decade of the prohibition party was shown in yesterday's city election. In a total of 7,336 ballots in Portland only 167 were cast for the prohibition candidates. This is less than one percent, the prohibitionists will not be entitled to representation on the official ballot in the next election.

The only mistake in the paragraph is that the ballots cast for the prohibitionist party were 67 in number instead of 167, so I learn from one familiar with the facts. Yet the statement is a very misleading one, as it is fitted to give the impression that Portland electors are almost unanimous in their opposition to prohibition, which is not at all the case, as the following facts will show: For the last six years the chief magistrates, first Mr. Baxter and afterwards Mr. Randall, have allowed the prohibitory law to be a dead letter in the city, and there has been a free and open sale of rum during that time. These men were elected by the Republican political machine, of which the boss here is a Mr. Rounds, who has made his boast in open court that he buys votes. These magistrates were apparently bound to obey the machine that put them in power, and as the machine wanted whiskey it was allowed to have uninterrupted sale. It looked as if the machine was supreme, and it became insolent and scandalous to a degree that at length roused the better class of citizens to action.

A short time ago a few 'clean' men called on Judge Robinson, of the municipal court, and asked him to come out as candidate for Mayor. He replied that he did not covet the position as an honor, but he would take their wish into consideration. At the end of a week, having in the meantime received a very largely signed requisition, he accepted nomination. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed in the election, and he received the largest number of votes ever cast for a Mayor of Portland. Though Mayor Robinson is bound by no pledge in taking the civic chair, he owes his election in large measure to the active support of prohibitionists, and to the fact that as a man of integrity they believe that he will enforce the law regarding the sale of liquor. The 67 prohibitionist voters belong to a third party in the United States who believe that through prohibition can only be gained through a party organized for the purpose of securing it.

The mass of prohibitionists here felt that to vote for it would be to throw their votes away, and they rallied to the support of a man of clean record and high principle in the hope of securing honest administration of the law. From these facts it will appear that

meting out months of imprisonment, where savage sentences of years had been the rule, show that where long-sentenced criminals come again and again before the court, short-sentenced men return to the paths of rectitude and trouble the court no more.

Since so many people (stern lovers of justice, these immaculate people like to be called) defend capital punishment on the ground of the culprits' deserts, I will put the matter on other grounds and without questioning at greater length the morality or expediency of the whole nation's debasing itself to acts of barbarism for the crime of an individual, I will ask by what right does the law outcast the feelings of its best and most highly respected civilized citizens, thereby punishing the innocent (thousands) for the crime of the guilty (one)?

Let these justice-loving, full-pound-of-flesh-craving people descend for a while from their unbecoming pedestals and remember what human nature is and what are its environments in society as at present constituted. Let them remember, also, that the next culprit may be a friend, a brother, a son, a brother, a sister, a wife, a husband, and then it may come home to them to ask as I do, by what right does the law with its iron hand tear the very heart out of that culprit's innocent relatives and friends, to say nothing of the civilized among the general public, every one of whom is punished every time an execution takes place.

'RATIONAL' Montreal, March 11, 1899.

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLISH.

An officer tendered a £5 note at a post-office in payment of a telegram, and was told he must endorse it. He pointed out that they could not verify his endorsement, but his note was refused without. Accordingly he wrote across the back of it, 'Jack Sheppard, Norwich Gaol,' and it was at once accepted without demur.

At Wolverhampton an inquest regarding the death of Esther Marchand, aged 15, who was killed by her little brother throwing a knife at her, resulted in a verdict of homicide by misadventure. The two children quarrelled, and deceased hurled a fork at the boy, the latter retaliated by throwing a sharp-pointed bread knife, which penetrated the girl's right lung. The jury expressed the opinion that the brother had received great provocation.

Mr. Labouchere gives with evident zest a story showing the sad straits to which the aristocracy are reduced in these days. At a London auction room some chairs, purporting to be antique, were recently sold for 280 guineas in the name of a lady of title who had sent them for sale. The same chairs were, it is credibly believed, the property of a dealer, had been recently manufactured, and were worth at the outside, £90. The lady's interest in the transaction took the form of a handsome commission.

Many stories of the erstwhile Sir Henry Hawkins were told at the time of his resignation, but one mentioned in the 'Temple Magazine' for March may not have been among the number. Once Sir Henry took a hansom cab and in giving his directions to the driver, said: 'Drive me to the Royal Courts of Justice.' Cabby, with an irony which was not lost upon the judge, pretended not to understand until Sir Henry amended it to 'The Law Courts, you know.' 'Ah, now you're talking sense,' said Jehu. 'Royal Courts of Justice, indeed!'

The man John Collins, whose extraordinary feat at stone swallowing, has aroused much interest in the medical world, has sufficiently recovered to take his discharge from the Peterborough Infirmary. The man actually swallowed 91 pebbles, several of which were over three-quarters of an ounce in weight, the united bulk of this strange, indigestible mass being exactly two pounds. The man, who is an old soldier, told the Infirmary officials that he had been accustomed to swallow stones, as part of his conjuring exhibition, for many years, and he had not been inconvenienced before.

As a result of an appeal in the columns of the 'North-Eastern Daily Gazette,' nearly £400 was lately contributed on behalf of Thomas R. Smitherman, North Ormsby, who was born without arms and legs, and who, as he had grown up to manhood under the care of his mother and brothers has developed a character which has caused him to be generally esteemed. The trustees in whose care the money was placed have lately built for Tom and his mother a cottage and shop in Beaumont Road, North Ormsby, and their building was formally opened a short time ago, in the presence of a large number of interested spectators.

The groom and laborers gave chase, whilst a crowd, rapidly gathering on the railway bridge near by, cheered and chivied the king of beasts. Presently the lion became frightened, leaped from the embankment on to the railway, and fell into a manhole. He was pulled out by ropes and submitted quietly to being vigorously rubbed down, and was then taken back to his cage. Some stimulant was given him and he appeared none the worse for his immersion in the manhole. The only injuries sustained were by a boy named George Pearce, whose right hand was lacerated by the lion's claws when he attempted to capture the beast soon after he had escaped.

Lord Poulett's solicitor, in the course of an interview, stated (says the 'Daily Chronicle') that, having tried every possible means to bring the other side to an amicable settlement, and having failed, he had advised his client to commence legal proceedings without further delay. These proceedings would turn entirely on the question as to whether certain deeds of settlement, alleged by the other side to have been executed by the predecessor of the late Earl Poulett and his son, have any existence at all. Another point relied on by the claimant's advisers as vital is the contention that the title and estates must, legally, go together; and there is no attempt to dispute the right of the claimant to the title of Earl Poulett. It was stated by Mr. Hall that the bonds in existence signed by Viscount Hinton will probably reach the sum total of £200,000.

The London and Westminster Bank is reported to have been the victim of a serious forgery. A few weeks since a cheque for £820, purporting to be from a West End money-lender, was presented at St. James's Square branch. It was written on notepaper, accompanied by a letter, and the bank officials, not doubting the genuineness of the signature, cashed the cheque. The forger is said to have advertised for a private secretary, and sent one of the applicants to cash the cheque, afterwards sending him to change the notes into French money and English gold. The secretary was then told that he was not required further that day. The secretary commaundered his suspicions to the bank, and the forgery was discovered. The manager of the bank states that the matter is being investigated by the police, but there is no clue to the perpetrator of the fraud, who is believed to have left the country.

The nation's drink bill has again been presented to the public through the columns of the 'Times,' by Dr. Dawson Burns, who has made this matter his own ever since the death of the late esteemed William Hoyle, in 1886. The bill for last year shows the enormous, almost inconceivable, expenditure—indicating the extent of our national wealth—of £154,490,934, an increase, that is, of some two millions and a half sterling over the bill for 1887. The increase of the drink bill has been half as fast again as that of the population, so prosperous times will be required to continue without a break to keep up this extraordinary extravagance. The expenditure was equivalent to £3 16s 10½d for every man, woman and child in the United Kingdom. There is a considerable difference in the cost of intoxicants consumed in the three kingdoms. The English expenditure was £4 2s 2½d per head, the Scotch £1 1s 1½d, and the Irish £2 14s 10½d per head. It thus appears that England, contrary to opinions often expressed, is the least abstemious of the three partners. This is further shown in the calculation that the Irishman consumes yearly 1.54 gallons of alcohol, the Scotchman 1.66, and the Englishman 2.41 gallons.

A case was heard before His Honor Judge Lumley Smith, at Westminster County Court, which revealed some of the secrets of the showman's trade. It was a claim brought by an electrician named Lammer against Clemenci, a Frenchman, for work done. Mr. Bamford, solicitor for the plaintiff, said his client, an electrician, made the defendant an electric table for a bear to dance on at the Royal Aquarium, for 32s. The bear did not dance well on the table, as the shock was not strong enough to take effect on him. (Laughter.) He ordered further work to be done to make the shock stronger, but then the bear would not dance to his liking. The plaintiff stated in cross-examination, that he did not contract to make the bear dance, but to make an electric table. (Laughter.) The defendant said one battery would do, as the bear had such fine feelings. He said that it had more tender feet than a human being. He told the witness to come to the Aquarium one Sunday when the public would not be there, and they would try it the whole day. (Laughter.) In re-examination the plaintiff stated that the defendant said the bear had such big feet that more wire must be put under the tablecloth. (Laughter.) His Honor found for the plaintiff for two guineas with costs.

The goat picked up by the 7th Hussars in South Africa, and now a regimental pet, will be visible on the gunwharf lawns at Portsmouth this summer. The animal accompanied the regiment throughout the whole of the Matabele campaign. Several times it was under fire, but came out uninjured, as also it did from various other adventures. So attached were the Hussars to their pet that they brought it with them when they returned to England, taking great care to ensure its safety. But when the transport 'Simla,' in which the Hussars were brought home, reached Southampton, the regiment, much to their disgust, found that they and their pet must be parted. The Board of Agriculture would not permit the goat to be landed alive, and the Hussars were not willing to have it killed. Accordingly, it was sent out to Bombay

and back in the 'Simla,' which was making a trouping voyage to that port. When the 'Simla' again reached Southampton the goat was still under a Board of Agriculture ban, and it was just on the eve of leaving for another long sea trip when a telegram giving permission for it to be landed was received from the department. The goat has now been in its new quarters for several days, and gives promise that it will long occupy them.

It is with much regret (says the 'Times') that we record the death of Mr. John Marriott, an old and highly-valued servant of the 'Times,' which occurred at his son's residence in Camberwell. Born in 1825, within a stone's throw of Printing House Square, he obtained occasional work there from earliest boyhood, and in 1840, at the age of 15, he entered upon that permanent employment in the service of the 'Times,' which continued without interruption for fully 58 years. Beginning as a messenger, he rose by reason of his tact and discretion, his quick intelligence and entire trustworthiness, to the post of chief confidential attendant upon the editorial staff and responsible resident-in-charge of the office premises. How important the position became in his hands, and how admirably he discharged its duties, has been well known to all who have intimate connection with this journal, for nearly two generations, and the news of his death will be read with painful interest by some who have achieved no small distinction in public life. It used to be said, with affectionate exaggeration, that, if the whole editorial staff were suddenly to become incapacitated for a single night, 'John' would somehow succeed in bringing out a fair substitute for the 'Times.' Mr. Marriott served under three generations of the Walter family, and four successive editors of the 'Times,' and he remained on active duty every night until November last, when failing health compelled him to retire, to the great regret of all with whom he worked. The exceptional character of his services was recognized by the continuance of his salary to the end of his life.

SCOTCH.

Some of the Glasgow and west of Scotland trade unions have saved so much money during the past year that they hardly know what to do with it. The Associated Iron Moulders had an income of over £25,000.

The death of Prof. Rutherford, one of the most eminent members of the Medical Faculty of Edinburgh University, took place at his residence in Douglas Crescent on Feb. 21 last. He was a Roxburghshire man, having been born at Ancrum in 1839, and was consequently in his fifty-ninth year.

Another eminent member of the medical profession has passed away. Emeritus-Professor Sir John Struthers died at his residence in George square, Edinburgh, on Feb. 24 last, at the age of 76, his death occurring only three days after that of Prof. Rutherford, the distinguished student who served under him in the Class of Anatomy in Surgeons' Hall. Deceased was a native of Brucefield, near Dunfermline.

On March 3 last, while the 1.45 p.m. passenger train from Dundee to Thornton via the Coast route was on its journey between Tayport and Leuchars, an accident happened to the engine. The end of one of the cylinders being blown out caused the engine to be enveloped in steam, and the train was brought to a stand. Notwithstanding its disabled condition the driver managed to take the engine with its train forward slowly as far as Leuchars Junction. Here the engine was taken off the train and another put in its place. The train left Leuchars Junction about 45 minutes late.

IRISH.

An old farmer named John Williams was found brutally murdered in his lonely residence at Gornavern, near Milford, Donegal. He was shot through the side and his head was smashed in. As his pockets were rifled it is believed that robbery was the motive for the crime. A spade was found with some human hair attached to the shaft. Two neighbors were arrested on suspicion. At the inquest which followed an open verdict was returned.

An old woman named Kate Sheehan was recently admitted as an inmate to the Cabricreen Workhouse. On the most accredited testimony her age is stated to be 117 years. She hails from Feildrenagh, in the townland of Dromid. She has a grand-nephew a weaver, named Daniel Casey, living in the neighborhood. His age is stated to be 70 years. She had an uncle who took part in the disturbances at New Ross in the time of the '98 Rebellion, and the old lady still recounts some of his adventures there with much pride. She has not yet lost the use of her faculties. She can move about with ease.

Mr. Caesar Litton Falkiner, who has been appointed to a post on the Irish Land Commission, is a son of Sir Frederick Falkiner, the Recorder of Dublin. Mr. Falkiner is a member of the Irish bar, a graduate of Dublin University, an ex-president of the Philosophical Society, and a forceful speaker. He is a keen politician and a keen partisan, never afraid to hit hard, and not objecting to hard-hitting opponents. He made an attempt to enter parliament as member for South Armagh in 1892, but without success. Mr. Falkiner is a man of very refined literary tastes, and contributions from his pen have more than once appeared anonymously in the great quarterlies.

MR. GLADSTONE AS A RELIGIOUS MAN.

Canon Moore Ede has been drawing 'Lessons from the Life of Mr. Gladstone.' He dwelt particularly upon the ways in which Mr. Gladstone showed his religion: 'First, he was a bible student, and, secondly, he was a regular attendant at church services. To him church ordinances were no empty forms. He came to them in search of strength. They were, to use an old expression, "diets of worship." I remember some one—I think it was Mr. John Morley—telling me that the most reverent figure he had ever seen was Mr. Gladstone at prayers. What Sunday was to him is well expressed in a letter of his daughters: "My father was saying he did not believe he would be alive now if he had not always kept his Sundays quite apart from his ordinary, and especially his political life. Not only because of the pure refreshment it has been to him to turn to holier things on that day, but because it has enabled him to learn more on religious subjects than perhaps any other layman, and so has given him that firm and splendid ground which has ennobled and hallowed all his actions through life."

Gladstone the church-goer was Gladstone the clean liver—the one was the result of the other. I know few stories of the great Gladstone which touched me more than that of his treatment of unfortunate women. As he was returning home with a friend a woman accosted them—the friend repelled her. Gladstone stopped. On rejoining his friend he asked him if he always repelled such women. He said yes. "Perhaps you are right," answered Gladstone; "but I never like to repel them when they speak to me. I have come across terrible tragedies in that way, and have, perhaps, been able to do some little good." All his life long his sympathies went out to these despised and outcast ones, and all his life he tried to save them. When at Oxford he wrote a letter to a friend making suggestions as to founding a society for fallen women, and his last conversation with his friend George Russell was on the same topic. When he died there were among those who mourned his death women who, by his aid and that of his wife, had been rescued from a life of shame and degradation.'—Westminster Gazette.

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[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.]

FARMERS' INSTITUTES.

The 'Superintendent's Report of Farmers' Institutes for 1897' is to hand, and forms a goodly volume of 440 pages. From it we learn that the political campaign, which commenced in February and ended early in March, greatly interfered with the working of the Farmers' Institutes. The public mind became so engrossed in politics that it was deemed prudent to cancel all meetings advertised to be held after Feb. 19. This caused a loss of membership and a decrease in the number of meetings held. Nevertheless, the year ending June 30, 1898, was the most successful in the history of the Farmers' Institutes of Ontario. The total membership on Dec. 31, 1897, was 15,907; on July 31, 1898 it was 16,351. When it is remembered that all memberships are cancelled on Dec. 31 each year, and that the present membership of over 16,000 has been sent in by the secretaries since the first of January, 1898, the growth must be considered satisfactory. It is quite safe to predict a membership of 20,000 before the end of 1899.

During the past year 658 meetings were held, 3,270 addresses delivered, and 128,084 persons attended the meetings—nearly 1,000 more than in the previous year. But for the political campaign the attendance would probably have reached 130,000. In addition to this work, many of the Institutes conducted excursions to the College Farm at Guelph, where upwards of 30,000 persons spent a profit-

able time inspecting the crops and stock, enquiring into the success or otherwise of experiments, and listening to addresses given by the various professors and teachers. Negotiations are now being conducted with the railway companies in order that this work may be systematized, and that all local institutes may be treated similarly by the railway officials, and that the work of arranging the excursions may be lessened.

This is the first season since the establishment of Farmers' Institutes in Ontario, that the staff of the Agricultural College has not been employed as delegates. Recently the college year was so changed that the services of these gentlemen will not hereafter be available for Farmers' Institute work during December, January, or February, but will be during the month of June. The change in the college year, though not an advantage to the Institute system, will prove a decided benefit to the college and students. It was not intended at the outset that the main part of the Institute work should be done by the college professors, but that they should set the machinery in motion, and that as practical men and women were found having special adaptations to various departments of instruction, their services should be enlisted. The plan appears to be working well. One of the chief aims of the Institute work is the development of local talent, and the bringing of the rank and file into close touch with the most successful men and their methods. The officers are urged not to depend too much upon delegates from a distance, but to enlist home talent as far as possible as that is the chief benefit of the Institute system. The greater part of this bulky volume is taken up with selected papers read at meetings of Farmers' Institutes, during 1897-8. These are arranged under various headings, such as, Agriculture, Live Stock, Dairying, Horticulture, Poultry, Home and Household, Fish Culture, Entomology, Ornithology, Good Roads, and Abridged Reports, from European and American Experiment Stations. Under these several topics a vast amount of useful practical information will be found arranged, which may be studied on winter evenings and rainy days by farmers who feel that they do not yet know it all, and who realize that we are none of us too old to learn. Happily the old-time silly prejudice against 'book-farming' has well nigh disappeared.

THE BIRDS OF ONTARIO IN RELATION TO AGRICULTURE.

This is a pamphlet of 32 pages, which has been reprinted from the Farmers' Institute Report, already noticed, and in addition to the letterpress contains no fewer than 30 beautiful illustrations of individual species of birds. As an introduction to the study of ornithology this is a very timely publication, and a copy of it should be in every family resident in Ontario, whether in town or country. I often lament my ignorance of ornithology, and wish I had a more intimate acquaintance with my bird friends. As a sample of the illustrations contained in this pamphlet I insert one of them, namely, the robin, together with the author's remarks concerning this familiar bird.

'Robin—Among the most conspicuous

of the birds fitted by nature for digging out and devouring the cutworm is the robin, and one need only watch one of them at work in the garden, from April to about the middle of June (which is the season of the cutworm's activity) to be satisfied as to the robin's good work. I will give the result of an experiment carried on by myself, which will satisfy any one as to the number of these insects a pair of robins will destroy when they are feeding a brood of young. In May, 1880, I noticed a pair of robins digging out cutworms in my garden, which was infested with them, and saw they were carrying them to their nest in a tree close by. On the twenty-first of that month I found one of the young on the



ground, it having fallen out of the nest, and in order to see how much insect food it required daily I took it to my house and raised it by hand. Up to June 6 it had eaten from fifty to seventy cutworms and earth worms every day. On June 9 I weighed the bird; its weight was exactly three ounces, and then I tried how much it would eat, it being now quite able to feed itself. With the assistance of my children I gathered a large number of cutworms and gave them to the robin after weighing them. In the course of that day it ate just five and a half ounces of cutworms. These grubs averaged thirty to the ounce, so the young robin ate one hundred and sixty-five cutworms in one day. Had it been at liberty it would probably have eaten some insects of other species and fewer cutworms, but this shows nearly about what each young robin requires for its maintenance when growing; the adult birds require much less, of course. The average number of young raised by a robin is four, and there are usually two broods in the season. A very simple calculation will give a good idea of the number of insects destroyed while the young are in the nest. After the young have flown they are apt to visit the small fruit, and it is no doubt very provoking to find a flock of them helping themselves to strawberries, etc. If possible, they should be kept off without destroying them, a resort to the gun being avoided as long as possible.

