MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS,

COMMERCIAL REVIEW AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

FORTY-SECOND YEAR.] MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 12, 1887. [MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS, $1.00 Post-Paid; 4c a Copy.

SUMMARY.

THE RESTRICTIONS imposed in 1884 upon the transhipment of American cattle on the Thames have been removed.

THE ORANGE CROP of Louisiana is less than one-tenth of the average crop. There will be none for shipment north.

THE EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA is in failing health and has ordered her stables to be closed. Her doctors think she will never be able to ride again.

THE DUKE OF BADFORD has remitted three whole amount of the rents of the farmers and other tenants on his Bedfordshire estates for the current half year.

THE UNITED STATES SENATE has passed without division the bill to pension Mrs. Logan $2,000 per year.

MABEL PUTNAM, aged four years, was fatally shot at Batavia, N.Y., on Thursday afternoon, by Roy Orendorf, a playmate, her own age, who was playing with his father's revolver. She lived but a few hours.

THE ANNUAL STATISTICS of the Chicago County Divorce Court show that 1,250 divorce suits were instituted during the past year, against 952 in 1885, and 1,030 in 1884. Many cases are yet to be tried, but during the year a total of 686 decrees were granted. In 1885 the number of decrees granted was 548, and in 1884, 500.

CANADIAN.

THE TORRENS SYSTEM went into operation in the North-West Territories on New Year's Day.

ARCHDEACON PINEHAM, of Winnipeg, has been appointed to the vacant Bishopric of Saskatchewan.

ONE THOUSAND and forty-one women voted at the Toronto municipal elections this year, as compared with 680 last year. The increase was due partly to an increase of the number on the voters' list, partly to better weather and partly to increased interest in the contest.

THE KEEN COMPETITION among the grain buyers lately has run the price of wheat up to a good figure. While the farmers of Dakota are only getting 45 to 50 cents a bushel for their wheat, Manitoba farmers are receiving from 65 to 70 cents, and consequently feel jubilant.

THERE ARE RUMORS of trouble in the Manitoba Cabinet. At present the French have one cabinet minister out of six, and it is said they insist on having two, and if the demand is not acceded to the Hon. Mr. Lariviere will resign. The French-Canadian members hold the balance of power and are absolute masters of the situation.

THE SIXTH ANNUAL CONVENTION of the Ontario Bee-Keepers' Association was held in Toronto last week. An invitation from the Oxford Bee-keepers Association to hold the next annual meeting at Woodstock was accepted, and the first week in January next was selected as the time of meeting. The resolution tabled on Wednesday that a committee be appointed to apply to the Legislature to get such laws passed as would assist bee keepers in quarantining and suppressing the disease known as foul wood, was unanimously adopted, and it was left with the executive to appoint the committee.

THE MEDICAL COUNCIL of the Ontario College of Physicians and Surgeons met in Toronto, on Thursday, and considered two petitions presented by students. The first asked for the privilege of registration in the Old Country, with the recognition of such registration in Canada. This was refused. The second asked that the primary examination passed by medical students in their several colleges or schools should be accepted by the council, and the final examination by the council to be insisted upon only. In this matter the council met the students half way and agreed to accept the college examination in certain subjects, the examination in remaining subjects to be passed before the council.

STATE OF IRELAND.

BULLER ON KERRY.

DUBLIN, Jan. 7.—In the rent conspiracy case to-day Gen. Buller testified as to the condition of Kerry. He said he had not enquired into the relations between landlords as to some of their tenants. He had pointed out cases of hardships on the Marquis of Lansdowne's property. Sir Michael Hicks Beach was examined with reference to his Bristol speech. He admitted that pressure was put upon certain landlords to make terms with their tenants. He declined to say whether it was moral or physical pressure, or by whom enforced, or whether in any case it was successful. He did not think a landlord would be doing his duty if he evicted a tenant for non-paying of an exorbitant rent. At the conclusion of Sir Michael's testimony the court adjourned. Mr. Plunket and probably Mr. Holmes will be examined to-morrow. Mr. O'Brien has withdrawn the action for libel brought by him against the Dublin *Express*.

THE "TIMES" AND THE MINISTRY.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—The *Times*, referring to the sentences imposed upon the Woodford (Ireland) tenants who resisted eviction, comments on Judge Palle's condemnation of the exercise of dispensing power and says: "We have long refused to believe that Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Chief Secretary for Ireland, is failing to fulfil the pledges he gave to Parliament. But, unfortunately, there is now no room for doubt that the Irish executive has been on the wrong track. Very decided measures will be required to reverse the presumption rooted in the popular mind in Ireland that the Government would succumb if it was resisted."

POWDERLY ENDORSED.

DENVER, Col., Jan. 7.—The annual meeting of District No. 82, Knights of Labor, embracing every town touched by the main line or branches of the Union Pacific Railway, which has been in session here since Sunday, to-day passed resolutions endorsing every action taken by Grand Master Workman Powderly in the settlement of the South-western and Chicago strikes, as well as his views regarding trades-unions. The convention pledges its members to stand by Mr. Powderly in his work.

A FATAL COASTING ACCIDENT.

RUTLAND, Vt., January 5.—Twenty boys were coasting down South Main street on a traverse sled to-day, when the sled struck the side of a bridge at the foot of the hill, throwing the boys head first into the stream. Nearly all the boys were severely injured, and three of them will die.

DR. WEIR TO BE EXTRADITED.

LONDON, Ontario, Jan. 4.—Dr. Weir, of Oscoda, Mich., finally appeared before Judge Elliott to-day, and was committed for extradition. Counsel for Weir applied for a writ of habeas corpus to release Weir, and to have the order for his extradition set aside.

THE CENSUS OF FRANCE.

PARIS, Jan. 7.—The census of France for 1886 shows a total population of 38,218,963 against 37,672,048 in 1881. The population of Paris increased only 75,000 against 220,000 recorded in 1881.

AN AWFUL RAILWAY COLLISION.

OVER TWENTY LIVES LOST AND MANY PERSONS INJURED.

TIFFIN, Ohio, Jan. 4.—A fast train on the Baltimore & Ohio Railway, which left Baltimore about nine o'clock yesterday for Chicago with five coaches and four sleepers, all well filled with passengers, collided with the Eastern bound freight train, seven miles east of this city, about four o'clock this morning. The fast train was about fifty minutes late, and was running at the rate of sixty miles an hour. Passing Republic, a small station, like a flash, it rushed along the curve, one mile west of that town, when suddenly the engineer saw a freight train under full head-way within one hundred yards of him. He at once applied the brakes and reversed the engine, but it did no good. The next instant the crash came, telescoping coaches and piling them upon each other. To add to the consternation and to the horrible scene, fire broke out in the smoking car, and soon spread to the other cars. Many were killed outright, while others were wedged in among the broken cars and were slowly consumed by the flames. The screams of the wounded and dying were heartrending, but no assistance could be given until a farmer, awakened by the crash, came and with other neighbors worked like heroes to save the perishing. At this writing nineteen dead bodies have been recovered and they lie burned and disfigured in the snow beside the track. Help was sent from Republic and this city as soon as the news was received. It is a fearful sight and recalls the Ashtabula horror in the winter of 1877. It is impossible to give the names of the killed or wounded at this time. The cause of the disaster is unknown. The engineers and firemen of both trains and the express agent on the passenger train were killed and a number of passengers on the forward car were injured. The accident is attributed by the Baltimore & Ohio official to a misunderstanding of the orders for the regulation of one or other of the trains.

TIFFIN, Ohio, Jan. 4.—At two o'clock this morning the west bound fast train, known as the "Erie Express," on the Baltimore & Ohio Railway, collided with a freight train one mile west of Republic and nine miles west of this city. The express does not stop at Republic, and, it is supposed, was running at a speed of not less than sixty miles an hour. The freight, westward bound, had expected to make a siding at Republic, and was probably running twenty miles per hour. The collision caused a telescope as clean cut and as disastrous as has ever been witnessed in this section of the country. The engines were run into each other, as one stovepipe fits into its mate, and all that could be seen was one chaotic mass of brass, iron and steel. At an early hour there were hundreds of people coming to the scene of the disaster ready and anxious to do what they could for any of the unfortunate sufferers who might need help, but it appears that just as soon as the railway agents could get to the place where the wreck occurred, for some reason they saw fit to hastily carry out of the county the wounded, dying, and dead. Your correspondent was only permitted to see four persons that had escaped the awful holocaust, in which it is believed there were at least twenty-two bodies burned into a sickening, crispy mass of flesh and bones, beyond all possible recognition. From the report of a survivor it would appear that a number of the unfortunates were not only swallowed up in the wrath of the awful fiery furnace, but that their bodies were so perfectly incinerated that their ashes could not be gathered from the debris. The sight was sickening and most forbidding to witness. The collision occurred one mile from the town, and half a mile from any dwelling, and at 2 a.m. It is related of one Bradley, a prominent Knight of Labor from Washington, D.C., who, while the flames were bursting from the car windows which had been broken in by the collision, that he by some means put out his hand and threw his watch and pocketbook to those whom he could see outside. He was pinned on the outside and was being roasted alive, but those who saw him were unable to render assistance. They could hear the frenzied man as he madly endeavored to burst the barriers that held him. The charred remains of the express messenger consisted of two thigh bones, which were found in the debris of the car. The engineer and fireman of the freight train reversed their engine and jumped. The engineer of the express reversed his engine and sprang to the left. The fireman endeavored to get out to the right, but being overcome with fright, fell close to his crushed engine, and was badly burned, but not beyond recognition. His body is at Republic awaiting the arrival of his relations.

TERRIBLE SCENES.

CHICAGO, January 4.—A special to the *Times* from Tiffin, O., says the effect of the collision can be better imagined than described. The engines of the two trains reared into the air like a pair of enraged monsters and settled down upon the track, driven into each other until the cylinders touched. The force of the impact jammed the baggage and mail car into the tender of the fast line, the express car into the baggage and the smoker into the express. In less than five minutes from the moment of the collision and before any organized effort at rescue could be made the fire of overturned stoves communicated to the woodwork and the flames leaped high in the air, the roar mingling with the cries of anguish of the imprisoned victims, to whom death in its most terrible form was a most horrid presence. The train men and uninjured passengers were powerless and could only look upon the pyre and hope for a speedy termination of the sufferings of the victims. The smoker contained from twelve to twenty passengers, some of whom were immigrants, and but two men escaped alive, and one of them, an Irish immigrant, was so terribly bruised and burned that he cannot recover.

DRINK DID IT.

CHICAGO, Jan. 5.—Conductor Fletcher, speaking of the dreadful collision on the Baltimore and Ohio Railway, says the engineer of the freight train was drunk. His name is Kyler, and he is now at Chicago Junction. Ten of the killed were utterly unknown. The blame seems to be with the crew of the freight train. Mr. Ballard, like Mr. Parks of Washington, threw his papers out of the window while being gradually crushed and burned to death.

THE SPRINGFIELD DISASTER.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., Jan. 4.—It is now known that two persons were burned to death in the Boston & Albany railway accident. One parent was fatally hurt, two were very badly hurt and fifteen were more or less injured, among the latter, P. J. O'Reilly, of Ashfield, Que., who received a number of bruises.

A NEW RUSSIAN LOAN.

A GREAT CANAL SCHEME.

PARIS, Jan. 3.—Russia has concluded arrangements for obtaining from the Hersents, of Paris, a loan of 75,000,000 francs. The money is to be expended in constructing a canal from the eastern extremity of the Gulf of Perekop, in the Black Sea, across the neck of land joining the Crimea to the mainland, to the Sea of Azov, in order to afford a direct water route from the River Don to the Black Sea. The proposed route would be shorter, and more direct and much easier from the mouth of the Don to either Odessa, the mouths of the Danube, Sebastopol or the Bosphorus, than the present one by way of the Strait of Kertch, which is both round about and difficult. The railways adjacent to this new water route will be put in communication with it.

THE BULGARIAN QUESTION.

THE RUSSO-GERMAN ALLIANCE.

LONDON, Jan. 3.—Mr. Blowitz, the Paris correspondent of the *Times*, positively confirms his recent statement that Russia and Germany have concluded a direct alliance. Mr. Blowitz says that by the terms of this alliance Russia binds herself to remain neutral in the event of war between France and Germany and Germany binds herself to remain neutral in the event of war between Russia and Austria. He further says, that while there can be no doubt about the existence of this imperial compact, there are two stories as to the manner in which the treaty was effected. One is that it was negotiated directly by the Czar and the Emperor William through personal correspondence. The other is that Prince Bismarck and M. DeGiers contrived the alliance by personal discussion.

A RUSSIAN THREAT.

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 3.—It is semi-officially stated that the Russian Government maintains the same attitude towards Bulgaria that it adopted at the time of Gen. Kaulbars' recall from that country. The return of Prince Alexander to the Bulgarian throne, it is added, might, however, cause the Czar to renounce all endeavors to effect a pacific settlement of the crisis in Bulgaria and have recourse to military occupation of the country.

RUSSIA'S LATEST PROPOSAL.

VIENNA, Jan. 4.—Russia has suggested as a basis for negotiations between the signatories to the Berlin treaty for the settlement of the Bulgarian question that the Bulgarian regents resign; that a new Sobranje be elected for Bulgaria only; that two Zankoffites be admitted into the Bulgarian Cabinet; that Prince Nicholas of Mingrelia be proposed to the new Sobranje for the Bulgarian rulership and that an ordinary provincial assembly be convoked for Roumelia.

WAR MUST COME AT LAST.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—The *Times* London correspondent says: The positive reiteration by Mr. Blowitz that Russia and Germany have signed a definite treaty is accepted generally as having probable foundation in fact. From the start it has been known that the Kaiser, who is unalterably opposed to war, is even more strenuously opposed to allow his grand-nephew, the Czar, to get pitched upon by a combination of the Powers. The deathbed pledges exacted in 1840 by his father has impelled the Kaiser, now living so much in the memories of his youth, to cling to the house of Romanoff. It now looks as if he had gone over Prince Bismarck's head to arrange by a personal letter with the Czar this astonishing treaty and alliance which alters the whole political situation in Europe. Of course until the statement is confirmed, comment will be more or less in the air, but the English already discuss it as probably true. It is regarded as a grievous tactical mistake which, while it will possibly serve the purpose of postponing war will only make it worse and more wide-spread when it does come. The present result will be the complete sacrifice of Bulgaria. Austria thus deserted by her powerful ally will not dare to defy Russia single-handed, and England and Italy, while ready enough to join in a safe fight, will not budge without the lead from Austria. Hence the Bulgarians will have to submit and be over-run and practically annexed by Russia unless they have the nerve to resist on the bare hope that the scent of blood will draw Europe into the struggle.

THE PORTE AND THE ENGLISH PRESS.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 5.—Rustem Pacha, Turkish ambassador to England, has asked the Earl of Iddesleigh, British Minister of Foreign Affairs, whether the English Government inspired the articles in the London press, urging the Porte to join England and Austria and not Russia on the Bulgarian question. Lord Iddesleigh has replied, referring the Porte to the liberty enjoyed by the English press, declaring that the articles made the basis of the enquiry had not been inspired, although, he added, the Government and the majority of the English people shared the views expressed by the press. Sir William White, British ambassador to the Porte, in answer to a similar request by Said Pasha, Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs, has made a statement, substantially the same as that of Lord Iddesleigh. The Porte believes that Turkey would make a false step if she acted with Russia alone, and is now seeking a solution of the Bulgarian difficulty that shall be in accord with the general wish of all who were resolved to make every endeavor to disturb the peace.

IT WAS ONLY BLOWITZ'S BLOW.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—Correspondents at Berlin and Vienna agree in the statement that M. De Blowitz's announcement of a Russo-German alliance was a pure invention without any foundation whatever.

MISERS STARVE TO DEATH.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 7.—This afternoon an officer forced an entrance to a dwelling on Locust street, and discovered the dead bodies of two old misers, Joseph Perry, aged seventy-three, and Robert Price, aged sixty-five years. Both were terribly emaciated, and had every appearance of having been starved to death. Perry and his cousin had occupied the house for forty years. In early life Perry was employed in what was then Sam Conrly's auction house. Subsequently he became a partner, and afterward succeeded him in the business. Perry retired ten years ago having accumulated, it is said, a fortune estimated at one hundred thousand to a quarter of a million dollars, most of which is invested in real estate, stocks, bonds and mortgages. Price was a carpenter and occasionally did odd jobs in the neighborhood. Both led the lives of recluses. They were afraid of strangers and seemed in constant fear of being robbed.

WHEAT SUPPLIERS.

PARIS, Jan. 6.—M. Lockroy, Minister of Commerce, announces that wheat of excellent quality and superior weight has been exported for the first time by Russia from the Caucasus. Large cargoes of this wheat, M. Lockroy says, have been sent to Odessa across the Black Sea from the ports of Poti and Batoum, destined for the Adriatic and the English channel.

MELBOURNE, Jan. 6.—The wheat harvest in Victoria is 12,000,000 bushels, an average of twelve bushels per acre. The exportable excess is 150,000 tons, or 60,000 tons over that of the preceding year.

ANOTHER WEST END "SCARE."

CAUSE, A "LABOR" DEMONSTRATION.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—The West End had another labor scare to-day. Crowds of unemployed workingmen assembled in front of the offices of the Local Government Board, and demanded relief. Mr. Ritchie, President of the Board, said he could promise nothing. When the crowd were apprised of this they hooted the Government and marched to Trafalgar square, where an indignation meeting was held and a resolution adopted protesting against the apathy of the Government.

A FOUNDER OF POLISH MONASTERIES.

PITTSBURG, January 5.—Brother Augustine, a monk of the Franciscan Order, was in the city, this morning, *en route* to Chicago. He arrived in this country from Austria three weeks ago, having been sent on his mission by special instructions issued from Rome by the Pope. While his special business, he said, was to institute Polish monasteries in this country, and learn particularly about the condition of Polanders here, he also hinted that he would make a study of the Knights of Labor.

A DIVORCE CASE.

EDINBURGH, Jan. 6.—The Marchioness of Queensberry has instituted an action for divorce against her husband, the Marquis of Queensberry. The action will be tried here next week. The couple have been married for twenty years. The Marquis of Queensberry is 42 years of age. He was married on February 23, 1866, to Sybil, daughter of Alfred Montgomery, by whom he has had four sons and one daughter.

DEATH OF BISHOP POTTER.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—Bishop Potter, of the Episcopal Church, died this morning of pneumonia.

THE DOMINION ELECTIONS.

A WARNING TO THE LIBERALS THAT THEY WILL SOON COME OFF.

TORONTO, Jan. 5.—The *Globe* announces once more that a general election for the Dominion House of Commons is to be brought on at once, and warns the Liberals everywhere to be ready. The report is generally believed here that the contest will be over or virtually so before the meeting of the Quebec Legislature.

OTTAWA, Jan. 5.—It is currently reported here this morning that the Dominion Parliament will be dissolved within thirty days, and that the general elections will immediately follow. A prominent Conservative, said one who is in the confidence of Sir John Macdonald, states that one reason for holding the election before Parliament meets is that in many constituencies both in Ontario and Quebec at the recent Provincial elections, where, in 1882, Conservatives were returned to the Federal Parliament these constituencies have now pronounced themselves thoroughly Liberal in returning Liberal candidates to the Provincial Legislature. If Parliament meets these Conservatives will have to vote, and if they still support Sir John Macdonald they will be sure of defeat when they return for general election.

NORTHUMBERLAND, N.S.

HALIFAX, N.S., Jan. 5.—At the Liberal-Conservative convention at Chatham, the Hon. Michael Adams was unanimously nominated to contest Northumberland county against Messrs. Peter Mitchell and J. B. Snowball. The convention was addressed by Ministers Bowell, Foster and Costigan, and Messrs. Park, Tweedie and Sinclair. Many of the delegates were warm personal friends and hitherto political supporters of Peter Mitchell.

The Hants *Journal* says: "All the signs of the times point to Mr. Allison, superintendent of education, as the coming Liberal-Conservative candidate for this county.

THE NORTH-WEST.

WINNIPEG, Jan. 5.—The Liberals of Lisgar talk of bringing out Mr. John Bell, ex-M.P.P., for the House of Commons, at the approaching elections. They say his chances would be good in a three-cornered fight with Prof. Goldwin Smith and Mr. A. W. Ross, the present member.

NORTH-WEST CANDIDATES.

WINNIPEG, January 7.—In view of the approaching Dominion elections candidates for parliamentary honors are getting quite numerous. There are no less than five gentlemen willing to take the field in Lisgar, while in Winnipeg city Sir Donald A. Smith will not likely have any opposition, as both the Conservative and Liberal press favor his election by acclamation. The Liberal-Conservative Association meets next Tuesday evening, when Sir Donald's nomination will, no doubt, receive the unanimous support of that party. The Conservatives of Russell will tender a banquet to Mr. E. F. Lenoock, their member, on the 12th. Mostly all the local Cabinet ministers will be present.

THE VERY LATEST STORY.

OTTAWA, Jan. 8.—It is authoritatively announced that the general elections will take place on Feb. 10th and nominations on Feb. 3rd.

ALLEGED FRAUDS

UPON THE CANADIAN CUSTOMS BY AMERICAN BUSINESS HOUSES.

OTTAWA, Jan. 7.—The Minister of Customs is busily engaged settling several important cases of smuggling in which seizures have been made, involving heavy amounts, and compromising several leading business houses in Boston, New York and Chicago. In all there are some three hundred cases, large and small, before the Department of Customs, the greater number of them being cases where fraudulent invoices have been passed through the Customs. So general has this practice become that the Government, it is understood, will publish the black list they hold of the American dealers who have supplied these fraudulent invoices to their Canadian customers to enable them to defraud the Dominion revenue. If the list is published the names of several well-known American dealers who have conspired against the Dominion Government will be made public.

THE MAGUIRE FAILURE.

A HEAVY SUIT BEGUN BY THE BARINGS AGENTS—ALLEGED UNDUE PREFERENCE.

QUEBEC, Jan. 5.—A new phase has occurred in the Maguire insolvency here, caused by the entry in the Superior Court of a suit for $100,000 by Kidder, Peabody & Co., the American agents of the Barings, against D. & J. Maguire, the Hon. J. G. Ross, and the three trustees of the insolvent estate, Kidder, Peabody & Co. present a claim of $80,000 against the estate, and the Hon. J. G. Ross holds mortgages to the extent of $64,000 on nine of Maguire's ships. The action seeks to set aside their mortgages on the ground that they gave Mr. Ross an undue preference as a creditor. It also applies for an injunction to restrain Mr. Ross and the trustees of the estate from controlling the ships belonging to the firm on the ground that the plaintiffs had no part in the appointment of said trustees.

THE BRITISH POLITICAL CRISIS.

LONDON, Jan. 3.—The *Standard* says: It is certain the Government, with Mr. Goschen in office, will be as strong as it was before Lord R. Churchill resigned. It trusts to the good sense of Lord Randolph and his special friend to restrain them from providing fresh and unforeseen troubles.

MR. GLADSTONE ON THE CRISIS.

LONDON, Jan. 3.—Mr. Gladstone, writing to wish success to the new Scotch newspaper, says:—It is difficult to withhold a degree of provisional sympathy from the Government. The resignation of Lord Randolph Churchill, he continues, is variously attributed to the various questions which are of deep interest to true Liberals. The early and serious dislocation of the Ministry from within will tend to promote the misgivings as to the sole duty of its policy with regard to which its unity and determination have been so loudly proclaimed. He concludes as follows: "Knowing the firmness of our position we can watch the issue tranquilly and as far as our leading principles will permit, study every opportunity to restore Liberal unity.

TO BE RECONSTRUCTED.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—Mr. Goschen, although he will not be the Conservative leader in the Commons, obtains control of the appointments. Sir R. A. Cross and Lord Iddesleigh have offered to resign in order to make room for Mr. Goschen's nominees. The result will be a general reconstruction of the Cabinet. Mr. Goschen has asked Lord North brook to become Sir R. A. Cross's successor. He also wants Mr. Ritchie in the Cabinet, as he desires the latter's support in the work of re-shaping the local Government bill. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach and Lord Ashburne left Dublin for London last night. They are coming to attend a Cabinet Council which is to be held to-morrow. Sir Michael still adheres to his determination to remain in his present office. In official circles it is accepted as settled that in the reconstructed Cabinet Mr. Smith will be First Lord of the Treasury and leader in the Commons, and Lord Salisbury Premier and the Foreign Minister. Among Conservatives no expressions of regret are heard over the prospective retirement of Sir R. A. Cross and Lord Iddesleigh. Before accepting office Mr Goschen closely scrutinized the accounts and estimates of the War and Navy Department to ascertain whether or not there were any grounds for the charges of maladministration. He found Lord Randolph Churchill had been misled by being given data which, it is supposed, were supplied through interested treasury officials.