AGRICULTURE.

(By Charles C. James, M.A., Deputy Minister of Agriculture for Ontario.) Since the appearance of my article on the introduction of agriculture into the public schools as a regular study, which will be found in the 'Weekly Witness' of Feb. 28, I have received from the author a copy of the work above mentioned, which it is understood is to be adopted by the Educational Department as the text-book to be used. I have not as yet had time to give it a careful and critical reading, but from a general examination of its contents I think it is well adapted for the purpose it is meant to serve, as an introduction to the study of agriculture in the high schools or public schools of the province. It is divided into six parts, as follows:—Part I.—The Plant. Part II.—The Soil. Part III.—The Crops of the Field. Part IV.—The Garden, Orchard and Vineyard. Part V.—Live Stock and Dairying. Part VI.—Other Subjects. These last comprise bees, birds, forestry, roads, the rural home. There is also an appendix containing a list of trees, a list of weeds, and brief account of the leading spraying mixtures used in the war with injurious insects. Not the pupils in our schools merely, but the practical farmer, apparently, may study this little work with pleasure and profit.

LIVESTOCK NOTES.

A bullock hide weighing ninety-five pounds was sold in Brisbane, Queensland, recently. The price realized was 12 1/2 d. per pound, or £4 12s. 8d. and is said to be the highest obtained for a hide since 1876.

FARM GLEANINGS.

A dietary authority pronounces strongly against the use of cold boiled potatoes in any form. He says it is impossible to digest them and they should not be offered at the table. Children in particular ought never to eat potatoes that have been cooked and allowed to stand over night. We would emphasize the great importance of purchasing good selected root and garden seed, and advise farmers never to buy seed simply because it is low-priced, expecting to get a good article. Really good seed cannot be bought cheap by the wholesale dealers, and retailers do not sell below cost. No housewife does her whole duty who does not look into her own cellar, and insist upon its being cleaned once a week. It is the air from the cellar which diffuses itself throughout the whole house. Care should be taken to allow fresh pure air to constantly enter the cellar. The

air is made foul by emanations of decayed vegetables from the cellar.

What the cold weather meant to the south may be judged by the statement that a million dollars will not more than cover the damage in New Orleans from frozen trees, plants, etc., and the ruin of stocks and household goods by burst water pipes. The orange industry of Louisiana is said to be annihilated and the sugar crop damaged to the extent of a million dollars.

In an address in the legislature last week the Minister of Education made an important announcement to the effect that agriculture will be made a compulsory subject at the public school leaving examinations. This announcement will be welcomed by every one who has the real interest of agriculture in this province at heart, as the forerunner of compulsory teaching of agriculture in our public schools.—Farmers' Advocate.

One can but note with apprehension the gradual depletion of our Vermont forests, with no effort made to replace the annual output with young growth of the varieties most in demand, such as spruce and pine. The vast inroads made upon our young spruce and pine forests at the Christmas holiday approach is especially destructive. Thousands upon thousands of young spruce trees from three to ten feet in height are annually shipped to the larger cities. The small pittance the farmer receives for them (from twenty-five to seventy-five cents per thousand) becomes a source of wonderment to those who have the interest of the preservation of our forests at heart.—Burlington 'Free Press.'

My tools for pruning consist of a narrow bladed saw, a bevelled chisel and a sharp knife. Saw all limbs from the underside, partly through, then finish from the top side, saving closely to the trunk or stem, making the surface smooth with knife or chisel, cutting away ragged edges of the bark to prevent liability of decay. Then with pure red lead and raw linseed oil paint the wounds over; the paint should be rather thick. In pruning large trees, avoid cutting large limbs as much as possible, remove limbs that interlock and cross each other. Prune to keep the top perfectly balanced, and sufficiently open to admit plenty of light and air. The knowledge of pruning must largely be acquired by good judgment and careful observation of the tree to be pruned. Never remove a limb until you are satisfied that it is the one that should be cut.

EARLY LAMBS.

In this climate nature's time for the lamb is the spring just about the time the grass is up in good shape for feeding. When the lamb is dropped the latter part of the winter it is obvious that it is started a little bit out of what is strictly its proper season. When such is the case means must be provided to keep the lamb in a good, growing condition until it is able to be turned out to pasture some six weeks or perhaps two months later. For some time we have taken pains to see that the lamb is supplied with a grain ration separate from that of the ewes. This can be easily arranged by constructing a little pen sufficiently large for the lambs to enter and eat, but not large enough for the ewes to crowd in or reach the grain. This little pen can be made in one corner of the sheep-shed, the size depending entirely on the number of lambs that are to be fed. In making it we have often used some small gates which can be placed in temporarily, but are easily and quickly removed when there is no further need of the pen. A little shelf should be fixed in the pen on which bran can be placed for the lambs to go to as they are inclined. I do not think that there is any particular danger of their eating too much so that they will suffer from the effects, still it is always a good plan to observe ordinary care in feeding even such a supposedly harmless thing as bran. As soon as the lambs become thoroughly accustomed to the pen and the feed there will be no danger of their over-eating, and it will be surprising what a short time it will take them to find where the pen is and what there is therein for them. If a person wants to appreciate the rapid growth that they will make he should supply one lot with the bran and the other with nothing. The result will be surely convincing.

LIVESTOCK NOTES.

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Export cattle would be much the better of a little exercise, say for a few minutes every second day. The advantages are:—Keeping the legs and digestive organs in good shape enabling them to stand the journey by rail and water much better, without the large loss by shrinkage which so many stall-fed animals lose.

What I think is the record clip for Australia was cut this year by the Boorowie flock, South Australia, the particulars of which have been sent me by Mr. T. L. Browne, Adelaide. The total number of sheep and lambs shorn this year was 28,103, and the average weight per head was 91 pound five and three-quarters ounces. The 21,600 grown sheep cut an average of eleven pound three and three-quarters ounces, and 6,443 lambs yielded an average of four pound ten ounces. This is an extraordinary return, and shows what can be done by careful and skilful breeding. The results of several experiments would go to show that a gradually increasing quantity of meal per week or per month is better and cheaper than

THE CZAR'S HEALTH.

(London 'Spectator.') Rumors have been afloat all the week that the Czar is very ill—sinking, in fact, into such a condition of melancholy that he can do no work, and allows the Grand Duke Michael, his uncle, to sign 'supreme' orders for him. As melancholy is the hereditary curse of the Romanoffs, some credence was given to this story, but there does not appear to be any solid foundation for it. The Czar is delicate, and just now most anxious about his chance of a male heir, but he is not ill. Indeed, it is even said that the rumors are deliberately spread abroad by enemies in his own household, who fear that the birth of a son may terminate some far-reaching plans of their own. There are always palace intrigues in an autocratic court, and also false stories of such intrigues, but there is no evidence just now of anything unusual going on in St. Petersburg. The military party is sullen, and the civil party radiant because of recent events; but the Czar while he lives is above them both. Nothing is powerful in Russia except her sovereign.

A VERY SINGULAR BED.

In one of the old castles of Northern England visitors are shown two rooms which are connected with each other by a singular mechanism. Each room is adjoined by an alcove, used as a sleeping-room apartment, and the floors of the adjoining alcoves turn on a pivot in the centre of the partition wall. This ingenious device was the invention of one of the ancestors of the present proprietor, who was somewhat of a wag, and found great pleasure in frightening and mystifying his guests. When one had gone to bed in the green room and the other in the blue, the floors were turned on their pivots, and on awaking the visitor found himself in strange quarters, with clothes that were not his own. It is said that this fun-loving lord lost a rich inheritance by disturbing the restful moments of a wealthy aunt, who never forgave the trick her nephew played on her.

A PROHIBITORY LAW.

IMPORTANT RESOLUTION OF THE B. C. BRANCH OF THE DOMINION ALLIANCE.

The executive of the British Columbia Branch of the Dominion Alliance met in Nanaimo, on Friday, Feb. 25. In addition to the regular routine work of the Alliance the following resolution was heartily and unanimously passed, for the benefit of the Government and the British Columbia representatives in the Dominion Parliament:— 'The British Columbia Branch of the Dominion Alliance takes this opportunity to urge very strongly upon the government and parliament of the Dominion of Canada the duty unmistakably laid upon them by the mandate of the people, as voiced in the plebiscite of last September, to enact at once a prohibitory liquor law.

'We call attention to the fact that out of eight provinces and territories seven have given substantial majorities in favor of prohibition; that out of 213 constituencies 128 have echoed this demand, and that the personality of these majorities in the whole vote represents the strongest elements, commercial, educational and moral, of the whole population of the Dominion.

A COLLEGE NOT A HOME FOR INCURABLES.

A college is not a home for incurables or a limbo for the dull and inefficient. Moreover, as a Western father observed to President Eliot, 'It does not pay to spend \$2,000 on a two-dollar boy.' Though a firm believer in college training as the supreme intellectual privilege of youth, I am convinced that the salvation of some young men (for the practical purposes of this present world) is in taking them out of college and giving them long and inevitable hours in some office or factory. I do not mean that all success in college belongs to the good scholars; for many a youth who stands low in his classes gets incalculable benefit from his college course. . . . It is the weak-kneed dawdler who ought to go, the youth whose body and mind are wasting away in bad hours and bad company, and whose sense of truth grows dimmer and dimmer in the smoke of his cigarettes; yet it is precisely this youth who, through mere inertia, is hardest to move, who seems glued to the university, whose father is helpless before his future, and whose relatives contend that, since he is no man's enemy but his own, he should be allowed to stay in college so long as his father will pay his tuition-fee—as if a college were a public conveyance wherein anybody that pays his fare may abide 'unless personally obnoxious,' or a hotel where anybody who pays enough may lie in bed and have all the good things sent up to him. No college—certainly no college with an elective system, which presupposes a youth's interest in his own intellectual welfare—can afford to keep such as he. Nor can he afford to be kept. One of the first aims of college life is increase of power; be he scholar or athlete, the sound undergraduate learns to meet difficulties; 'stumbling-blocks,' in the words of an admirable preacher, become 'stepping-stones.' It is a short-sighted kindness that keeps in college (with its priceless opportunities for growth and its corresponding opportunities for degeneration) a youth who lies down in front of his stumbling-blocks in the vague hope that by and by the authorities will have them carted away.—Atlantic.



THE NEW POSTILLION.

MACAME LA FRANCE (nervously)—Postillion Loubet! are you quite sure you know the way?—Punch.

a given quantity fed daily throughout the feeding period. For example, say, one pound for the first month, two pounds for the second month, four pounds for the third, and six and seven pounds for fourth month, or finishing period. Any grains that the farmer can grow or buy to advantage may be used. A good mixture is equal parts by weight of ground oats, barley and peas, with half a part of bran. Good straw cut and mixed with ensilage, morning and night (say five pounds of straw to 50 pounds of ensilage), and a feed of 25 to 30 pounds of turnips and five pounds long hay at noon, with the addition of the meal given above, is a very good and cheap ration for feeding beef cattle.

Beef animals thoroughly enjoy a good currying and brushing, and it is an advantage, as it keeps the skin clean, and the animals are more content; they should have it at least two or three times per week. Beef cattle require plenty of light and good ventilation in the buildings. The temperature is better about five degrees cooler than for dairy cows, or about forty-five degrees. Cattle fed regularly at the same hour, by the same man, will easily let him know when feeding time arrives, and he could set his watch by their actions and not be many minutes astray.

The practice of keeping the cows in the basement of the barn where the dust accumulates and the sunlight seldom, if ever, enters, should not be tolerated. The dreaded disease, tuberculosis (commonly known in the human family as consumption), could ask for no better breeding ground than such conditions supply. On the other hand sunlight is a deadly enemy to the germs of this disease. In addition to this the barn should be arranged with a view of securing the greatest convenience and for maintaining the utmost cleanliness.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

[Ifs 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.

THE ARABIAN NIGHTS.

NUMISMATIC. An Old Reader.—Can you let me know the value of a certain per rubio? I think it is a florin of Charles II, dated 1675, and of course is in silver. Ans.—Your coin is a half-crown; not a florin. Value from 75 cents to \$1.

M.U., Waughas River, N.S.—What is the value of a Spanish silver coin slightly larger than a fifty-cent piece, date 1768. Ans.—A little. If anything, more than face value. There is no demand for Spanish coins among collectors in this country, most varieties are so common.

J.A., Winnipeg.—What is the value of a florin of Charles II, dated 1678? It has been cut in two. Ans.—Half crowns of Charles II are not rare specimens. In extra good condition may sell as high as a dollar, but yours having been cut in two is not worth more than old silver.

J.C., Harbor Breton, Nfld.—What is the value of old postage stamps of Newfoundland, Canada, United States and Great Britain, some dating back to 1888? Ans.—Newfoundland stamps are worth ten to twenty cents per hundred. The other countries only one or two cents a hundred, perhaps not that much.

HOW WATERLOO WAS WON.

C. R. Sopers, N.D.—Did Wellington win Waterloo before the Prussians appeared on the field? 2. Could he have gained the day without their aid? Ans.—1 and 2. The battle of Waterloo began a few minutes after eleven o'clock on the morning of June 22, 1815. The Prussians, under Von Bulow, were observed approaching by Napoleon soon after one p.m., but no engagement with them took place until 3 p.m., or later, and they were not fairly on the field until about 5 p.m. Their advance, however, obliged the French to detach bodies of troops to hold them in check instead of concentrating all their energies upon their attack upon Wellington. The victory of the English was not complete until nearly 8 p.m., though they had been steadily gaining since 6 o'clock. The Prussian troops, under General Blucher, being comparatively fresh, were able to complete the rout of the French by pursuing them all through the succeeding night, the moon being clear and bright. Had not the Prussians been present at all during the day, Wellington might still have been able to defeat the French, but would not have been able to follow up his victory. Had Napoleon been able to make his attack early in the morning, say, at five or six o'clock, he might with his superior numbers, have succeeded in defeating Wellington before the coming of the Prussians. Even as it was, about five hours after the beginning of the engagement, that is, between four and five p.m., the English losses were very heavy, even though the French had been able to bring up to that time less than two-thirds of their forces against them. Had the French attack been begun early in the morning, so that Napoleon could have employed his whole force against Wellington for eight hours or more, the latter might have met with a repulse. He could not, however, have been utterly routed, as were the French, seeing that he had behind him the wood of the Soignes, in which his infantry would have been safe from the attacks of the French cavalry, and could have harassed the enemy by sniping while the English cavalry and artillery

could have retreated along the high road to Brussels, which passed through the middle of the wood. Three circumstances told heavily against Napoleon. (1) The absence of some 15,000 of his men, who had been sent out under Grouchy, with the double purpose of capturing Wavre, and holding in check the main body of the Prussians. Wavre they indeed succeeded in taking, but failed to keep back the Prussians, who were able to effect a junction with Wellington just at the most opportune time. (2) The heavy showers of rain which fell all through the night before the battle, and during the early morning, rendering the ground so soft as to hinder the effective employment of artillery or cavalry until the hour of noon; (3) the loss of a number of his cavalry, who, misled by their guides, came unexpectedly upon the brink of a narrow and deep ravine at the bottom of which ran the road of Ohain. Incapable of coming to a sudden stop the squadron plunged down the steep bank of the ravine and sustained a heavy loss. Napoleon's defeat is probably attributable to these three causes. Even as it was his army outnumbered Wellington's by at least ten thousand, besides which about a third of the latter's troops were Belgians, who retreated without striking a blow at the advance of the French. As events actually transpired, then Wellington's available forces consisted of about forty thousand, against which Napoleon brought over seventy thousand, from which, however, he had to deduct perhaps twenty thousand to hold in check the advancing Prussians. Had then the circumstances been favorable Napoleon would have been able to oppose over ninety thousand men to Wellington's forty thousand, and would have been able to begin operations at least ten hours before the advent of the Prussians. The English held their ground until the French had been exhausted by seven hours of charging and falling back. Had the English left the high ground and charged the French upon the low ground, when the latter could have effectively employed their large force of cavalry while it was yet fresh and strong, Napoleon might yet have gained the day, despite his adverse circumstances. But the English did not charge until their adversaries were weakened in numbers and panic-stricken. In order to understand descriptions of the battle of Waterloo, a diagram should be formed in the mind's eye, or better still, on paper. At the extreme north of the diagram should be placed Brussels; south of this the field of Waterloo, with the forest of Soignes on the upper (northern) side. Just on the southern edge of this wood of Soignes bisected by the whole field of Waterloo, is by the road to Brussels, was stationed the English army having in front of it the farm houses of Hougomont, and La Haye Sainte, and further to the east the hamlet of Papelotte. Further south lies the low ground over which the French charged in their advance from the entrenchments about La Belle Alliance, and Planchenoit. For accounts of the battle of Waterloo see Crossy's 'Principal Battles of the World,' and the description in Victor Hugo's 'Les Miserables'; Lever's 'Charles O'Malley'; Mackay's 'Vanity Fair'; little book entitled 'Stories of Waterloo'; and the British history dealing with the events of that period.

or at least to have sprung from the same source, Shahrazad was the mother of the wife of Artaxerxes L. In other words, it will be noted, interested for her people, Shahrazad for herself, and the succeeding wives of the monarch. The principal characters of the Book of Esther have been identified with certain personages of the 'Arabian Nights' by Antoine Galland, 1648-1715, an orientalist and draughtsman, published an early European translation of the 'Thousand and One Nights' in French. This work, still the standard French translation, was printed at Caen between 1704 and 1717. The best known English translation is that of E. W. Lane, 1826 to 1876, first published between 1825 and 1840, and revised by some of the most interesting of the tales of the 'Arabian Nights,' viz., 'Aladdin and his wonderful lamp,' 'Ali Baba and the forty thieves,' was recently discovered by Dr. Ziegenbalg, among manuscripts acquired by the National Library of Paris. The English edition of the 'Arabian Nights' are all of them expurgated compilations, and much abridged.

LEGAL.

ONTARIO.

ATTACHMENT FOR RENT.

Admirer, Ont.—An man rents a house by the month—verbal agreement—pays three months' rent; then pays one dollar on fourth month. Then two days before fifth month is due moves and leaves country. I should like to know, 1. Could I have prevented his putting his furniture on cars? 2. If so, how should I have proceeded? 3. What would be the expense? Ans.—1. Yes. 2. By attachment proceedings in the Division Court. 3. The expense—apart from the solicitor's fees—would have been levied out of the goods attached. In question comprised goods and chattels not exempt from seizure under execution and of sufficient value to cover claim and costs.

INTEREST ON LEGACY.

Dartmouth, N.S.—Is a legatee entitled to interest on an amount left behind at the eighteen months before the legacy is paid? Ans.—Possibly for six months of that period but we cannot definitely tell without seeing the will and knowing the material facts.

MAKING A WILL.

D.G.S., Holland, Man.—Is it lawful for a man to make his own will? If so, please give instructions necessary to do so, with particulars to be observed. Ans.—It is not illegal, but is certainly inadvisable—unless the person is himself a lawyer, or at least possessed of the requisite legal knowledge and conveying skill. He ought certainly to employ a lawyer.

MEDICAL.

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

NERVES GIVEN OUT.