A LETTER FROM MR. GLADSTONE.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—Mr. Gladstone, in a letter to Sir William Harcourt that has been made public, refers to the speech recently made at Birmingham by Mr. Chamberlain as an utterance that ought to lead to the security of a *modus vivendi* between the present opposing sections of the Liberal party. As for himself, Mr. Gladstone says he would be glad of any means to bring about a free discussion of the differences dividing the Liberal party in order to obtain such common action as might be consistent with the respective principles of the sections. The letter concluded with the significant intimation that the recipient could make what use he liked of it. Sir William sent a copy of the letter to Mr. Chamberlain, who in reply expressed his desire for a conference. Mr. Chamberlain has summoned a private meeting of the leading members of the Radical Union to consult upon the terms of a compromise. No party, however, believes that a conference would result successfully. The Parnellites are the supreme obstacle to a compromise, and they will not accede to anything short of the submission of Mr. Chamberlain. A speaker at to-day's meeting of the National League at Dublin declared his unabated distrust and hatred of Mr. Chamberlain.

GOSCHEN ALONE IN HIS GLORY.

LONDON, January 5.—Lord Northbrooke has decided not to accept a position in the Cabinet. He has written to Mr. Goschen regretting his inability to join the ministry in view of the Conservative discontent and the doubtful nature of the agreement with Lord Salisbury. Lord Salisbury is urgently pressing the Marquis of Lansdowne to accept an office in the Cabinet. Lord Randolph Churchill is going to the Continent. He will not appear in Parliament until after the debate on the address in reply to the Speech from the Throne. Mr. W. H Smith has accepted the Conservative leadership in the House of Commons. Other peers besides Lord Northbrook are reluctant to enter the Cabinet. Mr. Goschen will probably remain alone.

LORD R. CHURCHILL DEFENDED.

Lord Charles Beresford, one of the junior lords of the admiralty, speaking at Grant Hall to-night, said he believed the press had taken the wrong line regarding the resignation of Lord Randolph Churchill who, he said, had not found the naval estimates too high, as alleged by the newspapers. He was confident that Lord Randolph would not use his high abilities to the detriment of the Government.

IRISH PRESS OPINION.

DUBLIN, Jan. 5.—The *Freeman's Journal* says the adhesion of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain to the Liberal party will be dearly bought if it cost the abandonment of the vital principle of Mr. Gladstone's policy of an Irish executive responsible to an Irish Parliament only. The Irish leaders will never, says the *Journal*, sanction such a bartering away of their rights.

The *Irish Times* says a Liberal compromise with Mr. Chamberlain on the lines proposed by him will distinctly sacrifice the Irish Government bill with the principles involved, and to which Mr. Gladstone is irrevocably pledged.

LORD R. CHURCHILL EXPLAINS.

LONDON, Jan. 6.—Lord Randolph Churchill, in a letter to the Conservative whips, explaining the motives of his resignation from the Marquis of Salisbury's Cabinet, says it was not prompted in any degree by disloyalty to his party, but was due rather to his appreciation of the necessity of preparing for the next general election. He was discontented, he says, with the present position of the Conservative party in holding power by sufferance of a section of the Liberal party. He wanted to remove popular prejudice against the Conservatives, which had been fostered by the Radical cry that the Conservatives are reckless in their devotion to a spread-eagle and provocative policy abroad, and one extravagant and reactionary at home. He expected, he declared, to accomplish this end by adopting a broad policy calculated to win the masses of the people to the Conservative ranks. It was because he feared that the policy framed by his colleagues in the Ministry would be likely to defeat these essential objects that he was reluctantly compelled to resign.

THE NEW MINISTERS.

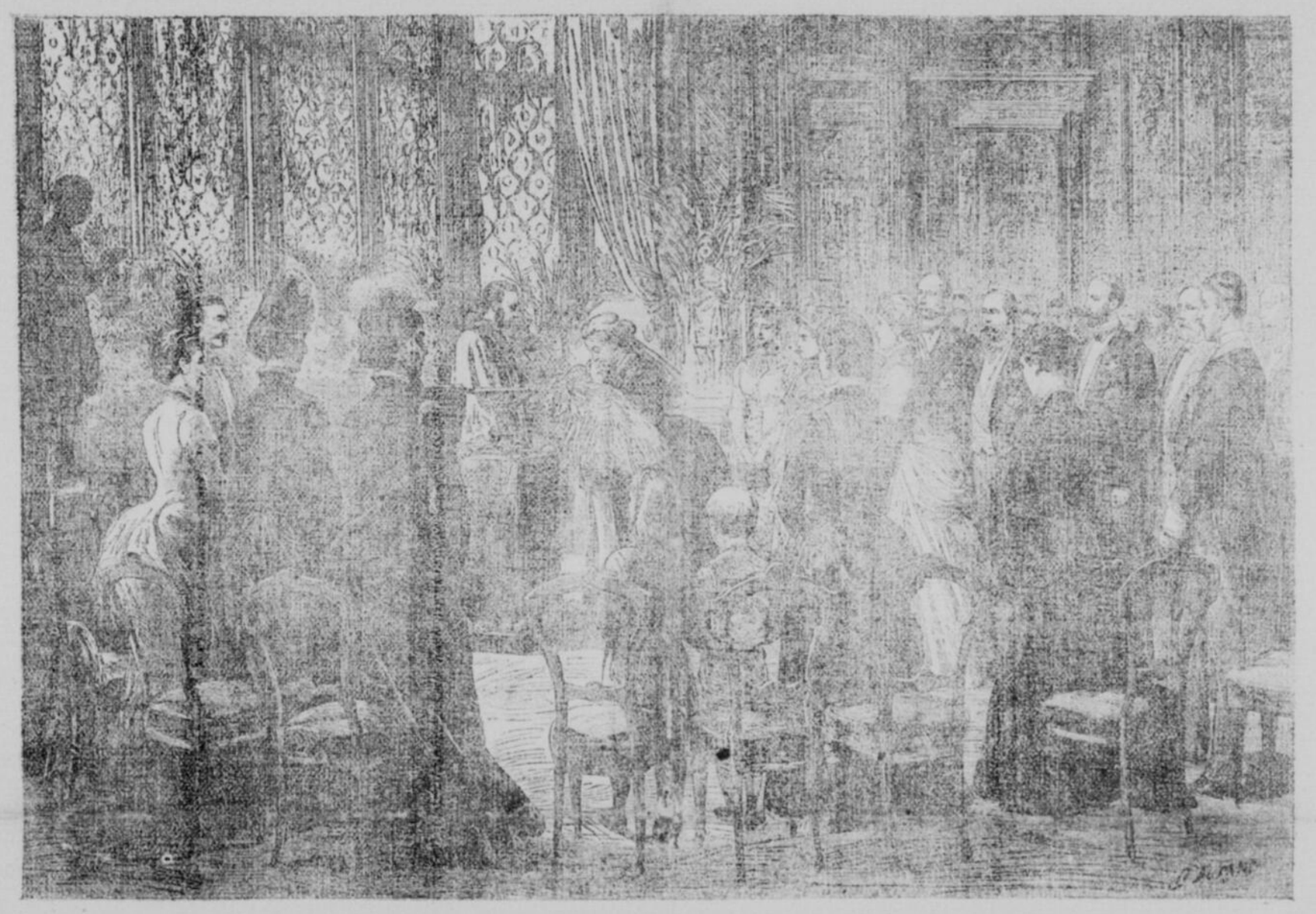
LONDON, Jan. 7.—It is reported that Sir Henry Holland has been appointed Secretary for the Colonies. The Cabinet Council convened for to-morrow has been further postponed. Lord Salisbury has informed the Queen that he hopes the Cabinet will be completed by Tuesday. The Privy Council has been called to meet at Osborne on Wednesday, when the new Ministers will kiss the Queen's hands.

A SHOCKING MURDER.

BOSTON, Jan. 5.—A bundle of bloody clothing was found yesterday in Lexington. To-day Farmer Brooks discovered near the place the head of a man which had been severed from the body, and near it other portions of a body covered by snow. The head was gashed and distorted by terrible wounds. It had evidently been chopped from the body with a dull axe. About a mile from where the head and arm were found the investigators discovered in a deep gully a mutilated trunk. It was naked, and deep cuts in the hips and leg indicated the intention of the murderers to sever the left limb as they had the right, which had been rudely chopped off at the thigh. The features were those of a hard working man. The Somerville police have received information which indicates that the disfigured remains are those of Geo. A. Codman. Codman was a young unmarried man, and carried on a milk business in Somerville. There is little doubt that the victim was killed by a terrible blow on the back of the neck with an axe, and then chopped to pieces as found. The left leg which was hacked off has not yet been discovered.

CONFESSION OF THE MURDERER.

BOSTON, January 6.—Edward Newtin was arrested in connection with the Lexington murder, this morning, and made a full confession. Newtin killed young Codman at three o'clock on Tuesday morning by stabbing him in the back of the neck with a carving knife. The deed was done in Codman's own stable. Later in the day he cut the clothes off the body, chopped off the left leg and right arm and started with the corpse in his pung for the country. At the spot in Lexington where the head and arm were found he dropped the head in the middle of the road and threw the arm out. He returned to Somerville at five o'clock on Tuesday morning. Newtin states that after driving a while he began to realize the enormity of his crime and became frightened. His fears worked so much upon him that when he came to a lonely part of the road and was free from observation he took the body out of the pung, and, half frenzied by fear, seized the axe and chopped the head off and mashed the face of the dead man until he thought it was unrecognizable. He then threw the head and arm over the wall, returned to the road, lifted the body into the pung and started again. After driving about a mile and a half he again alighted, and, taking the body, threw it into the shrubbery, where found. Evidence of the crime was found when the police searched the stable. Behind a closet was found a box containing a bloody mass of flesh and gore. James Edward Newtin is a handsome young fellow a little over 17 years old, and is very intelligent looking. He is one of four brothers who reside in Somerville. While nothing really bad is known of the boys they have a reputation of being hot-blooded and wild, the father of the family, it is stated, being himself in a penitentiary in the province.



THE ROYAL CHRISTENING AT WINDSOR.

On Saturday afternoon the christening of the infant son of Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg (Princess Beatrice) took place in the White Drawing-room of Windsor Castle. The sponsors were Her Majesty, the Prince of Wales, Prince Alexander of Hesse, Prince Alexander of Bulgaria, and Princess Irene of Hesse. After the Royal party, which, besides Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg, included the Princess of Wales, Prince and Princess Christian, the Duchess of Albany, Prince Albert Victor of Wales, Princess Margaret, and Prince Arthur of Connaught, had taken their seats, the choristers of St. George's chapel sang a hymn. The lord-in-waiting next conducted into the drawing-room the infant Prince, who was carried by the nurse, and were the christening robe worn on so many occasions by members of the Royal Family. The Dean of Windsor then commenced the prayer, "Almighty and Everlasting God," and the Hon. Lady Biddulph, lady-in-waiting to the Princess Beatrice, placed the child in the arms of the Queen, who handed him to the Dean of Windsor. Her Majesty named him Prince Alexander Albert, and received him from the Dean after the ceremony. On the conclusion of the service the Queen and the Royal Family proceeded to the corridor, where Her Majesty and the Princess Beatrice received the various guests who had been invited. Luncheon for the Royal Family was then served in the Oak Room, and for other guests in the dining-room, the toast "His Highness Prince Alexander of Battenberg" being given during the luncheon.—*London Illustrated News, Dec. 25th.*

THE GREAT EXPRESS ROBBERY.

SENTENCE OF THE THIEVES.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 4.—At two o'clock the grand jury handed in their indictments against the accused train robbers. That against Wittrock was for robbery in the first degree, that against Haight for being an accessory before the fact, that against Weaver for being an accessory after the fact. The prisoners were immediately arraigned before Judge Normile. They all pleaded guilty, and were at once sentenced, Wittrock and Haight to seven years, and Weaver to five years in the penitentiary.

CURIOUS CONDUCT OF DETECTIVES.

ST. LOUIS, January 5.—The express robbers will be taken to the penitentiary to-morrow. Wittrock, this morning, gave a bit of information, not before made public, which was to the effect that he stipulated with detectives that they must lift the mortgage on his house before he would "turn up" any of the stolen money. This, he said, they had promised to do. He added that it was done when they went out to Leavenworth, and thus his chief object in robbing the express was accomplished. The mortgage was for $1,700. The grand jury has found an indictment against Dan. Moriarty, charging him with being an accessory to the robbery, both before and after the fact. He has not been arrested yet, and it is said he will not be prosecuted, as it was through information from him that Wittrock and his "pals" were arrested.

SPAIN'S BROAD HINT TO UNCLE SAM.

MADRID, Jan. 4.—Should the United States Congress reject the new treaty with Spain, a duty of twenty five percent will be levied on American imports, and the Government will immediately make overtures to other European Powers to obtain new markets for their West Indian exports. Spanish statesmen of all parties look with uneasiness and jealousy upon the increasing intimacy of the relations between Cuba and Porto Rico on the one hand and the United States on the other.

A SOLDIER'S DEATH.

TORONTO, Jan. 5.—Lieut.-Col. Wm. Arthurs, late of the Queen's Own Rifles, and who has been confined to bed for some months back suffering from a complication of diseases, died at an early hour this morning. During the Fenian raid he was ensign in the regiment and was at the affair at Ridgeway. He was at one time one of the leading dry goods merchants here, and was one of the men who brought lacrosse into prominence. He was very popular among all classes.

AN ELEVATOR FALLS IN.

MINNEAPOLIS, Jan. 5.—This morning the north side of the new addition of Pillsbury's elevator, at the corner of Ninth avenue and Ninth street, fell in. Over 60,000 bushels of No. 1 hard wheat was distributed over the Manitoba tracks, mixed with splinters and snow. The roof which had covered the fallen part is still hanging. No one was injured.

THE DUC D'AUMALE.

PARIS, Jan. 5.—The French Academy has resolved to petition the Government to revoke the decree expelling the Duc D'Aumale, on the ground that he has proved his patriotism by his gift to France of the Chantilly estate. A favorable reply is expected.

THEIR INHERITANCE

BY MRS. OLIPHANT,

Author of "Chronicles of Carlingford," "The Wizard's Son," etc.

CHAPTER X.

Miss Farrell did not add to her pupil's trouble. When she heard the state of affairs she gave up with noble magnanimity her intention of going away. "You must not ask me to meet any one—till the visitors come," she said. "I shall remain to give you what help I can; but you know my rule. When I am treated with rudeness I make no complaint, I take no offence, but I go away."

"You would not have the heart to desert me," Winifred said.

"No, that is just how it is—I have not the heart; but I will take my meals in my room, my dear. Your dear father"—habit was too strong in Miss Farrell's mind even for resentment—"no doubt his meaning was quite innocent; but we can't meet again at all events for the present," she added with much dignity.

"So long as you do not forsake me," cried Winnie, and Miss Farrell, touched, declared "I will never forsake you!" with fervor.

This added an element which was tragi-comic to Winifred's distress. With all the grave and terrible things that surrounded her, the misery of her new position, the sense of falsehood in her tacit acceptance of all her father was doing, her fears for him, the chill of alarm of another kind with which Edward's composure filled her, there was something ludicrous in having to provide for Miss Farrell's retirement into her own rooms, and the two different spheres thus established in the house. Perhaps this gave her a little relief in the more serious miseries that were always so near. It threw a slight aspect of the fictitious into the sombre air of the house, which seemed charged with trouble.

But in the meantime the preparations went on for the expected guests. Mr. Chester meant that they should be received magnificently. Some of the rooms were entirely refurnished with a luxury and wealth of upholstering enough to fill even a millionnaire with envy. Nothing so fine existed in the county as the two rooms which were being ornamented for the use of the very active-minded and energetic woman who was the young Earl's mother. To describe the sensations with which Winifred saw all this is well nigh impossible. She had been made to consent in consequence of the arguments used by the very man whose interests were assailed. But for Edward she would have refused to be any party to the proposed arrangement—and now she asked herself how far was it going to go? Was she to be forced to consent if a further proposal were made to her? Was she to be driven to the very church door, in order to avert an evil which began, to her, every day to appear more visionary? Could it be that Edward, Edward himself, who had always been the soul of honor in her eyes, had lent himself to the conspiracy against her? Her heart cried out so against the coil of falsehood in which her feet seemed to be caught that life truly became a misery to her—false to her brothers, false to her father, false to herself. She could not say false to Edward, since it was Edward himself exacted this extraordinary proof of devotion. Every principle in her being rose up against it as it went on from day to day. She asked herself whether it was doing a less wrong to her father thus to deceive him by pretended submission than to tell him the truth even at the risk of an illness. And he had not to her the least air of being ill. He was a strong man, stronger than almost any other man of his age, more ruddy, more active. Her head swam with the multitude of her thoughts. Winifred's mind was too simple and straightforward to accept that idea of faith unfaithful. It became like a yoke of iron upon her shoulders. Mr. Chester grew stronger and more active, and louder and gayer every day; while she faded and shrank visibly, unable to make any head against that sea of troubles that carried her soul away.

The eve of the appointed visit had arrived, and all the preparations were complete. Mr. Chester insisted that his daughter should go with him over all the redecorated rooms to see the effect. "You think perhaps that this is all for my lady's gratification," he said: "that's a mistake. It's for the gratification of Winifred, the new Countess, when she comes home."

"If you mean me, papa—"

"Oh no, of course not, how could I mean you?" cried her father rubbing his hands. "I mean Miss Chester, who is going to marry the Earl. Perhaps you don't know that young lady? She will bring her husband a pretty estate and a pretty bit of money in her apron, and please her father down to the ground."

"But, papa. Oh, I cannot, I cannot deceive you! It is deceiving you even to seem to—even to pretend to—"

"You had better hold your tongue, Winnie," he said sternly. "You had better not go any farther or you may be sorry for it. You should know pretty well by this time what I'm capable of when I'm crossed. But I don't mean to be crossed this time, I can tell you. It would be hard if a man couldn't do what he likes with his own daughter. Go along with you, and don't speak back to me."

"But, papa—"

"Go, I tell you, before you put me in a passion," her father cried. And Winifred was terrified by the glare in his eyes: and the quick recurring fear that she might harm him took all power from her. She hurried away, leaving him to admire his upholstery by himself and that afternoon and evening her distress reached its climax. She would not consult Miss Farrell. She would not see Edward. Things had gone too far indeed to be talked of or submitted to any other decision than that of her own heart. Once or twice, nay a hundred times, the desire of the coward, to run away, occurred to her. But how could she, to think of nothing more, leave her father in the lurch and expose him to all the comments of the recent unfriendly acquaintances whom he thought friends? Winifred was one of those to whom the abandonment of a post was impossible, but such was the confusion of her misery that flight, now or at another moment—flight alone—hopeless, without leaving any trace behind her, seemed to be the only way of escape. At dinner her father seemed to have forgotten her attempt at rebellion. He talked incessantly of the guests, rolling their titles with an enjoyment which was half ludicrous, half pitiful. "You must try and persuade old Farrell to show," he said. "She's very well thought of by all these grandees, and she can talk to them of people they know—besides there's her music, Winnie, that's first rate. I'll come and apologize if she pleases, but we must take care my lady's not dull of an evening, and she must show." He was in such good spirits that in the evening, with much clearing of his throat, and something like a blush, he made her sit down to the piano and accompany him in one of the old songs for which he had been famous before he began to fear the memory of the singing man at Chester cathedral. He had the remains of a beautiful voice, and still sang well in the old-fashioned style which he had learned when a boy. To hear him carolling forth a love-song of that period when Moore was monarch, was to Winnie a wonder and portent which took away her very breath. She trembled so in her part of the performance that the piano became inaudible in competition with the fine roll of Mr. Chester's grace-notes. "Why, I thought you could play, at least," he said roughly. "I'll have old Farrell—she knows what she's about—to-morrow night."

"Well, my dear," Miss Farrell said, when this conversation was reported to her, "you know what my feelings are: but I am not dull to the credit of the family. It being fully understood what my motive is, I shall certainly appear to-morrow evening, and do my very best to make things go off well. I will play your dear father's accompaniment with the greatest pleasure. He has the remains of a very fine voice, and he has science, too, though it is old-fashioned. So has your brother George a beautiful voice; I always wished him to cultivate it. We must do everything, Winnie, both you and I, to make things go off well. You are not in good spirits, it is true—neither am I—but we must forget all that for the credit of the house. And how do you think he is himself?" she added after a pause.

"He looks very well," said Winnie. "I see no signs of illness. Edward—" she paused a little with a faint smile, "I think I should say Dr. Langton, for I never see him—"

"Oh, my dear, don't judge him unjustly!—he thinks that is necessary."

"You all think it is necessary," cried Winnie with a little outburst of feeling, "to make me as unhappy as possible. I mean to say that I think—I hope he is mistaken. Even doctors," she said with a smile, "have been mistaken before now."

"That is very true," said Miss Farrell gravely, and then she rose and kissed the pale face opposite to her. "Anyhow, my dear, you and I will do our best for him as long as there are strangers in the house."

Winifred was worn out by the strain of these troubled days, and by the self controversy that had been going on within her. She fell asleep early in profound exhaustion: the dead sleep of forces overstrained and heart stupefied with trouble. She woke suddenly in the early dawn of the morning, while as yet everything was indistinct. What had woke her, or if it was any external incident at all that had done so, she could not tell at first; there seemed a tingle and vibration in the pale air. Was it the early twittering which had begun faintly among the thick foliage outside? She listened, rising up in her bed, with an intensity for which there seemed no reason, for no definite alarm occurred to her mind. Everything was still, not a sound audible but those first faint chirpings, interrogative, tentative, from the trees. She was about to compose herself to rest again, when suddenly there sounded tingling through the silence the sound of a bell, a little angry, impatient jingle repeated, tearing the stillness. Winifred was too much startled and confused to realize what it was, but she got up hastily and, throwing her dressing-gown round her, opened her door to hear better. The thought that came first to her mind was, that the summons was at the door, and that it meant one of the boys coming home. Her heart leaped to her throat with excitement. The boys had come home at all sorts of hours in the time which was past, but now what could this summons be? It came again while she stood trembling, wondering; and then, with a cry, Winifred flew along the corridor. Mr. Chester's room was in the wing at some distance from the other sleeping-rooms of the house. Everything was silent, an atmosphere of profound sleep, and calm tranquility in the dim air, through which the night-lamp in the hall below burned with a weird glimmer. The blueness of the dawn in its faint pervasion seemed more ghostly than the night. As Winifred hurried along another door opened with a hasty sound, and old Hopkins stumbled forth. "What is it, Miss Winifred?" She had no breath to reply. She put him before her, trembling as they left Mr. Chester's door. She was terrified by the thoughts of what she might see. But there was nothing that was terrible to see. A voice came out of the curtains querulous, with an outburst of abuse at old Hopkins, who never could be made to hear, "Send for Langton," Mr. Chester said. "It's the middle of the night, please sir," old Hopkins replied. "Send for Langton," repeated the voice. It had a curious stammer in it; a sibilant sound. "S—S—Send for Langton," with another torrent of exclamations. The old butler hurried out of the room, muttering to himself, "It will be half an hour before can wake one of those grooms, and he'll take the skin off me before that. Miss Winifred, oh, it's only the doctor he wants; it's nothing out of the common!"

"I will go," she said.

"You! But it's the middle of the night, and not a soul awake."

"Is he very ill? Tell me the truth. I will go quicker than any one else."

"Miss Winifred, you've no call to be frightened. He's been the same fifty times. He don't want the doctor no more than I do. Oh, goodness, there he is at it again!"

Then the bell sent a wild, irritated peal into the air, which evidently ended abruptly in the breaking of the bell-rope.

"I will go!" Winifred said, and the old man, relieved, hurried back to his master. She put on quickly a long ulster, which covered her from head to foot, and hurried out into the strange coolness and freshness of the unawakened world. There was no need, she said to herself, but it was a relief and almost pleasure. The great stillness, the feeling of the dawn, the faint blue-tinted atmosphere, a something which came before the light, all breathed peace about her. It was like a disembodied world, another state of existence in which nothing real or tangible was. She flew along, the only creature moving save those too early questioning birds, and felt in herself a curious elevation above mortal boundaries, as if she too was disembodied and could move like a spirit. The strange abstractedness of the atmosphere, the keen yet soft coolness, the unimaginable solitude possessed her like a vision. She felt no sensation of anxiety or fear, but seemed carried along upon her errand like a creature of the air, unfamiliar with the emotions of the world. As it happened, Langton's groom was already preparing his master's horse for some early visit. He stared at Winifred as if she had dropped from the skies, but made no remark, except that his master would be ready instantly; and she turned back through the sleeping village, still wrapped in the same abstraction, walking along as in a dream. One laborer setting out to work at distant fields passed, and stared dumb and awe-stricken at her as if she had been a ghost. His was the only figure save her own that was visible. When she was half-way home, Edward galloped past, waving his hand to her as he hastened on. For her part, Winifred felt that there was no longer any need to hurry. She wandered on under the trees, where now all the birds were awake, chatting to each other—forming their little plans for the endless August day, the age of sunshine and sweet air before them, now that night once more was over—before they began to sing. She was unspeakably eased, consoled, rested by that universal tranquility. The dew fell upon her very heart. She lingered to look at a hundred things which she had seen every day all her life, which she had never noticed before. It was not sunrise as yet; the world was still a land of dreams, waiting the revelation of the reality to come. Thus it was some time before she reached the house, and yet she was surprised when she reached it, having got so far away from that centre of human life with all its throbbings, into the great quiet of the morning world.