N.R.—I am a girl of twenty, and have for some years been troubled with catarrh in the right side of the head, and also trouble in the throat, which is a chronic one; there was a lump in the throat, or a band across it, causing a desire to cough it up. It is especially troublesome in speaking and singing. I also take bilious headaches, and am troubled greatly with nervousness, feeling as if control of the nerves had been lost. I returned to my studies, and I am apparently very strong and healthy, although I do not have the strength one would expect from appearances. Please prescribe if possible. Ans.—This instability of the nerves, causing a sense of trembling, or nervousness, or some decided measure to nourish and rest the nerves. You may have some slight fever from catarrh, and your spine may be suffering from overfulness. The throat should be examined with an instrument made on purpose, having a mirror so arranged that the windpipe can be looked into past the vocal cords. If there is anything mechanically obstructing or drawing the throat, as may be the case, it probably can be easily dealt with, not only giving you present relief, but hindering the tendency to deformity and one-sided action, due to its constant impression upon adjacent tissues. Adhesions, bands, or nodules, or small polyp, are causes of such a sensation, also foreign bodies and new growths. A sense of constriction always at the same side is not likely to be purely nervous, but a sense of a lump in the throat, as it comes in, or goes, or is accompanied with the emotion. The reason you may have given out may be fourfold. You may inherit feeble nerves from those who did not save any nervous force, but who let their force all go out in strenuous efforts of some sort; secondly, you may digest poorly, as the consequence of a history of sick headache; this has prevented your digesting oily foods, and your nerves have emaciated, grown actually smaller and less able to carry a current than they should be; third, you, like many patients having to tend to the matter with sickness, may be depending upon tea or coffee, more than your easily irritated nerves can stand; fourth, although your nerves are weak and unfit for extra stimulus, you may have an eager disposition, active brain, and constantly plan and accomplish work, amusement for which you are unfit. Excitement may seem like life to you, yet it may be paving the way for a retirement in which you may repent having bankrupted yourself too early in life. The thing to do is to gain more nourishment than you spend each day for a few years. This will build up tissue and form habits which may prevent paralysis or spasms of some sort later. Take a plain bitter like chamomile tea made like tea from the flowers. Take no tea or coffee. After taking a cup of chamomile tea in the morning, do a little light work before breakfast in the freshest air you can get. For breakfast eat no sloppy food, but chew every bite—cold meat and crisp toast, with good butter, salt and a jelly. This jelly, not sweet, but made with gelatine, and fruit juice, or whip a little pure cream into the jelly. About eleven o'clock, drink plenty of hot or cold water, or the bitter chamomile tea made fresh. Rest an hour. At dinner, eat meat, vegetables, milk pudding with cooked fruit; if that much does not digest, leave the pudding and fruit to digest, and the milk needs to be substituted to nourish you all night. For supper, then try cold shape with fruit, not much sweetened, and cream, ginger bread or snaps, molasses and white wheat bread. Thin slices of well boiled ham or corn beef. Omelet, or an egg; green string celery, asparagus, radishes, artichokes, well washed; golden toast; minced meat on toast, and such articles, are suitable, or some plain home-made cake, Johnny cake, biscuits, if properly raised, not yellow, heavy, tough or burned, or buckwheat and cinnamon cake made with molasses and a little yeast, and not egg-baked in a pan eaten with butter. By chewing and relishing meals, and giving them plenty of time to digest, while providing plenty of water, between meals, with a harmless and cheap bitter tonic, made needs to be taken, and your nerves will get rested, when the tea and coffee, which stimulates the brain and kidney, is left off.

Mental change also is needed. The mind cannot keep safely on one subject too long. Rest the mind by thinking about some occupation apart from the old tracks. Rest ten hours sleep, bathe and rub the body before sleep, get out doors as much as possible. You must give up all excitement for the present, but not all happiness. Nature who can only enjoy a rest, are bankrupt in resources. You must dream, who think life consists in activities of the undiscovered world, of things which come to listening ears and quiet hearts. Your undiscovered mine of wealth to be used in the kingdom of God may be walked over unconsciously, while you are gazing on a plough over the very place where hope lies silent.

PAIN IN THE SIDE.

M.M.—Am a young woman of twenty-two years; have suffered about a year with a pain in left side, just about where the heart is situated, in resources. You must dream, who think life consists in activities of the undiscovered world, of things which come to listening ears and quiet hearts. Your undiscovered mine of wealth to be used in the kingdom of God may be walked over unconsciously, while you are gazing on a plough over the very place where hope lies silent.

MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM AND DYSPESPIA.

G.H.S.—Unable to get about after a six months illness. Am weak in the dyspepsia like? After long attack of rheumatism, cod liver oil emulsion works well in several ways if it can be taken in dessert-spoonful doses, three times a day. The lime and soda of the emulsion and the oil will help to prevent food souring and will not up but gaurthier. Get it strongly flavored with gaurthier.

WEAKNESS.

Old Subscriber.—Am troubled at times with what seems to be a protruding bowel. First noticed several years ago and at intervals since. Know of no cause. Am obliged to use crutches at present, which seems to aggravate the trouble. Kindly advise as to probable cause and remedy. My severe pain is felt. Ans.—Cause simply weakness, probably after some cause of straining or distention. It is not easily cured. Return it and use an astringent ointment of galls. Wear a pad to support it with a sling bandage after it is returned and medicated. Surgery can do something for this obstinate trouble. Not uncommon in babies, and called by nurses falling of the body. Tincture of nux vomica in drop doses in water, four times a day, will help it. Take just enough to assist the bowels in its natural effort and less than produces a sense of straining. Nix vomica in small doses favors even vermicular movement natural to the bowel. Thirty-two drops of nux vomica in four ounces of water will be enough. This gives thirty-two doses. If not acting enough take in pure bread, or a teaspoonful of castor oil and get a drachm to four ounces of water next time. Find your dose and take it for a month or two. The tincture is given in eight or ten drop doses sometimes, but a small dose is often more efficacious with weak persons. It should be nourishing, sweet, bland, but rather laxative. Some cause may need attention which may produce straining, as urinary obstruction, a polypus in the bowel, and such things.

APPENDICITIS.

Appendicitis is inflammation in the appendix, as its termination shows. Diseases ending in it have inflammation in the place referred to by the first part of the word. Peritonitis is inflammation in the peritoneum, the moist bag which covers the abdominal organs as the pleura does the lungs. Enteritis is inflammation of the intestinal wall. Bronchitis is inflammation of the bronchial tubes and so on. The appendix vermiformis is a narrow worm-shaped tube. May be from three to six inches in length and have a diameter about that of a goose-quill (variable). It is coiled on itself and its small canal joins the caecum, the lowest part of the lower bowel, at the right, in the middle of the appendix. It may be from three to six inches in length and have a diameter about that of a goose-quill (variable). It is coiled on itself and its small canal joins the caecum, the lowest part of the lower bowel, at the right, in the middle of the appendix. It may be from three to six inches in length and have a diameter about that of a goose-quill (variable). It is coiled on itself and its small canal joins the caecum, the lowest part of the lower bowel, at the right, in the middle of the appendix.

POULTRY AND PETS.

[This department is under the charge of Mr. S. J. Andrus, who will answer any questions sent through 'The Witness'.]

TALK ABOUT THE DIFFERENT BREEDS.

WHICH ARE BEST FOR EGG FARMING AND WHICH TO CHOOSE FOR BROILERS OR ROASTERS.

There are a large number of breeds in the country, suitable for any branch of the business, and in all colors of plumage styles and conditions. This may be of value to the beginner who is more or less in doubt about the variety to select. The American gives us the Barred, Buff, and White Plymouth Rocks; the Silver Golden, White and Black Wyandottes; the Black, Mottled and Jersey Blues; the American Dominiques, and the Jersey Blues. Of the last no doubt the Barred Plymouth Rock is the most popular. Where range can be given it leads the American class. Next to it in popularity and usefulness come the White Wyandottes. The regular order of the rest may be named as follows:—White Plymouth Rock, Silver Wyandotte, Golden Wyandotte, American Dominique, Black Java, Wyandotte Java, Buff Plymouth Rock, Buff Wyandotte, Jersey Blue. The Asiatics—Light and Dark Brahmas, Buff, Black, White and Partridge Cochins, Black and White Langshans. In point of popularity and commercial value, they would run about as follows:—Barred, Black, Buff, Partridge Cochins, Dark Brazeas, Buff Cochins, White Cochins, Black Cochins and White Langshans. The Mediterranean class, viz.:—Brown Leghorns, Rose Comb Brown, White, Rose Comb White, Black, Dominque, Buff, Silver, Black, White, Blue, and Black. The Polish class; the Hamburg class. The Polish are more of a fancy fowl. The Hamburg class is composed of heavy fowls. If egg production is the principal object, the best birds are the White Wyandottes or Black Minorcas—not only the generous amount of eggs they give but also for the good size of the product. The Brown Leghorns and Hamburgs may give more eggs but the size of the article is so small that it is not so objectionable in the market. For broilers we should choose the White Wyandottes or the White Plymouth Rock. For roasters the Light Brahmas or Black Leghorns. Where one desires

ADVERTISEMENTS. OUTSIDE OF RHEUMATISM

The American People are the Happiest on Earth.

ITS CAUSES, EFFECT AND CURE.

A distinguished English traveller, who asked his impressions of the Americans as a nation, answered that "outside of rheumatism, they were the happiest people on earth." Rheumatism, the dread ailment of physicians and patients, is "essentially an inflammation of the fibrous tissue—sometimes however, involving, as the disease extends, the other tissues—and most commonly attacks the fibrous parts, which are situated around the larger joints particularly although the inflammation frequently commences in the head, neck, chest or arms, and extends to other parts of the body." So long as it is confined to the extremities, though the pain may be intense and deformity may ensue, but little danger to life is apprehended, but its constant liability to change from one part of the system to another, and even to attack some vital organ, has heretofore rendered it an alarming affection under any known treatment. To rheumatism belongs two specific forms, classified under the heads acute and chronic. As unlike as are these two forms of rheumatism, their causes are the same and various. Sometimes it is transmitted—an unhappy legacy from parent to child—and then it appears in its most formidable aspect; it may also arise from the suppression of some eruptive disease, or discharge resulting from disease; but more frequently exposure to wet, cold, damp, or changeable temperature, or the sudden check of perspiration, are the prominent causes. But the disease is so familiar that our explanation cannot make it as impressive as that which you have witnessed, or perhaps yourself endured. The most important consideration is how, having become a victim to it, you can rid yourself of its shackles. By the experience of others you know that change of climate will not cure rheumatism. Through the same medium you have learned that medicine can afford no permanent relief, and that liniments, lotions and salves are equally ineffective, and in many cases positively dangerous, driving the pains from one spot to another, too often diverting them to the heart, or some other vital organ. To sum up the whole matter, you are face to face with a disease which is practically incurable by the old methods. No wonder you give way to despondency. Do not despair. We invite your attention to our new method of healing, far in advance of medical science, and destined through its common sense principles to become the medical standard of the future. It is now the greatest curative agent of the age. We speak of that wonderful instrument, the Electropoise, and ask your careful examination into the cures it has wrought. The Electropoise supplies the needful amount of electrical energy, which is so far quite small, but none the less very important, and also by its thermal action causes the rapid absorption of oxygen. Oxygen is that part of the air which when taken into the lungs purifies the blood, stimulates the circulation and causes the functional organs to perform their functions. The Electropoise places the whole body in condition to absorb oxygen directly through the lungs and also through the pores. We know that it does this by the effects produced. SCIENTIFIC DISCUSSION. During the session of the American Dental Association, held at Saratoga, at which were present many distinguished professors, representing a number of the leading universities of the United States, among the number Harvard, North-Western, New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Ohio, Iowa, and others, a discussion of electricity as a therapeutic agent was introduced by a very excellent paper read by Prof. John A. Marshall. During this discussion Dr. W. H. Morgan, formerly president of the association, and well-known and most highly esteemed by that distinguished body of scientific men, who had been accustomed to see him on his cruises and camps after the manner of a wonderful benefactor derived by him from the use of the Electropoise, stepping across the hall without his crutch or cane, amid applause from his delighted friends, continuing said: "I am free from pain; I sleep like a baby; my digestion is first-rate, and I have no interruption of pulsation of the heart from which I had suffered since 1857, when my friends all thought I was going to die soon. I am in my seventy-third year, and I believe I am going to renew my youth. I do not know of any valuation that could put on me in dollars. I do not know whether I would begin in the 'countdown' or tens of thousands or where. It does some wonderful things under my eye, and not only for myself, but for two or three others who are very near to me." Dr. Morgan intimated that such cures might result from faith or mind cure. Dr. Taft replied: "Dr. Morgan is not that kind of a man. He is not a man who will believe anything and everything that everybody tells him. There must be an appeal to his judgment, and reason, before he will believe, and I do not think his reason has anything to do with the influence the apparatus had on him." Dr. Morgan assured them: "A greater infidel on the subject of all that occult influence than I am does not exist this side of Jordan. I simply state the facts." (Condensed from the report of the discussion as given in 'Items of Interest,' a scientific journal published in Philadelphia.) Send in address, and that of your nearest friends for our 112-page illustrated book giving full information regarding this treatment. Mailed free.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

CURE WOMAN'S ILLS.

A NURSE'S SECRET.

She Tells How She Saves Mothers' Lives and Restores Strength at the Critical Time of Maternity.

(From the 'Evening News,' Detroit, Mich.)

No woman is better fitted for nursing, or has had more years of practical experience in that work than Mrs. Moses Morris, of 340 Fourteenth street, Detroit, Michigan. For twenty years she has been recognized as the best and most successful nurse in confinement. When asked once by a leading physician the secret of her great success in treating mothers in confinement cases, she said she used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in such cases, as they build up the mother more quickly and surely than any other medicine she had ever used.

Mrs. Morris was seen at her home on Fourteenth street, and when asked regarding the use of these pills in her profession, said: "I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People since they were put on the market. They built me up when I was all run down, and so nervous I could not get any rest. After they had helped me I began to use them in restoring mothers. There is nothing that can be prescribed or given by a physician that will give health and strength to a mother so quickly as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"I have given them in hundreds of cases of confinement to the mother, and it is wonderful how they build up the system. I have practically demonstrated their great worth many times, and have recommended them to hundreds of mothers for their young daughters. Yes, I have been successful in confinement cases, but I must give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a great part of the credit for the speedy recovery of mothers. They certainly have no equal as a strength and health builder. You can say for me that I strongly advise that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People be kept and used in every house."

NERVOUS TROUBLE CURED.

Mrs. Jas. Pryce, Glen Adelaide, N.W.T., writes:—"I suffered very much from nervous troubles, at times so bad I could not sit still in a chair. I took doctor's medicine for months, but it did not do me any good. My husband urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they have done me a world of good. I can heartily recommend them to nervous sufferers."

SANG THE DOXOLOGY.

How the 'Castilians' Passengers Received Their Rescuers.

CHEERS FOR CAPTAIN BARRETT—INTERESTING LETTER OF THE REV. D. W. MORISON.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—No doubt you have had a plethora of news of the ill-fated 'Castilian,' yet the experiences of one of her passengers may not be without interest to our readers, and so I venture to add my contribution.

As we sailed out of Portland harbor the last words of the port captain to our commander have an ominous sound as we think of them in the light of subsequent events. They were, 'Good-bye, captain, see that you keep plenty of water on her bottom.' Yet they caused not the slightest misgiving to any one on board. The stability, the strength and the fine equipment of our boat as well as the experience and skill of our captain, made all feel confident that we were beginning a prosperous voyage. If anything were needed to confirm this confidence it was furnished by the great caution that was shown in moving out of port and the very moderate rate of speed kept up after we got clear of it. The day was hazy and we encountered what I would call a somewhat choppy sea (it was sufficient to compel tribute to Neptune from a good many others as well as myself), and so far as I could judge, this rate of speed was not increased up to the time of the disaster.

At ten o'clock I retired for the night and slept for several hours, but was awake when we ran on to Gannet rock. There was no violent shock. My first impression was that she was scraping over a shallow place that would soon be passed. Her sudden stopping, however, soon dispelled this illusion and the violent action of what I supposed was reversed engines soon showed how firmly she was caught, as she remained unmoved. I immediately turned on the light and found the time to be half-past three o'clock. Dressing as hurriedly as I could, I went out and was surprised to find that scarcely a passenger had been disturbed. Perfect order and discipline prevailed on deck, and already the men were getting the boats in readiness for lowering, but it was not until a little

later that an officer went round and wakened the passengers, telling them to get ready for moving. This was done quietly and we looked anxiously for the day, but there was no panic nor evidence of nervous excitement. The vessel had swung round on the rocks reversing her course and we could see plainly the bare rocks on the landward side, and the foam of the breakers dashing over them. At half-past six the first mate and purser set out with a boat's crew to seek for help, and the hours seemed to drag slowly as we looked for their return or the coming of the help they should send. Evidence of the serious nature of the disaster increased during this time. Sheep that had been drowned in their quarters brestred the waters around us.

After dinner, which was served as usual the passengers were startled by seeing the polished wood work that covered the steering gear, crushed into slivers as a wooden match box would be crushed when pressed between the hands. This was said to be caused by the swelling of soaked grain causing pressure from below, but I am inclined to think that it was the beginning of that pulling to pieces which was inevitable when the receding water left the end unsupported, allowing it to sink and causing the part that rested on the rocks to press upward. This theory is supported by the fact that drum-like sounds, indicating severe strain, were heard proceeding from the funnel and ventilating pipes.

During the morning, Miss Frith, a missionary returning to India, and Mrs. Morison busied themselves in ministering comfort as opportunity offered in different parts of the ship. As time wore on a number of us gathered together and committed all in prayer to the keeping of Him who rules the wind and the waves. The weather thickened as the day advanced, but the sea became smoother. Help was expected at two o'clock, but when the hour passed without bringing any hope of rescue from outside seemed to be given up, as the order went round to the passengers to get ready to board the boats.

If any misgiving as to our safety was felt it was at this time, as we could not but feel anxious in venturing out in such frail craft in a murky atmosphere, on waters again increasing their turbulence, and toward a rugged shore, unknown to us. But immediately after the order to prepare to embark, there was heard, first feebly, then more distinctly, the whistle of what proved afterwards to be the steamboat 'Latour' coming to our rescue.

Cheer after cheer of welcome rent the air, giving vent to the pent-up feelings of passengers and crew.

This was followed by the singing of the long metre doxology, the quavering tones in which it was sung indicating the intense excitement of the singers.

The 'Latour' and the 'Sheburne,' which came immediately after, had considerable difficulty in getting alongside of us, but at length succeeded. The former received the cabin passengers through a port opened in the side of our boat, and at the same time took all the stateroom luggage. In this way we were able to walk on board on an extemporized gangway made up of a ladder and a plank, rope lines guarding the sides. Those boarding the 'Sheburne' were let down to her on a ladder, ropes being put under their arms to prevent their falling off.

The profound sympathy and respect felt by all for Captain Barrett was voiced by a ringing cheer with which we bade him good-bye as we sailed off to Yarmouth. Here arrangements were made by the ship's officers, providing comfortable entertainment for us. Yesterday we came on here and were met by an officer of the company at Windsor Junction, fourteen miles out, who escorted us to the Halifax Hotel. The company has left nothing to be desired in the treatment of the passengers so far as our experience goes. Eleven of us came here last night. The balance will arrive today, and we expect to sail by the 'Vancouver' to-night.

We turn away with sadness from the wreck of the finely-fitted and magnificent 'Castilian,' regretting deeply that such a noble craft should come to such an untimely end, making so serious a loss to the travelling public as well as to her enterprising owners. Careful investigation may discover the cause of her deviating so far from her course, but it will be hard for the passengers to believe that any blame attaches to the captain. The drifting away of a buoy from its moorings, reported in this morning's news, may in part account for her errant course. I noticed in going on board at Portland that the number marking her drawing 27 feet of water was submerged, and the question has come to me, if she had been less heavily laden might she not have glided over the rocks on which she came to rest? Who can tell?
D. W. MORISON.
Halifax, N.S., March 14, 1899.

EASTERN FARMERS GOING WEST.
Winnipeg, March 20.—Another large contingent of eastern farmers are on their way to settle in Manitoba. They will come in seven trains, bringing with them 150 cars of stock and effects. The first train is expected to arrive to-day.

HEADACHE and DIZZINESS CURED

Miss Leba C. Schilling, Peninsula-Gaspé, Que., writes: "I had been suffering for some time with a weary feeling. I had not strength to walk about. I suffered from headaches, dizziness and poor appetite. I could not walk even a short distance without being completely out of breath. I took no interest in anything, as I thought nothing could do me any good. A friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had only taken them for a short time when I noticed a great improvement in my health. I was strong enough to walk a long distance without resting, could eat better and felt better in every way. I would recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills highly to all other sufferers, and think they will be surprised at the results obtained from their use."

ANAEMIA CURED.

Mrs. M. N. Jones, Berthier, Que., writes:—"My daughter, aged fifteen, has been restored to good health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She was very feeble, her blood was poor and watery, and she was troubled with headaches, poor appetite, and always felt tired. After using four boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she is enjoying as good health as any girl of her age, and we are glad to give the credit to your grand medicine. Mothers will make no mistake if they insist upon their young daughters taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

NERVOUS AND WORN OUT.