Something, an indefinable disturbance, a change of a kind which made itself felt, was in the place. The door stood wide open, a scared groom was walking Langton's horse up and down, the windows were still closed, except one, at which two or three indistinct figures seemed looking out. There arose a flutter, she could not tell why, in Winifred's breast. She almost smiled at herself for the involuntary sensation which marked her return from a world of visions to that of real life. Then Edward Langton appeared coming out, as if to meet her in the open door.

CHAPTER XI.

Edward came out to meet her, and took her hand and drew it through his arm. He led her in tenderly, holding the hand in his, without a vestige of the reserve and restraint in which they had been living of late. Winifred was greatly surprised. She drew away her hand, half angry, half astonished. "Why is this?" she said. "It is because it is so early that you forgot—?"

"It is because there is no longer any need of precaution," he added gravely, pressing her arm close to his side.

She gazed at him with an incapacity to understand, which would have been incredible did it not happen so often at the great crises of life. "I don't know what you mean; nothing is changed," she said. "But you have not come to talk of you and me. Edward, how is my father?" She asked the question with scarcely a fear. Then suddenly looked in his face, flung his support from her, and flew up stairs without a word.

The door of her father's room was closed; she rushed at it breathless. It was half opened, after a little interval, by old Hopkins, who barred the entrance. "You can't come in yet, Miss Winifred, not yet," he said, shaking his head. Hopkins was full of the solemn importance and excitement of one who had suddenly become an actor in a great event. He closed the door upon her as he ended, and there she stood, gazing at it blankly, her brain swimming, her heart beating. That door had closed not only on her father dead, but upon a completed chapter of her own life.

Edward had hurried up-stairs after her, and was now close by to console her. But she would not give him her hand, which he sought. She walked before him to the door of her own sitting-room, which stood wide open, with an early glow of the newly risen sun showing from the open windows. Then she sat down and motioned him to a chair, but not beside her. A more woful countenance never lamented the most beloved of fathers. Her dark outer garment was wet with dew and clung closely about her; her hair had a few drops of the same glimmering upon it; her face was entirely destitute of color. "Tell me how it is," she said.

"It was as I told you it would be. We must be thankful that no act of ours, no contention of ours, quickened the catastrophe. He was in perfectly good spirits last night I hear. By the time I arrived all was over. Winifred—"

"Oh, do not touch me!" she said. "We deceived him, we lied to him! if not in words yet in deeds. And now you are glad that he is dead."

"Not glad," said the young man.

"Not glad! and I?" she cried with an exclamation of despair.

"Winnie, do not make yourself more miserable than you need be: you are not glad. And you will reproach yourself and be wretched for many a day, without reason. I declare before Heaven without reason, Winnie! All that you have done has been for his sake. And there is nothing for which you can blame yourself. All that has been done has been sacrifice on your part." He came to her side and put his arm round her to console her. But his touch was more than she could bear. She put out her hand and put his away. He looked at her for a moment without saying anything, and then asked, with a little bitterness," Do you mean to cast me off then, Winnie, because I denied myself for his sake?"

"Oh, Edward!" she said, giving him her hand; "don't say a word of you and me. I cannot tell you what I mean, or what I feel, not now. To be as strangers while he lived, and the moment—the very moment he is gone—"

She rose up and began to walk about the room in a feverish misery which was more like personal despair than the grief of a child for a father; angry, miserable even because of the very sense of deliverance which mingled with the anguish. The painful interview was broken by the rush into the room of Miss Farrell, her white locks all disordered about her pretty old head, stumbling over her long dressing-gown, and throwing herself with tears and caresses on Winifred's shoulder. "Oh, my darling, your dear father! Oh, my child, come to me and let me comfort you!" she said. Edward Langton withdrew without a word. There were a thousand ways in which he could serve Winifred without insisting upon the office of consoler, which indeed he gave up with a pang, yet heroically. A man when he makes a sacrifice, perhaps does it more entirely, more silently than a woman. He made no stand for his rights, but gave up without a word, and went forth to the external matters which there was no one but he to manage. Mr. Chester had died as his young physician had known he would do. He had forgotten the rules of life which had been prescribed to him in his triumph and satisfaction on the previous night. He had said to himself, "Soul, take thine case," and the catastrophe had been as prompt as that of the parable. The alarmed and startled household was all up and about by this time, the maids huddled in a corner discussing the dreadful event, and comparing notes, now all was over, as to their respective apprehensions and judgment of master's looks. The men wandered about, sometimes paying a fitful attention to their ordinary work, but most frequently going up and down stairs to see if Mr. Hopkins wanted anything, or if something new to report could be gleaned anywhere. Dr. Langton took command of the household with instant authority, awakening at once a new interest in the bosoms of the little eager crowd. He was the new master, they all felt, some with a desire to oppose, and some to conciliate. He sent off telegrams with a sort of savage pleasure to the Dowager Countess and the other expected guests, and he summoned Mr. Babington, who was the official authority, under whose directions all immediate steps had to be taken. But Langton had no idea of abnegation in respect to his own rights, any more than he had any sense of guilt in respect to the dead man, out of consideration for whom he had temporarily ignored them. He had made a great sacrifice to preserve Mr. Chester's health and life, but now that his life was over, without any blame to any one, he did not deny that the relief was great. Alas! even to Winifred, whose sensations of self-reproach were so poignant, the smart was intensified while it was relieved by a sense of deliverance, too.

When she came a little to herself she insisted that her brothers should be telegraphed for instantly. This was before Mr. Babington's arrival, and it is possible that Edward would have objected had he been able to do so. He was not entirely above consideration of his own interests, and he had believed that Mr. Chester from his point of view had not behaved unwisely, not even perhaps unkindly in sending his sons away. That Winifred should relinquish all the advantages which her father's will had secured cost him perhaps a pang. It would not have been unpleasant to Edward Langton to find himself master of Bedloe. He knew he would have filled the post better than either of the two thoughtless and unintelligent young men whom their father himself sent off, and who probably would sell it before the year was out. For his own part he should have liked to compromise, to give each of them a sufficient compensation and keep the estate, and replace in Bedloe the old name that had been associated with it so long. That he should have had this dazzling possibility before him, and yet have obeyed her wishes and sent off these telegrams, said much for Edward's self-denial. He knew that Mr. Babington when he came would probably have objected strongly to such a proceeding, and with reason. The doctor saw all the danger of it as he rode into the little town to carry out Winifred's instructions. The two brothers would hurry home, each with the conviction that he was the heir, and rage and disappointment would follow. Nevertheless it seemed to him that the very objections that rose in his own mind pledged him all the more to carry out Winifred's wishes. He was not as disinterested as she was. He did not feel any tie of affection to her brothers. He thought them much more supportable at the other side of the world than he had ever found them near. And there were few things he would not have done, in honor, to secure Bedloe. All these arguments, however, made it more necessary that he should do without hesitation or delay what she wished. This was his part in the meantime, whether he entirely approved or not. Afterwards when they were man and wife he might have a more authoritative word to say. He telegraphed not only to George and Tom, but through the banker, that money should be provided for their return, and having done so went back again with a mind full of anxiety, the sense of deliverance of which his heart had been full clouding over with this sudden return of the complications and embarrassments of life.

Mr. Babington did not arrive till next day. And he looked very grave when he heard what had been done. "Of what use is it?" he said; "the poor young fellows will find themselves out of it altogether. They will come thinking that the inheritance is theirs, and there is not a penny for them. Why did you not wait till I came?"

"I should have preferred to do so," said Langton; "but at such a moment Miss Chester's wish was above all."

"Miss Chester's wish?" said the lawyer with a doubtful glance. "Perhaps you think Miss Chester can do what she pleases? Poor thing, it is very natural that she should wish to do something for her brothers. But what if she were making a mistake?"

"If you mean that after all the money is not to be hers—" said Langton with a slight change of color.

"Before we go farther I ought to know—perhaps her father's death has brought some change—between her and you."

"No change at all. We were pledged to each other two years ago without any opposition from him. I cannot say that he ever gave his formal consent."

"It was never broken off—I heard as much from him—by mutual consent."

"But it was all broken off—I saw what was coming, and I remained perfectly quiet on the subject, and advised Miss Chester to do the same."

"Ah! and he was taken in!" the lawyer said.

This brought the color to Langton's face. "I am not aware there was any taking in in the case. I knew that agitation was dangerous for him. It was better for us to wait, at our age, than to have the self-reproach afterwards." This was all true, yet it was embarrassing to say.

"I see," said Mr. Babington; "a waiting game doesn't always recommend itself to the lookers-on, Dr. Langton. It might have lasted for years."

"I did not think," said Langton hastily, "that it could have lasted for weeks. He has lived longer than I expected."

"And you were at one side of him and his daughter on the other, waiting. I think I'd rather not have my daughter engaged to a doctor, meaning no disrespect to you."

"It sounds like something more than disrespect," said Langton with offence. "If you think I did not do my duty by my patient—"

"Oh, no, I don't think that; but I think you will be disappointed, Dr. Langton. I don't see why you have sent for the boys. If the one was for your interest, the other was dead against it. It is a disagreeable business altogether. If they were to set up a plea against you of undue influence—"

"I think," said Langton, "that this is not a subject to be discussed between us. You know very well that my influence with Mr. Chester was—"

"About the same as every other man's and that was nothing at all," said the lawyer with a laugh. It is unseemly to laugh in a house all draped and shrouded in mourning, and the sound seemed to produce a little stir of horror in the silent place, all the more that Winifred came in at the moment, as white as a spectre, in her black dress. Her look of astonished reproach made the lawyer in his turn change countenance.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Winifred, I beg you a thousand pardons. It was not any jest I assure you, it was in a very sober earnest. My dear young lady, I need not say how shocked I was and distressed—"

The sudden change of aspect, the gloom which came over Mr. Babington's cheerful countenance, would have been more comical than melancholy to an unconcerned spectator; but Winifred accepted it without criticism. She said, "Did you know how ill he was?" with tears in her eyes.

"I—well, I cannot say that I thought he was strong: but a stroke like this is always unexpected. In the midst of life—" said Mr. Babington solemnly. But here he caught Langton's eye and he was silenced. "I hear you have sent for your brothers."

"Oh, at once! What could I do else? I am sure now that he would have wished me to do it."

Mr. Babington shook his head, "I don't think he would have wished it, Miss Winifred. I don't think they would care to come if they knew the property is all left away from them."

"He said it was left to me. But what could that be for? only to be given back to them," said Winifred with a faint smile. "My father knew very well what I should do. He will know now, and I know that he will approve," she said, with that exaltation which the wearied body and excited soul attain to by turns, a kind of ecstasy. "Even," she cried "if he did not see what was best in this life he will see it now."

Mr. Babington looked on with a blank countenance. He did not realize easily this instant conversion of the man he knew so well to higher views. He could not indeed conceive of Mr. Chester at all except in the most ordinary human conditions; but he knew that it was right to speak and think in an exalted manner of those whom death had removed. "We will hope so," he said; "but in the meantime, my dear young lady, you will find he has made it very difficult for you, as he had not then attained to these enlightened views. Couldn't you send another telegram? They're expensive, but in the circumstances—"

"We have made up our minds," said Winifred with a certain solemnity: "do you know what we had to do, Mr. Babington? We had to deceive him, to pretend that I would do as he wished. Oh, Edward, I cannot bear to think of it. I never said it in so many words. I did not exactly tell a lie, but I let him suppose—I wonder—do you think he hears what I say? surely he knows," and here, worn out as she was, the tears which had been so near her eyes burst forth.

Langton brought her a chair, and made her sit down and soothed her; but his face was blank like that of the lawyer, who was altogether taken aback by this sudden spiritualizing of his old friend.

"I dare say it will all come right," Mr. Babington said.

(To be Continued.)

THE TEACHER of a girl's school, away in Africa, wished her scholars to learn to give. She paid them, therefore, for doing some work for her, so that each girl might have something of her own to give away for Jesus' sake Among them was a new scholar, such a wild and ignorant little heathen that the teacher did not try to explain to her what the other girls were doing. The day came when the gifts were handed in. Each pupil brought her piece of money and laid it down and the teacher thought all the offerings were given. But there stood the new scholar hugging tightly in her arms a pitcher, the only thing she had in the world. She went to the table and put it among the other gifts, but before she turned away she kissed it! There is one who watched and still watches people casting gifts into His treasury. Would he not say of this African girl, "She hath cast in more than all?"—*Mission Record.*

NELLIE has a four-year-old sister, Mary, who complained to mamma that her button shoes were hurting. "Why, Mattie, you've put them on the wrong feet." Puzzled and ready to cry, she made an nswer: "What'll I do, mamma? They's all the feet I'se got!"

ENGLAND.

(Special Correspondence of the Witness.)

LONDON, Dec. 13.

Although this is a moment of political stagnation as compared with the passionate excitement of the past year, yet the political situation is still the most interesting subject. No doubt the interest arises from the novelty of the conditions observable. The divisions and subdivisions of parties, which form a comparatively new feature in English politics, show no signs of healing. Those sanguine persons who thought that a few weeks or months would surely bring the dissentient Liberals back into the Gladstonian fold have been sorely disappointed. The two sections are not only still apart, but are more profoundly separated than before. For passion has been aroused on both sides; hard words spoken which rankle keenly, and these have rendered it increasingly difficult to heal the breach. The Liberal conference in the North re-asserted its devotion to Mr. Gladstone and his policy; the Liberal Unionist conference responds by declaring that this policy is the one obstacle to re-union. Mr. John Morley declares that there is

"NO VACANCY

in the Liberal leadership; that the Grand Old Man is still the honored chief, and that his policy holds the field. Lord Hartington and Mr. Chamberlain reply that even Tory rule is preferable to Mr. Gladstone's, and that his policy is the one thing needing to be utterly destroyed. This would be, perhaps, "a very pretty quarrel, as it stands"; if it only would stand; or if events could happen with consequences; but as this cannot be, we are all waiting to see what will follow as the result of the Liberal deadlock. One result has already been seen in the tone of Lord Salisbury's address. His Lordship now feels so sure of the support of the Liberal seceders through thick and thin, that he is beginning to minimize the reform promises of his Chancellor of the Exchequer, and to pooh-pooh those of his Home Secretary. If certain reform measures are introduced they will be Conservative measures in their spirit: if London is to be given municipal government, the city corporation is not to be overwhelmed. If Toryism must move, it will move as little as possible; and will even—if it may

"ADVANCE TWO STEPS BACKWARD."

In the midst of all the talk which has been going on Mr. Gladstone himself has been saying very little. Like "Brer Rabbit" he lies low. But according to Uncle Remus, whenever the old Rabbit acted thus, it was because he knew he had a good thing. Mr. Gladstone almost intimates as much. He thinks he sees ahead the utter break-down of every attempt to rule Ireland apart from the sympathies of her own people; and so he quietly bides his time. There is something pathetic in the silence of the old statesman under the showers and torrents of invective which are being poured on him by the Conservative press. The so-called comic press has been especially severe in its onslaught. One cleverly drawn series of pictures has exceeded in virulence and coarse malignity anything that came from the pencil of Gilray or Rowlandson in the days of the contest between Pitt and Fox. In these pictures Mr. Gladstone is represented as a ragged and vicious mendicant, a "casual" or outcast, and is put through the usual course of workhouse experience of such characters. He is shivering in his rags at the gate of the Liberal "Union," he is breaking stones under the beadle's eye of Lord Hartington, or he is had up before a similar tribunal for breaking the rules of the "House," and is presently seen on the treadmill of the House of Correction. But in all this bitterness, quiet observers read

ONLY FEAR.

If the ex-Premier were really as harmless and as despicable as these ribald sketches imply, he would be let severely alone. What we are really seeing is a race against time. Mr. Gladstone's political opponents want to keep him down till he shall be too old to head the fight against them. Certainly the tyrant Time is against the personal leadership of the veteran of Hawarden. But Time's tyranny is equally in favor of Mr. Gladstone's policy. The man may die, the principle will live. Old John Brown lay mouldering in the grave while his spirit was marching on to victory. But events move so rapidly now-a-days that it is very possible the old man may yet direct the final conflict in which his principles will flourish. And many capable observers declare that we are not far from the time when the present Government will have to confess its inability to rule Ireland with the forces of the ordinary law. Then, when they have to ask Parliament for another coercion bill will come the testing time as to the real strength of the bond which holds the Liberal-Unionists to the side of the Conservatives. If Mr. Gladstone is waiting to see how things go in Ireland he must find it hard to repress a grim smile of satisfaction at what meets his eye. If ever that irritating expression,

"I TOLD YOU SO,"

were justifiable, it is surely in this instance For all the consequences which Mr. Gladstone predicted as certain to follow the rejection of his Irish proposals, seem to be coming swiftly on their way. For, while "good" landlords have been helping the Government by themselves reducing rents, "bad" landlords continue to evict their miserable tenants with the usual consequences; and although the authorities have made it as difficult as possible for these "bad" landlords to obtain the help of police and military in the collection of their rents, yet they dare not presume to override the law by denying this help altogether. Then Wm. O'Brien and John Dillon are hard at work with the leverage this Government evicting gives them, and are openly contemning and deriding the Governmental authority. True, a prosecution of Mr. Dillon has been commenced; but it is not clear that the result will strengthen the hands of the officials of the law. And meanwhile the "Plan of Campaign" is being carried into more extensive practice. The National League says: "Pay to us that amount of rent which the land really enables you to pay; we will hold it as trustees, and will stand between you and your landlords to protect you from the consequences. And the odd thing is that nobody seems exactly to see how this new trusteeship is to be interfered with. Of course it can be ignored, and landlords can proceed to eviction as if no rent had been paid; as indeed none has to those to whom it was due; but as the new "plan" becomes more generally adopted by the tenants it becomes less and less possible to evict in such wholesale fashion as would be necessary. You may evict one or two families, but you cannot evict a whole parish, still less a country. It really looks as if Parliament would once more have its work cut out for it before it meets; and that work will not be (as planned by Lord Randolph Churchill) the simple reform of parliamentary procedure, but the old problem of "How is Ireland to be governed?"

V. V.

THE COMPTON LADIES' COLLEGE

NOW A DIOCESAN INSTITUTION, ON A SOUND FOOTING.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—Some time since you were good enough to insert a favorable notice in your paper of the Compton Ladies' College, but at whose request or instigation I know not, certainly the corporation or managing committee know nothing whatever about it. I myself did not even see your notice. It certainly was not "authorized from official sources." But your notice seems to have angered the proprietor or publisher of a small local paper in these townships, who appears to have a claim against the late principal of the college. The insinuating remarks would be beneath notice, but they may possibly mislead some who are not in possession of facts. Will you, therefore, kindly allow me space in your valuable paper to state these facts, and remove any wrong impressions.

The college building was for several years let to a lessee, who carried on the school on his own responsibility, and was therefore a private school, and I should suppose that *he* would be responsible for his debts, and not gentlemen who had no more to do with those debts than the man in the moon. The school is now carried on by a corporation of gentlemen elected by the Synod of the Diocese of Quebec, and of these certain ones have been appointed a managing committee, who carry on the business of the College. They opened it in September last, have paid their debts, and still have a balance in hand. I may add that these gentlemen had secured a guarantee, paid out of their own pockets, aided by friends of the College, to make up any deficiency, should there be one, at the end of the year. But the prospects of the school are good, and the committee expect to be still able to pay their debts as they go, on the cash principle.

G. H. PARKER,
Rector of Compton and hon. bursar of Compton Ladies' College.

Compton, Dec. 29th, 1886.

UNCLE REMUS.

FOLK LORE OF THE OLD PLANTATION.

(Joel Chandler Harris.)

MR. FOX GETS INTO SERIOUS BUSINESS.

"Hit turn out one time," said Uncle Remus, grinding some crumbs of tobacco between the palms of his hands, preparatory to enjoying his usual smoke after supper—"hit turn out one time dat brer Rabbit make so free wid de man's collard-patch dat de man he tuck'n sot a trap fer ole brer Rabbit."

"Which man was that, Uncle Remus?" asked the little boy.

"Des a man, honey. Dat's all. Dat's all I knows—des wunner dese yer mans w'at you see trollopin 'roun' eve'y day. Nobody ain't never year w'at his name is, en ef dey did dey kep' de news mighty close fum me. Ef dish yer man is bleedzd fer ter have a name, den I'm done, kaze you'll hatter go fudder dan me. Ef you bleedzd ter know mo'n dan w'at I duz, den you'll hatter hunt up some er deze yer niggers w'at's sprung up sence I commence fer ter shed my ha'r."

"Well, I just thought, Uncle Remus," said the little boy, in a tone remarkable for self-depreciation, "that the man had a name."

"Tooby sho," replied the old man, with unction, puffing away at his pipe. "Co'se, dat w'at make I say w'at I duz. Dish yer man mout a had a name, en den ag'in he moutn't. He mout er bin name Slip-shot Sam, en he mouter bin name ole One-eye Riley, w'ich ef 'twuz hit ain't bin handed roun' ter me. But dis yer man, he in de tale, en w'at we gwine do wid 'im? Dat's de p'int, kase w'en I git ter huntin' 'roun' 'mong my 'membunce atter dish yer Mister W'atyoumaycollum's name, she ain't dar. Now den, less des call 'im Mr. Man en let 'im go at dat."

The silence of the little boy gave consent.

"One time," said Uncle Remus, carefully taking up the thread of the story where it had dropped, "hit turn out that brer Rabbit bin makin' so free wid Mr. Man's greens en truck dat Mr. Man, he tuck'n sot a trap fer brer Rabbit, en brer Rabbit he so greedy dat he tuck'n walk right spang in it 'fo' he know hisse'f. Well, 'twa'n't long 'fo' yer come Mr. Man, broozin' 'roun', en he ain't no sooner see ole brer Rabbit dan he smack his han's tergedder en holler out:

"'Youer nice feller, you is! Yer you bin gobblin' up my green truck, en now you tryin' ter tote off my trap. Youer mighty nice chap—dat's w'at you is! But now dat I got you, I'll des 'bout settle wid you fer de ole en de new.'

"En wid dat, Mr. Man, he go off, he did, down in de bushes atter han'ful er switches. Ole brer Rabbit he ain't sayin' nuthin', but he feelin' mighty lonesome, en he sot dar lookin' like eve'y minnit wuz gwineter be de nex'. En w'iles Mr. Man wuz off prepa'r'n his bresh-broom, who should come p'radin' 'long but brer Fox? Brer Fox make a great 'miration, he did, 'bout de fix w'at he fine brer Rabbit in, but brer Rabbit he make like he fit ter kill hisse'f laffin', en he up'n tell brer Fox, he did, dat Miss Meadows's fokes want 'im ter go down ter der house in 'tennuance on a weddin', en he 'low w'ich he couldn't, en dey 'low how he could, en den bimeby dey take'n tie 'im dar w'iles dey go atter de preacher, so he be dar w'en de come back. En mo'n dat, brer Rabbit up'n tell brer Fox dat his chillun's mighty low wid de fever, en he bleedzd ter go atter some pills fer'm, en he ax brer Fox fer ter take his place en go down ter Miss Meadows's en have nice time wid de gals. Brer Fox, he in fer dem kinder pranks, en 'twa'n't no time 'fo' brer Rabbit had ole brer Fox harness up dar in his place, en den he make like he got ter make 'as'e en git de pills fer dem sick chilluns. Brer Rabbit wa'n't mo'n out er sight 'fo' yer come Mr. Man wid a han'ful er hick'ries, but w'en he see brer Fox tied up dar, he look like he 'stonished.

"'Heyo!' sez Mr. Man, sezee, 'you don change color, en you done got bigger, en yo' tail done grow out. W'at kin'er w'atzyname is you, ennyhow?' sezee.

"Brer Fox, he lay still, en Mr. Man, he talk on:

"'Hit's mighty big luck,' sezee, 'ef w'en I ketch de chap w'at nibble my greens, likewise I ketch de feller w'at gnyaw my goose,' sezee, en wid dat he let inter brer Fox wid de hick'ries, en de way he play rap-jacket wuz a caution ter de naberhood. Brer Fox, he juk en he jump, en he squeal en he squall, but Mr. Man, he shower down on 'im, he did, like fightin' a red wasp nes'."

The little boy laughed, and Uncle Remus supplemented this endorsement of his descriptive powers with a most infectious chuckle.

"Bimeby," continued the old man, "de switches dey got frazzle out, en Mr. Man, he put out atter mo', en w'en he done got fa'rly outer yearin', brer Rabbit, he show'd up, he did, kaze he des bin hidin' out in de bushes lis'nin' at de racket, en ee 'low hit mighty funny dat Miss Meadows ain't come 'long, kaze he done bin down ter de doctor house, en dat's fudder dan de preacher, yit. Brer Rabbit make like he hurr'in' on home, but brer Fox, he open up, he did, en he say:

"'I thank you fer ter tu'n me loose, brer Rabbit, en I'll be 'blije,' sezee, 'kaze you done tie me up so tigh dat it make my head swim, en I don't speck I'd las' fer ter git ter Miss Meadows's,' sezee.