Mrs. Peter Mahar, Seal Cove, Que., writes:—"It gives me real pleasure to acknowledge the benefit I have derived from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for I believe had it not been for their use I would now be in my grave. My health was broken down, and the least exertion would fatigue me. I was troubled with dizziness, shortness of breath, and palpitation of the heart; my appetite was feeble, and I was extremely pale. I gave the pills a fair trial, and they have restored me to perfect health, and I can do all my household work without experiencing the least fatigue. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best tonic I know of for weak, tired and pale people."

KAIULANI DEAD.

San Francisco, March 17.—The steamer 'China,' from the Orient via Honolulu, brings news of the death of Princess



THE LATE PRINCESS KAIULANI.

Kaiulani on the morning of March 6. The cause of death was inflammatory rheumatism.

A little more than a month ago Kaiulani, then in poor health, insisted, against the advice of her physician, upon visiting the island of Hawaii. Her betrothed, former Prince David, was there at the time, and with the former Princess, indulged in horseback riding, of which native Hawaiians are exceedingly fond. Ex-

posure brought on an acute attack of rheumatism, and although Kaiulani was hurried to Honolulu, where she could have the best medical advice, her friends did not dream of the danger of a fatal termination of the illness. It was even announced a week ago that she would be taken to the Riviera when able to travel. Since her return from Hawaii she grew steadily worse, however.

Kaiulani was a daughter of the late Princess Likelike and of A. S. Cleghorn, a Scotchman, who was Governor of Oahu in the days of the monarchy. She was born at Honolulu on Oct. 18, 1875, and after the death of Kalakaua she was, on March 9, 1891, declared heir apparent to the Hawaiian throne, although the fact that she had been educated in England made her unpopular with the large American colony in the islands. This possibly was one thing which led to the success of the Dole revolution.

There was a movement in 1893 to place her on the throne with Dole as Regent, but it came to nothing, and she had no part in it. Lately even her enemies among the whites have done justice to her neutral position in the political affairs, and a movement was started within the last month to secure for Kaiulani a pension from Congress.

ALLIANCE ACTION.

Members of Parliament to be Asked to Carry Out the Will of the People.

The executive of the Dominion Alliance met in Toronto on the evening of March 14, to take action regarding the communication received recently from Sir Wilfrid Laurier on the question of prohibition, Dr. J. J. MacLaren presiding.

Mr. Spence, secretary, read a large number of communications from different parts of the province, chief of which, however, was the one from Sir Wilfrid Laurier. This threw the whole matter into the field for discussion, and the matter was thrashed out pretty thoroughly. Attention was called to the fact that Sir Wilfrid Laurier based his refusal to enact legislation upon the smallness of the prohibition vote, it being only about twenty-three percent of the voters' list. It was also noted that the Liberal party in the last general election polled less than twenty-eight percent of the voters' list, and that in all the provinces except Quebec and British Columbia, the percentage of the voters' list polled in favor of prohibition was larger than the percentage of the voters' list polled in favor of the Liberal candidates in the election of 1896. At the conclusion of the discussion the following resolution, preceded by a lengthy preamble, was carried, only three members opposing it:

"That this meeting desires to express its strong dissatisfaction at the refusal of the government to carry out the promise to take such steps as would give effect to the expressed will of the people, and earnestly calls upon the representatives of the people in parliament to accept the invited mandate of the electorate and carry it out by enacting such prohibitory legislation as will fairly embody the will of the people as expressed at the polls.

That a copy of the foregoing resolution be sent to every member of the

ties which had prevailed there on polling day, especially that of ballot-stuffing. A series of resolutions passed by the Quebec branch of the Alliance were also read.

The following resolution was then introduced and carried:—

"That this committee desires to express its approval of the action of the Quebec branch of the Alliance in its efforts to ascertain the nature and extent of the frauds perpetrated in connection with the vote in the plebiscite campaign in that province, and in the event of the investigation showing that the extensive frauds alleged to have been perpetrated existed this committee instructs its officers to co-operate in an appeal to the government to appoint an impartial commission to investigate the nature and extent of these frauds."

The next meeting in connection with the Alliance will be that of the Legislative Committee at Ottawa during the first or second week of the session.

'THE MAN WITH THE HOE.'

The 'Literary Digest' says of the following lines that appeared in the San Francisco 'Examiner':— 'Not often, among the verses that achieve their first appearance in the columns of the daily press do we find anything that commands such attention as Prof. Edwin Markham's 'The Man with the Hoe' has aroused. The poem is an interpretation of Millet's famous painting known by that name, now in California.'

Bowed by the weight of centuries he leans
Upon his hoe and gazes on the ground,
The emptiness of ages in his face,
And on his back the burden of the world.

Who made him dead to rapture and despair,
A thing that grieves not and that never hopes,
Stolid and stunned, a brother to the ox?

Who loosened and let down his brutal jaw?
Whose was the hand that slanted back this brow?

Whose breath blew out the light within this brain?

Is this the Thing the Lord God made and gave?

To have dominion over sea and land;
To trace the stars and search the heavens for power;

To feel the passion of Eternity?
Is this the Dream He dreamed who shaped the suns
And pillared the blue firmament with light?

Down all the stretch of Hell to its last gulf
There is no shape more terrible than this—

More tongued with censure of the world's blind greed—
More filled with signs and portents for the soul—
More fraught with menace to the universe.

What gulfs between him and the seraphim!
Slave of the wheel of labor, what to him
Are Plato and the swing of Pleiades?
What the long reaches of the peaks of song,

The rift of dawn, the reddening of the rose?
Through this dread shape the suffering ages look;

Time's tragedy is in that aching stoop;
Through this dread shape humanity betrayed,
Plundered, profaned, and disinherited,
Cries protest to the Judges of the World,
A protest that is also prophecy.

O masters, lords, and rulers in all lands,
Is this the handiwork you give to God,
This monstrous thing distorted and soul-quenched?

How will you ever straighten up this shape;
Give back the upward looking and the light;
Rebuild in it the music and the dream;
Touch it again with immortality;
Make right the immemorial infamies,
Perfidious wrongs, immedicable woes?

O masters, lords, and rulers in all lands,
How will the Future reckon with this Man?

How answer his brute question in that hour
When whirlwinds of rebellion shake the world?

How will it be with kingdoms and with kings—
With those who shaped him to the thing he is—
When this dumb Terror shall reply to God
After the silence of the centuries?

DESIRE PROHIBITION.

On behalf of the Argenteuil county branch of the Dominion Alliance, the following letter has been sent to Dr. Christie, M.P. for that county:—

Thomas Christie, Esq., M.P., Lachute: Dear Sir,—At the recent meeting of the executive of the Argenteuil branch of the Dominion Alliance, the following resolution was ordered to be sent to yourself, with the request that you will use your influence with the government to prevent the recent plebiscite being treated altogether as a dead letter.

Yours respectfully,
ALFRED A. RADLEY,
President County Alliance.

Resolved, that this meeting of the executive of the Argenteuil County branch of the Dominion Alliance desires to express its firm conviction that the recent plebiscite sufficiently warrants the government in introducing into the House a measure for the prohibition of the liquor traffic, and calls upon our representative in parliament to use his influence to induce the government to take action in the matter or otherwise to support any measures that may be taken to secure the carrying out of the wishes of the majority of the electors.

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TREATING AT ELECTIONS.

A DECISION WHICH CAUSES UNFAVORABLE COMMENT.

(Special Correspondence of 'Witness'.)

Toronto, March 18.—The judgment of the Court of Appeal in the North Waterloo case is a disappointment to many who had hoped to see treating made more dangerous for the candidate in whose interest it is practiced.

THE GOVERNMENT MAJORITY

eleven, including the Speaker, with North Waterloo vacant. It has generally gone Liberal, but it was demoralized at the general elections, and may stay so.

MUNICIPAL BONUSING

of manufacturing establishments goes on, and the legislature seems reluctant to put a stop to it.

ter, though no end of harm has been done to both the municipalities and the manufacturers by the bonusing competition.

THE MUNICIPAL COMMITTEE of the Legislative Assembly met to organize on Thursday. A few non-contentious bills have been approved of this week, but a good many have been postponed so as to admit of notification of interested parties at a distance.

NEW ONTARIO,

is attracting a good deal of attention just now. It may be said to consist of the districts of Algoma and Nipissing, the older districts of Parry Sound and Muskoka, with the provisional county of Haliburton, being no longer entitled to the epithet 'new.'

Laborers who call themselves victims of certain of the Crow's Nest Pass Railway contractors, have been agitating by public meetings to influence the government to reimburse them for loss or to compel the contractors to do so.

Mr. John Entwistle, pensioner of the British Army, a resident of 30 Morrow street, was found dead in bed on Thursday morning. Natural causes had produced death. The deceased had two brothers in England, and one in the United States, but had no relatives in Montreal.

THE LATE REV. D. L. DEWAR.

Thamesford, Ont., March 18.—The friends of the Rev. D. L. Dewar were pained to hear of his death, on Feb. 12, especially as favorable reports of his recovery had been received until a recent date.

Mr. Dewar was born at Glensandfield, Glengarry county, in 1859. He matriculated into Queen's College, 1882, and four years later received the degree of B.A. During the first summer of his course he taught school in Lochiel, and every other vacation was spent in mission work.

OLD 'WITNESS' VOLUMES.

Mr. Thomas Bailey was always an ardent admirer of the 'Witness.' He took it forty years ago, when residing in Quebec, and when he removed to Strathroy, Ont., he had it sent to him there.

During the years 1868 and 1869, he kept each copy as he received it, and at the end of each year had them carefully bound. These books are about thirty years old, but are in perfect condition, and tell a story of careful keeping of each paper, and after the volumes were bound, of each book for all that time.

Recently, his daughter, Miss Jennie E. Bailey, sent these two precious volumes to this office. Certainly they are a welcome addition to the 'Witness' library. We have two complete sets of our publications since the 'Witness' first started in 1846.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Montreal's new city charter has been in operation but a few days, and changes are already declared to be necessary.

The Rev. James Hastie, of Cornwall, has been nominated as moderator of the Synod of Montreal and Ottawa.

The Finance Committee voted to ask the Council for \$1,000, on Friday, for the great wheelmen's meet in Montreal, to take place this year, and which will be attended by thousands.

Montreal butchers have taken action at the City Hall against the sale of meat at the public abattoirs on Sunday, and they also speak of the price of meat being raised in the near future.

The Very Rev. Canon Racicot, vice-rector of Laval University, has been created an apostolic protonotary, with the title of Monsignor. He will wear the purple like a bishop of the Roman Catholic church.

Montreal is to have two recorders, the desire having been strongly insisted upon that one should be an English-speaking citizen. Dr. R. S. Weir, Mr. Ernest Desrosiers and others are candidates for the new office, which will likely be worth about \$4,000 a year in each case.

The Montreal Presbytery, on Tuesday, evening last, discussed and carried a strong resolution of dissatisfaction with Sir Wilfrid Laurier's action in refusing to recognize the plebiscite as sufficient warrant for some action by the government in the direction of prohibition of the liquor traffic.

Mr. John Entwistle, pensioner of the British Army, a resident of 30 Morrow street, was found dead in bed on Thursday morning. Natural causes had produced death. The deceased had two brothers in England, and one in the United States, but had no relatives in Montreal.

Alexander Paulet, of St. Timothy, about fifty years old, while preparing dynamite for a blast, on Wednesday

part of the harbor, where business is actually done at present. The \$750,000 voted for works in the east end of the harbor would not begin to pay for these works, and the Harbor Commissioners have been asked to go to Ottawa to see that money may be arranged for by Parliamentary vote.

Last Tuesday the funeral took place of the late Captain James Wright, an old Montreal engineer, often employed in the harbor works, and one who had made a study of the currents of the St. Lawrence. He had been employed on the Welland canal, was a Scotchman and was very highly esteemed by his associate engineers.

The case of Chief of Police George A. Hughes against Mr. James S. Brierley, one of the editors of the 'Herald,' for libel, was before Judge Wurtele in the Police Court, on Thursday, and the indictment was quashed on technicalities.

March weather has been variable during the past week, and there has been rain, ice and snow, with sudden changes. None were more sudden than that on Sunday, which commenced with pouring rain, icy sidewalks in the afternoon, then snow and at night a north-easter of great severity, the wind drifting snow until Monday morning, and disconcerting trolley car men and those who depended on them for transport.

A STARTLING STORY.

A RUSSIAN AMBASSADOR ALLEGED TO BE THE REAL CULPRIT IN THE DREYFUS CASE.

London, March 16.—The 'Evening News' to-day publishes an exciting Dreyfus story. It declares that the former Russian Ambassador to Paris, Count Von Mohrenheim, is the real culprit, who sold both Russian and French secrets to the Ger-



BARON VON MOHRENHEIM. A London paper declares that the former Russian ambassador to France is the real culprit who sold Russian and French secrets to Germany.

man Government, adding that the Russian Government itself is convinced of his guilt, and that it is only to avoid a public scandal greater than the Dreyfus affair, that he is unpunished, further than the intimation that he is not to show his face within the Czar's dominions.

THE PRESBYTERIAN WOMEN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY met last week, and besides providing for their usual work, the society gave two hundred dollars for the Klondike, two hundred dollars for Pointe aux Trembles mission, two hundred dollars for French evangelization and two hundred and twenty-eight dollars for Central India.

St. Patrick's Day was observed with the usual enthusiastic demonstration of national sentiment by the Irish societies in Montreal. The weather was unusual, and instead of slushy streets the procession of the societies marched in dry snow at the risk of freezing their ears.

Henry Muller, a German, is under lock and key until the authorities know what to do with him. He is alleged to have been a soldier who threatened President McKinley's life, and it is also asserted that he wrote threatening letters to Mr. Anglin, president of Michigan University, in which he claimed that he had been promised aid to get into an epileptic asylum, and the promise had not been kept.

The gigantic scheme for harbor improvements in the east end of Montreal includes some 35,000 feet of wharf frontage, or about four or five times that provided in Plan No. 12A for the central

postpone official approval of the act until it was discussed, although the act would become operative on Monday. He further explained that according to the law by which the bill was passed by the Legislative Council, the measure would become operative immediately after the Viceroy should approve of it.

THE CHARGES MADE AGAINST HIM.

Paris, March 19.—The 'Temps' to-day publishes an interview with Baron von Mohrenheim, former Russian Ambassador to France, who now resides at Pau, in which he denounces as a 'clumsy invention' the story that he is the real culprit who sold both Russian and French military secrets to the German Government, but that it has been only to avoid a public scandal greater than the Dreyfus affair that he has been unpunished.

BOUNTY FED SUGAR.

OBJECT OF THE INDIAN GOVERNMENT IN PLACING A DUTY UPON IT.

London, March 18.—The Secretary of State for India, Lord George Hamilton, in answering a question in the House of Commons yesterday, said the object of the Indian Government in imposing countervailing duties upon bounty fed sugar was to prevent the vast indigenous trade, based upon free enterprise and industry, being undermined by subsidized products for foreign countries.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR. SPROULE CURES CATARRHAL DEAFNESS.

Case of Mr. Chas. C. Hughes, Merchant Tailor, Toronto. After short treatment, hearing returned in a flash.



DR. SPROULE, B.A. English Specialist in Catarrh and Chronic Diseases.

Mr. Chas. C. Hughes has lived in Toronto for twenty-four years, and is widely known there, having been for eleven years in the merchant tailoring business.

Mr. Hughes had suffered for a number of years from an increasing deafness and annoying roaring sounds in the ears and head. In Oct., 1898, having been impressed with Dr. Sproule's advertisement, he put himself under treatment.

He was greatly disappointed. After a short use of Dr. Sproule's medicine he found his hearing was not perceptibly benefited, although the noises were less and there was a marked improvement in his general health.

But Dr. Sproule was firm in his absolute knowledge of Chronic Diseases and Catarrhal Deafness in particular. He urged the patient to finish the medicine he had. Fortunately for himself, Mr. Hughes did so. A few weeks later, Feb. 20, 1899, he wrote again.

'My dear Dr. Sproule,—I am sorry that I gave you the idea that I presumed to know as much about my case as you. Since then I have become convinced that your diagnosis was absolutely correct, but I must say the action of your treatment was very peculiar. I followed it up carefully to the last dose without any apparent effect.'

'I feel that the cure will be permanent, for I have since had a bad attack of the grippe, which confined me to the house for eight days. I expected it would bring back the deafness, but it has had not the slightest effect upon your work. If the deafness should return at any time I shall hasten to place myself in your kind hands once more.'

TWO WEEKS LATER.

My Dear Doctor,—As it was through your advertisement of last summer that I learned of you, I feel I owe it as a duty to others to let them know of the great benefit I have received, so if you wish, you may publish my last letter. I will answer personal enquiries and am also willing to reply to any one living at a distance who wishes to know more about my getting back my hearing. Wishing you every success,

'Yours, very truly, CHAS. C. HUGHES.

'46 Saultner street, Toronto.' If you are troubled as this gentleman was, write to Dr. Sproule, Nos. 7, 9, 10, 11, 12 Doane street, Boston.

A New 'Witness' Premium.

GENTLEMEN'S SETS.

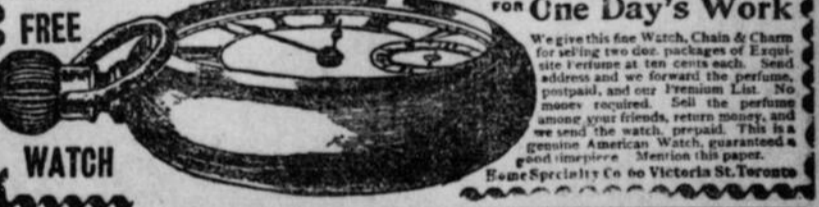
Comprising 1 Pair Cuff Links, 3 Front Studs, and 2 Pointer Buttons.

The Links and Studs are rolled gold plate, warranted 10 years, and are made in the celebrated one piece unbreakable style. Dull or polished finish as desired.

Will be sent postpaid and registered.

Free to 'Witness' Subscribers only who send us one strictly new subscription to the 'Daily' at \$3.00; or two strictly new subscriptions to the 'Weekly Witness' at \$1.00 each; or, if preferred, a set will be sold to any one for \$1.50. Cash with order.

Our premiums are described honestly. If they be not considered to correspond with the descriptions they may be promptly returned and money will be refunded.



FREE WATCH for One Day's Work. We give this fine Watch, Chain & Charm for selling two doz. packages of Esquisite Perfume at ten cents each. Send 17c address and we forward the perfume, postpaid, and our Premium List. No money required. Sell the perfume among your friends, return money, and we send the watch, prepaid. This is a genuine American Watch, guaranteed a good timepiece. Attention this page. Freight Specialty Co. 66 Victoria St. Toronto.

patch to have gone over to the government side of politics.

The Attorney-General of Ontario is backing a bill to render senseless and baseless petitions in election cases quite impossible, by insisting that petitioners shall file with their petitions substantial information.

THE QUEEN IN FRANCE.

RECEPTION HAS BEEN ALL THAT COULD BE DESIRED.

London, March 18.—Up to now the reception given to Queen Victoria in the South of France, has been all that could be desired. There was a pretty sight at Cimiez when a deputation of fishermen's wives and market women from Nice attended in their picturesque costumes, this week to present the Queen with a bouquet of choice flowers and an address of welcome.

The vacancy in New Brunswick, caused by the death of the Hon. Michael Adams, has been filled by the appointment of Mr. Peter Sweeney, of Moncton.

The North Waterloo, Ont., provincial by-election appeal was dismissed in the Court of Appeal, Toronto, on Tuesday last, thus confirming the court which unseated Dr. Lackner, the Conservative member.

Dr. Bethune, Conservative member for Victoria, N.S., is said by an Ottawa des-

POLITICAL NOTES.

The South Perth, Ont., election recount makes Mr. Nelson Monteith's Conservative majority eight, instead of thirty, as previously stated.

In Ontario Mr. William Kerr, Q.C., of Cobourg, has been appointed successor in the Senate to Sir Oliver Mowat. Mr. Kerr is a lawyer, a prominent Methodist, is sixty-three years old, and has been prominent as a governor of Victoria University.

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ANEW YORK HOTEL

Burned Down in Broad Day-light and a Large Number of Lives Lost.