"Brer Rabbit, he sot down sorter keerless like, en begin fer ter scratch one year like a man studyin' 'bout sump'n.

"'Dat's so, brer Fox,' sezee, 'you duz look sorter stove up. Look like sump'n bin onkeamin' yo' ha'rs,' sezee.

"Brer Fox ain't sayin' nothin', but brer Rabbit, he keep on talkin':

"'Dey ain't no bad feelin's 'twix' us, is dey, brer Fox? Kaze ef dey is, I ain't got no time fer ter be tarryin' 'roun' yer.'

"Brer Fox say w'ich he don't have no onfrenneless, en wid dat brer Rabbit cut brer Fox loose des in time fer ter hear Mr. Man w'isserlin up his dogs, en one went one way en de udder went nudder."

HOW MR. RABBIT SUCCEEDED IN RAISING A DUST.

"In dem times," said Uncle Remus, gazing admiringly at himself in a fragment of looking-glass, "Brer Rabbit, en brer Fox, en brer Coon, en dem yuther beas's go co'tin' en sparklin' 'roun' de naberhood mo' samer dan folks. 'Twan't no 'Lemme a hoss,' ner 'Fetch me my buggy,' but dey des up'n lit out en tote deyse'f. Dar's ole brer Fox, he des wheel 'roun' en fetch his flank one swipe wid 'is tongue en he'd be koam up; en brer Rabbit, he des spit on his han' en twis' it 'roun' 'mongst de roots un his years en his ha'r'd be roach. Dey wuz dat flirtashus," continued the old man, closing one eye at his image in the glass, 'dat Miss Meadows en de gals don't see no peace fum one week een' ter de udder. Chuseday wuz same as Sunday, en Friday wuz same as Chuseday, en hit come down ter dat pass dat w'en Miss Meadows 'ud have chicken-fixins fer dinner, in 'ud drap brer Fox en brer Possum, en w'en she'd have fried greens in 'ud pop ole brer Rabbit, twel 'las' Miss Meadows, she tuck'n tell de gals dat she be dad blame ef she gwineter keep no tavvun. So dey fix it up 'mong deyse'f, Miss Meadows en de gals did, dat de nex' time de gents call dey'd gin um a game. De gents, dey wuz co'tin, but Miss Meadows, she don't wanter marry none un um, en needer duz de gals, en likewise dey don't wanter have um pester'n 'roun'. Las', one Chuseday, Miss Meadows, she tole um dat ef dey come down ter her house de nex' Sat'day evenin', de whole caboodle un um 'ud go down de road a piece, whar der wuz a big flint rock, en de man w'at could take a sludge-hammer en knock de dus' out'n dat rock, he wuz de man w'at 'ud git de pick er de gals. Dey all say dey gwine do it, but ole brer Rabbit, he crope off whar der wuz a cool place under some jimson weeds, en dar he sot wukkin his mind how he gwineter git dus' out'n dat rock. Bimeby, w'ile he wuz a settin' dar, up he jump en crack his heels tergedder en sing out:

"'Make a bow ter de Buzzard en den ter de Crow,
Takes a limber-toe gemmum fer ter jump Jim Crow',

en wid dat he put out for brer Coon house en borrer his slippers. W'en Sat'day evenin' come, dey wuz all dere. Miss Meadows en de gals, dey wuz dere; en brer Coon, en brer Fox, en brer Possum, en brer Tarrypin, dey wuz dere."

"Where was the Rabbit?" the little boy asked.

"Youk'n put yo' 'peanunce in ole brer Rabbit," the old man replied, with a chuckle. "He wuz dere, but he shuffle up kinder late, kase w'en Miss Meadows en de ballunce un um done gone down ter de place, brer Rabbit, he crope 'roun' to de ash-hopper, en fill brer Coon slippers full er ashes, en den he tuck'n put um on en march off. He got dar atter 'w'ile, en soon's Miss Meadows en de gals sed 'im, dey up'n giggle, en make a great 'miration kaze brer Rabbit got on slippers. Brer Fox, he so smart, he holler out, he did, en say he lay brer Rabbit got de groun' eatch, but brer Rabbit, he sorter shet one eye, he did, en say, sezee:

"'I bin so uster ridin' hoss-back, ez deze ladies knows, dat I'm gittin' sorter tender-footed;' en dey don't hear much mo' fum brer Fox dat day, kaze he 'member how brer Rebbit done bin and rid him; en hit 'uz des 'bout much ez Miss Meadows en de gals could do fer ter keep der snickers fum gittin' up a 'sturbance 'mong de congergashun. But, never mine dat, old brer Rabbit, he wuz dar, en he so brash dat leetle mo' en he'd er grab up de sludge-hammer en er open up de racket 'fo' ennybody gun de word; but brer Fox he shove brer Rabbit out'n de way en pick us de sludge hisse'f. Now den" continued the old man, with pretty much the air of one who had been the master of similar ceremonies, "de progrance wuz dish yer: Eve'y gent wer ter have th'ee licks at de rock, en de gent w'at fetch de dus' he wer de one w'at gwineter take de pick er de gals. Ole brer Fox, he grab de sludge-hammer, he did, en he come down on de rock—*blim!* No dus' ain't come. Den he draw back en down he come ag'n—*blam!* No dus' ain't come. Den he spit in his han's, en give 'er a big swing en down she come—*ker-blap!* En yit no dus' ain't flew'd. Den brer Possum



he make trial, en brer Coon, en all de ballunce un um 'cep' brer Tarrypin, en he 'low dat he got a crick in his neck. Den brer Rabbit, he grab holt er de sludge, en he lipt up in de a'r en come down on de rock all at de same time—*pow!*—en de ashes, dey flew'd up so, dey did, dat brer Fox, he tuck'n had a sneezin' spell, en Miss Meadows en de gals dey up'n koff. Th'ee times brer Rabbit jump up en crack his heels tergedder en come down wid de sludge-hammer—*ker-blam!*—en eve'y time he jump up, he holler out:

"'Stan' fudder, ladies! Yer come de dus',' en sho nuff, de dus' come.

"Leas'ways," continued Uncle Remus, "brer Rabbit got one er de gals, en dey had a weddin' en a big nfa'r."

"Which of the girls did the Rabbit marry?" asked the little boy, dubiously.

"I did year tell un 'er name," replied the old man, with a great affectation of interest, "but look like I done gone en fergit it off'n my mine. Ef I don't disremember," he continued, "hit wuz Miss Molly Cottontail, en I speck we better let it go at dat."

THE END.

"AY! THERE'S THE RUB!"

Youthful scion of a noble house: "I have come to ask for the hand of your daughter, doctor?" Fashionable physician: "You have?" Youth: "Yes, doctor. I have enough of this world's goods to support her in comfort, even in luxury." Physician: "Yes, I am aware of that; but will you treat her kindly? Can I depend upon your making her a good husband?" Youth: "Doctor, I swear—." Physician: "Oh, never mind swearing, my young friend! Your intentions are all right; but I must be sure that you won't worry her life out after you get her. Take off your coat, and let me sound you to see what condition your liver is in."

AN ASTONISHED CHILD.

The charming episode of Jenny Wren, in "Our Mutual Friend," was in a measure verified the other night by a little poor girl standing by the arch of an entrance awning leading into a Fifth avenue palace, where a ball was in progress. On being instructed to "move on" by the attendant policeman, she earnestly implored to be allowed to remain and see "the pretty ladies in their pretty dresses." The humane officer humored her for a while. "I never see any ladies like these about our neighborhood," she observed, musingly. "All these seem to be like angels." "Angels don't wear clothes," jocularly said the officer, overhearing her. "They've got wings, too!" he added. "Well, then, they must be the fairies," she responded, "the story books tell about."—*N. Y. Times.*

A REAL GRIEVANCE.

My dear Mr. Punch,—To whom can I complain, if not to you! Since the second year of our happy marriage, some little time ago now, my husband has been accustomed to stop out very late, and come in very early. He promised me he would reform. He told me one day that he had become a member of the Reform Club, and I was delighted to hear it. The name alone was grateful to my ears. Alas! it was but a name, for, though he belongs to the Reform Club, he is not a bit better, but rather worse. What is to be done? I dare say there are a good many poor wives whose husbands belong to the Reform Club, but who have not my spirit to address you. Your broken-hearted PENELOPE.—*Punch.*

TOO ANCIENT FOR "KIDS"!

"Won't you go up, dear, and get my goats off the bureau." "Your goats?" queried Jones. "What new-fangled thing is that?" "I will show you," remarked the wife, as she sailed up-stairs and down again with a pair of kids on her hands. "There they are," said she. "Why, I call those kids," said the surprised husband. "O you do?" replied the wife. "So I used to once, but they're so old now I'm ashamed to call them anything but goats." Jones took the hint.

THEN AND NOW.

A Story of two Christmas Days.

BY ROBERT R. J. EMMERSON.

CHAPTER I.

THE STORY TELLER.



A PATTER of slippered feet in the hall way, a rush into the room, and a chorus of merry, childish voices in perfect unison: "Uncle Jack, Uncle Jack, tell us a story, please."

Evidently the three youthful petitioners who clustered round Uncle Jack's easy chair were thoroughly in earnest in their request. And their bright eyes and parted lips and the eager anticipation shown in every gesture spoke volumes as to his powers of story-telling.

He leaned back in his chair and laughed quietly at their eagerness. "You young vagabonds," he said, "look at the clock. Do you expect me to begin telling stories for you at this time of night. You ought to be thinking of bed and happy dreams."

"Oh, but uncle," said the smallest and prettiest of the three, a dignified little lady of three feet nothing, "you *knew* you promised."

"Oh! I *knew* I promised, do I?" with a nice imitation of Flossie's emphasis. "Well, perhaps I did. But certainly I did not expect to be asked to fulfil my promise at so unreasonable an hour as this."

"But," broke in another voice pleadingly, "it's only half past nine and it's Christmas Eve, and mamma, before she went out, said that if we were real good we might sit up a little later than usual and ask you to tell us a story, and—and"

"And, in short," interposed Uncle Jack, as the speaker paused for breath, "in short, Master Loo, I am completely at the mercy of three as incorrigible story hunters as I ever met with. But what says Lady Mary?" turning to the one who had not yet spoken, and who stood head and shoulders above the others.

"Please, uncle," was all she said. But she moved closer to him as she spoke and laid her fingers caressingly upon the muscular brown hand which clasped the side of the chair. The action was more expressive than the words.

"Very well," said he, putting down the book he had been reading, "I see nothing for me but unconditional surrender. Now, what shall the story be? Something about Santa Claus and Christmas fairies, and that sort of delightful nonsense?"

Two little heads nodded eager assent, and two little bodies ensconced themselves on the hearthrug at the old man's feet. As they sat there, with rosy faces and golden hair lit up by the bright firelight, they made a pretty picture on which the old man's eyes dwelt lovingly for a moment.

"Lady Mary," as the others had named her for her demure ways and quaint sayings, leaned her head upon her uncle's shoulder, and gently stroked the brown hand. "Thank you, uncle, very much for being so good. But won't you tell us something about your travels in the East, and the wonderful things you have seen there?"

The two tawny heads on the rug nodded still more eagerly at this. Evidently the charms of the East eclipsed, in their estimation, even Santa Claus and Christmas fairies.

Uncle Jack gazed thoughtfully at the fire for a second. Mary's request seemed to have awakened painful thoughts, for a troubled look came to the bright eye, and a nervous quiver of the mouth seemed to speak of inward pain; but these quickly passed, and he turned once more to his expectant audience with the old cheerful smile.

"Well, then, as it is Christmas Eve, I will tell you of a Christmas I once spent on an uninhabited island far away in the East of the Indian Ocean. Now, which of you can tell me what an archipelago is?"

"A collection of islands," answered Mary.

"Right 'my lady.' Well away to the south-east of China, there lies a large group of islands of all sizes, from those as large as continents to the tiniest specks on the face of the ocean. Many years ago now, while on a voyage from Singapore to New Guinea, a vessel in which I was a passenger was caught in a dreadful storm not far from the large island of Celebes. Fortunately the "Cassowary," as our little ship was named, was a staunch, strong craft or she must have foundered with all hands, for the typhoon, as these storms are called, rages with indescribable fury. When it stayed, however, our once trim boat was an unmanageable hulk, drifting hither and thither at the mercy of wind and wave. Rudder and masts had been swept away as well as anything else upon her decks that offered resistance to the tremendous waves. For two days we drove helplessly before the wind and finally struck upon one of the small islands of the Molucca group."

"Was any one drowned?" asked Loo, in an awestruck voice.

"No; no one," continued the story teller. "Even a pet monkey belonging to one of the sailors was saved, and when the sea went down we succeeded in getting out many of the ship's stores, which proved afterwards of immense value to us. There was very little food on board, for the vessel was a small one, built purposely for trade among these islands. Fortunately our island, though uninhabited, teemed with animal and vegetable life, and we fared sumptuously, as I think you will agree when I have told you of our Christmas dinner."

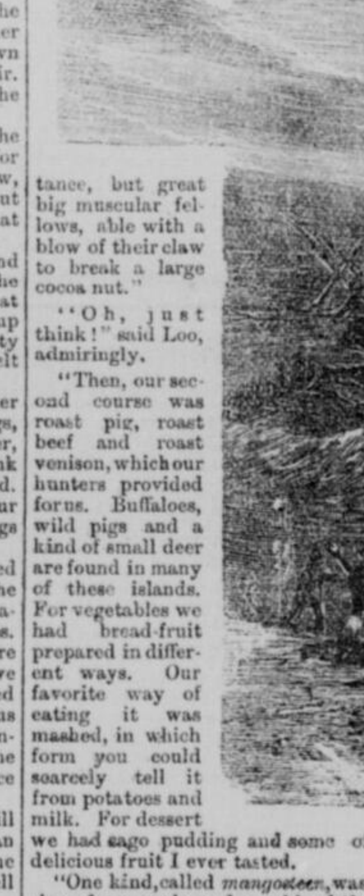
"How many of you were there, uncle?" asked Flossie.

"Nine, all told. As soon as we got the stores ashore we set to work to build a house under the direction of one of the sailors, who was a native of those islands. Then we commenced a large boat with which to make our way to some of the inhabited islands of the group. But before we had finished this we were taken off by a British cruiser, which passed within sight of the island and happily saw our signals. By that time, however, we had spent almost six months on Sago island, as we christened it, and felt almost sorry to leave it."

He paused, and again the pained look crept into his face. Ending the story awakened painful memories in his mind. But he went on: By the time Christmas arrived we had erected quite a comfortable house in which to hold our festivities. The only materials we had were bamboo, palm leaves and rattan. With the bamboo we constructed the framework and then filled in between with palm leaf panels, thus forming the walls. The floors were bamboo and the partitions between the rooms of rattan woven into matting. Yet although made of such frail materials our house was perfectly comfortable and weather proof and we were quite proud of it when finished. But I must hurry on to our Christmas dinner.

He smiled as he glanced at his little auditors. Surely story-teller never before awoke such absorbing interest.

"First course, fish and crabs. We had half a dozen different kinds of fish, and such crabs! not the little pigmies of your acquaintance, but great big muscular fellows, able with a blow of their claw to break a large cocoa nut."



"Oh, just think!" said Loo, admiringly.

"Then, our second course was roast pig, roast beef and roast venison, which our hunters provided for us. Buffaloes, wild pigs and a kind of small deer are found in many of these islands. For vegetables we had bread-fruit prepared in different ways. Our favorite way of eating it was mashed, in which form you could scarcely tell it from potatoes and milk. For dessert we had sago pudding and some of the most delicious fruit I ever tasted.

"One kind, called *mangosteen*, was about the size of an apple and combined the flavor of strawberries, raspberries, grapes and oranges. So enticing is this fruit that the natives say the invalid who refuses it is hopelessly ill. How would you like a pocketful, Loo?"

A profound sigh was the only sign Loo gave of hearing this question.



"TELL US A STORY, PLEASE."

"Then there is a more wonderful fruit still, which smells for all the world like putrid meat, but those who have once tasted it think nothing of the smell afterwards."

"What a strange thing, uncle," said the quiet voice at his shoulder.

"Yes, it is strange, Mary, but undoubtedly the *durion* was given its horrible odor for some good purpose. I have known people who were terribly disgusted with it at first who, once having tasted it, preferred it to all others."

"What does it taste like?" queried Loo.

"Your question is more easily asked than answered, sir. To me it resembled custard, flavored with almonds, and with a suspicion of cream cheese, onion sauce and other strange incongruities. Others describe it differently, but all agree that it is delicious. Well, with all these good things before us, we had a very pleasant feast, as you may imagine. We had songs and speeches, too, in which we did not forget those dear ones at home who were mourning for us as dead, and we concluded a merry evening by singing 'God Save the Queen' and 'Rule Britannia.'"

"And how long was it after your Christmas dinner that you were taken off, Uncle?" asked Mary.

"Only three weeks. Despite all the good things of Sago Island we all seemed pleased to stand once more on the snowy deck of a British man-of-war, and to exchange for the cries of wild beasts in the forest the hearty greetings of English blue jackets."

"Wouldn't you like to go back to Sago Island some day," asked Flossie, innocently.

"No, no, little one," was the hastily given answer; "I have had quite enough of Sago Island. And now, off to bed, and may good Santa Claus fill all your stockings with the nicest presents in his sack. Good night."

"Good night and thank you very much, Uncle Jack," and the trio scampered away to Slumberland, to dream of the wonderful things they had just heard.

CHAPTER II.

A RETROSPECT.

The story which the children had listened to so eagerly, had a sad, dark sequel, of which Uncle Raymond had said nothing. It had, indeed, been hard for him to tell. Why he had done so he could scarcely understand. Something had impelled him to it, one of those strange, uncontrollable impulses by which most men are occasionally influenced. There was a vague longing for sympathy which led him to talk to the little ones of these events which were associated in his mind with the darkest period of his life. Perhaps, too, he wished to test his own strength; to see whether there was any tenderness about the old sore; whether the pain was as keen as formerly, the nerves as sensitive.

Some such thoughts as these flitted through John Raymond's mind as he sat gazing absently into the fire, after the children had left him. Sad memories, which had long lain dormant in him, were revived, and would not be stilled. With a half stifled sigh he rose and paced impatiently to and fro.

A handsome man he must have been in his youth; good to look at even now, although the passage of sixty winters had changed the once brown hair to snowy white. One rarely sees such silky white hair as his. The trimly cut beard softened, but did not conceal the outlines of a firm chin and mouth. But the most attractive feature of a more than usually attractive face, was the eye; brown, brave, honest, deep; the windows surely of one of those "upright and downright souls" that so redeem the general mediocrity of this world. Not an old man either, spite of all his sixty years, for as he walked his step was firm and springy as that of a stripling. If the eye spoke truly, his was a resolute and energetic yet loving and lovable nature.

When a boy, John Raymond had gone from his father's home in England to take a junior clerkship in the office of a distant relative in Madras. So well had he worked that before many years passed he had won the entire confidence of his employer and was sent to Singapore as senior clerk in a branch house opened there. Chiefly owing to his indomitable energy and enterprise the branch was a complete success and he was made its manager and a junior partner of the firm. Fortune favored him in all his undertakings and he was rapidly accumulating a fortune when, during one of his periodical visits to Madras, he fell in love with the fair-haired daughter of an English clergyman. Despite the fact that she was a confirmed invalid, he married her and took her back to his Eastern home. With this unfortunate marriage his troubles commenced. Two years afterwards the young wife died, leaving as a pledge of her love a feeble little fair-haired boy. Contrary to general expectation, however, the weakling grew into a sturdy little Saxon, full of life and spirits. The father's heart was thenceforth wrapped up in his boy. They were constant companions, and the child grew up in consequence with very little education. Then came the great trouble. He fitted out the "Cassowary" and started for the Malay Archipelago with the intention of opening up trade with the natives of the Spice Islands. Young Jack went with him. Then came the shipwreck of which he told the children. The boy passed unscathed through all danger and privation; indeed they seemed to have benefited him by driving out of his constitution any lingering traces of hereditary weakness. During the six months spent on Sago Island father and son were knit more closely together and became almost inseparable. He could not bear to speak of his son to the children, for just as the little company on that ill-fated Christmas evening had finished their dinner a violent storm came on. A piratical native vessel was driven by it to take refuge in one of the bays of Sago Island, and some of the crew landing, discovered the little colony. An attack followed, the house was fired, and its inmates, who fortunately had a plentiful supply of arms and ammunition, fought their way through their savage foes, and took refuge in a thick grove of trees. Here they made so gallant a stand that their enemies finally withdrew and put to sea. Then Mr. Raymond discovered that Jack was missing. During the fight with the natives his attention had been engrossed in directing the efforts of his little force. Words cannot describe the grief and anguish of the father as he searched the ruins of the house, expecting to find among the ashes the charred remains of his boy. But the closest examination failed to disclose any traces of the lost one. Finally, some of the searchers discovered on the beach, among the footprints of the marauders, the mark of Jack's boot, and it then became evident that he had been carried off by them in their retreat. There was, however, little consolation to the bereaved parent in this, for he well knew that if his son's life were spared he was doomed to a life of slavery, and the thoughts of his darling in the hands of such masters drove him to the verge of madness.

Thenceforth he was a changed man. After the first keen agony was over he sank into a state of listless apathy, from which all the efforts of his friends failed to arouse him. A loving letter from his younger brother Tom, who had long before settled down in Canada, fortunately gave his thoughts an impulse in the right direction, and partly dispelled the lethargy which seemed to be crushing out of his life every good and bright influence. He opened a correspondence with his brother, and eventually determined to sell his share of the business and set out on the long voyage to the Western Continent; hoping by the complete change of scene and circumstances to gain some relief from his great sorrow.

The result proved the wisdom of his course. Life in Canada was so far different from the old life that the natural buoyancy of his spirit quickly reasserted itself. He engaged once more in mercantile pursuits, and, using well the means at his disposal, soon gained a leading position among the merchant princes of Montreal.

His brother, in whose house our story opens, had retired from business some years previously, and had taken up his residence in one of the thriving townships not far from the commercial metropolis. "Berchmont," as his hospitable mansion was called, was often favored with a flying visit from Uncle Jack, and these were accounted red letter days, especially by the "youngsters" who had learned to love him very dearly, and who were never tired of listening to his stories. As he laughingly said "he had reached his 'anecdotage,' and the children made good use of his weakness." But though he scarcely realized it himself, his love for the little ones had been the most potent remedy in healing the wounds in his heart.

CHAPTER III.

HOPES AND FANCIES.

That Christmas Eve was long remembered in Islesville, for it brought with it one of the greatest snow storms within the memory of the "oldest inhabitant." When the morning broke the whole face of the country, fields, fences and roads were deeply covered, and for a long time general traffic was greatly impeded.

The Raymonds—father, mother and eldest daughter—had gone to spend their Christmas Eve, according to long-established custom, at the house of Mr. Thornecliffe, the village rector. The storm was raging wildly before they started on their homeward drive, and their well-fed horses had great difficulty in ploughing through the rapidly increasing drifts.

Meanwhile Uncle Jack's thoughts were busy with the past. He had always felt that his son was alive, and would some day be found, and to-night the hope burned within him more strongly than usual. The impulse came upon him to renew the search that had long ago been discontinued.

Yet, in the first days of his sorrow, all that love could prompt or money accomplish had been done. All without avail. No trace or clue of the missing lad's whereabouts had ever come to light.

Even as plans for renewing the search were once more shaping themselves in his mind, the sound of sleigh bells coming up the drive heralded the return of the visitors. So filled was he with his new hope that for an instant he fancied it might be a messenger of good coming to him. After a moment's reflection and a smile at his own folly he hastened down stairs, intent on giving the wayfarers a hearty welcome.

By this time the storm was howling dismally without. A snow-covered group met him in the hall with a cheerful "here we are again," and one of the three made a playful dart at him, as though to throw her snow-covered arms around his neck. But he nimbly seized an umbrella from the rack and stood upon his defence.

"Stand off, miss! No familiarities please while you are in that state."

"Oh uncle," said the snowy figure, in tones of dreadful reproach, "how unkind! And after not seeing me for eight long hours, too!"

"A long enough time, at all events, for a certain mischievous young lady of my acquaintance to forget all about her uncle's rheumatism," was the response.

Wraps were soon laid aside, and the party adjourned to Uncle Jack's sitting-room, which was the favorite resort while he was at Berchmont. The talk was all of the storm.

"Such a fall of snow in so short a time has not been known for years," said Mr. Tom Raymond, as they drew their chairs around the fire. "If John and the horses had not known the road so well we would have been in difficulty several times."

There was little likeness between the brothers. Tom's life had been less troubled, and time's fingers had passed more lightly upon his shoulders. But eye and voice were much alike.

"It is indeed a wild night," said Mrs. Raymond. "Mr. Morton, who has lived here all his long life, remembers nothing like it. He came late to Mr. Thornecliffe's and brought the news that the big cutting at the "Bend" was rapidly filling up. The night train is sure to be stopped there, if it succeeds in getting so far."

"Uncle Jack," remarked Winnie, who had already made her peace, and was seated on a footstool by his side, "why is it that the 'oldest inhabitant' so delights in libelling modern weather. Is it a weakness common to old people?" and she half turned as she spoke and looked up in his face with a merry twinkle in her eye.

"How do I know, miss? Do you insinuate that I am giving to romancing in my old age?"

"Oh, no! no! uncle, dear, but you know so many wise, old people, and I am so young and unsophisticated and know so little." This very demurely.

"Yes, bright eyes, you are indeed an innocent, and like the rest of the class inclined to tease sometimes. But I will rebel against your tyranny some day. What will you do then?"

All her answer was to lay her head fondly upon his knee and to imprison within both her own hands the one which had been gently stroking her hair.

Fair among maidens was Winnie Raymond. Not handsome, but pretty as a picture, with nut brown hair, dimpled cheeks and pearly teeth. She had her father's dark brown eyes, but a trifle tenderer and more thoughtful in her quieter moments. Mouth and chin indicated firmness, and she did not look like one who would tamely submit to slight or indifference. Indeed the power she exerted over her little circle of loving subjects was, as her father used to say, "an absolute despotism." With all who knew her she was first favorite and no more devoted vassal had she than Uncle Jack, whose pet names for her were "Bright Eyes" and "Fairy." And they suited her well.

"Wouldn't it be just splendid," mused Winnie, half absently, "if the train were delayed and somebody we knew should be on board. I do so like uninvited guests. And we would treat them with such overflowing cordiality, Uncle Jack and I, that they would thank Providence for the snowstorm; wouldn't we, uncle?"

He started at the question, and the knee upon which the brown head rested trembled. Winnie's wish seemed to chime in strangely with his thoughts at the moment, and only by a strong effort did he conceal his discomposure from the rest.

"Why, uncle," said she, with a questioning smile, "you seem to be nervous. Don't be afraid; there is not a suspicion of dampness about me that need cause the most confirmed rheumatic fear."

"Is there not, Bright Eyes?" he said, in an undertone meant for her ear only. "I do feel strangely to-night, almost nervous. But that is not a weakness of mine. I fear I am getting old and foolish."

"Now, Uncle Jack, how can you talk so?" And he laughed outright at her solemn manner and admonitory finger. "You have been eating something which is lying on your conscience—I know. You can't take care of yourself with so many Christmas goodies about. So next time I go out, sir, I shall not leave you at home. You must come with me, and be looked after."

(To be Continued.)

SUNDAY-SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY.

A SUCCESSFUL ENTERTAINMENT—PRESENTATION TO A MINISTER AND HIS WIFE.

The anniversary of the Sunday-school in connection with Zion Church congregation, Dundee, P.Q., was, as usual, an unqualified success. The lecture-room was well filled. Five trees were loaded with gifts for the children. The programme was a good one, and the rendition by the children reflected great credit upon these who helped in the preparation. The pastor, the Rev. D. MacEachern, received from the choir a silver water pitcher, which is a fine specimen of art, while his wife was presented with a full set of table cutlery and a well-filled purse from the ladies of the congregation.—*Com.*

THE QUILT MANIA.—Miss Annie Magher, of St. John, N.B., has recently completed a block quilt composed of 2,711 pieces.

LONDON'S POVERTY,

AND SOME OF THE CAUSES THEREOF.

THE SOCIALISTS AND THEIR INFLUENCE—COMMON LODGING HOUSES AND THEIR OCCUPANTS—PUBLIC HOUSES AND THEIR EFFECT—WELSH DRUIDS AND IRISH DRUIDS—TRIAL BY JURY IN ANCIENT IRELAND—THE EXHIBITION IN ITS LAST STAGE.

(Special Correspondence of the Witness.)

LONDON, Nov. 25, 1886.

The dismal cry of poverty is again heard from a large portion of the population of this greatest of all great cities. England is the wealthiest country on the globe but still there is within its shores a deal of misery, destitution and want. The Canadian travellers riding in a railway carriage on any of our long routes, and seeing the nicely trimmed hedges, the square fields, the pretty gardens, the cosy-looking villas, the well kept roads, the fine baronial parks, the halls and mansions of the wealthy, the grand feudal castles of the nobility, the church spires in the distance topping the trees, and the panorama of a beautiful landscape passing before his gaze would naturally think, Here, indeed, is a land wherein there is no misery or want! Never, however, was a greater mistake; for in proportion to our wealth, perhaps, we are the poorest people in Christendom—that is to say, we have the wealthiest and the poorest of people. This is, certainly, an evil, and in an enlightened age like this also an anomaly. But how to provide a remedy is a very difficult question. Trade unions have done some good to the working classes, but in their operations they are sectional and do not reach the vast masses who have no trade, and do not belong to any organization of labor. The members of trade unions are, in a sense,

AN ARISTOCRACY OF LABOR,

and are as conservative of the secrets and privileges of their respective crafts as the bishops who sit in the House of Lords or the hereditary legislators who make laws without being in any manner responsible to the people. Except in the case of inventors who give the world something for the privilege or monopoly of the invention for a certain number of years, privilege and right are not co-existent, and in this country we have a large number of privileged persons for whom the people have to provide. When a man is a "Sir" or a "Lord" it will not do for him to work at a trade or to embark in commerce, because it would be inconsistent with his titles and dignity to be engaged in an endeavor to get a living. He has, therefore, to be in some way provided for by the country, even though he may be intellectually below mediocrity. I know full well that even in the United States there is a hankering after titles and distinctions—a desire to create a cabbage aristocracy out of men who made money watering stocks, floating wild-cat mining companies, plundering the public domain and doing other good things. And there are cravings for special honors, but the experience of ten centuries of English history prove, beyond all question, that titles and privileges to the few are an injury to the many, and sooner or later will be abolished. There is now in this very London a seething mass of discontent which at present for the want of active cohesion cannot make its power felt, but that it exists will not be denied. Last Sunday

MORE THAN 50,000 PEOPLE

met in Trafalgar square to discuss the wretchedness of the condition under which they live, and to impress upon the Government the absolute necessity of doing something during the ensuing winter to keep numbers from starving. The meeting was called by the Social Democratic Federation, a body which two or three years ago would be contained in a room, but now has numerous branches all over the country, and especially in the large towns. Of course its principles include the old radical programme and a great deal more; one wing of it claiming that the Saviour was simply a Socialist, who devoted his life to the amelioration of the social condition of the people under the Jewish theocracy and slave-making supremacy of Imperial Rome. That the teachings of the Socialists, who have among them some very able men, is listened to by tens of thousands who are not members of the organization is certain, and therefore in the future are likely to bring about an immense change. Just to show the dark side of London life, I may point out that there are within the jurisdiction of the Metropolitan police over fourteen hundred common lodging houses. These, no doubt, in the economy of the city are absolutely necessary, but they indicate the vast residuum that is ever present. Those houses are licensed by the police authorities, and the owners are bound to comply with certain sanitary rules and regulations. For instance, the houses must be whitewashed twice a year, and plenty of fire, light, hot water, and cooking utensils—which, indeed are not very elaborate—must be provided. In some of those houses there are as many as

TWO HUNDRED BEDS,

which let per night from fourpence up to a shilling each. Night or day the police can visit those houses, that is to say, the detective police, and a sergeant and inspector that at each station are told off for lodging house duty. The people who resort to those places are of the poorest, but many of them were well educated and well brought up, but have been defeated in the great battle of life, and now have to take shelter in a lodging house. Others are professional tramps, men out of work, cripples, thieves, laborers passing through London in search of employment, poor but respectable men in some way eking out an existence, and the other waifs and strays created by our social system and in a more or less degree to be always found in great cities.

I have no hesitation in saying, however, that public houses and their influence is one of the chief causes of a deal of our poverty. There are twenty-eight thousand public houses in London, and if only two pounds per day was spent in each, it would amount to fifty-six thousand pounds sterling per day, and that in an article which produces disease, crime and misery. These figures, however, are not one-fifth of the amount spent, but I have used them merely as a minimum to show the unanimous waste of money in the purchase of an article which is neither good for body nor mind. The principles of temperance are, however, growing stronger every day, but it is next to impossible for the temperance people to work as hard as the liquor party, because with the latter forwarding

THE DRINKING INTEREST MEANS MONEY,

whereas the advocates of temperance work simply as a moral duty for their fellow-creatures' good. Not many years ago duelling and carrying swords was fashionable, but now a couple of men who would talk of fighting a duel would be looked upon as donkeys. The same exactly with prize fighting. A few years back some of the highest persons in the land, even men who had the prefix of "Reverend" to their names, would stand round the "ring," while a couple of human animals brutalized each other. To-day the prize-fighter and his friends, the sponges and bottle holders, are hunted by the police as if they were bears or wolves. Doubtless it will, in a few years, be much the same with rum-selling; men will see the evil and legislate against it.

The other day there was a curious sight in the Temple Gardens, indeed nothing less than a "Gershed." The reader, doubtless, will exclaim, What in wonder is a "Gershed?" Well, it is a ceremony of the ancient Welsh Druids when something of great national importance was to take place. The Temple is the sanctum of English lawyers, and has some fine gardens abutting on the Thames Embankment. The modern lawyers lent their gardens to the ancient Priests of the Sun for their rite of Gershed. The day, unfortunately, was very wet, and it was exceedingly comical to see a number of old gentlemen standing on high stones going through a series of grotesque antics. They stood on a rock in the light of day, in the eye of the sun, in the end of harvest, in the Isle of Britain, to proclaim to the world that next year, in the Hall of Albert, in the city of Lud, the people of Wales would

HOLD AN EISTEDFODD

of the harpists, bards and druids of the ancient kingdom. The Archdruid, a venerable old gentleman, over eighty years of age, stood in the pouring rain upon his stone, and crossing two naked swords over his head, asked if it was "peace or war," when on being told it was peace, he announced in Welsh as above, that next year there would be an Eistedfodd. I believe the reciting in Welsh of some of the deeds of Arthur was to have been a part of the ceremony, but even ancient Druids did not care about catching cold in the pitiless rain, and therefore the hero was not praised. The real ancient Druids—those men of whom Cæsar wrote in his "Commentaries", and Patrick found in Ireland so well educated that several of them joined the Christian priesthood—were as harmless as the old gentleman in the Temple Gardens, they certainly were "not so black as they are painted." The Christian writers and teachers who succeeded the Druids were, no doubt, zealous in their work, and therefore did not spare the blacking brush, but the Brehon Code, which was the law of Druidical Ireland, was far more just and merciful than either the laws of the Jews or the Romans. Under the Brehon law, the Brehon, or judge, went round on a kind of assize and in trying a man for a criminal offence he was assisted by *Gustha coh dha-reagh* or the quest by the twelve, and this is the first account of trial by jury in the history of the world. In ancient times the people of Britain were more tribal than those of Ireland and on that account their Druids and laws might have been different from the Druids and laws of that country, but so far as those are concerned there can be no doubt, that they were equal if not superior to any of the codes of the ancient world.

THE EXHIBITION

looks an utter chaos; cases, boxes and litter of every kind strewing the floors, and men, grimy and dirty, packing up for export to all the Colonies of the great British Empire. I suppose the wooden sheds which formed the building will now be pulled down, and the site restored to its original use as a part of the Horticultural Gardens. There is, however, a rumor that the Imperial Institute will be erected on the site, but one in Westminster, near the Houses of Parliament, is more in public favor. To one who had seen the Exhibition in its prime, it was almost sorrowful to witness it broken up. I went through the Canadian Educational Court, and that which a short time ago was a place admired by thousands was to-day simply an ugly shed filled with packing cases, that men were loading under the direction of Dr. May, of Toronto, who had charge of the Ontario Educational display. No doubt it is to a large number of people a kind of disappointment that an Exhibition is not to be held here next year; but, everything considered, it is perhaps as well to have an interlude as there are all sorts of rumors outside about how this and the other special exhibitions have been "run." Possibly those rumors have no foundation in fact, but there they are, and to stop everyman's mouth who talks would be a very difficult job. There is a public feeling for a balance sheet, and the production by the proper parties of such a document would certainly smooth down a good deal of the rough and tumble public opinion there is now current.

PETER O'LEARY.

BIG AND LITTLE HEADS.

AN INVESTIGATOR WHO SAYS SIZE HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH INTELLIGENCE.

A tall, broad-shouldered man, writes a New York correspondent, with gray hair and whiskers, and the general air of a worldly innocence that characterizes the scientific person, visited the Aztec fair. The matador's swords and caballero's spurs failed to attract his attention, and he was not interested in the frying of tortillas by buxom female descendants of the Montezumas. Adjusting his spectacles across his nose, and taking a brief survey of the hall with his beaming blue eyes, he rubbed his palms together, and in a gratified way, softly murmured, "Oh! this saves me quite a journey," and drew a note book and small steel tape from his pocket. Marching up to the nearest hombre, who was industriously fashioning silver wire into delicate jewellery, the tall man gently but firmly drew the tape-line around the astonished greaser's head, carefully noting the measurement, and made an entry in his note book. Smiling blandly and reassuringly upon the exhibit he proceeded to measure the Mexican's head in various ways and make notes. Before the bewildered fellow could collect his wits the tall man had moved around to the next booth and slipped his tape around another skull, serenely oblivious to the sensation he was creating among the puzzled Mexicans. At last he tackled a vaquero who could talk English and wanted to know the purpose of the measurements. The investigator explained that he devoted his whole time to travelling over the world measuring people's heads, and some day he would write a book about it, showing what folks had the biggest heads of the lot, not counting promising young actors or newly-elected Congressmen. The vaquero was disappointed to learn that the tall man was not an eccentric American philanthropist with an amiable desire to present new sombreros to the whole show. The gentleman was Dr. Sims, who long ago retired from practice, and took up theorizing and investigating. In reply to my questions the doctor said: "These chaps, I find, have very small heads and consequently small brains. They are not Aztecs, of course, but belong to the mixed Spanish and Indian race of Mexico. The fact that their head is small is only another proof of my theory, or rather of my generalization from long observation, that the largest heads are in the cold countries, and the size of the skull and weight diminish as you get nearer the equator. I have measured heads from Lapland to Egypt, and from India to New Zealand, and the results prove the truth of the general statement. The Laplanders have the largest heads and the equatorial races the smallest. But the Laplander is by no means a prodigy of mental activity. In fact, he is inclined to be rather stupid. Now, I have discovered that the brain has nothing to do with the operation of the thought. The mind, as it is called, is not located in the brain. The brain is a vital organ like the heart, and supplies heat to the body through the nerves. Sever the nerves in a sheep's neck and the heat of the body diminishes in regular proportion so many degrees a minute. The experience of Arctic explorers has shown that men with big heads endure the cold best. The brain is a life-giving organ. It is the dynamo that sends heat and electricity along the nerves to all parts of the body. In cold climates more heat is required, and heart and brains are larger than in warmer climates. People living near the equator require little body heat, and their heads are small. But the intellect is not affected by the size of the head. Big men have big heads, but the smart men are by no means big. The biggest brain that was ever weighed was that of a congenital idiot. The next heaviest was that of Ivan Tourgieneiff. The latter was Russian, and the Russians have big heads because their country is cold. I could cite facts by the hour to prove my theory, and some day the anatomists will all agree with me that the old notion of brain power is entirely erroneous." The doctor sighted another foreign head across the hall, and whipping out his tape-line he disappeared in the crowd, walking over small people without noticing their protests in his anxiety not to lose sight of the new specimen.

NEW YEAR AT GRANBY.

A GRAND CONCERT AND ENTERTAINMENT—A TOBOGGAN SLIDE PLANNED.

(Correspondence of the Witness.)

Christmas passed off very quietly in this vicinity. The rain which fell during the previous day was frozen hard before morning and the river offered a splendid opportunity to the small boys and young people to enjoy the invigorating exercise of skating. The long felt want of a toboggan slide is likely soon to be supplied.

On Monday the members of the Masonic Lodge here held their annual dinner in the Town Hall.

The early part of the week was marked by extreme cold, the thermometer falling considerably below zero; on Friday the weather moderated, but the heaviest snowstorm of the season followed.

On New Year's morning the train on the Central Vermont Railway was delayed in consequence of the storm three hours; and the roads, much to the annoyance of pleasure-seekers, were almost impassable. The village band, however, played a few selections in the open air, and in the evening held a concert in the Town Hall, the proceeds of which were to procure greatly needed uniforms. Notwithstanding the bad state of the roads a large and appreciative audience filled the hall. The programme consisted of selections by the band and orchestra, songs by Messrs. D. M. Mitchell, N. Mitchell and V. E. Rousseau, and a flute solo by Mr. A. Wood, and concluded with a piece entitled "Among the Breakers." The different characters were well supported by the performers, all of whom were residents and amateurs: Mr. D. M. Mitchell, Mr. S. S. Graham, Miss B. McLeod, Mr. E. E. Gleason, Mr. A. Rousseau, Miss L. Hunter, Miss Minnie Daze, Mr. N. Mitchell, Mr. F. G. Gleason, Miss C. R. Tower and Miss H. Mitchell. The band then played "God Save the Queen," after which the meeting dispersed, highly satisfied with the entertainment.

THE REMOVAL OF SIR JOHN HENNESSY.

Sir John Pope Hennessy, K.C.M.G., on whom this most unusual and severe disgrace has been inflicted, has the unfortunate reputation of causing disturbances wherever he is sent. A thorough Irishman, he was born in Kerry, but educated in Cork, where he evidently imbibed some of the fighting qualities for which he is famed. From 1859-1865 he represented King's County, Ireland, in Parliament as a Nationalist, and made himself so intensely disagreeable to the Government, that, with a view of getting him far away from the House of Commons, he was appointed Governor of Labuan, and, consequently, of the West African Colonies. Contrary to the general expectations the deadly climate of the latter failed to affect his health in any way. In fact, he appeared to thrive on the fevers of the place.

In due course he was promoted to the Bahamas and the Windward Islands, where he almost caused a revolution and created such a disturbance that it was found necessary to transfer him to Hong Kong. Here he became the bosom friend of the heathen Chinee and the sworn enemy of every white man on the whole coast of the Celestial Empire. When he at length left to assume the Governorship of the Mauritius, not a single European member of the colony was present to bid him farewell, his name being execrated by the whites on the ground of his doctrine that a Chinaman was in every way equal to a European. Since he has been in the Mauritius the whole of that usually tranquil dependency has been kept in one constant state of ferment by his quarrel with his deputy-governor, Mr. Clifford Lloyd. The latter, who is remembered in Ireland as the most harsh of all resident magistrates and as the bitter enemy of the Land League, is equally notorious for his quarrelsome disposition, and the person who proposed cooping up two such men as John Hennessy and Clifford Lloyd on the Island of Mauritius must have had the delivery in question suggested by some remembrance of two Kilkenny cats fastened on to the end of a clothes line.

Matters at length got to such a pitch that one half of the population of the colony refused to speak to the other half, and Mr. Clifford Lloyd after a frantic scene with his chief left for London to report matter to the Government. The latter found the matters to be sufficiently grave to despatch the Queen's High Commissioner in South Africa on a special mission to the island in order to inquire into the state of affairs. It is on the strength of the latter's report that the Cabinet have taken the very unusual and grave step of suspending Sir John Hennessy from his functions of Governor before either recalling him or giving him an opportunity to resign.—*New York World.*

"UNPLEASANTNESS" AMONG HOME RULERS.

EXPULSION OF A MUSCULAR MEMBER.

During the past twelve months the advanced Nationalists and Parnellites have been at war in Cork. Both sections are represented on the Town Council, and municipal business there has been constantly interrupted owing to disgraceful scenes between them. A week ago, in connection with the annual nomination of municipal candidates, a leading article appeared in the *Cork Herald* denouncing the extreme Nationalists, and calling on the citizens to return men with business capacity, and capable of behaving themselves properly. Mr. Robert Walsh, T.C., as the champion of the extreme section, called at the house of Alderman Hooper, M.P., who, as editor, was supposed to be the writer of the article, but which was really written by Mr. W. J. Lane, M.P. Satisfaction was demanded by Walsh of Hooper, who, it is alleged, was seized by the throat. Decanters and other weapons of defence and offence were seized, but the timely arrival of members of Mr. Hooper's family ended hostilities for the present. Alderman Hooper had his revenge when the committee of the National League unanimously expelled Walsh, who has been one of the honorary secretaries. The ill-feeling between the two sections has been much intensified owing to these proceedings, and the end is not yet.—*Dublin Evening Mail.*

TENANTS AND LANDLORDS IN IRELAND.

SOME HEATHEN CHINEE TRICKS.

Some extraordinary instances of well-to-do tenants trying to profit by the present crisis by swindling their landlords out of the rent were reported recently from Limerick. One tenant, who has £2,500 in the National Bank, persisted in ignoring the landlord's application for rent. A registered letter was disregarded, but a writ finally brought the tenant to his senses and he at once went and paid the rent and abused the landlord for disgracing him with a writ. The same tenant succeeded in forcing a second landlord under whom he holds land to give him a large reduction, though he has just given one of his sons a profession, has two more in college, and two daughters are in first-class boarding schools. Another 'poor struggling' tenant has also just obtained a substantial abatement, though he has no fewer than fifty shares in the National Bank. In another case a wealthy widow refused to pay her rent, although offered twenty percent reduction. Her stock was, therefore, seized for compulsory sale, but next day the widow repented and promised to pay not only the rent in full, but costs besides the rent. The loss to her in ready cash was £49, the twenty percent abatement being forfeited besides.—*Fermanagh Times, 9th Dec., 1886.*

COW INSURANCE.

THE METHODS BY WHICH THE SCOTTISH AGRICULTURAL LABORER INSURES HIS COW.

The purchase of a cow, in addition to the necessary furniture, has always been a heavy task to any ploughman beginning married life; but when the cow died while the young people had a family of children is was impossible to replace the lost treasure except by means of a subscription, or perchance a "raffle." A girl's "providing" consists of a chest of drawers, blankets, bed and table linen and crockery; while the man supplies beds, tables, chairs and dresser, which, with the cow, generally exhaust all available funds. The difficulty in replacing a lost cow has been obviated by the institution of insurance clubs, based on sound economical principles, and managed without expense by workingmen themselves. Among the earliest of these clubs was one at Spott, in East Lothian, which still exists, and with which a funeral fund is conjoined. The society professes to be established for the purpose of raising from time to time, by assessment or quarterly contributions of the several members, two distinct funds—one to give assistance to members who lose their cow by death, the other to provide funeral allowances upon the death of members. It is optional to become a member of both departments or only one. The entry money to the cow club is five shillings, and the quarterly subscription three shillings; but if the funds get low, the committee have power to levy an additional subscription from each member. A cow is insured to the value of £9 or more, the precise amount to be settled at the general meeting held once a year.

The Kelso Cow Club was founded in 1872. The entry money is half a crown, and the subsequent payments are five shillings each half year (but if the funds in hand fall below £20, it is competent for the directors to levy, from each member, an assessment of not more than half a crown for each cow insured by him.) Last season, for the first time, an additional assessment was raised, the deaths having been unusually numerous. The payment is £12 on the death of a cow. The skin of the dead cow goes to the funds of the club, and, if the carcase be worth anything, the owner gets one fourth of the proceeds, while the remainder goes to the general fund. There is nothing to prevent farmers from joining to this club if they conform to the rules.

At Ayton, in Berwickshire, there is a club, in one of the regulations of which it is provided that no persons shall be admitted members except such as have a good moral character; and should any member be convicted by two or three witnesses of cursing, swearing, or other rude or indecent behavior, or of rioting and drinking to excess at the general meeting of the society, or of exposing the affairs of the society, to any one unconnected therewith, he shall be liable to a fine of two shillings, and, on refusing to pay the same, shall be deprived of all benefit from the society.

A BIG CREDIT.

The Charlottetown (P. E. I.) *Examiner* says Messrs. Sullivan and Ferguson secured half a million dollars to be placed to the credit of the Province. This is the result of their successful efforts to convince the Dominion authorities that Prince Edward Island is not a drag upon the Canadian exchequer and that the claims of the island are just.—*Gazette Telegram.*

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness		$3.00
Weekly Witness		1.00
Northern Messenger (single copy)		30
" "	10 copies to one address	2.50
" "	25 " "	6.00
" "	50 " "	11.50
" "	100 " "	22.00
Weekly Messenger,		50

All the above papers sent free of postage to any part of the Dominion, United States and Great Britain.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements, 30c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. One-third off when set in our usual small type. Contract Rates—1 year, $7.50 per line; 6 months, $4 per line; 3 months, $2.25 per line.

DAILY WITNESS.—10c per line per insertion. CUTS OR LARGE TYPE, double rates. Annual Contracts on favorable terms. "Employment Wanted," 10c per insertion, up to 20 words; "Situations Vacant," 25c per insertion, up to 25 words. Money must accompany notices.

Births and Deaths, 25c per insertion; Marriages, 50c. (These must be authenticated by the name and address of the sender.)

Contracts payable quarterly in advance.