New York, March 17.—Flames which originated from the igniting of a lace curtain, burst forth from the second floor of the Windsor Hotel, at the corner of Forty-seventh street and Fifth avenue, shortly after three o'clock this afternoon, just as the St. Patrick's Day parade was passing the building, and in a few minutes they had leaped up to the roof and enveloped the entire Fifth avenue and Forty-seventh fronts of the hotel. Ten minutes later the flames were roaring through the interior of the hotel, and all means of escape by means of stairways and elevators was cut off and there was the wildest scene of excitement within and without the building. Hundreds of guests and employees were in the hotel when the fire broke out, and for many of them escape with safety was impossible.

Probably from ten to fifteen lives were lost within a half-hour, and thirty or forty persons were injured in jumping from windows and in rushing through the roaring flames in the corridors and on the stairways. Many who were injured died later at near-by residences and at the hospitals, and others who made wild leaps to the stone sidewalk were so badly injured that they are still hovering between life and death.

THE LIST OF DEAD.

- John Connolly, employee of the hotel, died at Flower Hospital.
Mrs. Addie Gibson, 35; Cincinnati, Ohio; shock, died at Murray Hotel.
Eleanor Louise Goodman, 17; daughter of Samuel Goodman, of this city, died at Bellevue Hospital.
Miss Lazelles Grandy, of Elizabeth City, N.C., burned to death.
Mrs. Morris P. Henry, of this city,



THE WINDSOR HOTEL FIRE IN NEW YORK.

- Edward Shekelton, watchman, burned fatally.
John Duke, hotel employee, shoulder dislocated.
Warren F. Leland, head cut.
Mrs. Mary Kirk Haskins, Chicago, shock.
Miss Alice Price, seriously injured.
Nellie Thomas, housekeeper, shock.
John Clifford, severe scalp wounds.
Ellen Curran, hotel employee, body burns.
Wm. F. Love, cashier, burns, serious.
Arthur James, fireman, scalp wound.
Mrs. C. H. Calhoun, shock.
Mrs. C. C. Simmons, body burns.
Mrs. Rosina Rosenthal, body burns.
Unknown woman, fractured skull.
Unknown man, hands and arms burned.

A FIERCE FIRE.

The fire was the most spectacular affair of the kind that could be imagined. When it broke out, Fifth avenue was crowded with people watching the St. Patrick's Day parade and every window in the front of the hotel, facing Fifth avenue, was filled with spectators watching the marching men and floats in the street. The day was all that could be

desired, and an unusually large number of people were on the streets on that account, a fact which interfered not a little with the movements of the firemen and police. As soon as the flames were first discovered shooting from the windows, that part of the St. Patrick's Day procession which was near the building came to a halt, and in a few minutes the parade was disbanded, for the police came rushing toward the fire from every direction, and as far as they were able, drove the people from the streets. One alarm after another was turned in, and the first of the fire engines was not long in appearing upon the scene, and they caused a wild scramble among the paraders and spectators as they rushed along the street and got into position for service.

In addition to the regular guests of the hotel, the windows were crowded by a large number of spectators, residents of this city, who had congregated there to witness the parade.

WORK OF RESCUE.

As soon as the firemen could get their scaling ladders into position they climbed the sides of the building and

entered at every window where there was an unfortunate guest appealing for assistance, and many cases of heroic rescue were witnessed by the throng in the street. At the corner of 47th street and Fifth avenue, directly across from the hotel, is the home of Miss Helen Gould, and at her direction, many of the injured were carried there, and were treated by the physicians and nurses, whom she had sent for. In the meantime the chief of police had telephoned to every hospital in the city asking that assistance be sent to the fire sufferers. Ambulances forced their way through the crowds as quickly as possible and the injured people, who had made the frightful leaps from the hotel windows, were placed in them and removed to the hospitals.

Several occupants of the hotel appeared at the windows of the sixth and seventh stories, and even on the roof and made their leaps to the streets from those points. Very few of them escaped either instant death or injuries which resulted in their death a short time later.

Meantime, the entire building was being enveloped in flame, which shot out from every window and formed a picture which struck terror to all those who were witnessing it. Within forty or forty-five minutes after the fire first broke out, the walls on Fifth avenue side showed every indication of falling and presently, with an awful crash, they struck the asphalt covering of the street in front of the hotel and caused the hundreds of people who were standing there to scatter in every direction. This weakened the walls on the 46th and 47th street sides, and they followed a moment later. When the walls fell the bricks and mortar and twisted girders and corrugated iron filled the streets on three sides of the hotel.

The door steps and iron fences in front of the houses on the opposite side of the street from the hotel were wrecked by the falling walls and the amount of debris piled in the streets was so great that travel will be impeded for several days. The north-east wing of the hotel continued to burn for a half hour after the walls of the other part of the building fell. The firemen continued to play streams upon the flames and also upon all the adjoining buildings, including Mrs. Gould's residence, which seemed in imminent danger of catching fire. But the flames were brought under control before they could reach any of them.

DISCOVERY OF THE FIRE.

There were many thrilling scenes in the hotel during the early stages of the fire. As soon as it broke out a hall boy discovered the flames while passing along the fourth floor, immediately over the rooms occupied by President McKinley's brother, Abner McKinley and his family. The boy pulled a chain attached to the fire alarm, but the chain broke and then he cried out an alarm of fire and ran to the floor below. The blaze was then licking up everything on the Fifth avenue end of the building, and the lad, when he got to the floor above the main hall, ran into the dining room and gave the alarm to the guests there. When the boy reached the main floor, Mr. Warren F. Leland, the proprietor of the hotel, was in the rear of the long hall, and the boy shouted to him that the building was on fire. On Mr. Leland's instructions, the clerks tried to save all the books and papers, and the boy then rushed down the basement stairway and alarmed the women who were at work in

the laundry. It is believed that all of them escaped.

One of the most daring rescues effected by the firemen occurred on the fifth floor of the Fifth avenue front. An elderly woman was seen at a window and two firemen succeeded in reaching the window immediately underneath. One of them climbed to the coping over the window on which he was standing, and then stepped over to where the woman was waving her hands despairingly. He then swung the woman clear of the window and landed her safely in the arms of his companion, who with the assistance of several other firemen passed the woman down to the street.

The first horror occurred just fifteen minutes after the fire broke out. A

man was identified as Mrs. Amelia Padlock, of Irvington, N.Y.

SOME THRILLING SCENES.

One of the most thrilling scenes of the fire, at a time when the building was a seething caldron of flames, was the heroic rescue of several women from upper stories. One had been carried down from the fifth story. Mrs. A. H. Fuller, of Pittsburgh, Pa., then appeared with her maid at the window of the fourth story. It seemed like an age before the ladder was lowered. Firemen ran up and with great difficulty got Mrs. Fuller and her maid down. Just as she was got down from the window a middle-aged woman appeared at a window just north of that at which the ladder was placed. The woman, fearing she would not be rescued, prepared to jump. She was warned to keep back, and became panic-stricken and stepped back into the dense smoke that was pouring from the window. It seemed as though she had jumped into the flames below in despair. A hook and ladder man, seeing the desperation of the woman, seized a scaling ladder and went up story after story through the blinding smoke. He climbed to the coping just as the woman reappeared. The fireman seized her by the waist, and holding her tightly to the wall of the building, crept little by little on the coping and passed the fainting woman to another fireman, who had braced himself to receive her. There was a dreadful suspense as the fireman drew the woman toward him and finally had her safely on the ladder. A tremendous cheer went up from the crowd.

All of these rescues and many others occurred within a period of a few minutes. Meanwhile terrifying scenes of frenzied men and women were being enacted on almost every floor of the great building. How many persons are buried in the ruins is not known, but at least three or four persons were seen to jump whose bodies have not been recovered. A young man, apparently an employee, jumped from the roof on the 46th street side of the hotel. Another unknown man jumped on the Fifth avenue side, and two more were seen to jump from the rear. Shortly after that two women jumped from the roof to the courtyard below. It is known that two of these at least are dead. Eye-witnesses say they saw a woman throw a child from a window and fall a moment later herself, just before the collapse of one of the walls. As yet no trace of these bodies has been found.

A careful list of missing, revised at 12.30 a.m., shows forty-one persons unaccounted for.

ORIGIN OF THE FIRE.

Regarding the origin of the fire, the 'Herald' says that it was caused by a guest at the hotel. The man referred to was passing along one of the hallways and lighted a match and applied it to a cigarette. He tossed the match aside while it was still blazing, and it fell into the folds of a lace curtain. In an instant the flimsy fabric was ablaze, and instantly the flames shot to surrounding draperies. John Foy, a waiter in the hotel, is authority for the 'Herald' story.

New York, March 20.—Two bodies were recovered this morning at the entrance of the hotel. Both were past any chance of recognition and it could not be told whether they were that of men or women.

THE MISSING.

The following is a corrected list of those missing since the fire in the Windsor Hotel on Friday:—

- Mrs. Mary Anglin, 45 years old, wife of Mr. T. A. Anglin, this city.
Jane Bruit, 40 years old, New York.
Mrs. N. K. Bradley, of Plainfield, N.J., aunt of Miss Fuller, of Philadelphia.
Aaron Bischoffshausen, Germany.
Flossie Boyce, 8 year old, daughter of Mr. W. S. Boyce, said to have been rescued by her father, and disappeared afterwards.
Mrs. M. G. Brush.
Mrs. Boyd and daughter.
Mary Clair.
Miss Eagan.
Miss Margaret Fuller, daughter of Mr. A. M. Fuller, of Philadelphia.
Warren Guyon, elevator boy.
Miss Dora Hoffman, of Baltimore.
Miss Jose, servant.
Alexander B. Johnston, and wife, of Newburyport, Mass.
Alice Kelly, New York city.
Fred Leland, room clerk, cousin of Mr. Warren Leland.
D. Lynch.
Miss Maggie Lowry.
Harry W. Lowrie, 12 years old, of this city.
Mary Laney.
Mrs. Isabella McDonald, 42 years old, widow, family living at Toronto.
Miss Annie Taylor Morgan, 40 years old.
Miss Catherine Morgan.
Kate McConnell.
Miss M. C. McNulty, 55 years old, New York.
Lizzie McDonald, New York.
Catherine V. McCarthy, New York.
Henry McCarthy.
Jennie McKenna, 36 years old, chambermaid.
Jennie Morat, 30 years old, chambermaid.
Mr. Nash.
Annie Nellie, known at hotel as Annie Mallory.
Mrs. Patterson wife of Mr. Jude Patterson, of Colorado.
Miss Reid.
Mrs. D. S. Salamon, widow.
Miss Rosana Salamon, 27 years old, daughter of above.
Kate Shea, 40 years old, servant.
Mrs. James B. Stokes, New York.
Miss Adelia Simpson, 20 years old, of South Orange, N.J.
Mary Sleeman, 22 years old, New York.
Mary Soy, 23 years, laundress.
Mary Walsh, servant.
Annie Ward, chambermaid.
SOME THRILLING ESCAPES.
One of the most remarkable incidents



THE LAST WOMAN RESCUED

died at Roosevelt Hospital this morning from burns and injuries.

Nancy Ann Kirk, widow of James S. Kirk, soap manufacturer, Chicago, died at Bellevue Hospital.

Mrs. Warren Leland, wife of the proprietor of the hotel, burns on body, died at Flower Hospital.

Miss Helen Leland, daughter of the hotel proprietor, found dead.

Amelia Padlock, of Irvington, N.Y., died at the fire.

Mary Sullivan, of this city, died at Bellevue Hospital.

Unknown woman who jumped from a fifth avenue window, died at Helen Gould's house.

Unknown child, thrown from window by mother.

Unknown woman, mother of child, jumped from hotel window.

Unknown woman, jumped from window, died at 19 east 46th street.

Mr. Warren Leland is at the Grenoble Hotel, and is lying in the rooms just vacated by Rudyard Kipling. Mr. Leland's mental condition was reported this forenoon to be considerably improved.

THE INJURED.

The injured are as follows:

Kate Roache, face burned, leg fractured.

Polly Noonan, hotel employee, burns on body.

Patrick McNichols, watchman, burns.

James McGuire, truckman, leg fractured.

Dr. Neil McPhatter, ankle fractured.

Kate Flannigan, domestic, burns on body.

Nicholas Mallon, internal injuries.

Mehitabel Henry, probably fatal burns.

Mrs. Frank R. Waldo, burns on body.

Mrs. Catherine Bailey, Chicago, burns on body.

Mrs. Helen Brewer, thigh broken.

Mrs. Hon. Speigle, leg and rib fractured.

Mrs. Catherine Misch, face and hands burned.

Mrs. C. P. Wheeler, shock and burns.

Miss Dorothy Wheeler, shock and burns.

Mrs. Wm. S. Boyce, shock.



THE WINDSOR HOTEL, NEW YORK, BEFORE THE FIRE.

in the hour of thrilling experiences was that in which the cool courage displayed by Mr. Edward P. Wells, who, with his wife and daughter, was a guest in the hotel, was the means of saving all three. Mr. Wells is past middle age, and is a resident of Jamestown, N.D. He and his wife and daughter had hardly time to realize that something had gone wrong when the smoke rolled through the corridor and their escape was cut off in that direction.

The window was now the only hope, and to jump meant certain death. In this emergency, Mr. Wells besought his family to remain calm, and he then proceeded with great deliberation to measure the chances of escape. He first paid out the first escape rope in the room until he saw that it would reach the ground, and hauling it back he quickly but securely fastened it about his daughter's waist.

He then lifted the form of the girl to the window ledge, and slowly allowed it to descend. He wound the rope tightly about his hands and braced his feet against the wall of the room, meanwhile slowly paying out the rope, at the end of which dangled the almost inanimate body of his daughter. Smoke and flames shot out at intervals from the windows below, but the passage of the girl was not retarded, and in a few seconds she had reached the ground. There she was quickly taken care of by firemen, who released her, and the rope was quickly hauled back by Mr. Wells, and exactly the same performance was gone through with in the case of his wife, who had meanwhile stood at his side at the window. For the third time Mr. Wells pulled the rope back after he had seen his family in safety, and then he made preparations for his own descent. He recognized, seemingly, that it would be impossible for him to go down hand over hand, and knowing the lacerations that would result if he slid down the rope, he first carefully tied up his hands in towels. Then he clambered out on the window sill and swung clear. He shot down like lightning, but there were ready hands below to break the fall, and when the bandages had been removed from the man's hands it was found that he had not even a blister on them. A great shout went up from the crowd as they saw Mr. Wells land in safety. He asked for his family, thanked the firemen and others for their assistance, and disappeared.

SAVED BY A FIREMAN.

Another thrilling occurrence in the first few minutes following the outbreak of the flames held the crowds in breathless suspense and its successful issue threw them into hysterical cheering. A woman appeared at one of the fifth story windows and made preparations for a leap. The spectators yelled a warning for her to wait. Just at this instant a fireman came into sight on the roof above her with a rope. Roaring his instructions above the din of crackling and hissing noises he dropped the rope before her. The woman kept her wits and soon had it tied about her as he ordered. Then in further obedience she sprang fearlessly into the air and the fireman lowered away. The crowd was just beginning to cheer when flames burst from a window below the woman and their shouts turned to cries of horror, as she plunged into them. She was seen to strike wildly at the walls with her hands and then her body swung feet toward the building. She doubled her legs and gave a mighty shove and plunged out into the air a distance of fifteen or twenty feet, her rescuer, who had been endeavoring to stop her fall into the flames, dropped her into the arms of some firemen who stood waiting below. She had not been seriously burned and got away through the crowd before her name could be learned.

Aside from those who jumped, the women most badly hurt received their injuries through their manner of using the rope fire escapes. At least a dozen started to slide down while grasping the rope in their hands. Rapid progress for twenty or twenty-five feet burned and tore the flesh to such an extent that the unfortunates let go their hold and fell. Some fell upon the iron points of the fence and sustained frightful injuries. Others had fractured skulls and a few escaped with broken limbs.

The books of the hotel, including the register, were found on Saturday, and were taken to Mr. Leland, Inspector of Police Harley examined the register. He said he found that no guests arrived on Thursday. What was thought to be the only living thing in the ruins was pulled out on Saturday morning. It was a fox terrier, badly burned, but still alive.

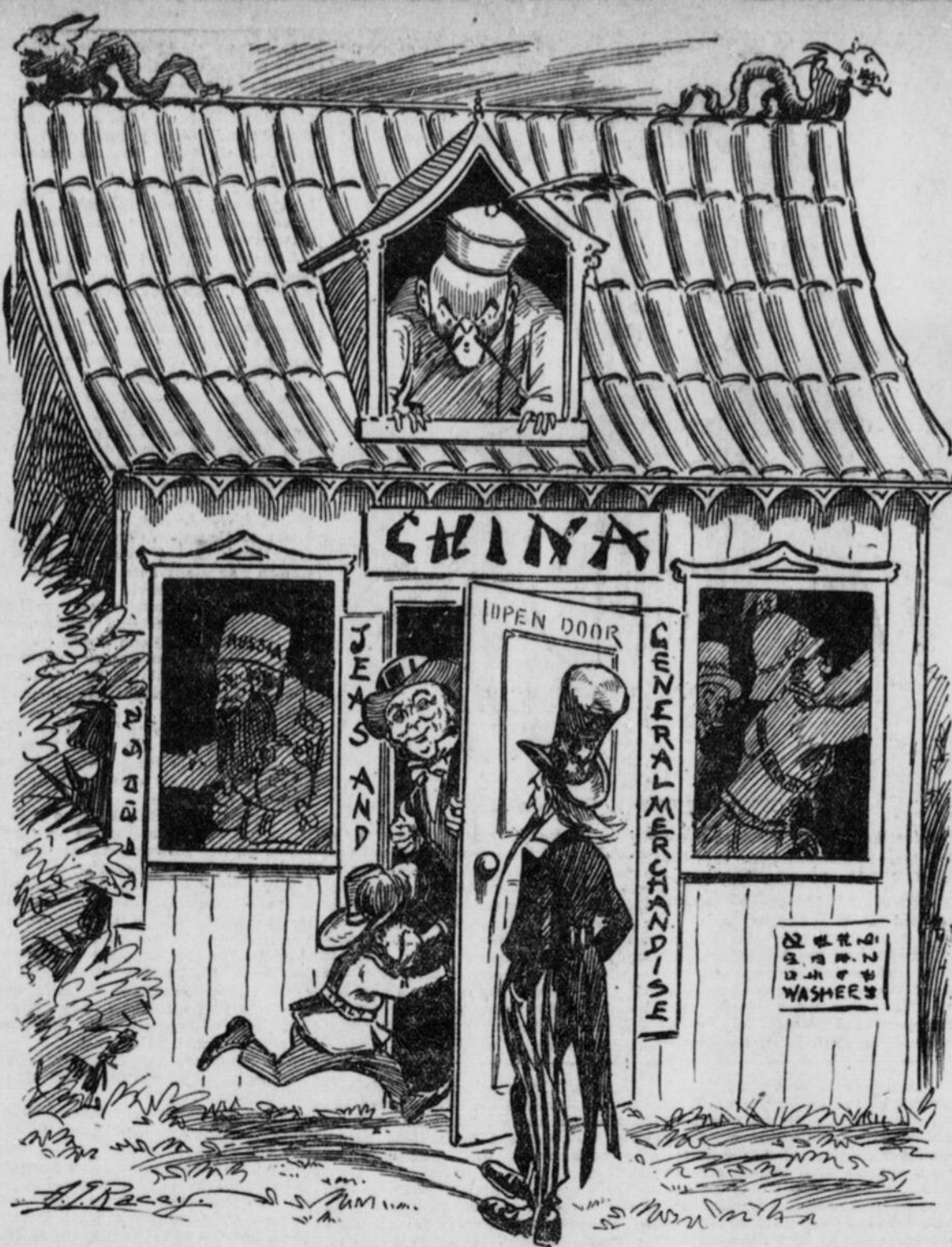
CHECK TO RUSSIA.

Salisbury's Resolute Attitude in Chinese Controversy.

A London despatch of last week says that recently Russian prestige in China has declined and British prestige has risen even more quickly and decisively than was anticipated.

Now the whole Conservative party, all England, in fact, is demanding in an exasperated chorus why this bold policy was not adopted two years ago. Repeated humiliations would have been avoided by the British Government and important material interests would have been saved. Indeed the question has a serious financial aspect to the British taxpayer at this very moment.