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

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—When remitting be particular to give the correct post office address, and the Province or State, and either register your letter, or procure a post office order (in all cases we prefer the latter, as it protects the sender and ourselves). Post office orders can be obtained at the following rates: $1 to $4, 2c, and $4 to $10, 5c. When stamps are sent to make up a remittance, the only denominations that are of any use to us are 1 cent and 3 cents. Subscribers in the United States can remit by P. O. order on Rouse's Point, N. Y. State. 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 be not done such change cannot be made. Address all letters concerning subscriptions: JOHN DOUGALL & SON, "Witness" Montreal.

A great many of the readers of the "Weekly Witness" will have by this time received a sample copy of the "Northern Messenger," as promised last week. We hope that most of such will feel inclined to take that very interesting paper in addition to the one for which they are now subscribing.

The Witness.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 12, 1887.

MONTREAL AND THE SAULT STE. MARIE ROUTE.

Few in Montreal have realized the tremendous loss Montreal has suffered for many years back through the misdirection of the railway energies of the country. The plan of Sir Hugh Allan for a railway to the Pacific was commonly understood to be to reach the Mississippi valley by way of the Sault and then continue the road through the Canadian prairies and through the Canadian passes to the Pacific, leaving the all-Canadian route to be completed later. Commercially speaking, the preference of any other route to this of Sir Hugh's was absurd and the *Witness*, almost alone in the press, gave it an unqualified defence, though it was forced to condemn in equally unqualified terms the corrupt way in which the bargain had been struck. The cry that the country had been sold to the Yankees, raised for political purposes by the Reform party, killed that design and Canada was, for her wickedness and for her foolishness, literally sent for fifteen years to wander in the wilderness instead of entering at once on the promised land. Who can tell what difference it might have made to Montreal had she at that time formed connection with St. Paul and Minneapolis, then in their infancy, and with the enormous west behind them. We should, by that means, have opened for ourselves a granary full of grain instead of, or rather in addition to, one which must for ten years absorb every dollar that was spent upon it. We should have been competing on equal terms for the vast business which now flows by six distinct lines to Chicago. Nay for a much larger business than that. Viewed from Chicago, the twin cities have for a background only the prairies of Minnesota, Dakota and Canada, a grand enough empire truly. But viewed from Montreal, they open to us the possibilities of the whole of the Western States, which, by the direct route, are nearer to us than to New York. We missed our opportunity: the channels have been opened, and the ocean current of commerce is flowing powerfully through Chicago to New York. Nothing can change the main course of it for a long time to come. Let us rejoice, however, to know that before this year 1887 is out this long shut channel will be opened to us. It will be like the opening of the windows of heaven if we can only make room to receive the abundance which may flow through them. The prospect is rendered in some respects the more hopeful by the fact that it is through no enterprise of ours that this is being brought about but by the necessities of the case as felt in the enterprising cities of the Mississippi. It seems as though we must have the trade whether we sought it or not, but we should at least rub our eyes and see that it does not find our doors shut.

THE OCEAN MAILS.

The Canadian ocean mail service seems to require some radical reform. Some time ago the Secretary of the Board of Trade drew the attention of the Government to the fact that the service was of a most irregular and unpunctual character. The terms of the contract required the Allan Company to convey the mails across within a certain average time for each trip. The consequence of this provision was that the Allan Company did not always employ their best and fastest vessels in the service of the mails, but would, when by the use of old and slow vessels the average was far exceeded, put on the "Parisian," and make a quick trip or two, and thus bring up the time. Thus the irregularity of the mails became very marked indeed. Recently, another change was made. As there was, presumably, not sufficient business between Canadian and British ports for the regular liners of both the Allan and Dominion steamship companies, the Allan line with, we suppose, the consent of the Government, shared the honor of the service with the Dominion Company, and as the latter had one fine and fast vessel, the "Vancouver," it was expected by the public that the service would be improved by the change. Before the improvement had long been enjoyed, however, if it ever existed, the public is informed that the "Vancouver" has been chartered from the Dominion Company by the Inman Company to carry mails between New York and England, and is thus withdrawn from the Canadian service. This was bad enough, but worse was to follow. A glance over the Inman's advertisement reveals the fact that the Allan steamship "Sardinian" and the second fastest vessel of the line has also been chartered by the Inman Line and put on to carry the English mails from New York. The Canadian mail service must have suffered by these changes.

"REPORTER," who writes in another column on Mr. Blake's attitude toward prohibition, thinks that the great leader of the Liberal party has not sufficient trust in the people of Canada. It is certain that if Mr. Blake had pronounced strongly in favor of immediate prohibition he would have done much to strengthen the public feeling in favor of the enforcement of prohibition, the lack of which he regards as reason for refusing the law. Differing entirely from Mr. Blake in this matter, we believe that throughout the greater part of the country public opinion is already strong enough at present to make a prohibitory liquor law as thoroughly effective as are the laws against most other vices and crimes. Where the feeling is defective it is largely due to the evil teaching of the present law. One of the great benefits to be derived from a prohibitory law is the stigma it attaches to the vice of drunkenness and the offence of selling liquor. Such a law would be a schoolmaster to bring the people to a detestation of the vice and the offence by setting the brand of the law upon them. It is well known that there are vices prescribed by our laws which are licensed by those of other countries, with the result of making such vices detested here as they are not in those countries where the law actually sanctions the vice and educates the people to its tolerance, exactly as ours does toward liquor selling and liquor drinking. As a nation Canada should have a conscience in this matter. She should refuse to license a vice; she should refuse to sanction an evil. From a merely economic point of view she should refuse to license a vice from which she does not even reap revenue enough to cover the expense imposed upon her by its victims, innocent and vicious.

THE MARQUIS OF LANSDOWNE, our Governor-General, has been invited, nay even urgently pressed by the Marquis of Salisbury, to join the Government, but he has not hesitated to refuse. The present is certainly a critical time with the Tory Government, and all who oppose Home Rule and liberal land laws for Ireland would sacrifice much to strengthen the Government, which has determined to stand in the way of these measures. Lord Lansdowne, while willing, doubtless, to sacrifice much in such a cause, is not going to forego his carnival and winter in Montreal, even for so desperate a call to the defence of "his Order" which is generally supposed to be the "Bulwark of the British Throne." It may be that Lord Lansdowne's objections to entering a Tory Government arise partly from the fact that he is a Liberal. He has always been opposed to Mr. Gladstone's Irish policy, however, and retired from his government in 1880 because of the "Compensation for Disturbance" bill which the Government had on hand at that time. How far and how fast public opinion has travelled in regard to this question since then! Lord Lansdowne owns 142,916 acres of land, the rental of which is placed by the *Reform Almanack* of this year at $310,125, besides which he has a salary of fifty thousand dollars as Governor-General of Canada.

MESSRS. DUN, WIMAN CO.'S WEEKLY circular for the first week of the new year, states that in five months $48,000,000 has been added to the circulation in the United States, and that the present circulation in that country is the largest per head ever known. During the week wheat, oil, iron, hogs and coal have increased in price, but the fear of a set-back, owing to increased railway rates, is influencing calculations for the future. During the year eight thousand miles of railway have been built, and the demand thus caused for rails has increased the cost of work. The business failures for the week in the United States and Canada numbered two hundred and ninety-nine, as against two hundred and seventy-five for the previous week. Taking into account the fact that railway building may be checked by the Interstate Bill, and that business must be affected by the unchecked accumulation of money in the Treasury, the commercial situation for the next year seems to depend to a very great extent on the action taken by Congress in these important matters.

WE ARE ALL PROUD of a man whose powers last to an extreme age. We have a way of claiming ownership in such a man and congratulate ourselves on the evidence he affords of possible longevity. When a man who is celebrating his eightieth year of military service finds himself strong enough to take the reins out of the hands of the most powerful statesman in the world and exercise autocratic power, not only over an Empire but over all Europe, we cannot withhold our admiration even while we admit that such an one must needs be rather a survival from a former age than a suitable guide for the present age. When we find the Emperor William out of personal sentiment, however kind and noble, making affinity with the house of Romanoff in the matter of the bullying of Bulgaria we cannot but say, while we revere the stalwart unbending figure in which the old order of absolute rulers is idealized and almost glorified, that it is almost time that the old order should give place to the new.

IT WAS NOT, it seems, the storm but drink that smashed the train on the Baltimore & Ohio Railway and brought many noble lives to an agonizing end. When we see railway accidents multiply in severe weather we are always inclined to ask whether it is to the cold or to the attempt to get warm that they are to be attributed. A fatal train accident through drink is little short of a murder, and the railway that does not demand total abstinence of its train employees is simply imposing death on a certain percentage of its passengers. A pleasant speculation while being hurled along at a mile a minute on a cold day and watching the stations, with their inevitable saloons, fly by is to consider how many trains one has yet to meet and how many of the engineers are likely to have safely passed all these saloons. Even Mr. Blake might, under such circumstances, think favorably of immediate prohibition.

THERE IS A SMALL ISLAND at the entrance of the Panama Canal which, it is said, will command that canal if it is ever finished. This island belongs to the territory of no country, but several are quarrelling over it. England claims it on the ground that the island is the property of a British citizen, and so far the island is said to be under her protection at least. Possession is nine points of international law as well as of other law, and she is likely to hold it. The French, who are very irritable at present, claim the island on the ground that it dominates what is really a French enterprise. The United States is keeping an eye on the island as a means of protecting her interests, which she claims are paramount in the canal. The Republic of Hayti has probably the best founded territorial claim to it and wants it in order to sell it out to the highest bidder.

THAT what is known as "cornering" the market, or, in other words, combining to control the supply of any necessary of life in order to force up its price, is morally wrong, has never been questioned, but that it was legal has been taken for granted. By a decision of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, it is declared to be legally a criminal conspiracy to combine for such purposes. The whole system of grain speculation, which has inflicted such great evils upon the grain trade of this continent, is by this decision nothing less than unlawful conspiracy, for the effect of the elaborate machinery invented to permit systematic dealings in options, is nothing but a conspiracy to keep back the grain from the market, until the price has been forced up by scarcity to the advantage of the conspirators.

ALL WOMEN who are direct taxpayers have the right to vote in municipal contests in Ontario, and they are availing themselves of the privilege to a limited extent. A sufficient number of them habitually stay away from the polls, however, and this offers a splendid opportunity for impersonating, which seems to have been taken advantage of to a very large extent in the recent contest for the Mayoralty in Toronto. The best means of preventing this evil in the future will be for all women electors to go to the poll, and by voting themselves prevent their votes being stolen. So far it has been considered as not the thing exactly to challenge a woman's vote, and force her to take the qualifying oath, but in future this will have to be done.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD is preparing for the elections by filling the vacancies in the Senate. Dr. Casgrain, of Windsor, Ont., a well-known Conservative politician, has been appointed as the representative of the French-Canadians of Ontario, who went against the Conservatives in the recent local elections. Mr. Samuel Merner is a German who is to represent the German element, which is so strong in the counties of Waterloo and Wellington. The *Gazette* says there is still one vacancy, and that there will shortly be more, so that all eminent individuals and deserving people who are willing to take part in bringing about a reaction in favor of Conservatism should be making their merits known by their work.

THE LIBERAL ORGANS of Ontario are justly proud of the fact that of the fifty-eight members of the Local Assembly elected to support Mr. Mowat's Government, no fewer than thirty are temperance men; of the Liberals in the Toronto City Council, thirteen out of nineteen are temperance supporters. The temperance element among the Liberals in the Ottawa Parliament is quite as strong. The trouble is that the leader of the Liberal party has not the courage of the convictions of his party on this great moral question, which has also became a political issue in Canada.

THE UNWARRANTED LENGTHS to which lawyers too often go, under the shield of privileges afforded them by the Courts, in browbeating witnesses and denouncing those connected with the opposing side of the case, compels most people to sympathize with those who, like the policemen of Loughrea, are stung by injustice into violent manifestations of their indignation. The Bench, under whose protection witnesses are, is governed rather by the feelings and traditions of the Bar in the matter than by sentiments of justice and humanity.

THE BULGARIANS have been as stubborn so far as the Dutch people in maintaining their new-found freedom. They will not compromise with the Russians and Zankoffites, but firmly adhere to their own policy of ruling Bulgaria by Bulgarians for Bulgarians. Prince Alexander is still by far the most likely occupant of the Bulgarian throne. If the worst comes to the worst, and war ensues, it is well understood, not only in Bulgaria but throughout Europe, who will lead the Bulgarian army.

A MOVEMENT has begun for the erection of a statue to Jacques Cartier in Quebec. The promoters are all French-Canadians. We think English and Scotch and Irish Canadians as well ought to join in this truly national work. Jacques Cartier is not only a French hero, but one of the world's heroes, and the one whom Canadians of all nationalities should rejoice to honor. Quebec ought to be full of national movements. It is the historical capital of Canada.

ENGLAND'S EMPIRE IN INDIA amounts practically for the natives to a fine liberal education in national and political life. The natives of India are beginning to give evidences of the effects of the training. They are demanding local self-government, which they are being given. They also demand the privilege of providing for their own defence by means of a volunteer force after the manner of the British peoples. Lord Dufferin does not approve of the idea, but it will yet take form and become a fact.

THE INGRATITUDE and inconsistency of some people are appalling. The Fenians, who have been so long dependent upon O'Donovan Rossa for big words and Nihilistic sentiments, are now cruel enough to demand that his books should be properly audited, and asperse his character because he lived upon the "skirmishing" fund. Of course he did—that was what the fund was for.

ALTHOUGH AN ABSOLUTE MONARCH the Czar appears to have no better means at his disposal for proving his sanity than to announce it to the world through a newspaper, and the Russian journal charged with this special duty accuses the Hungarian papers of originating the rumors. Unfortunately, the Hungarians have only too much reason to believe all Czars insane, and they can hardly be blamed for saying so.

THE POPE, when he has to move, should come to Montreal and not go to the wickedest place in Europe—namely, Monaco. The Pope has, it seems, agreed with the Prince of Monaco that if he comes gambling will be suppressed. His Holiness appears to differ from Father Labelle and the Bishop here about the virtue of gambling, or else a fine distinction is drawn between lotteries and raffles and *rouge et noir*.

THERE IS SOME TALK of making a three cornered fight of the Bagot elections, by running a Liberal against Mr. Goldwin Smith and his Conservative opponent, Mr. A. M. Ross. It would be a pity to defeat Mr. Smith, for while out of Parliament he is an unrepresented minority in its politics, in Parliament he would represent himself alone, but the fault of the present age is to give too little scope to individuality.



THE LATE JUDGE TORRANCE.

A FEW DAYS ago a Hamilton paper, which regards Montreal very much as the people of Judea once regarded Nazareth, expressed contempt for Montreal's carnivals. Hamilton has now decided to hold a carnival of its own this winter, so we may look for an example of what can be made of a carnival by competent hands. The people of Montreal wish those of Hamilton all success in their venture.

THE DUKE OF LEUTCHENBERG, the latest candidate for the Bulgarian throne, is a descendant of the ancient kings of Bavaria. He is the great-grandson of the Emperor Nicholas of Russia and owns the Russian domain of Tambov. He was a major-general on the staff of Alexander II., and was an aide-de-camp of Gen. Kauffman in Khiva.

ONE OF THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES is the immediate return to Canada of Sir Charles Tupper and the apparent determination of the Conservatives that he should re-enter political life. The Government papers declare that the Liberal-Conservatives are enthusiastic over the good news.

LITERARY REVIEW.

FOR S. S. TEACHERS.

The *New Standard Eclectic Lesson Commentary* (Standard Pub. Co., Cincinnati,) has some features which will recommend it to the Sunday-school teacher. In addition to a full commentary on the lessons prepared by Isaac Errett, Prof. J. W. McGarvey and J. W. Monser, it has several large colored maps folded into the book, with an original chart of the crossing of the Red Sea, prepared from Prof. McGarvey's own observations, and also a manual of Sunday-school management. Price $1.00 in cloth, or $7.50 a dozen in boards.

The fourth volume of the Canadian edition of Dr. Parker's *People's Bible* gives essays on topics contained in the latter part of Numbers and Deuteronomy. Of Deuteronomy Dr. Parker says:

> This book is a book of speeches. The man who delivered the speeches—three in number—said he could not speak. Aaron was chosen because he could deliver public messages and take charge of the appeals and commandments of God to mighty men. But as in life the first is last and the last is first. Who can quote anything that Aaron ever said? Who does not know that the whole of the Pentateuch is alive with the eloquence of Moses from the very time of his coming into it? Yet Moses said he could not speak; he was "of a slow tongue," and his lips did not move easily to music or eloquence. How God turns the councils of men upside down! How the slow mouth might become most eloquent, could the man but accept the will of God! Making his very weakness a reason for accepting that God might be the more magnified and honored and glorified. When did God choose a man for his ministry without intending to qualify him for it?

Price $1.50 a volume, S. R. Briggs, Toronto.

Helps to Bible Study is a book compiled by the Rev. A. Sims, of Uxbridge, Ont., containing practical notes on the books of Scripture. These notes were made by the author for his own use, and were afterwards published in response to the importunity of friends. Mr. Sims says:

> Too much importance cannot be attached to the matter of reading the Bible by some systematic plan. The great bulk of those who read the Bible at all, read at random, and the profound ignorance of the Scriptures among the masses is not to be wondered at, when it is known how little time and attention is given to the reading of the Word, and how carelessly that little is done. How much would a student know of mathematics or astronomy, or chemistry, or any other science, if he pursued his studies in that science in the same way that the average Christian studies the Bible. The Bible is a systematic book, teaching us the science of salvation, and to learn this science we need to study it systematically and thoroughly.

Price 50 cents, to be had from the author.

HOLIDAY BOOKS.

One of the holiday books issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons, is *Uncle Sam's Medal of Honor*, edited by Brigadier-General Rodenbough, which gives "Some of the noble deeds for which the medal has been awarded, described by those who have won it." The book contains portraits and other illustrations. (Dawson Bros.)

The author of John Halifax offers to the public as a Christmas remembrance from "an old friend who has lived for sixty, and written books for forty years," a new volume entitled, *About Money and Other Things*. It consists of ten papers written in easy, conversational style, on subjects of general interest. The first is an appeal to women to learn to manage their own financial affairs.

Some translations from the "Gorgias" and the "Republic" of Plato are published by Charles Scribner's Sons in a neat volume under the title *Talks with Socrates about Life*. The motto on the cover is the great philosopher's, "Looking Onward to the Truth." (W. Drysdale, $1.00.)

A CANADIAN TALE.

An Algonquin Maiden is a romance of the early days of Upper Canada by G. Mercer Adam and A. Ethelwyn Wetherald. (John Lovell & Son.) The interest of the tale is supposed to centre in the admiration of a young Englishman for a beautiful Indian girl, but the book leaves the reader with a confused idea of a vast amount of very undignified kissing and love-making in which nearly every character introduced takes part. It is a disappointment when a Canadian book shows no more refinement than this.

BLUE BOOKS.

From the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, we have received *Abstracts of the Returns of Mortuary Statistics for the year 1885*, giving reports of nineteen cities and towns of Canada.

At the World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition in New Orleans an International Congress of Educators was held, and a volume containing the second and third parts of the proceedings published at Washington has been sent us by Dr. J. Geo. Hodgins, the honorary secretary of the Congress, and Deputy Minister of Education, Ontario. There are twenty papers on subjects relating to education in Ontario, three of which are by Dr. Hodgins. The volume contains very much that is of value to educators.

OTHER PUBLICATIONS.

The Pastor's Diary and Clerical Record, prepared by the Rev. L. Jordan, of Erskine Church, appears this year in a revised and improved edition. It is of a more convenient size than formerly, and certain tables have been omitted and others added, as experience has shown what would be most useful. The sales of this volume have increased year by year. (W. Drysdale, price $1.)

The Rev. Samuel Massey has published a little book entitled *My Mother and Our Old English Home*, which affords a beautiful picture of the influence of an earnest Christian woman. The book has, as Mr. Massey says, a mission to mothers. *Home, Sweet Home*, by the same author, is a lecture on "our city homes and how to make them healthy and sweet," delivered in St. John's Church, Montreal. Two paper-covered books from the National School of Elocution, Philadelphia, are *How to Become a Public Speaker and Choice Dialogues for Social Entertainments*. *The Book Buyer* is the title of Scribner's illustrated catalogue of books for Christmas. Price 10 cents. *Vick's Floral Guide* has its annual catalogue in the Holiday Number. *Godey's Lady's Book* has long been a favorite household magazine. The January number contains the first part of a story by Rose Elizabeth Cleveland. The January *Lippincott* has an entire novel by Julian Hawthorne. Miss Yonge's last work, *A Modern Telemachus*, is published in Harper's Handy Series. *St. Nicholas* for January has a beautifully illustrated article on "Millet and the Children." *The Pansy* (D. Lothrop), contains much helpful teaching for children.

THE QUEEN'S BOOK IN GAELIC.

A Gaelic translation of the Queen's Book has recently appeared. The translator is Mrs. Mary Mackellar, who is well known as a poetess of large gifts and sweetness. Her name is widely known in connection with English and Gaelic poems, which she has published from time to time, and particularly in connection with a volume of Gaelic and English poems which she issued a few years ago. The Queen's affection for her Highland home and for Highlanders generally is so well known that it was merely to be expected that she would desire to have her diary of her sojourn and observations in the Highlands translated into Gaelic. There can be no doubt that the work of translating her diary into Gaelic could not have been committed to an abler or more suitable Gaelic scholar. So wide is Mrs. Mackellar's knowledge of Gaelic and so accurate is her familiarity with the idioms of that language that although there is a wide difference between English and Gaelic idioms she could not fail to do justice to Her Majesty's book. The translation is very well done, and reflects great credit on the translator. Gaelic readers have now an opportunity of reading in their own language the high opinion which the Queen entertains of themselves and of their country. Very interesting information is contained respecting many portions of Scotland which are dear to numerous readers of the *Witness*. Mrs. Mackellar's translation has been beautifully published by Blackwood & Son, and can easily be had by any of our Gaelic readers who may wish to peruse it. We have pleasure in commending it to our Gaelic readers, and in assuring them that they will derive great pleasure from reading in their own expressive language the opinions and doings of their beloved Queen.

MR. BLAKE AND PROHIBITION.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—Many of your readers throughout the Dominion have experienced with yourself a feeling of disappointment at the position which the leader of the Liberal party—Mr. Blake—has taken regarding the question of prohibition. As the general elections will take place during the next six months—probably as late as possible after the great Liberal success in Ontario—it is well for the Liberal or Reform party to know what they are going to vote for. Undoubtedly the great question of the near future is that of prohibition. For my part I do not like to think that our party should take up a question of such grand importance only on a point of policy—only as a means of grasping power—and in this connection I have no hesitation in saying that the majority of the citizens of Canada will admit that Mr. Blake acts in perfect good faith in the stand which he has taken on this question. He is an able lawyer, a great reasoner, and an honest man, but what he lacks is faith in the people. That grand principle which actuated the great Lord Chatham all through his magnificent political career was the perfect confidence which he reposed in the English people, and how well the English people sustained that confidence. So I believe that to-day the people of Canada are sound at heart, that they are honest in their desire for the general welfare of the country. The skirmishing of both of our political parties reminds one of the earlier part of the civil war in England. The Parliamentary party were afraid to defeat the Royalists—never dared to follow up their successes until that man of an iron will arose and saw that a half-hearted warfare was causing more distress to the country, and more loss of lives than the most bitter war could produce. He, too, had confidence in the people. He knew that all they required was a leader who had confidence in himself. So it has been with both the Liberal and Conservative parties in Canada. It has been a half-hearted warfare on the question of prohibition. There has been a lack of faith in the people of our Dominion, and more trouble caused than a war of extermination could produce. Our party is a party of reform, and what could be compared with prohibition as a question of reform? Certainly not the suppression of slavery. Certainly not the abolition of the corn laws. In fact there is no question in the whole history of reforms which can approach it in magnitude as gauged by the benefit which the country will derive from it. Let our grand leader only trust the people and lead them, as Cromwell and Pitt did, to victory. REFORMER.

Cowansville, Dec. 31st, 1886.

THE LATE JUDGE TORRANCE.

Frederick W. Torrance, Judge of the Superior Court of the Province of Quebec, whose sudden death took place on the morning of the second day of the New Year, was a son of the late John Torrance, of St. Antoine Hall, and was born in Montreal in 1823. He received his preliminary education in Montreal, and subsequently studied law in Edinburgh and Paris. He returned to Montreal in 1844, and was soon after admitted to the bar. In 1852 he entered into partnership with the Hon. Alexander Morris, and when, in 1865, Mr. Morris entered political life his place was taken in the firm by Mr. J. L. Morris. In 1866 Mr. Torrance was appointed a commissioner to settle the Fenian raid claims, and in 1871 he was appointed to the bench of the Supreme Court. He soon gained a reputation as a jurist, particularly upon questions of commercial law, second to that of none of his compeers. He was for many years professor of Roman law in McGill College and was a governor of the university. He was a life long member of the Presbyterian Church, and at the time of his death he was senior elder of the Crescent Street Church.

PEACE OR WAR.