It is almost universally believed that the enormous increase in the naval and military expenditure which makes imperative a heavy additional taxation this year would have been at least partially unnecessary if Lord Salisbury had boldly resisted all the encroachments upon Brit-



IN THE FAR EAST.

JOHN BULL.—'Come in, Sam, I can't pay so much attention to this door in future, and it is my opinion that the whole blooming shop is going to be looted, so anything you don't seize will only go to someone else.'

ish interests at the outset.

So it happens that Lord Salisbury's diplomatic victory over Russia at Peking, won by a direct threat of war, has brought him more blame than credit from his own countrymen.

RUSSIA NOT READY FOR WAR.

The situation, of course, has been only temporarily improved by Russia's yielding in the matter of the railway loans. This surrender at least is a confession that Russia is not ready for a trial of strength, a fact of which everybody except Lord Salisbury has been fully convinced.

It is clear, moreover, that Great Britain now has a year, perhaps two, wherein to recover, without serious fear of forcible resistance, the ground lost during the past eighteen months. There is little doubt that Lord Salisbury will make the best use of his time. The unyielding, even aggressive, policy pursued since last summer towards France will now be employed for the curtailment of Russian aggrandizement everywhere.

There is a strong probability that Russia will give way, as France has done, all along the line. Russia knows, if Franco does not, that it would be the height of folly to allow Great Britain to drive her into premature hostilities. It is perfectly plain now, and, indeed, it has been so to the best observers all along, that Russia was never really belligerent. When she seemed to be she was merely playing an international game of bluff, as she knows well how to play it, to bluster John Bull into a retreat, and the game has succeeded marvellously well.

WAR NOW BETTER FOR BRITAIN.

The tables have been turned now and interest centres in the campaign of retribution which everybody in England expects Lord Salisbury to push with the greatest vigor and relentlessness. There is, of course, continual danger that the game will get beyond the control of those directing it, and confusion and disaster would result. The strongest element of safety is the undoubted fact that Russia and France are anxious to avoid a present war at almost any cost.

It would be unjust and untrue to say that England either desires war or is willing to engage in war if she can honorably avoid it, but it is not unjust or untrue or discreditable to England to affirm that if war is inevitable sooner or later she would prefer it now than at the time of her enemies' choosing. Therein lies the key of the present situation.

Lord Beresford makes no secret of his belief that England will soon drift into a position from which the only issue will be war, unless the United States, Germany and Japan make a common stand with England against Russia. Practical statesmen in every European capital declare that such a combination for an offensive purpose is impossible.

The Russian railway has been complet-

ed to a point within sixty miles of Herat, that almost fabled town, which, from time immemorial, has been described as the gate of India, and Russian troops are near enough to grab that gate within three days of the receipt of instructions from St. Petersburg.

BRITAIN AND AMERICA.

THE UNITED STATES AMBASSADOR TO LONDON — HIS FIRST PUBLIC ADDRESS.

In London, on Wednesday, Mr. Joseph H. Choate, United States Ambassador to the Court of St. James, made his

joint and distinguished gathering of about two hundred and fifty persons having been invited to meet the ambassador, including the Lord Chief Justice of England, Baron Russell of Killowen; the Hon. Sir Henry Stafford Northcote, the president of the association; the prime minister, the Marquis of Salisbury; the Earl of Jersey, the Earl of Dartmouth, Lord Reay, Rear-Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, the Right Hon. C. T. Ritchie, Mr. James R. Carter, second secretary of the United States Embassy, and many members of parliament.

Mr. Choate, who, on arriving, was heartily welcomed by the chairman and officials of the association, sat in the place of honor, on the right of the chairman.

Rear-Admiral Lord Charles Beresford,



THE HON. JOSEPH H. CHOATE.

first public appearance in England at the banquet of the Association of Chambers of Commerce of the United Kingdom, which was held at the Metropolitan Hotel in the evening. There was a bril-

liant and distinguished gathering of about two hundred and fifty persons having been invited to meet the ambassador, including the Lord Chief Justice of England, Baron Russell of Killowen; the Hon. Sir Henry Stafford Northcote, the president of the association; the prime minister, the Marquis of Salisbury; the Earl of Jersey, the Earl of Dartmouth, Lord Reay, Rear-Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, the Right Hon. C. T. Ritchie, Mr. James R. Carter, second secretary of the United States Embassy, and many members of parliament.

new ambassador of the United States, whom every man of the fore and aft in this country is delighted to see; but I cannot be seated without saying that I took every opportunity to see the fleet of America in both the Pacific and Atlantic. I saw a very excellent fleet, not only in the way the ships are built, but in respect of general organization and preparedness.

'I need not extol its officers and men. They are of the same blood as ourselves, and have proved what they could do when called upon. I hope the time will very shortly come when there will be such an understanding between the two countries that, if anything occurs disagreeable to us or affecting our honor and safety, these two fleets will be together. That will make for peace.'

The vice-president, Mr. Harper, then submitted the toast of 'Our Guests,' coupled with the names of Mr. Choate and Baron Russell of Killowen. He expressed his keen pleasure at the advent of Mr. Choate at a time when there is every disposition to tighten the bonds of the Anglo-Saxon race, whose only objects are peace, prosperity, freedom of trade and progress.' The toast was received with loud cheers, the company standing and shouting the name of Mr. Choate, who was thrice cheered.

MR. CHOATE.

Mr. Choate, on rising to respond, received an ovation. The United States ambassador began jokingly, protesting that he was overwhelmed with embarrassment at being called upon to respond in priority to the Lord Chief Justice. He felt that when the British lion was about to roar, even the American eagle should hold his peace. He was delighted, he said, to receive and accept the invitation to the banquet, although he was not at liberty to discuss British commerce. His general instructions from his government were not to discuss politics, or only at extraordinarily festive occasions. (Laughter.) After a few words on the subject of commerce, which he characterized as truly the 'mainstay of the British empire,' he continued as follows: 'I have felt, however, that I might properly avail myself of this first public occasion to express the appreciation of my countrymen for the forbearance, good will and friendship manifested to them so freely by the British people. It is true, gentlemen, that peace between the United States and Great Britain is the first interest not only of these two nations, but of the whole world.'

In expressing his gratitude for the cordial greeting he had received from all sorts and conditions of men since his arrival in England, Mr. Choate said:—'Everywhere I have been treated as a friend and as the representative of your friends and brothers. In fact, I have actually discovered the open door, open to such an extent as would satisfy even the yearnings of the Rear-Admiral who has made the circle of the globe in search of it. I think I may say as a testimony to the good feeling sought to be encouraged on our side of the water, that the President gave the best illustration of it when he said, in my letter of credence, that he relied with confidence upon my constant endeavor during my stay in Great Britain to promote the interest and prosperity of both nations. (Cheers and cries of 'Bravo!')

After another reference to the 'open door' and the 'enlarged sphere of influence which a cordial brotherhood has opened up,' the Ambassador continued: 'I beg that you will not mistake my meaning, I do not believe that, although friends, we shall ever cease to be rivals. In the future, as in the past, we on our side and you on yours will still press every advantage that can fairly be taken; but it shall be a generous and loyal rivalry and all questions, disputes, and controversies arising shall be settled by peaceful means, by negotiations, by arbitration, by any and every possible means, except war.'

After pointing out that this was no new sentiment, Mr. Choate remarked:—'While the last great conflict between Great Britain and America failed to settle any of the great questions upon which either side took up arms—showing that between brethren war is the worst possible means of settling any controversy—yet, in the eighty-four years that have since elapsed, tremendous questions, heated words, threatening demonstrations which would inevitably have brought any other two nations into open and frequent conflict, have occurred on either side, and all been arranged and adjusted without resort to arms.'

THE VENEZUELAN EPISODE.

Referring to the Venezuelan imbroglio he observed:—'You know that on our side of the water we love occasionally to twist the lion's tale for the mere sport of hearing him roar. (Laughter.) Well, that time he disappointed us. He would not roar at all. He sat silent as the sphinx, and by dint of mutual forbearance—our sober second thought aiding our sober first thought—we averted everything but a mere war of words.'

Alluding to the satisfactory disarming of the cloud between Russia and Great Britain over the Niu-Chwang Railway extension loan by means of peaceful diplomacy, Mr. Choate said:—'That is the kind of diplomacy which I, just entering upon a diplomatic career, desire very much to understand; for I am fresh enough to believe that if these two countries, laboring together for peace, unite their voices in demanding it, it is almost sure in every case. (Cheers.) I would like to quote my President again; for the last words I heard him say were that the United States to-day was on better terms with every nation on the face of the earth than it had ever been before. (Cheers.)

TERRITORIAL EXPANSION.

'Now, I have little more to say of my own country. (Cries of 'go on!')

smiling and wealthy garden. But that business is now pretty well finished and so, last year, your brother Jonathan started out to see the world. He donned seven-league, nay, seven hundred-league, boots, and planted his footsteps on the isles of the sea. And what gigantic strides he made—Hawaii, then Mr. Lilla, and another step, my Lord Charles, would have brought him to Hong Kong. Well, our interest and commerce differ only in degree; and it is—I won't say, as Lord Charles Beresford did, by putting fleets side by side—but by a common purpose and by a united voice for us to command peace for the support of the commerce of the two countries.'

After paying eloquent tributes to the late Baron Herschell and to Mr. Rudyard Kipling, Mr. Choate concluded as follows:—'Gentlemen, we are almost one people. What I say is, let our voices always be lifted together for the cause of human progress, and the advance of civilization, and my word for it, law, order, peace and freedom, which are the nurses of commerce the world over, will prevail, and the cause of humanity will be advanced.' (Cheers.)

Baron Russell of Killowen, the Lord Chief Justice, followed Mr. Choate, complimenting him upon his eloquence, the width and depth of his observations, and the statesmanlike tone that pervaded his speech.

The other speakers dealt with matters of local interest.

The chairman, who said he joined most cordially in welcoming the United States Ambassador, expressed the hope that during his tenure of office no cloud would ever arise between Great Britain and the United States. The proceedings then terminated.

Mr. Choate spoke deliberately, and in a rather low tone. His humorous remarks met with peals of laughter. He had a wonderful reception, made quite the speech of the evening, which was listened to with the deepest attention, and resumed his seat amid thunders of applause, Lord Russell personally congratulating him.

SOME AFTER-THOUGHT.

London, March 18.—The event of the week has undoubtedly been the debut of Mr. Joseph H. Choate, the United States ambassador, as a public speaker at the recent banquet of the Association of Chambers of Commerce of the United Kingdom. While his speech has been much admired as a straight utterance from a self-respecting nation, there is a tinge of disappointment in many quarters. Thus, Mr. David Christie Murray, the novelist and editor of 'London Morning,' writes: 'We have had the intellectual and spiritual best of America with us for many years; but we have not had the mass of Americans with us and we had no right to expect them. The feeling still exists in millions of minds in the United States that we are guided solely by our selfish interests and it is in deference to this feeling that the newly-appointed ambassador in his maiden speech threads warily along with brilliantly expressed generalities about friendship and safeguards himself by one or two declarations which are unmistakably intended to prove that America's friendship for Great Britain is in no wise of the self-sacrificing order. Mr. Choate was as genial as could be desired, and at the same time he was most admirably dexterous. It is a pity he should feel it necessary to be dexterous; but we must take what we can get in the way of friendship, and confidence from America and be thankful that we can still look forward to the time when Americans will universally recognize the basis of our desire for an actual, binding union with themselves.'

The Commander-in-Chief, Gen. Lord Wolseley, speaking before the Institution of Civil Engineers during the week, made a very cordial reference to the United States. He said: 'Our great kindred, English-speaking nation across the Atlantic is now embarked in re-establishing itself as what it was once before—a great naval power. I feel sure that every Englishman understands that it is a question of defence and will wish America all sorts of good luck in its efforts. I believe it will be of the greatest possible advantage to Great Britain that the American navy should re-occupy its former position, not as second to ourselves, but our equal. The best guarantee of the peace of the world would be those two great fleets, each under its own flag, keeping the ocean highways open to the world, no matter what happened.'

THE PEACE CONFERENCE.

London, March 17.—The Brussels correspondent of the 'Daily Graphic' says that the disarmament conference which will meet at The Hague on May 18, will be composed of three sections, dealing respectively with disarmament arbitration and 'other matters.' The German delegates will be Baron Von Bulow, Imperial Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs; Baron Von Bieberstein, German Ambassador at Constantinople, and Prince Herbert Bismarck.

London, March 17.—At a meeting held in this city last night in support of the peace conference Baron Russell of Killowen, Lord Chief Justice of England, delivered a speech in the course of which he said that the only hopeful sign of a desire to substitute arbitration for war was at present to be found in this country. He added that he looked for success in the direction of the Czar's suggestion that in quarrels between nations the system adopted in duels should be followed—that is, that each party to a dispute before going to war should have to appoint a second. Thus time would be given for reflection and the intervention of two independent friendly powers would tend to prevent an outbreak of hostilities.

PARLIAMENT ASSEMBLES.

Repeal of the Gerrymander Act the Only New Legislation Announced.

PLEBISCITE FIGURES TO BE PLACED BEFORE PARLIAMENT

Ottawa, March 16.—The fourth session of the eighth Parliament of Canada was formally opened to-day. The weather was clear and cool and the function was attended with all the brilliancy that has characterized it on the occasion of former openings. Ottawa people who have been witnessing the ceremony year after year seem to find therein an event of continued charm. Special interest centered in to-day's opening by reason of its being the first state function presided over by His Excellency the Earl of Minto. The assemblage on the floor of the Senate Chamber and in the galleries lacked none of the lustre of other years. The customary military escort from the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards accompanied His Excellency from Rideau Hall, where he was met by a guard of honor from the Governor-General's Foot Guards, while cannon boomed from Nepean Point battery in honor of the occasion.

The following is the speech from the throne:—

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

In meeting you for the first time since entering upon my duties as the representative of Her Majesty in this Dominion, it affords me pleasure to be able to congratulate you on the large degree of prosperity which the people of Canada at present enjoy, as evidenced by the expansion of trade and commerce, the flourishing condition of the public revenues and the increased number of immigrants who have become permanent settlers amongst us. To these evidences may be added another which is even more gratifying, the almost total cessation of the considerable exodus of our population which at one time was a regrettable feature of our affairs.

THE JOINT COMMISSION.
The negotiations which were set on foot during the recess between Her Majesty's Government and that of the United States in reference to the settlement of certain questions in dispute between Canada and the latter country, where, I am glad to say, greatly delayed by the illness and subsequent death of two of the most eminent members of the commission appointed for that purpose. Considerable progress had been made on several of the subjects submitted, but a serious disagreement between Her Majesty's commissioners and the commissioners of the United States on the question of the delimitation of the boundary between Canada and Alaska; the question was referred by the arbitrators to their respective governments, the commission being adjourned to the second day of August next in the hope that, in the meantime, the difficulty might be overcome.

In compliance with the act passed last session a plebiscite was held on the question of prohibition; the official figures of the vote will be placed before you.

PENNY POSTAGE.
I observe with pleasure that the Mother Country, Canada and other British possessions have recently adopted a penny postage letter rate. The satisfaction with which this action has been received by the Canadian people is a further proof of the general desire existing amongst our people for closer relations with the Mother Country and the rest of the empire.

I am also glad to be able to state that the satisfactory condition of the finances of the country permit a reduction on Jan. 1, last, of the Canadian domestic letter rate from three to two cents and although such reduction involves a temporary loss of revenue, it is nevertheless confidently expected that the cheapened rate will prove of such service in the promotion of trade and in the general interchange of correspondence, that, within a reasonable time, the revenue of the post-office department will be restored to its former figure.

YUKON.
Much information has been obtained since we last met relative to the extent and value of the deposits of gold and valuable minerals in the Yukon and other parts of Canada. The returns from the Yukon have so far proved sufficient to meet the heavy expenditure it was found necessary to incur for the purpose of preserving law and order, and it has been thought expedient in the public interest to authorize the construction of a line of telegraph for the purpose of obtaining speedy communication with the people of those distant territories.

REPEAL OF THE GERRYMANDER.
A measure will be submitted to you for the better arrangement of the electoral districts throughout the Dominion, as also several enactments of less importance.

PUBLIC ACCOUNTS.
Gentlemen of the House of Commons: The public accounts will be laid before you, and also the estimates for the coming year. They have been prepared with a due regard to efficiency and economy and the responsibility arising from the rapid progress of the country.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate; Gentlemen of the House of Commons: I am confident that the important subjects I have mentioned to you will receive your serious consideration, and that it will be your earnest endeavor to promote the public interests and prosperity of Canada.

NEW MEMBERS INTRODUCED.

In the House of Commons, on the conclusion of the Senate function, the Speaker announced the vacancies which have occurred since last session and the return of new members. In the reception of the latter the government and government supporters had the fun all to themselves. There was not a Conservative supported out of the six gentlemen presented, and only one independent, who is looked upon as likely to give the government a general support.

Mr. Robert Holmes, member-elect for West Huron, was introduced by Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the Hon. William Patterson, and takes the place of that stout champion of Liberalism, the late Mr. M. C. Cameron.

Mr. Thomas George Johnstone was supported on the one hand by the Hon. William Mulock and on the other by Mr. John Fraser, member for East Lambton. Mr. Johnstone succeeds Mr. James (now judge) Lister in the representation of West Lambton.

Mr. Pierre Raymond Martineau, who succeeds Mr. P. H. (now judge) Choquette as member for Montmagny, was

supported by Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the Hon. J. I. Tarte.

In the introduction of Mr. Joseph Edmond Marcell as member for Bagot, the Premier and his astute first-lieutenant, Mr. Tarte, once more wore the smile of victory. Mr. Marcell replaces Mr. Flavien Dupont, who was killed in a railway accident a year ago.

Mr. John Howatt Bell was presented to the Speaker by Sir Louis Davies and Mr. Bernard McLellan. Mr. Bell succeeds Mr. John Yeo, appointed to the Senate, as member for East Prince, P.E.I.

Mr. Leighton Goldie McCarthy, nephew of the late Mr. Dalton McCarthy, and the successor of the latter in the representation of North Simcoe, was introduced by Dr. Stubbs. Mr. McCarthy will occupy a seat on the government side of the Chamber and along with his desk-mate, Dr. Stubbs, will constitute the full voting strength of the third party.

FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS.

The First Minister introduced the formal bill entitled, 'An act respecting the administration of oaths of office.' Sir Wilfrid likewise presented a motion providing for the appointment of the several standing committees of the House, of which the names will be chosen by a striking committee to be selected later. On motion of the First Minister the gentlemen who composed the Debates Committee of last session of parliament were continued for the present year, the name of Mr. Champagne (Wright) being inserted instead of that of P. H. Choquette, who is no longer in the House. On respect to the memory of the late Hon. John F. Wood, member for Brockville, the House stands adjourned till Monday. In presenting a motion to this effect the Premier referred in fitting terms to the death of Mr. Wood, in whom Parliament has lost, he felt, one of the most respected members, and one who possessed in a marked degree the esteem of friends and opponents alike. The death of Dr. Guay (Levis), and Mr. Jameson (Winnipeg), are losses which all will deplore.

THE OPPOSITION LEADER.

Sir Charles Tupper, in seconding the motion for adjournment, thanked the Premier for his courtesy in acceding to his request in the matter. He joined with the leader of the House in his regret of the unfortunate death of Mr. Wood, for whom he had conceived the deepest respect and admiration as a man of honor and real worth. In the death of Mr. Jameson he felt that the House is the loser of a gentleman who brought to his parliamentary labors a highly cultivated intellect. Dr. Guay, too, was a member whose presence in the House of Commons endeared him to all who came into contact with him.

Mr. Speaker referred to the resignation of Mr. Guité, member for Bonaventure, which had been tendered him in December. The notice not being according to form, Mr. Speaker pronounced it null and void.

An acknowledgment was also read from Mrs. Gladstone of the resolution of condolence passed by parliament last session. Mr. Hughes gives notice of motion to the effect that having regard to the development of Canadian trade and to assisting to perfect the union of Great Britain and her colonies, Great Britain should be given authority to enroll a brigade of Canadian officers and men for the Imperial service abroad, and that Canadian seamen should be afforded opportunity of serving in the British navy. Mr. Hughes will also move that a pension system should be provided for the Canadian permanent forces. Mr. Hughes will move that money be advanced by the government for transport and entry fees of two men more, not prize winners, to the D. R. A. matches at Ottawa.

DOMINION OF CANADA.