OPINIONS AT THE VARIOUS FOREIGN LEGATIONS IN WASHINGTON.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—A Washington despatch to the *World* says: There is great interest in the question of whether there is to be peace or war in Europe during the coming year. The prevailing opinion throughout the foreign legations in Washington inclines to the view that peace will be preserved. The British Minister on being asked the question whether there was to be peace or war in Europe this year, replied, with great emphasis, "Peace, most decidedly peace. There is no occasion for war. I am confident that peace will prevail."

The Charge d'Affaires of the Austrian Legation said: "I believe there will be peace. No one who is familiar with European politics would say what is the tendency of affairs at present. Why, just think what a general European war at the present time would mean. Austria has 1,200,000 men ready to be put into the field; Germany has 1,400,000; France has 1,500,000, and Russia has over 1,000,000. The responsibility of leading these great bodies of men into motion against each other would involve more awful responsibility than any statesmen in Europe could at present be induced to bear."

At the Russian Legation there was greater reserve shown than at any of the houses of the foreign colony. The Russian Minister, Baron de Struve, begged to be excused from any personal expression of opinion at the present time. He stated that he had no opinion to communicate. It was said, however, at a legation by one of the Minister's Secretaries that they were in constant communication with their Government and that their belief was in favor of peace.

THE FLOWERY EMPIRE

AN EXAMPLE FOR CHRISTIANS—RAVAGES BY PIRATES.

SAN FRANCISCO, January 8.—Advices from China say the Tsung Le Yamen have agreed to pay $25,000 to the American missionaries who suffered losses during recent riots. The Hong Kong *Mail* says the troubles on the frontier of Tonquin and China have assumed most serious proportions. Large bodies of Chinese pirates attacked the French garrison at Hakoi on November 24th. After three days' siege they completely annihilated it. They also attacked Mongkai with similar result. Hakoi is thirty miles south of Mongkai on the coast. The French had small fortifications there with a garrison of fifty men under Lieut. McMahon, nephew of Marshal McMahon. After three days' siege only twenty-three of the garrison remained alive. These made a sortie but not one survived. The latest information states that Hakoi and Mongkai are in flames.

SEPARATE SCHOOLS.

A WARNING TO ROMAN CATHOLICS.

OTTAWA, Jan. 9.—In the Catholic churches to-day sermons were preached, pointing out the duties which the people owed to the separate schools and the necessity for giving them their hearty support. At the Basilica, Archbishop Duhamel, in addition, warned his hearers against intermarriage with Protestants.

DR. McGLYNN'S FATE.

NEW YORK, January 9.—The *Times* says the Rev. Dr. McGlynn has decided not to go to Rome to explain his advocacy of Henry George's theories. Dr. McGlynn was deposed from the pastorship of St. Stephen's Church at the conference on Wednesday last, but the fact was kept secret till it slipped out yesterday. He has been superseded by the Rev. Charles McCready, formerly of the Church of the Holy Cross. This action makes it evident, if it needed such testimony, that Father McGlynn must say good-bye to St. Stephen's forever. The friends of the able priest sympathize with him deeply, and a contribution is being taken up among the priests who were his pupils in the Propaganda.

SNOW-STORM IN ENGLAND.

LONDON, Jan. 8.—A terrible snow storm has prevailed throughout the Midland Counties in England. Much loss of life is feared. The highways and railways are impassable in many places, and the mails are blocked.

THE FISHERIES DISPUTE.

NO NEARER SETTLEMENT AND LIVELY TIMES EXPECTED.

A FALSE CABLE DESPATCH—THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT DETERMINED TO PROTECT THE FISHERIES—THE IMPERIAL GOVERNMENT TO BACK THEM UP.

OTTAWA, Jan. 5.—Members of the Dominion Cabinet here deny the cablegram received from London yesterday, to the effect that a communication had been received from Canada by the British Minister at Washington showing a favorable prospect of a settlement of the fishery dispute. The cablegram in question reads as follows:—

LONDON, Jan. 3.—Sir Lionel Sackville West, the British Minister at Washington, informs the Government that he is in receipt of communications from Canada showing a favorable prospect for the resumption of negotiations at Washington, looking to the renewal of the fisheries treaty on the basis approved by the Dominion Government, as already made public.

The utter absence of truth in the foregoing is shown, Sir John Macdonald states, in the fact that no basis for a renewal of the fishery treaty has been proposed for the approval of his government nor received. The only suggestion made was the appointment of a commission to settle this and the question of reciprocity. The United States Senate rejected both, and with them Sir John Macdonald states the whole responsibility lies. The commanders of Canadian cruisers have been instructed to make all seizures in future for violation of the fishery regulations under the provisions of the act just assented to by the British Government, which means confiscation, and not under the Customs regulations as has been the case up to the present time with one exception the "Highland Light," over which there is likely to be some trouble. The war has already begun, as announced by the Fishery Department here to-day, in the seizure of the American fishery schooner "Stevenson" by the Dominion cruiser "General Middleton" for breach of the fishery laws. The Imperial Government, in assenting to the Act of last session, intimated to the Dominion Government that they would back them up in enforcing the law and carrying out to the letter the text of the treaty of 1818. Without this support the Dominion authorities could do but little, but, finding the British Government are willing to stand by them, they state that while keeping within the law they are determined to seize and confiscate every foreign vessel encroaching on the Canadian fishing grounds. A lively time may be expected as the American fishermen seem to have struck an attitude of defiance, while the Dominion Government are equally determined to protect their fisheries.

A NEW STEEL CRUISER.

A SUCCESSFUL TRIP.

QUEENSTOWN, Jan. 6.—A double screw, steel armored cruiser, named the "Phæton," of 3,750 tons and 8,000 horse power, put in here to-night. She is on a ten days' experimental cruise, to test her speed, guns and seagoing qualities. She was sent off the west coast of Ireland to encounter a gale, in which she rode finely. In fair weather she attained 17.89 knots. She has four masts and can spread an enormous amount of canvas. She carries two funnels. The officers consider her performance most satisfactory. She has a crew of 283 men. Her armaments consist of ten six-inch breech-loading guns, sixteen machine guns, and she carries four torpedo guns, twelve torpedoes and two torpedo launches. As she steamed toward Cork harbor, the "Phæton" presented many interesting features in build and rig as the British naval vessel of the latest type.

THE IRISH LAND WAR.

TRIAL OF THE NATIONALIST M.P.'S.

DUBLIN, January 8.—The trial of the Nationalist members of Parliament, who are charged with conspiracy, was resumed to-day. Mr. Plunkett denied that he had intervened between landlords and tenants to the extent of putting pressure upon them to prevent evictions. He admitted that he had visited a firm of land agents in Dublin and suggested to them that one year's rent should be accepted from the tenants. He said it was no part of his duty to bring about a settlement between landlords and tenants. Counsel read a letter from General Sir Redvers Buller to a Limerick tenant to the effect that he had no power to stop evictions. He had, however, sent the tenant's letter to Mr. Plunkett, but feared the information would be received too late for Mr. Plunkett to do what the writer knew the gentleman would gladly do, namely, enquire into the case, and if he found it a deserving one, try to effect some amicable arrangement. The Crown Solicitor asked permission to read a letter from Sir Michael Hicks-Beach with reference to yesterday's evidence. The counsel for the defence objected, insisting that Sir Michael ought to have attended in person. The letter was not read. Attorney-General Holmes said he was precluded by law from giving an opinion on the plan of campaign. The trial was then adjourned until Tuesday.

AN ENGLISH OPINION.

LONDON, January 10.—The *Daily News* says the evidence given by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach and Mr. Plunkett at the trial in Dublin of the Nationalist members of Parliament for conspiracy has practically disposed of the case against the Parnellites. "It will be impossible," says the *News*, "for the executive to proceed further with any regard for decency. If they do they will earn the just contempt of the English people as well as of the Irish people."

HOW EVICTIONS WERE RESISTED.

DUBLIN, Jan. 10.—Exciting scenes were witnessed on Saturday, in County Clare. While a number of bailiffs, accompanied by one hundred policemen, were evicting tenants in Maynoe, a wild district, the chapel bells were rung and horns sounded. The people quickly assembled, headed by priests. Three evicted tenants were reinstated as caretakers, and in two instances the bailiffs had to abandon their attempts to evict the tenants owing to the menaces of the populace. The police were unable to quell the disorders and withdrew from the area. During the disturbance Father O'Flynn, Inspector Heard and several policemen were injured by being hit with stones.

A NICE LITTLE SCHEME

FOR MAKING A NEW CABINET, AND SETTLING WHO WILL BE NEXT PRESIDENT OF FRANCE.

PARIS, Jan 4.—It is reported that a conference has been held by President Grevy and MM. Ferry and DeFreycinet, with a view to a speedy dissolution of the present Ministry, and the formation of a Ferry-Freycinet Cabinet. It is also reported that M. Ferry has consented to support M. De Freycinet as the successor of President Grevy. *La Justice* describes the reported agreement as a plot and protest against the fate of France being settled at a *dejeuner intime*. M. Clemenceau evidently means to fight against the plot and the session of the Chamber of Deputies, commencing next week, will be exciting and important.

A SALOONIST'S BIG DIAMOND.

NEW YORK, Jan. 8.—In an excise case to-day in the Tombs Police Court where a saloonkeeper was held for a violation of the excise law, his counsel offered as bail a monster diamond. Justice White at first refused it, thinking it was glass. The lawyer, however, explained and it was taken as security. It is the largest finished diamond in the United States and is known as "The President." It is 52 carats in weight and is valued at $15,000.

THEY WANT THEM FOR NOTHING.

DUBLIN, Jan. 8.—Tenants on the Londonderry estates of the Skinners' Company have declined the Company's proposal to sell tenants their holdings at sums aggregating eighteen years' rental. The tenants refuse to pay more than seven years' rental.

ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE.

OTTAWA, January 8.—The militia general orders contain a statement of the subjects and books in which candidates for the Royal Military College will be examined. The next examination will be on June 14, and application should be made before the 1st May.

DYNAMITE OUTRAGE BY STRIKERS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Ca., Jan. 10.—The street-car strikers yesterday afternoon attempted to blow up a dummy on the Gary street cable road. The woodwork of the dummy was wrecked, but no one was injured. The explosion was heard at a distance of several blocks and the windows were rattled.

READERS' CORNER.

RAPIDLY GAINING GROUND.

Messrs. John Dougall & Sons.

SIRS,—It is with pleasure I send you my subscription for the *Witness*, and can say truly that for a family paper it has no superior and few equals. I admire the candor and fearlessness of the editorial columns. I consider it the best gift a friend can bestow on a friend, and undoubtedly the best journal that visits my home. I enclose $1.10 for *Witness* and picture. Your paper is rapidly gaining ground over your chief rival.

J. A. ELLIOTT,

Lakeview, N. S.

THE QUEEN IN VERMONT.

John Dougall & Son:

GENTLEMEN,—I received the Jubilee Picture in good condition. The subscribers were very much pleased with them. I also thank you for sending them so promptly.

JANE MORTIMER.

Chelsea, Vt.

"JUST LOVELY."

DEAR MR. DOUGALL,—I received the beautiful picture of our beloved Queen, and think it is just lovely. Everyone is delighted with it that sees it. All the little ones around the centre figure look so natural, too. I would not take anything for it if I could not get another. I will get it framed so as to save it, then show it to all and try and get you some more new subscribers and send them. Wishing you the compliments of the season and every success.

MRS. S. CLOW.

Lyn, Ont.

A MOST EXCELLENT LIKENESS.

DEAR SIR,—I send this to acknowledge the receipt by me of your beautiful "Jubilee Picture" of the Queen. I think it is a most excellent likeness of Her Majesty, and as a work of art does great credit to the engraver. Wishing you all success.

DONALD ANDERSON.

Melrose.

IRISH RIOTERS SENTENCED.

POLICE INSPECTORS AND LOCAL MAGISTRATES CENSURED BY A JUDGE.

DUBLIN, Jan. 5.—Fifty-six men, arrested last August at the time Father Fahey was taken into custody for resisting the collection of rent and eviction on the Clanricarde estate at Woodford, county Galway, were to-day sentenced to various terms of imprisonment, ranging from twelve to eighteen months. The judge censured the inspectors of police and the local magistrates for allowing rioting, and declared that no chief secretary for Ireland, no under secretary and no inspector-general could be justified in giving orders to prevent the police from assisting the sheriff in making evictions or carrying out the process of the law for the collection of rents due. Gen. Sir Redvers Buller, who was at the time of the Woodford riots in special military command in Ireland, had a short time before caused it to be known that he would not permit the military to be used in eviction work without first being convinced that their assistance was absolutely necessary. This, of course, withdrew from the sheriffs the military, upon which they had previously always relied and with which they were usually accompanied in their undertakings, and the landlords contend that the situation encouraged lawlessness on the part of defaulting tenants.

A VOTE OF CENSURE.

DUBLIN, January 6.—The *Express* (Tory) asserts that Mr. Parnell intends to move a vote of censure in the House of Commons against the Government for its conduct towards the Woodford tenants who were yesterday sentenced to long terms of imprisonment for resisting eviction on the Clanricade estates.

IRISH PRESS COMMENTS.

The *National*, commenting on the brutality of the sentence of the Woodford prisoners, says: "Justice can be done to Ireland only in defence of the law; injustice is embodied in the Irish statute book. Heartlessness is enthroned on the bench, while justice, benevolence and charity languish in prison."

United Ireland pronounces the sentences against the Woodford tenants barbarous. It says: "If the judge's dictum is correct, then the policemen are merely sheriffs' bailiffs and should be dependent upon the emergency commissariat for their supplies."

The *Freeman's Journal* says: "The Irish executive is now in this dilemma: It must either accept Judge Palle's law and abandon General Sir Redvers Buller's pacific policy which has been defended by the Marquis of Londonderry, the lord lieutenant, or adhere to the latter."

"FAIRNESS" ADVISED.

LONDON, Jan. 6.—Mr. T. P. O'Connor, presiding at a Home Rule demonstration at Bradford to-day, advocated fairness in carrying out of the plan of campaign, and advised the appointment of a judge to act as a medium between landlord and tenant.

IDDESLEIGH'S ALLEGED THREAT

TO BOMBARD CONSTANTINOPLE.

The New York *Post's* London correspondent's despatch referred to, yesterday, says that Lord Randolph Churchill decided to offer his resignation three times. The first time was when Lord Iddesleigh was just taking the almost incredible step of despatching Mr. Condie Stephen, one of the hottest of Russophobists in England, to Sofia to urge the Bulgarians to resist Russia to the last. This would have been simply throwing a lighted match into the powder barrel. The second time was when Lord Salisbury despatched a secret memorandum to Vienna offering a fighting alliance with Austria. On both these occasions Lord R. Churchill stopped the folly of the Government by threats of instant resignation.

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—The *Post's* London special says it has learned from a private source entirely trustworthy that the bombardment of Constantinople was threatened by Lord Iddesleigh, the British Foreign Minister, should Turkey form an alliance with Russia.

ANOTHER RAILWAY COLLISION.

MARVELLOUS ESCAPE OF PASSENGERS.

CHICAGO, Jan. 6.—The special New York and Boston express on the Lake Shore railway which left this morning was run into at the railway crossing, 160th street, by a passenger train of the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago railway. The engine of the Louisville train struck the baggage car of the Lake Shore train and lifted the car off the track. The smoking car, crowded with passengers, was next overturned. Although both cars were badly wrecked no one was killed or even badly injured. It was with the greatest difficulty the passengers imprisoned beneath the wreck were extricated.

A GREAT LOSS.

ROME, Jan. 3.—A fire in the Odeschalchi palace on Sunday was caused by lights on a Christmas tree. All the jewels belonging to the Princesses, all the valuable missals and pictures, including a small Raphael, and the whole of the splendid collection of ancient furniture on the second floor were burned. The loss amounts to $1,000,000. The palace was not insured.

SMALLPOX, NOT POISON.

BROOKLYN, N.Y., Jan. 6.—The family of Jos. Mauri, supposed to have been poisoned on New Year's Day, is still in a dangerous condition. The father is gradually failing, and can live but a few hours longer. An autopsy held on the bodies of the two dead children resulted in the discovery of smallpox of the most virulent description. There is great uneasiness throughout the city. The police have taken precautionary measures to prevent the spread of the disease.

FRENCH COMMERCE IN EGYPT.

PARIS, Jan. 6.—In consequence of the repeatedly expressed discontent of French merchants, the Government has ordered its agents in Egypt to foster French commerce as much as possible and endeavor to decrease to a minimum the difficulties in the way of Frenchmen competing successfully for public contracts.

DEATH OF JUDGE POLETTE.

THREE RIVERS, Que., Jan. 7.—The Hon. Antoine Polette, of this city, ex-judge of the Superior Court, died yesterday, aged 80.

LORD LANSDOWNE DECLINES.

OTTAWA, January 5.—An Associated Press despatch from London having announced that Lord Salisbury had cabled to the Marquis of Lansdowne offering him a portfolio in his Cabinet, I took steps to ascertain the truth or falsity of the report, and am authorized to state that His Excellency did receive a communication from Lord Salisbury enquiring whether he would join the Government. Lord Lansdowne's reply was to the effect that, while he deeply appreciated the offer thus made to him, he was not prepared abruptly to sever his connection with the Dominion at the present moment. His Excellency has made himself so popular in the Dominion that I have no doubt the people will be pleased to hear that he has decided to remain among them, although they would no doubt have been ready to congratulate him on his political advancement had he seen fit to accept. —*Gazette.*

WHY HE REFUSED JUST NOW.

OTTAWA, Jan. 7.—Regarding the cable despatch from London, this morning, to the effect that Lord Lansdowne was unwilling to surrender his emoluments as Governor-General of Canada (forty-eight thousand dollars), especially as the revenues of his estates are decreasing, His Excellency states that the matter is too absurd to even merit contradiction. He reiterates his statement that he is not disposed to leave Canada at the present moment, and expresses himself as well satisfied with the position he now holds. From what can be learned after receiving Lord Lansdowne's reply to his first communication declining the position offered him in the British Cabinet, Lord Salisbury has been pressing the Governor General to reconsider the matter, but without effect. Immediately Lord Lansdowne received the offer from Lord Salisbury he communicated the fact to Sir John Macdonald, who urged His Excellency not to desert him at this critical stage. The unsettled state of affairs in the British Parliament and the uncertainty that Lord Salisbury's Cabinet will be able to pull through another session, may possibly have had some weight in influencing Lord Lansdowne to take the course he is now following. Many believe, however, that it is only a question of a few weeks before His Excellency will join Lord Salisbury, as it will be observed that he does not say he will not enter the British Cabinet, but only that he is not prepared to sever his connection with the Dominion at the present moment.

A COUPLE OF MURDERERS.

VAIN ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE FROM THE SCENE OF THEIR CRIME.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—The story comes in Australian despatches that two seamen recently murdered a man in Great Barrie Island, New Zealand, and made their escape by seizing a cutter and putting out to sea. The murderers took with them a girl whom they forcibly compelled to accompany them, and intended to go to South America. After being several days out they reasoned that the natural line of pursuit would be in the direction they were taking and returned to Port Macquarie, New South Wales, where they scuttled the cutter and attempted to reach the interior, but were arrested and turned over to the authorities.

A FEARFUL CATASTROPHE.

A FATAL PANIC.

MADRAS, January 2.—A fire broke out in the reserved enclosure at the People's Park on Friday, and lasted only fifteen minutes, but owing to the panic which ensued resulted in terrible loss of life. It is stated that 300 persons lost their lives, being either burned to death or suffocated, while the number injured is placed at the same figure. The commander-in-chief and the first prince of Travancore, who were present, escaped uninjured. Among the victims were two European women, and many European children are missing. The fire is supposed to be of incendiary origin.

MADRAS, January 7.—It is officially stated that 405 persons were burned to death in the incendiary fire which destroyed the reserved enclosure in the People's park last week.

A FOOL'S WICKED JOKE

CAUSES A DANGEROUS STAMPEDE IN A CROWDED ROOM.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., January 7.—Last night while the Orange lodge at Bonavista was packed to its utmost capacity by an audience religiously "enthused" and listening intently to Salvation Army officers' preaching, an ignorant person, disguised as a mummer, approached the door and called in a loud voice, "Fire." The result was a most unfortunate stampede by all present. Limbs were broken in many cases, and other serious injuries were inflicted. Several elderly persons are said to be fatally injured. Had the hall been galleried the consequence would have been still more disastrous.

THE POLICEMAN AND THE LAWYER.

A SCENE IN COURT.

DUBLIN, Jan. 4.—During the trial at Loughrea, yesterday, of Roche, the Chairman of the Woodford Tenants' Defence Society, for conspiracy and interference with bailiffs in the discharge of their duty, the defendant's solicitor strongly animadverted upon the conduct of Police Inspector Davis, whereupon Davis sprang to his feet, rushed at the solicitor and declared that he would wring his head off if it were not that he was in the presence of the Court.

QUARRELLING OVER THE PLUNDER.

JERRY DONOVAN'S THIEVING UNEARTHED—LIVING HIGH ON SERVANT GIRLS' EARNINGS.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—The council of the Fenian brotherhood has promulgated another circular arraigning O'Donovan Rossa for fresh acts of treachery. It is claimed that Rossa is living off money subscribed to his new "skirmish" fund, and that the audit of his books in 1885 was not satisfactorily completed and the books appeared to have been doctored.

THE POPE PREPARING FOR CONTINGENCIES.

LONDON, Jan. 8.—The Vatican has made an arrangement with the Prince of Monaco by which, in the event of the outbreak of war involving Italy, the Pope with his Ministers and Prefects of Congregations, will remove their residence to the principality of Monaco, and there transact all Papal business until peace shall have been restored, and some kind of European agreement obtained, guaranteeing the independence of the Holy See in its dealings with the Catholic world. A special clause of the convention with the Prince pledges the abolition of gaming tables. It is expected that an adequate compensation for the loss of revenue thus involved will be afforded by the crowds of visitors to the Pope or by an indemnity to the Prince.

DEATH OF ANOTHER Q. O. R. MAN

TORONTO, Jan. 7.—Ex-Alderman Joseph Davids, a retired druggist, after reaching his home, this afternoon, placed a parcel which he was carrying on a chair, and immediately afterwards fell to the floor dead. Heart disease is supposed to be the cause. Like Lieut.-Col. Arthurs, who was buried to-day, ex-Alderman Davids was a member of the Queen's Own Rifles, both serving side by side at the battle of Ridgeway during the Fenian raid of '66.

THE WINNIPEG MAYORALTY.

WINNIPEG, Jan. 7.—There is considerable feeling over the Mayoralty recount. Many prominent citizens who worked hard for Ald. Jones frankly admit that Mr. Pearson has been done a gross injustice. They do not hesitate to say that he had a clear majority of the votes, and that Ald. Jones was in the minority. The feeling is that Mr. Jones should not take his seat under the circumstances, but resign so that another election may be held.

THE VATICAN.

ROME, January 7.—The Vatican is debating whether the Knights of Labor of America is a proper organization for Catholics to join. The Papal consistory has again been postponed, this time till the early part of March, when the new foreign cardinals will receive their hats.

A "NOBLE" BIGAMIST.

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, January 7.—Count Carl Frederick Guenther Von Schwarzenberg was arrested a few days ago on a charge of bigamy. He has been bound over in $1,800 to await the action of the Grand Jury. The accused is a Prussian nobleman. Both his wives are residents of Texas.

PLYMOUTH CHURCH PEWS.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—The annual rental of pews in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, took place last night. The amount realized was $27,861, an excess over the amount of last year.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER IN PARIS.

HE TALKS ABOUT IMPERIAL FEDERATION TO AN INTERVIEWER.

PARIS, Jan. 6.—Sir Charles Tupper, the Canadian High Commissioner in Great Britain, was interviewed to-day on the question of Colonial Federation. He appeared to be less sanguine on the subject than are many influential Englishmen. He said he thought loose legal ties were preferable and safer than hard and fast ones, which would inevitably cause contention. He advocated the admission of colonial delegates to the English Cabinet, but only for the discussion of colonial affairs. The idea of a federal parliament he looked upon as chimerical. "How," he asked, "could the majority enforce its behests without provoking secession." He admitted that growing military empires menaced England and her colonies, but he contended the same causes which were ruining the territorial aristocracy of England would crush out of existence every military empire which failed to change its ways.

Upon being asked whether there was a disposition on the part of the United States to acquire Canada, he replied, "unquestionably, but the time has gone by for getting it. We have become a big morsel to eat. We have a union placed upon a firm basis. We are intensely loyal to our institutions and to the Queen. The Dominion is delighted to pay $50,000 yearly to English noblemen to represent the Crown." He said the astonishing veering in England toward democracy had tended to promote closer sympathy between the Mother Country and the Colonies. Colonists disliked an aristocracy, but the Crown was an historic rallying point. He thought, perhaps, the time was ripe for what he called an Intercolonial and British family tariff, and a tariff for the rest of the world. He had conversed on this subject with the late Mr. Wm. E. Forster, who said: "Although I am a free trader, I would gladly waive free trade to the extent you suggest in order to forward such a great result as a closer union of Great Britain and the Colonies."

DEATH OF JOHN ROACH.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—John Roach died this morning.

[John Roach, whose death is announced above, was a man of some prominence during late years in the United States.