The Manitoba Legislature opened in Winnipeg on Thursday afternoon, Lieutenant-Governor Patterson, as usual, being the central figure in the ceremonial. The speech from the throne referred to the increased prosperity of the province, alluded with great feeling to the departure of Lord and Lady Aberdeen, and welcomed Lord and Lady Minto, their successors, with much warmth.

The despatch of Thursday to the New York 'Sun,' announcing Lord Strathcona's illness in France as serious, was at once contradicted by a private message from the noble lord, in London, who stated that he had so far recovered that he was able to be in his office in London.

The Newfoundland authorities have determined that no more bait shall be sold to French fishermen in Newfoundland waters; and without bait the French fisheries are certain of failure.

A fish pedler named John Wickett, who had been living at the home of Charles Shaw, a farmer, near Chatham, Ont., was found dead in the barn of Shaw, on Wednesday, evidently killed by some of the horses, as the marks of their attack were upon his body.

Frederick Smith and James Smith, of Faraday, and Samuel Edwards, of Cardiff, were fined at Bancroft, Ont., twenty dollars and costs each for killing deer out of season.

While William Sadler, brakeman on the Grand Trunk Railway, was standing



PRINCESS VICTORIA OF WALES.

According to a cable despatch from Vienna, there is a report there that the prince of Wales's daughter will marry Prince George of Greece. The journey of the Princess of Wales to Athens is supposed to be connected with the project. Princess Victoria Alexandria Olga Mary is the second daughter of the Prince of Wales, and was born on July 6, 1888. Last year it was rumored that the Princess would probably become engaged to John Baring, Baron Revel-

stoke. Prince George of Greece is the second son of King George and is twenty-nine years of age. Last January he was appointed Commissioner-General of the European powers in Crete. He is a sailor by training, and made, as commander of the Greek fleet, a special study of the torpedo service. He is very popular in Greece—a favorite of the Czar of Russia, his cousin, whose life he saved a few years ago from a fanatic assault when he and the then Czarowitz were travelling in the Far East.

On the main line in conversation with the fireman of the locomotive on Wednesday, near Belleville, he was struck by the east-bound express, thrown thirty feet against a box-car, and fatally hurt.

Charges against the ex-gold commissioner, Mr. Thomas Fawcett, at Dawson City, are to be investigated by Mr. Ogilvie, the Yukon commissioner. The charges are made by Mr. Allan, of the 'Klondike Nugget,' and are to the effect that Fawcett took advantage of the miners for his own and his friends' profit, and otherwise wrongfully acted in office in such a manner as to deceive miners and profit thereby. Mr. Ogilvie invited other charges and gave parties thirty days to make them. Mr. Fawcett denied the charges and challenged immediate proof of any of them.

The Ponton defence fund is said to have now reached \$500. It is expected to reach a larger sum now that the Crown has announced its determination to have another trial of Ponton.

George Cline, of Grimsby, Ont., was sent to the penitentiary for six years at the Lincoln Assizes, for having shot his wife and child last May, with intent to kill them.

The Rev. Dr. Armstrong, in St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Ottawa, Ont., last week, declared very strongly against Sunday cars, and concluded that that which made a nation great and kept it so is seldom a factor in the modern politician's decision.

The government has notified several Indian agencies, at McLeod, Alberta, and elsewhere, to discontinue polygamy among the Indians, and a case was taken in court against Bare Shin Bone, at McLeod, recently.

Two of the finest steamboat lines on the lakes are amalgamating. They are known as the White and the Black, and 'The City of Collingwood' and 'Majestic,' are among their steamers.

Mr. E. R. Smith, of the St. John's, Que., 'News,' has been seriously ill; but his recovery is expected.

A Victoria, B.C., despatch, of Wednesday, states that the steamer 'Dirego,' of the Alaska Steamship Company, ran on the rocks off 'Midway Island,' on Thursday of the previous week. Her passengers were picked up by the 'Farallion,' of the same line.

In Chatham, Ont., last week, superintendent Jones, of the water works department, thawed out several hundred feet of frozen hose by means of electricity.

The waterworks dam on the Thames, London, Ont., was carried away last week, and much damage was the result.

William O'Neil, of West Oxford, while drawing a load of hay, some days since, slipped, fell to the ground, and died soon afterwards from a broken neck.

A flooded roadway near London, Ont., last Tuesday, caused a young man named McPherson to drive into the fields for safer footing. The water was deeper there, the current stronger, the team was upset, and McPherson was drowned.

A lad named Henry Gamble, seventeen years old, while riding on a freight train near Belleville last week, either jumped or fell from the car, was run over, his leg cut off at the knee, and his head hurt so badly that he died soon afterwards.

The town of Palmerston, Ont., by a vote of 194 to 33, guaranteed the debentures of the Farmers' Co-operative Pork Packing Company, on Tuesday last.

Eight train loads of Eastern Ontario settlers poured into Winnipeg one day last week. While there were only 200 settlers, there were a hundred car loads of effects.

of much favor shown to the plans of the great promoter.

Despatches on Friday announced that all is practically settled at Berlin for the success of the Cape to Cairo railway.

M. Urbain Gohier, on trial in Paris for publishing his book, 'The Army Against the Nation,' was acquitted on Wednesday upon all counts, and the result was hailed with delight.

Sir Claude MacDonald, British minister at Peking, is to take a short leave of absence to London, England, because of his state of health.

A special despatch to London on Wednesday from Shanghai states that Prince Henry of Prussia was severely hurt by a piece of plank which fell upon him while witnessing the launch of a trading vessel. Though the wound in his head bled freely, the skull was uninjured.

A Bombay despatch says that news from Lingah, Persia, states that some twenty men were killed on each side in an encounter between Deryea Bey's Persian forces and a body of Arab rebels. A British warship had landed marines to protect British interests.

A boiler on H. M. S. 'Terrible' exploded while she was on her way from Malta to Devonport, England, on Monday, March 13. A stoker was killed, a seaman was fatally hurt, and several others were badly scalded.

The London fog was so heavy on Tuesday last that lights were kept burning all day in the shops and streets.

The United States steamer 'Mariposa,' from Sydney, N.S.W., to San Francisco, Captain Hayward, carries one million dollars in gold.

In the week ending March 11 there were six cases and five deaths from the bubonic plague in Hong Kong. On the previous week there were also five deaths from the same cause.

A motion in the British House of Commons last week to reduce the naval estimates of the government was defeated by an overwhelming majority.

The cottage in which Joseph Haydn, the great musical composer, was born on March 31, 1732, at Rohrau, Austria, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday last.

In the French Chamber of Deputies last week M. Lockroy stated that no cause for the explosion of the powder magazine at La Goubbran, near Toulon, had been discovered, but henceforth magazines would be isolated.

The Standard Oil Company, says a London despatch, has purchased all the salt wells in Warsaw.

Crown Prince Gustaf, Duke of Wornland, recently appointed regent of Sweden and Norway, because of the illness of his father, King Oscar II., was hoisted, hissed and snowballed by a crowd of people in Christiania, Norway, last week, because of his unpopularity. There is much bitter political feeling among Norwegians against Sweden.

'General' Booth, of the Salvation Army, in Adelaide, South Australia, has been ill recently, but on Tuesday last left for New Zealand to enter on a campaign there.

Dr. Neisser, professor of skin diseases at Breslau, was denounced by Herr Abbé Von Peppenheim in the Reichstag, Berlin, last week, for having experimented by inoculating persons with serum. The abuse would be stopped at once, the authorities said.

Sir Rudolf Slatin Pasha, of the British Intelligence Department, who served nearly twelve years as the Khalifa's prisoner, and who was with General Kitchener's successful army, has had a patent of nobility conferred upon him by the Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria.

The Falkland Island Government has written to the Canadian Government for tenders for a supply of lumber and coal oil to be used on government works there. The papal representative recently appointed to investigate the affairs of the Catholic Church in Cuba has ordered five sisters of the American Order of the Sacred Heart to leave Cuba. They are all Indians, daughters of Indian chiefs.

The Right Hon. Horace Plunkett, M. P. for the South Division of Dublin county, has broken his thigh by a bicycle accident, and has to give up public matters for the present.

A Philadelphia firm, the Baldwin Locomotive Works, is making ten high speed locomotives for French railways—the first time France has had to come to the United States for this class of goods.

An order has been issued by the War Department increasing the age limit for enlistment from 30 to 35 years.

A story comes from New York to the effect that the Leeward Islands, of the West India group, are seeking annexation with the United States.

UNITED STATES.

Colonel Ashley W. Cole, president of the State Railway Commission, who has just returned from Cuba, told a New York reporter on Wednesday that there was great danger that the Cubans would resent the evident slowness with which the formation of good government in Cuba was being formulated. He had found great unrest among all classes, except the wealthy plantation owners, and feared that the Cubans might come to look upon the United States' restraint in the same light in which they saw Spanish tyranny. Other despatches state that General Gomez had decided upon a plan to pay to the Cuban soldiery the three million dollars granted for that purpose by the United States. It was not known whether the Cuban Military Assembly, which had been ignored in this transaction, would be dissolved by Governor-General Brooke or not; but power was given him from Washington to act in that sense at his discretion.

Mrs. Henrietta Schmidt, of 180 Harrison avenue, New York, a professional beggar, was found dead in her room on Wednesday, and a bank took of the Wil-

liamsburg Savings Bank showed her to be the owner of twenty thousand dollars. She had always begged food, clothing and coal from her neighbors and had resided for twenty years in the room where she died.

Mr. Alger, Secretary of War, has issued the order concerning the abolition of the army canteens and the prohibition of the sale of liquor.

About March 23 an ocean steamer with about sixty United States senators on board will leave New York to inspect the routes of the proposed Nicaragua and Panama canals. They will be the guests of the Panama Canal Company.

The Hon. John Sherman, on the American liner 'Paris,' at present making a trip through Cuban and West Indian waters, with a tourist party, is suffering from pneumonia. A despatch of Thursday from St. Pierre, Martinique, shows that he is very ill and feeble.

The last witness before the army beef court of enquiry in Chicago on Wednesday was Lieut. Davis, of the 1st Regular Cavalry, who testified that half the canned roast beef issued to the soldiers had been thrown away because it was unfit for food.

The American schooner yacht 'Norna,' concerning which some anxiety existed, has arrived in safety at Colombo, Ceylon. She was in distress in the Red Sea and had been towed by H.M.S. 'Brisk' over two hundred miles, when the cable parted and the weather was too rough to permit the 'Brisk' to renew the work of towing, so the 'Brisk' lost sight of her and it was thought she had gone ashore.

Nine negroes are said by an Atlanta, Ga., despatch of Thursday to have been shot down at Palmetto in that state, on Thursday morning. They were suspected of having at different times set the town on fire.

A bill for the incorporation of the Salvation Army is before the New York Senate. It invests the Army with the right to establish homes, hospitals, shelters, colonies, etc.

A Cheyenne, Wyoming, despatch of last week stated that the Cheyenne and Northern passenger train had been for three weeks blocked in snow near Iron Mountain, and was likely to remain there for a week longer at least.

Drought, which threatened California with the loss of millions of dollars, was broken on Wednesday by rain which spread an inch of moisture over Sacramento valley and promised great relief to grain and fruit growers.

August A. Becker, the Chicago sausage-maker, accused of having murdered his wife some time ago, now confesses to the crime, and says that he burned the body in the stove. On Thursday he showed the detectives where he had hidden the charred remains of the unfortunate woman.

Negotiations for reciprocity of trade with Germany, France and Britain, including the West Indies, have been resumed by Mr. Kasson, at Washington, whose work on the Canadian joint high commission is regarded now as complete. The United States is expecting to get from France their minimum list.

A Boston despatch of Wednesday gives a Russian gentleman as authority for the statement that the Russian Government has kept the people in ignorance of the peace proposition of the Czar, who, however honest in his proposal, is not at one with the nobility who surround him, and who only wait for the completion of the Siberian railway to be prepared for war. Their purpose is to check, if possible, preparations elsewhere for war until they are ready for Russian aggrandizement.

While the German Government has undertaken to compel the larger shops in Germany to contribute a larger portion of the revenue than the smaller shops, Judge Chetlain, of the Superior Court of Illinois, in Chicago, has decided that Charles Netcher violated no law by selling meats, fruits, vegetables and jewellery under the same roof, though the city by-laws tried to abolish such stores.

Charles H. Sauvey, mail clerk, of Syracuse, N.Y., was last week sent to Sing Sing prison for four years for robbing the mails.

Fire at Port Dawson, Alaska, on Feb. 13, destroyed Rogers' bunk house, Fish & Co.'s store, Kelley & Co.'s store, Dr. Benson's office, Aylmer Bros' grocery, Swartz & Badleman's store, and the Pullman restaurant. The loss is about fifty thousand dollars.

Later particulars concerning the death of James Howie, an American, who contracted with the Chinese to blow up the Japanese fleet during the recent war, show that he became insane while on a voyage to Shanghai, and was put in irons to protect him from damaging himself. He broke from his guards, leaped overboard and was seen no more.

The Hudson River Railway tunnel at New Hamburg, N.Y., was in danger last week from an immense mass of loose rock that the rains had loosened, and which hung just above the mouth of the tunnel. Two wrecking trains blasted the rock and cleared the tracks, which were blocked for some hours.

Papers were filed with the Secretary of State on Wednesday increasing the capital stock of the Havana Electric Railway Company from five to ten million dollars.

NO ROMAN CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY FOR IRELAND.

London, March 17.—At a meeting of the executive committee of the Liberal-Unionists held yesterday the Duke of Devonshire announced that the present government would not create a Catholic university in Ireland.

COMMERCIAL

STOCKS STRONGER.

MONTREAL AND LONDON UP FOUR POINTS.

At the close of this morning's session, while six securities showed advances over Saturday's close, only one—Twin City—had declined. Montreal and London made the largest advance, going up four points to 78.

MORNING SALES.

C.P.R.—125 at 85%, 75 at 85%, 25 at 85%, War Eagle—2,500 at 348, 1,000 at 349, 1,000 at 349%, 500 at 350, 500 at 349%.

AFTERNOON SALES.

Can. Pac.—75 at 85%, 50 at 85%, 50 at 85%, 50 at 85%, M.S.R.—225 at 321, 75 at 320, 150 at 319.

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

Table with columns: Stock Name, Montreal, March 18, 1899, and Bid. Includes entries for Canadian Pacific Railway, Dominion Telegraph, etc.

FINANCIAL CABLE.

London, March 18.—The markets here were extremely quiet and generally heavy to-day. Americans were featureless.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

The following table shows the range of prices in Chicago to-day, and the closing quotations as compared with those of Saturday.

Table with columns: Commodity, Saturday's Close, Today's Open, High, Low, Close. Includes Wheat, Corn, Oats, etc.

GRAIN.

The market is quiet without any change in prices. The receipts to-day were 716 bushels of wheat, 923 bushels of peas and 8,200 bushels of oats.

FLOUR.

There is a quiet business being done. The receipts to-day were 1,425 barrels.

PROVISIONS.

There is a fair trade at steady prices. Liverpool quotations show no change.

TRADE OF THE WEEK.

CONTINUED ACTIVITY FROM PRO-EX-ISTING CONDITIONS AND NEAR APPROACH OF SPRING.

New York, March 17.—Bradstreet's to-morrow will say—"An activity which in some respects represents the continuance of pre-existing conditions, and which reflects a similar impetus communicated by the near approach of spring, forms the leading note of this week's trade advice."

CHEESE.

Liverpool cable shows a still further advance to-day of 6d to 5 1/2d. The local market is very firm at 10 1/2d to 10 3/4d, and even the latter figure is said to have been declined.

EGGS.

The market is still firm to-day and though the receipts are large this morning the total receipts were not excessive. Prices now range from 12c to 13c for fresh stock.

MAPLE PRODUCTS.

New sugar is worth 7c per lb., while last year's brings 6c to 6 1/2c; new syrup is selling at 55c to 60c per tin. This looks as if a fair run were expected, as the price is an average one.

MONTREAL STOCKS IN STORE.

The stocks in store in Montreal are as follows, with comparisons:

Table with columns: Stock Name, Montreal, March 18, 1899, and Bid. Includes Wheat, Corn, Peas, etc.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.—March 16.

There were about 200 head of butchers' cattle, 400 calves and 50 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were out strong and trade was good with the prices of common cattle and coarse bulls lower than they have been lately.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.—March 20.

There were about 250 head of butchers' cattle, 100 calves, one yearling sheep and three spring lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. Despite the fact that the weather was not over half the usual number of market gardeners on their old stand at Bassecours market.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES.—March 17.

There was a rather small farmers' market to-day, only a few farmers brought loads of produce to the city. The market was not over half the usual number of market gardeners on their old stand at Bassecours market.

FISH MARKET.

There has been very little change in the market during the week, and as the Lenten season is now drawing to a close, stocks will most likely run off around present values.

BROOMS ADVANCING.

There has been a good sized boom in broom corn, the price having more than doubled inside of two months. The crop which is a very short one, has been bought up by dealers and some large manufacturers who now control the situation.

DAMP AND TOUGH WHEAT.

Reports from Fort William this week, say that it is now expected all the damp and tough wheat will be dried in time to be saved before soft weather sets in.

CANADIAN WOODS.

The arrivals from British North America during the past month have been 5,380 tons, against 710 tons registered during the corresponding month last year.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE LOAN.

London, March 18.—Tenders for the issue of £3,167,000 Cape of Good Hope consolidated bonds were opened at 10 o'clock to-day at the London and Westminster Bank Limited, amounting to £3,167,000.

WANT FLAX SEED.

D. S. Johnston, manager of the Winnipeg branch of the Canadian Rubber Company, informed the "Commercial" this week that there will be a greatly increased demand for Manitoba flax seed this season.

LONDON WOOL SALES.

London, March 18.—At the wool auction sales to-day 13,906 bales were offered, and included good lines of Queensland and New South Wales greasy, which were in keen demand, with Germany securing the finest grades.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

Edinburgh, March 6.—Messrs. John Swan & Sons weekly report on the live stock trade says: The show of fat cattle on offer this week has been a large one, and the quality generally good.

COTTON MARKETS.

New York, March 18.—Cotton, spot closed quiet, 1-16c lower. Middling uplands, at 6 1/2c; middling gulf, at 6 1/4c.

SUGAR MARKETS.

London, March 18.—Sugar, cane quiet; Java at 12s; fair refining at 10s 9d; beet, quiet; but steady; March at 9s 10d; April, 9s 11d.

CANADIAN TRADE OPENINGS IN ENGLAND.

Toronto, Ont., March 20.—The "Evening Telegram" special cable, dated London, March 19, states that the High Commission's office with regard to trading between Canada and the Mother land, addresses are asked for of reliable Canadian firms shipping wood pulp, mica and oil.

DUNDAS COUNTY CHEESE BOARD.

Cornwall, March 18.—An effort is being made to organize a Dundas County cheese board, with headquarters at Winchester Springs.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, March 17.—Beaves—Receipts, 2,123; demand, 150; firm; all sold; medium to prime steers, \$4.75 to \$5.30; fat cows and stags, \$4.65 to \$4.75; bulls, \$2.25 to \$4; medium to fair cows, \$2.75 to \$3.45.

HAMILTON MARKETS.

Hamilton, Ont., March 18.—White wheat, per bushel, at 67c; wheat, per bushel, at 67c; spring wheat, per bushel, at 67c; peas, per bushel, at 60c to 62c; barley, per bushel, at 42c to 45c; oats, per bushel, at 34c to 36c.

INGERSOLL MARKET.

Ingersoll, Ont., March 20.—White wheat, at 67c; 60c per bushel; red fall wheat at 67c to 69c per bushel; spring wheat at 67c to 69c per bushel; barley at 40c to 42c per bushel; peas at 55c to 60c per bushel; oats at 25c to 28c per bushel; corn at 12c to 15c per bushel; bran at 12c to 14c per ton; 75c to \$1.10 per ton; potatoes at 60c to 75c per bushel; live hogs at \$9.00 to \$11.00 per cwt; flour, at \$1.75 to \$2 per cwt; oatmeal at \$2 to \$2.50 per cwt; cornmeal at \$2 to \$2.50 per cwt; butter at 16c to 18c per lb.; eggs, 12c per doz; hay at \$6 per ton; hides at \$7 to \$8 per cwt.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, March 17.—The heavy offerings at the Western Cattle Market to-day met with a slow demand, trade for even choice stock being very light.

OTTAWA MARKET.

Ottawa, March 18.—Two of the principal farm products offered on the market showed an improved sale this morning, viz., pork and beef, the retail prices for fresh killed pork remaining very firm at from \$5.50 to \$5.75 per cwt.

SHOES AND SHOE MATERIALS.

Business in shoe manufacturing is in fairly good shape. There is no boom, in any sense of the word, but the volume of work is being done steadily and satisfactorily.

LEATHER AND HIDES.

There is a quiet feeling in leather, caused by the fact that the manufacturing season is practically over as far as the buying of leather is concerned. Local trade is nominal, although export trade is fairly active.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.

The prevailing condition of business is very satisfactory. Important changes are rather limited and confined chiefly to a few commodities. The market is generally quiet after noticing the advance of three cents an ounce on quinine, quinine has made a further advance, making the advance in all equal to eight cents an ounce.

MINERAL OUTPUT OF ONTARIO.

Toronto, Ont., March 20.—The Ontario Government Bureau of Mines has given out a statement regarding the production of Ontario minerals. Last year the product of pig iron amounted to 73 short tons, the value being computed at \$30,738.

MANITOBA WHEAT.

The local market has been very dull during the week, says the Winnipeg "Commercial." There is comparatively little wheat being offered for sale, and the demand is also extremely light.

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BULBS 50 FOR 25c

INCLUDING: GLADIOLUS (assorted colors) CANNAS (2 colors) TUBEROSE (white) OXALIS (3 colors)

The above assortment of 50 Bulbs with cultural directions, sent by mail, postpaid, to any address on receipt of price..... 25c

NOTE.—20,000 ASSORTMENTS. Return this Advertisement with Order.

WM. RENNIE, Toronto.

A GROWL FROM THE WEST.

MANITOBA GRAINMEN PROTEST AGAINST MIXING NO. 1 MANITOBA HARD WITH INFERIOR GRADES.

At a general meeting of the Winnipeg Grain and Produce Exchange (held in Winnipeg, Man., on Wednesday morning, which was largely attended, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—

Whereas, the evils resulting from the mixing of Manitoba grain at Fort William and terminal elevators, are most injuriously affecting the reputation of Manitoba grain in European markets, and whereas the Winnipeg Grain and Produce Exchange is most desirous of restoring the reputation of Manitoba grain to its former high standing; be it resolved that this Exchange hereby expresses its positive conviction that no mixing of grain should be permitted in terminal elevators, and also that no mixing of grain should be permitted in cargo ships, unless the inspection certificate issued therefor shall have been written across its face a statement defining the various grades entering into its composition.

Be it resolved, that this Exchange memorialize the Department of Inland Revenue to secure enactment of such legislation as may be necessary for the carrying into effect and enforcement of the principle above enunciated.

Mr. R. P. Roblin, when seen in regard to the resolution, said that the reputation of Manitoba No. 1 hard had declined to such an extent in England that it was this year worth four shillings a quarter less than in the winter of 1897, a difference equal to twelve cents per bushel. This was caused solely by mixing at the terminal elevators of No. 1 wheat with much inferior grades, and then exporting the mixture as No. 1 wheat. The consequence has been that from formerly ranking quite as high as best Duluth wheat, Manitoba No. 1 hard does not now bring within four or five cents a bushel as much. Last year this practice was not possible on a large scale, because there was very little poor wheat in the country. Mr. Roblin was of opinion that the most rigorous measures should be taken to restore for the wheat of this province the high reputation it has hitherto uniformly borne.

SOLD MILITARY SECRETS.

Paris, March 17.—Ex-Lieut. Boisson, alias Durand, formerly of a French infantry regiment, who was arrested in this city on Feb. 5, on the charge of carrying on an illicit correspondence with a foreign government involving military secrets, was to-day sentenced to five years' imprisonment, to pay a fine of 1,000 francs, and to be placed under police supervision for ten years. The court, in pronouncing sentence, said it regretted that the law did not allow more severe punishment to be inflicted on the prisoner.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of these birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral expenses to death notices, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra—prepaid.

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

BIRTHS.

- BOYCE.—At Lachute, on March 13, 1899, the wife of J. D. Boyce, of a son. 15
CALDER.—On Saturday, March 11, 1899, at Lachute, Que., the wife of G. F. Calder, registrar, of a son. 14
CLEGHORN.—At Thornton Place, on March 18, 1899, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Cleghorn. 18
CROSS.—At 222 Metcalfe avenue, Westmount, on March 14, 1899, the wife of A. G. Cross, of a son. 15
CULP.—At New Hamburg, on March 17, 1899, a daughter to the Rev. and Mrs. J. Culp. 20
FELLOWES.—At 49 Waverly street, Montreal Annex, on March 13, 1899, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John B. Fellowes. 18
FINNIE.—At 119 Mansfield street, on Feb. 23, 1899, the wife of Mr. R. Gray Finnie, of a daughter. 11
LENNON.—At the Methodist parsonage, St. Lambert, on March 10, 1899, the wife of the Rev. W. S. Lennon, B.A., B.D., of a son. 15
LEPAGE.—At 'Hazelcraig,' Amherst Park, on March 5, 1899, a son to Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Lepage. 13
LOYNACHAN.—At 81 Fort street, on March 19, to Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Loynachan, a son, still-born. 20
MILLAR.—At St. Laurent, on March 10, 1899, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Norman Millar. 17
SMITH.—At 175 Metcalfe ave., on Feb. 22, 1899, a son to Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Smith. 20

MARRIED.

- ADDY-CULLEN.—By the Rev. Geo. Ferguson, in Wesley Church, Hamilton, Ont., on March 15, 1899, Dr. Arthur H. Addy, of Binbrook, to Miss Lillian Cullen, of Toronto. 17
ASCAH-LE HUQUET.—At the residence of the bride's father, on March 7, 1899, by the Rev. A. Fairbairn, S.T.L., John Arthur Ascah, of Peninsula, County of Gaspe, to Jemima Jane Le Huquet, of Cape Ozo, Que. 15
BACON-STUART.—On March 11, 1899, at the Church of St. Alban the Martyr, Daly avenue, Ottawa, by the Rev. Archdeacon Robert, Francis Hugh Bacon, of Golden, British Columbia, son of Lieutenant-Col. Thomas Bacon, of Ottawa, to Amy Madeline, daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. Charles Stuart. 14
DAVIDSON-SMITH.—On March 8, 1899, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Dr. McDonald, Mr. Gordon Davidson, son of Miss Ina Luella Smith, daughter of Mr. Neil C. Smith, all of Dundee, Que. 15
ELLIOTT-NOBLE.—At the manse, on March 15, 1899, by the Rev. N. Waddell, B.D., Mr. Albert Elliott to Miss Alice Noble, both of Millie Isles. 20
GIGUERE-BELIVEAU.—At the manse, Inverness, Que., on March 13, 1899, by the Rev. James Sutherland, Joseph Giguere, Esq., of Emilia Bellevue, all of St. Soble d'Hallifax County Megantic. 14
GUY-MURRAY.—At the home of the bride, on March 14, 1899, by the Rev. J. M. White, law, Thomas Guy to Nellie Murray, both of Thetford, Co. Megantic, Que. 15
HUNTER-PATTERSON.—At the manse, Inverness, Que., on March 8, 1899, by the Rev. James Sutherland, W. G. Hunter, Esq., to Maggie E. Patterson, all of the Township of Inverness, County Megantic. 14
LEE-PERCY.—At the Methodist parsonage, Verona, Ont., on March 15, 1899, by the Rev. George Stafford, Mr. John W. Lee to Mrs. Nellie E. Percy, all of the Township of Huchinbrooke, Ont. 17
MACFARLANE-PENNOCK.—At Jacksonville, Florida, at the home of George W. Clarke, Esq., on March 8, 1899, by the Rev. W. H. Dodge, pastor Newmum Presbyterian Church, David S. MacFarlane, of Tampa, Florida, to Carrie E. Penneck, second daughter of J. T. Penneck, Esq., Ottawa. 15
McADAM-McLACHLAN.—On Wednesday, March 16, 1899, at the Presbyterian Church, White Lake, Que., by the Rev. Charles A. Graham, Josiah J. McAdam, of Stevestonville, to Christina Louisa (Tena) McLachlan, second daughter of McDonald McLachlan, Esq., of White Lake, Ont. 20
NICHOLS-ALLAN.—At the residence of the bride's mother, Stanley street, on March 9, 1899, by the Rev. M. Stewart Oxley, B.A., James Nichols, Chatham, Que., to Henrietta Joanna, youngest daughter of the late Thomas Allan. 14
SANDFORD-LIVINGSTONE.—At the residence of the bride's parents, 25 Roxborough street, Toronto, by the Rev. Charles A. Eaton, M.A., Nellie Eger Livingstone, B.A., to Ellis Atwood Sanford, of Chicago, Ill. 15
STONG-DE LAPLANT.—On March 15, 1899, by the Rev. J. F. Ockley, pastor of Berkeley Street Methodist Church, Toronto, Mr. Carson Ross, Stong to Miss Minnie, eldest daughter of Alex. De Laplant, Esq., all of Toronto. 17
SUITOR-WARUP.—At the manse, Kinross's Mills, on March 8, 1899, by the Rev. J. M. Whitlaw, B.D., Robert James Eulitor to Margaret Warup, both of Leeda, Co. Megantic, Que. 15
WOOD-ADDY.—By the Rev. Geo. Ferguson, in Wesley Church, Hamilton, Ont., on March 15, 1899, Mr. George T. Wood, of Windham, Norfolk County, to Miss Edith A. Addy, daughter of Mr. Thomas Addy, of Tapleypoint. 17

DIED.

- ADAMS.—In this city on March 18, 1899, Francis Adams, in his 70th year.
BARLOW.—In this city, on March 16, 1899, Frederick Charles Barlow, in his 67th year.
BAWDEN.—On March 10, 1899, at the residence of her son Joseph Bawden, barrister, in Kingston, Ont., Eliza, aged 92 years, widow of William Frost Bawden (died 1850), and daughter of George and Mary (Dempsey) Robinson, sometime of the parish of Aghadowey, Derry, Ireland. 14
BEATY.—At the residence of his son-in-law, 286 Sherbourne street, Toronto, on March 15, 1899, James Beaty, Q.C., in his 68th year. 17
BETHUNE.—At Lost River, Harrington, Que., on Wednesday, March 8, 1899, Donald E. Bethune, son of the late Alex. Bethune, aged 68 years, a native of Glenelg, Inverness-shire, Scotland. 14
BRAIN.—At Longueuil, on the 11th inst., at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. John Hamilton, Elizabeth Tabram, wife of the late John Brain, artist, London, England, in her 84th year.
CHARLTON.—At St. Johns, P.Q., on March 19, 1899, George R. Charlton, in his 78th year.
CROSS.—At 222 Metcalfe ave., Westmount, on March 14, 1899, Lucy Anna M. Buchanan, wife of A. G. Cross.
CULLIS.—At her residence, in Euphrasia, Grey County, Ont., on March 5, 1899, of bronchitis, Jane, the beloved wife of William Cullis, in the 70th year of her age. 17
DE CHAIR.—On March 2, 1899, at 6 Vereker Road, Kensington, London, England, Dudley Raikes De Chair, in his 59th year. 18
DICK.—In this city, on March 17, 1899, at his father's residence, 121 Mountain street, James Jackson Dick, second son of Jas. R. Dick, aged 27 years. Fifeshire, Scotland, papers please copy. 15
DOUGLAS.—Near Ogdensburg, N.Y., on March 14, 1899, Isabel Armstrong, wife of G. Wellington Douglas and sister of the Rev. Dr. Armstrong, of Ottawa. 17
DUMBLE.—On March 12, 1899, at her late residence, 1004 Bloor west, Toronto, Ulrice Louisa Price, second daughter of the late Rev. William Price, and wife of Dr. Dumble. 15
FAIR.—On March 16, 1899, at Toronto General Hospital, Thomas A. Fair, dearly beloved husband of Sadie R. Fair, son of Captain T. Fair, and grandson of General A. Fair, late of the Madras Light Infantry. 15

HEARLE.—On March 14, 1899, after a long illness, James G. Hearle, aged 75, for many years a prominent manufacturer in this city.

HENDERSON.—At South Georgetown, on March 10, 1899, Isabella M., infant daughter of Allan and Jessie Henderson, aged two months and fifteen days. 14

HOLLAND.—On March 17, 1899, in this city, after a lingering illness, George H. Holland, aged 55 years.

HOLCROFT.—Suddenly at Galt, Ont., on March 14, 1899, in his 26th year, Austen Burton Holcroft, only son of M. B. Holcroft, Winnipeg, and grandson of the late Thomas Holcroft, of Orillia. 17

HUTTON.—On March 11, 1899, at North Oshawa, Que., James Hutton, of Glasgow, Scotland, aged 81 years. 17

KENNEY.—At Aylmer, Que., on March 17, 1899, W. R. Kenney, B.C.L., advocate, etc., aged 54 years.

MACKAY.—At Quebec, on March 14, 1899, John Mackay, aged 83 years, a native of the County Kilkenny, Ireland, and for the past 70 years a resident of Quebec. 17

McINTOSH.—On March 13, 1899, at the family residence, 23 McMillan street, Toronto, Christina Taylor, beloved wife of Duncan McIntosh, in her 64th year, a native of Perth, Scotland. 15

McINTYRE.—At Pasadena, Cal., on Sunday, March 13, 1899, Margaret J. Morice, wife of Archibald McIntyre, sr., in her fifty-fourth year. 15

MILLER.—At his father's residence, 131 Nicholas street, Ottawa, on March 15, 1899, Joseph Miller, eldest son of George Miller, aged 17 years and 10 months. 20

PEARSON.—At 589 Wellington street, Esie Maud, daughter of Thos. and A. Pearson.

PRESNAIL.—At Hamilton, Ont., on March 13, 1899, F. Presnail, son of Thomas and Ann Presnail, in his 30th year. 15

QUAY.—On March 11, 1899, of heart failure, Donald De Witt Quay, M.D., late of London, Eng., third son of Wm. Quay, Esq., of Port Hope, Ont. 15

RAAB.—In this city, on March 20, 1899, Alice McKee, of Channel Islands, Jersey, aged 36 years, beloved wife of Fred A. Raab.

RIOUX.—At Quebec, on March 13, 1899, Joseph V., aged 1 year and 4 months, son of Edmund Rioux, conductor. 15

SLEETH.—At Quebec, on March 13, 1899, Mildred Robina, beloved and second daughter of Samuel and Elizabeth Sleeth, aged 6 years, 10 months and 22 days. 20

SMART.—At 37 Greens avenue, Westmount, on March 19, 1899, of convulsions, Robert Burns Mackay, twin son of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Smart, aged 13 months.

SMITH.—On March 19, 1899, at the residence of James Smith, 175 Metcalfe ave., Westmount, Marion J. Mackay, beloved wife of James B. Smith, aged 23 years. United States papers please copy. 20

TAYLOR.—At the family residence, Aylmer, Que., on March 12, 1899, Elizabeth Mary Taylor, relict of the late Jas. P. Taylor, in her 88th year.

VAUGHAN.—At the residence of his son-in-law, A. G. Darcy, Cresco, Iowa, on March 3, 1899, Benjamin Vaughan, in his 90th year. St. John's 'News' please copy.

WALKER.—On March 11, 1899, Percy H., second son of the Rev. T. Walker, of Scarborough, Ont., aged 21. 14

WALLACE.—Suddenly, at 242 Wellington street west, Toronto, on March 11, 1899, John Sinclair Wallace, only grandson of the late General Sir John Sinclair, Bart., of Dundelf Castle, Caithness, Scotland, in the 75th year of his age. 14

WILTON.—At Inverness, Que., on Feb. 28, 1899, Susan L. Patterson, wife of Henry T. Wilton, aged 31 years and 6 months. Boston and Lynn papers please copy.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BLIND WITH ECZEMA

Three Children Afflicted 20 Months. CURED BY CUTICURA. My second child got eczema when seven months old. Three months later my first child got it, and following him, the last one, two years old. For twenty months they suffered fearful agony. Their whole bodies, especially their faces, were so sore and raw that they were blind half the time. No words can describe the suffering of my second child, whose whole body was one bloody mass. He was constantly crying, could get no sleep, and he actually did not look human. I tried doctor after doctor without the slightest relief. The first application of CUTICURA brought relief in each case, and after fourteen days' treatment with CUTICURA SOAP and CUTICURA (ointment), the worst case was cured. Mrs. ANNIE KING, 515 E. 13th St., N.Y. City.

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THE JANUARY Open Gift Contest.

There being no change from the names as published in the issue of Feb. 21, the successful competitors, Mrs. E. M. Henderson, London; and Mr. Samuel Irvine, Chatham, N.B., have their choice of either a gold watch or folding pocket kodak.

THE FEBRUARY Open Gift Contest.

The following are the successful lady and gentleman for the February contest: J. F. McMAHON, Aylesford, N. S., \$29.25. Mrs. GEORGE BROWN, Meaford, O., \$2.70. The list will be kept open two weeks for correction in case of any remittance from competitors having been omitted.

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For the benefit of the subscribers of the 'Witness,' many of whom have during the year, something to sell or exchange, or some want to be filled, we have decided to take advertisements of this class, to go on this page, and under this heading, at the extremely low rate of one cent a word each insertion. This is just one-third the regular price. The 'Weekly Witness' reaches about 25,000 FAMILIES

whose wants are many and who have the wherewithal to satisfy them did they only know where to find the things they want. The address must be counted as part of the advertisement, and each initial, or number, counts as one word. Cash must accompany each order, and advertisements must have address on, as we cannot forward replies to this office. Copy must be received not later than Friday for the paper published on the following Tuesday. All 'Farmers' Exchange' advertisements will be condensed, no large display type being used, thus making a small adv. as noticeable as a large one. Subscribers to the 'Witness' will find that an advertisement in this department will prove a paying investment, and only regular subscribers may avail themselves of this rate. Address, JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers of the 'Witness,' Montreal.

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FARMS AND OTHER PROPERTY FOR SALE

FARM FOR SALE, 120 ACRES IN HURON Co., Mich., in highest state of cultivation, well fenced, good barns and house lately built, soil of best quality, 1 1/2 miles from R.R., market town and post-office, 3 miles from public school; reason for sale, old age and ill-health of owner. Write for terms or call on ANNE M. PARSONS, Kinde, Huron Co., Mich. 14

FARM FOR SALE, 4 1/2 MILES FROM Indian Head Town; splendid district; 160 acres, 25 have been cultivated; buildings burnt; rolling clay loam, good for grain or mixed farming; some small timber; good building site; \$5.00 per acre, 1/4 cash, balance four equal annual instalments; interest 5 percent; clear deed given. W. W. HUNTER, Reston, Man. 14

FARMS IN ESSEX, THE GARDEN OF Canada, for Sale, suitable for growing fall wheat, corn, barley, oats, rye, flax, fruit and stock raising; particularly adapted for stock and dairy farming. Terms easy. J. O'GALL & DARLING, Solicitors, Windsor, Ontario. 6

FARM FOR SALE, 100 ACRES, COUNTY of Kent; all cleared, six miles from Chatham; 2 1/2 Charming Crocks, C.R.; good order; fences; frame house; barn, stable, shed, two orchards; well drained; 1 mile from school. A. R. DUMMER, Chatham, Ont. 14

WANTED, A COMPETENT PROOF-READER for an Evening Daily Newspaper; Composer preferred. Address P.O. E. 240, Montreal. 20

WANTED, CHRISTIAN LADY AGENT in every Protestant Church in the Dominion, to sell 'Touching Incidents and Remarkable Answers to Prayer.' Just out; price \$1.00; experience not necessary, sell by sight. You can make \$20 per week. Send for copy and terms. W. H. HEFFERAN, 18a Belmont street, Montreal. 20

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE! I BOUGHT 3,000 volumes lately, some slightly damaged by fire, so in addition to 'Memoirs, Cooper's novels, 5 vols., published \$1.25 (only 15 sets left); 'London Banking Life,' \$1.00; 'Harp of Canada,' \$1.00; 'Life of King William,' 'Murray's Guide to Montreal,' 'Rise and Fall of Priestcraft' and one periodical as advertised in 'Witness.' I will send two more good books all by express for 70c or 20 books for \$1.00. The published price of these lots come to \$5.00 to \$10.00. First orders get best lots. NORMAN MURRAY, 21 Beaver Hill Hill, Montreal. 20

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