From an ordinary ship-carpenter, he became by his energy, industry, temperance and ability, the greatest shipbuilder in the United States. His relations with his employees were of the kindliest character, and in this respect he was a model employer. He was a strong and earnest advocate in public of temperance, and never ceased to influence his workingmen in favor of temperate habits. His prosperity as a ship builder was largely due in his own estimation to the protective tariff, of which he was a most powerful advocate. Under the administration of President Arthur he had a contract with the United States Government to construct four cruisers for the navy, and when the Cleveland administration came in he notified the Secretary of the Navy that one of these vessels, the "Dolphin," was finished and ready to hand over. An examination of the vessel by inspectors proved that she was not up to contract specifications, and the matter was referred to Attorney-General Garland to decide whether the contract compelled the Government to accept the vessel. The Attorney-General decided that the contract itself was invalid, that the Government could not be forced to take the vessel and that the Government could even proceed against Mr. Roach for the recovery of the money advanced by the preceding administration for the construction of the vessel. Mr. Roach was forced by this decision into making an assignment, a proceeding which broke the stout heart of the independent old man. His troubles resulted in the disease which has ended fatally.]

THE LATEST SWINDLING DEVICE.

HOW A COUPLE OF FEMALES IMPOSED UPON WEALTHY WOOERS.

PARIS, Jan. 4.—Two English adventuresses have been arrested here charged with swindling. The prisoners gave the names of Mrs. Linsay and Miss Evayne Rappy. The latter is a beautiful woman, about 25 years of age. Mrs. Linsay passed as Miss Rappy's mother or guardian as occasion required. The woman caused to be published advertisements making it known that a young widow with a million sterling in her own right, or a rich young girl who had made a false step, was desirous of forming a marital alliance with a gentleman who could appreciate the situation and who had means sufficient to warrant that on his side the marriage was not entirely a speculation. She engaged herself to a number of Frenchmen, managing to keep alive their ardor until she had exhausted their ability to make presents and successfully married several of the wealthy admirers, securing the best settlement possible and managing to escape with the wedding presents and other personal property obtainable after the ceremony. Miss Rappy played this marriage trick with great success in England before she sought new victims in France, and it is said all of her dupes have been of such high social or political position that they have been ashamed to seek redress. When Miss Rappy was taken into custody she was at a first-class hotel, living in a grand suite of rooms in a style befitting a princess, and was on the point of being married to a man who had already paid right royally for the betrothal and had invested a snug fortune in wedding presents. The prisoner broke down and made a complete confession. She asserts that Mrs. Linsay completely controlled her.

KILLED BY A HIPPOPOTAMUS.

PARIS, Jan. 7.—An exciting incident occurred at the Paris Zoological Garden, yesterday, resulting in the death of one of the keepers. The hippopotamus being observed to be acting in an unusual manner, the keeper entered the cage to endeavor to discover the cause. The animal appeared suddenly to go mad and the keeper tried to escape, but before he could reach the door of the cage the animal attacked him furiously. The other assistants rushed to the rescue and endeavored to beat back the infuriated brute. Their efforts were finally successful, but when they drew their comrade from the cage life was extinct.

TYPHOID EPIDEMIC.

PARIS, Jan. 7.—An epidemic of typhoid fever is raging at Clermont Ferrand. Over 1,800 persons out of a population of 40,000 have been attacked. There are 400 cases in the barracks. It is supposed the epidemic was started by impure water.

PROPOSED IMPERIAL INSTITUTE.

LONDON, Jan. 6.—The Prince of Wales will preside, on the 12th inst., at a meeting of the Lords Lieutenant, Mayors and other public officials from all parts of the kingdom to discuss the proposal to establish an Imperial Institute.

THE INTERSTATE COMMERCE BILL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 6.—It is reported that Senator Evarts will oppose the Interstate Commerce Bill, on the ground that it violates the treaty of Washington in the matter of the transportation of Canadian goods in bond.

AN AWFUL CRIME EXPIATED.

SYDNEY, N.S.W., Jan. 7.—Four of the young men condemned to death recently for outrageous assault upon a servant girl were hanged here yesterday. The two others were reprieved.

A THRONE IN DANGER.

COPENHAGEN, Jan. 8.—The Folkething, the Danish Lower House of Parliament, has been dissolved, owing to a refusal to agree to the Government's financial proposals and army estimates. Elections for the new Folkething take place on January 28.

SEXTON SUED.

DUBLIN, Jan. 8.—Mr. Sexton has been served with writs by five electors of Belfast, each of whom claim £500 damages for alleged wrongful arrest, false imprisonment and malicious prosecution in connection with the last election in the west division of Belfast.

A FLEET OF FAST CRUISERS.

LONDON, Jan. 10.—The Admiralty has decided to build a fleet of fast cruisers, to be completed in two years.

DOMINION ELECTIONS.

LIST OF CANDIDATES NOMINATED IN THE VARIOUS CONSTITUENCIES.

	Ministerial.	Opposition.
Bothwell	Mitchell	Mills
Brant North		Somerville
Brant South		Paterson
Brome	Barnet	Fisher
Bruce North	McNeill	Bonnar
Bruce East	Cargill	
Dundas		Chamberlain
Durham West		Blake
Durham East		Burnham
Elgin East	Ermatinger	Wilson
Elgin West		Casey / Ingram (Labor)
Essex North	Patterson	Cleary
Essex South		Brien
Frontenac	Kirkpatrick	
Glengarry	Macmaster	Purcell
Grey East	Sproule	
Grey South	Jamieson	Landerkin
Grey North	Masson	Allen
Haldimand		Cutte
Hastings East	White	Burdett
Hastings West		Frost
Hastings North	Bowell	
Huron East	Farrow	Macdonald
Huron South		Cartwright
Huron West		Cameron
Kent		Campbell, (Lab.)
Lambton East	Moncrieff	Fairbank
Lambton West		Lister
Lanark North	Jamieson	Macdonell
Leeds, North		F. Jones (Ind.)
Leeds, South		Britton
Lennox	Wilson	Allison
London	Carling	Biddle (Lab.)
Middlesex, West	Roome	Cameron
Middlesex, North		Shipley
Middlesex, South	Stanley	Armstrong
Monck		McCallum
Muskoka and Parry Sound	Knight	McMurrich
Norfolk South		Tisdale
Northumberland East	Cochrane	Mallory
Northumb'rland, West	Guillet	
Ontario South	Smith	Rae
Ontario North		Cockburn
Ontario, West		Edgar
Ottawa	Tasse	
Oxford, South		Cartwright
Peel	McCulla	Fleming
Perth, North	Hesson	
Perth, South	Sharpe	Trow
Peterboro' West	Stevenson	Cox
Peterboro' East		Lang
Prince Edward	Clapp	Platt
Renfrew, North	White	Findlay
Renfrew, South		Campbell
Russell	McLeod, Stewart	
Simcoe, East	Quinn	Cook
Simcoe, North		Anglin
Toronto, East		Jury (Labor)
Toronto, West		Shephard (Lab.)
Victoria, North	Cameron	Barron
Waterloo, South	Cowan	
Waterloo, North	H. Kranz	
Welland	Ferguson	Conlon
Wellington, North	Gordon	McMullen
Wellington Centre	Orton	Semple
Wellington, South		Innes
Wentworth, South	Carpenter	Russell
Wentworth, North	Townsend	Bain
York, West	Wallace	Lynd
York, East	Boultbee	Mackenzie
QUEBEC		
Berthier		Beausoleil
Brome		Fisher
Chateauguay	M. J. T. Quinn	Halton
Drummond and Arthabaska		Lavergne
Laprairie	J. Tasse	
Missisquoi	Baker	Clayes
Napierville	Molson	
Pontiac	Bryson	McLean (Ind.)
Quebec East		Laurier
Richmond and Wolfe	Ives	Hart
Richelieu	Senecal	Marchessault
Rimouski	Dionne	Dr. Fiset
Shefford		Auger (Ind.)
		Miner
Stanstead		Rider
Three Rivers	Sir H. Langevin	
Yamaska		Plamondon
NEW BRUNSWICK		
Charlotte	Chipman	
Kings	Foster	
Northumberland		Snowball
Queen's	Baird	
Sunbury	Wilmot	Burpee
York		Gregory
MANITOBA		
Marquette		Watson
Selkirk	Mulvey	
Winnipeg	Scott and Smith (Ind.)	
Woodlands		M. Fortune
BRITISH COLUMBIA		
New Westminster	McGillivray (Ind.)	Chisholm (Ind.)
" "	Trapp, (Ind.)	
York		Gregory
NOVA SCOTIA		
Annapolis	Mills	Ray
Antigonish		McGillivray
Cumberland		Pipes
Cape Breton		Murray / Slattery
Digby	Campbell	Vail
Guysboro'		Kirk
Hants	Allison	Curry
Kings		Borden
Lunenburg		Wisonbault
Queen's		Mack
Richmond		Flynn
Shelburne	Laurie	Robertson
Victoria		McCurdy
Yarmouth		Lovitt
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND		
Kings	McDonald / Muttart	McIntyre / Robertson
Queen's		Davis / Welsh
Prince		Yeo / Perry
NORTH-WEST		
East Moosomin		Perley
Western Assiniboia		Davin
Alberta		Strange (Ind)
Saskatchewan		Laird

A MISCHIEF-MAKER "SKEDADDLES."

PARIS, Jan. 10.—Madame Ratazzi, the famous intriguante, female diplomat and writer, has left French territory to avoid a sentence of ten days' imprisonment for slander. A libel suit was brought by certain members of leading Spanish families on account of statements reflecting upon them in Madame Ratazzi's recent book upon Madrid Society.

IMPORTERS' INFORMATION WANTED

ON REMARKABLY INTERESTING MATTERS, FOR RATHER AN INTERESTING PURPOSE.

The following circular is being sent to importers in this city,—and is eliciting some replies of corresponding interest:—

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, CANADA,
SPECIAL AGENT'S BRANCH

Non-Official.

MONTREAL, 3rd January, 1887.

SIR,—Being desirous of obtaining, for my own use, an expression of opinion from merchants of known integrity throughout the Dominion, on the question of examination of importers' books by officers of the Customs—I should feel obliged by you informing me if you would object to the examination of special accounts in your books, of parties from whom you purchase abroad, if permission were applied for by a well-known and responsible officer of the Department—with the view of verifying your own transactions with the Customs, or for the purpose of checking the transactions of other importers.

It must be borne in mind, in this connection, that such examinations, when applied for, are for the purpose of official information alone.

I believe that there is a growing feeling on the part of honest importers that the hands of the Customs officials should be strengthened in regard to the examination of importers' books in the interest of fair trade; such examinations affording, in many cases, the only means of detecting and preventing dishonest competition, by means of evading a portion of the legal Customs duties.

I am at present engaged in writing a *brochure* upon the collection of the Revenue, and kindred Customs subjects; and, as I have addressed a large number of importers on the above subject, I beg to ask that those favoring me with an expression of their views, will consider the subject independent of existing laws (which under certain circumstances give Customs officers such powers) and as concisely and early as possible.

I shall be glad to receive suggestions from those to whom this circular is addressed on any other point calculated to promote the better collection of the Revenue, and shall, with the permission of the writers, but not otherwise, make use of the suggestions I receive, being conscious of the value of opinions expressed by the principal merchants of Canada, on a question so much affecting their interests.

I have the honor to be, sir, your most obedient servant,

JAS. F. WOLFF, Special Agent.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE,
Monday, January 10.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

The British grain markets are, if anything, somewhat better. Beerbohm's cable advices to-day are as follows: Cargoes off coast, wheat, nil; corn, firm, probably dearer; Morocco, 22s 6d. Cargoes on passage and for shipment, wheat, slow; corn, improving. English country markets, quiet; French do., firm. Farmers' deliveries of wheat during week, 30,000 to 35,000 qrs.; average, 35s 3d. Liverpool, wheat, spot, dull; corn do., upward tendency. Liverpool, fair average Red Winter wheat, 7s 6½d; do., White Michigan wheat, 7s 7d; do., Red American Spring wheat, 7s 6½d. Wheat and flour in Paris, quiet. Weather in England, heavy snow storm prevalent. Minnesota first baker's flour, 27s. Mark Lane English wheat, firm; foreign do., quiet. Mark Lane American and Danubian maize, quiet; Mark Lane English and American flour, steady. No. 2 Club Calcutta wheat, ex-ship, 35s 6d; present and following month, 35s. Danubian maize, spot, ex-ship, 23s 3d; prompt, 20s 9d. American mixed maize, 22s 6d. Minneapolis straight flour, 26s 6d. Liverpool, 3.30 p.m.—Prime Western lard, 35s 6d.

FLOUR.—Receipts, 1,059 barrels. The market is very quiet. No sales were reported to-day. We quote: Patent, $4.20 to $4.65; Superior Extra, $3.95 to $4.05; Extra Superfine, $3.80 to $3.85; Fancy, $3.65 to $3.70; Spring Extra, $3.45 to 3.50; Superfine, $3.15 to $3.20; Canada Strong Bakers', $3.90 to $4; Manitoba do., $4.35 to $4.40; American do., $4.30 to $4.35; Fine, $2.75 to $2.85; Middlings, $3.15 to $3.20; Pollards, $1.75 to $2.00; Ontario Bags (medium), $1.75 to $1.85; do. (Spring Extra), $1.60 to $1.65; do. (Superfine), $1.35 to $1.45; (Fine), $1.20 to $1.25; do. (Middlings), $1.09 to $1.10; City Strong Bakers in 140 lb. sacks (delivered) per 196 lbs., $4.30.

MEALS.—Receipts, nil. Oatmeal, $3.90 to $4.00 per brl.; do., granulated, $4.15 to $4.25.

GRAIN.—The market is dull and values are steady.

WHEAT.—Receipts, 5,450 bush. We quote: Canadian Red Winter, 85c to 87c afloat per bushel; Canadian White Winter, 85c to 86c; Canada afloat Spring, 85c to 87c; car lots about two cents lower than these prices.

CORN.—Receipts, nil. Quotations nominal; 47c in bond; 53c to 55c duty paid.

PEAS.—Receipts, nil. Quotations are 65c to 66c.

OATS.—Receipts, 800 bush. Market steady at 27c to 28c per 32 lbs.

BARLEY.—Receipts, nil. 45c to 55c per bushel.

RYE.—Receipts, nil. Quotations nominal at 45c to 55c per bushel.

EGGS.—A fairish business has been done during the week, at about the same prices as those given last week, 17c to 18c for limed, and up to 20c for candled. Really fresh are as scarce as hens' teeth, and bring all sorts of fancy prices.

HOG PRODUCTS.—Business is very dull, and for some time past there has been but very little change in quotations, which are almost nominal. We quote: Western Mess Pork, $14.00 to $14.25; do. Short Cut, $15.00; Hams, city cured, 11½c to 12½c; Lard, in pails, Western, 9½c to 9¾c; do., Canadian, 9c; Bacon, 10c to 11; Tallow, common refined, 4¼c to 4½c.

DRESSED HOGS.—Light hogs are selling easily at $6.15 to $6.25 for very fine, and heavy are worth from $5.90 to $5.95. Hogs cannot be laid down at these prices, and holders are trying to force the price up.

POULTRY.—The demand has all gone to pieces, and dealers do not appear to care a straw for the finest cases. The supply continues to be large, and holders declare they will hold their birds until the cold weather gives out. We quote turkeys and ducks at 8c to 9c, and chickens and geese, 5c to 6c.

GAME.—The demand is very slack and partridges are not worth more than 40c per brace, while venison sells at 4½c to 5c per lb. in the carcase.

STOCKS IN STORE.

	Jan. 8, 1887.	Dec. 31, 1886.	Jan. 9, 1887.
Wheat, bushels	255,264	229,107	506,568
Corn, bush	61,668	61,606	355
Peas, bush	144,426	136,034	43,604
Oats, bush	65,072	57,213	90,709
Barley, bush	53,019	51,263	8,222
Rye, bush	21,676	21,676	3,736
Flour, brls	41,743	41,732	43,634
Oatmeal, brls	62	62	694
Cornmeal, brls	11	11	157

DAIRY PRODUCE.

BUTTER.—A good deal of business has been done during the past week, in fact the butter market has been more animated than it has been for many a long day. The demand continues to verge more towards cheap butters than the dearer sorts, and this is particularly the case with the export trade. While Western is being handled in the country at 18c and sold here by the carloads at 17½c, Creamery is not even asked for, and quotations for it continue nominally at former prices. Morrisburgs are particularly in demand at present, and are worth 20c, while Townships only sell for the local trade at a price not much greater when the difference between jobbing and wholesale prices are taken into account. Taking the market as a whole, there has been a healthy demand, which has put the price of everything it is after up two or three cents, and the stock, now bear, are not so large. We quote: Creamery, 22c to 23c; Townships, 19c to 21c; Morrisburgh, 18c to 20c. Western, 15c to 18c.

CHEESE.—There is no change in the position of the cheese market. Full prices are being realized for both locally sold and exported cheese, and business, if not brisk is not unpleasant, to those who are slowly lowering their stock at satisfactory rates. We quote:—Finest white, 12c to 12½c; finest colored, 12½c to 12¾c; medium to fine, 10½c to 11½c.

MONTREAL STOCK MARKET.

(*Furnished by MacDougall Bros., Brokers.*)

MONTREAL, Jan. 8.

Bank Stocks	*Par value of shares.*	*Amount paid up.*	*Seller*	*Buyer*	*Cash Value*
Montreal	200	all	235¼	235¼	...
Ontario	100	all	115	113	...
Peoples	50	all	....	96½	...
Molsons	50	all	145	140	...
Toronto	100	all	214	212½	...
Merchants	100	all	129½	128½	...
East. Townships	50	all	120	....	...
Union	100	all	92	....	...
Commerce	100	all	124½	124¼	...
Hochelaga			....	....	...
Western Union	50	all	....	....	...
Federal			110	....	...
Miscellaneous.					
Montreal Telegraph Co	100	all	97	96	...
Rich. & Ont. Nav	50	all	62	61½	...
City Passenger Ry	40	all	260	249	...
Mont. Gas Co	50	all	219	218	...
St. P., M. & Man	50		....	114	...
Canada Shipping Co			62½	....	...
Canadian Pacific Ry			67	66½	...
Do. L.G. Bonds			....	....	...
Canada Central Bonds			....	112	...
Can. North-West Land		all	63¼	60	...
Canada Cotton	200	all	97	93	...
Dundas do	100	60 p.c.	75	67½	...
Montreal do	....	.....	125	119	...
Montreal Cotton Bds	102	.....	....	....	...
Stormont Cotton	....	.....	95	85	...
Hochelaga Cotton	....	.....	....	....	...
Merch. Man. Co	....	.....	90	80	...
Champlain Bonds	....	.....	....	103	...

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES.—JAN. 7.

Although the ice-bridge is now first-rate, and the weather and roads favorable for travelling, yet the attendance of farmers at the markets has been rather small since the New Year began, and the supply of produce is light, excepting oats which are still plentiful, beef quarters are also in pretty good supply, but dressed hogs and mutton carcases have been in much smaller supply of late and the prices of mutton are advancing. Dressed poultry are not nearly so plentiful as they were last week, yet, owing to the light demand, prices have declined considerably. There are no changes to note in the prices of butter and eggs, fresh laid eggs selling readily at about 50c the dozen. The fruit market has been very quiet since the holidays, and oranges are lower in price. The supply of hay has not been large of late, and prices are higher.

The following are the prices to-day:—

GRAIN.—Oats, 65c to 75c per bag; peas, 75c to 80c per bushel; beans, $1.00 to $1.50 do.; buckwheat, 40 to 45c do.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, 70c to 80 per bag; turnips, 25c to 30c per bush; beets and carrots, 25c to 30c do; parsnips, 40c to 50c do.; onions, 60c to 70c do.; cabbages, 15c to 25c the dozen; celery, 15c to 30c do.

DRESSED HOGS, BEEF, POULTRY &c.—Dressed hogs, 6½c per pound; beef forequarters, 2½c to 4c do.; do. hindquarters, 4c to 6c; mutton carcases, 5c to 7c; dead turkeys, 9c to 11c per lb.; geese, 7c to 9c do.; ducks, 12c to 15c do.; fowls, 7c to 10c do.; hares, 25c the pair.

FRUIT.—Lemons, $3.00 to $4.00 per box; oranges $5.00 per case; apples, $3.00 to $4.50 per barrel.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Tub butter, 16c to 22c per lb; common prints, 25c to 33c do.; superior prints, 35c to 40c do.; packed eggs, 20c to 25c per dozen; fresh laid in baskets, 45c to 50c do.

HAY AND STRAW.—Hay, $8 to $12.00 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; pressed hay, at 70c to 80c per 100 lbs.; straw, $3.00 to $6.00 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs. each.

VIGER COW MARKET—JAN. 7.

There were twelve milch cows and two springers offered on this market to-day, but there was not much demand for them and sales were slow, there being only a few milkmen present. A very fine large cow was sold by Mr. Campbell, of Point St. Charles, for $70; two good milkers went for $110, while another brought $45. These were the only sales made up to near noon and they were the best cows on the market. The prices asked for the others ranged from $25 to $45 each.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—JAN. 10.

The arrivals of live stock at Point St. Charles since last Friday evening were 375 head of cattle, 115 sheep, 18 hogs, 15 calves and 34 horses. The supply of butchers' cattle offered on the markets to-day was larger than is usual at this season of the year, and the slight advance in prices last Thursday has been more than lost, roughand leanish stock being rather difficult to sell. Prime beasts bring from 4c to 4½c per lb., with pretty good beasts at about 3½c do.; lean and hard-looking stock sell at from 2½c to 3½c per lb. Sheep and lambs are in good demand at firm rates, or about 4c per lb. for sheep and from 4½c to 5c per lb. for lambs. Mr. E. Charters bought four good heifers at 4¼c per lb., and two more for $85; he also bought ten sheep and lambs at 4½c per lb. The prices of hogs alive and dead are looking up, live hogs selling at from 4½c to 5c per lb., and dressed hogs at from 6¼c to 6½c do. The horse market has been pretty active of late and American buyers are operating freely. During the past week there were shipped from here to various parts of the United States sixty-one horses costing $6,601.50 or an average of $108.22 each. The prices ranged from $50 to $225 each.

LIVERPOOL PROVISION MARKET.

CHEESE have been unchanged this week, the demand generally has been fair, and holders of finest September and October make are firm, at 63s per cwt. for White or Colored; all grades below are in steady demand, at from 28s up to 59s, according to quality.

BUTTER continues quiet, and the sales small of all descriptions. We quote finest American and Canadian Creamery at 105s per cwt., and all qualities below at 65s to 85s nominally.—*Hodgson Brothers' Circular, December 24th.*

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.

	Jan. 3.					Jan. 10.				
Spring Wheat	7	6	to	7	8	7	6	to	7	9
Red Winter	7	7	to	7	8	7	8	to	7	1
No. 1 California	7	16	to	7	11	7	10	to	7	11
No. 2 California	No stock.					No stock.				
Corn	4	7	to	0	0	4	8½	to	0	0
Peas	5	5	to	0	0	5	6	to	0	6
Pork	62	0	to	00	0	63	0	to	00	0
Lard	35	6	to	00	0	35	6	to	00	6
Bacon	33	6	to	34	6	33	6	to	35	6
Tallow	23	9	to	23	0	24	0	to	00	0
Cheese	63	0	to	00	0	63	0	to	00	5

LONDON, Jan. 10.—Consols, 100 9-16 for money, and 100 11-16 for account. This time last week quotations were 100 13-16.

QUEBEC MARKETS.

QUEBEC, Jan. 10.—Now that the excitement of the holidays is over, business here has resumed its usual quiet flow and the markets their normal proportions and conditions. They were, however, much smaller even than usual on Saturday, but this was, no doubt, mainly attributable to the severity of the cold weather—the mercury ranging from 18° to 19° below zero during the day. Prices nearly all round were lower and the following may be given as ruling quotations:—

GRAIN.—Oats, per bushel, 34 lbs., 31c to 33c; peas, do., 66 lbs., 75c to 85c; beans, $1.25 to $1.40; barley, 70c to 75c; buckwheat, 50c to 55c; Indian corn, 65c to 70c; hay, $9 per 100 bundles; straw, do., $3 to $4; bran, per 100 lbs., 75c to 80c.

VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, per bush., 35c to 40c; carrots, do., 25c to 30c; beets, 40c to 50c; turnips, do., 25c; celery, per dozen, 40c to 50c; cabbages, do., 25c to 30c; onions, per barrel, $2.75 to $3; do., per bushel, $1.

FRUITS.—Fall apples, per brl., $1.50 to $2; winter, do., $3.00 to $3.50; grapes, per brl., $4.25; cranberries, per barrel, $8 to $9; lemons, per box, $5.00 to $6.00; oranges, do., $5.50; cocoanuts, per 100, $7.00; dates, fresh, per lb., 6½c to 7c.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Butter, from 25c for the best to 16c and 18c for inferior in tubs; eggs, fresh laid, per doz., 23c to 25c; packed do., 18c to 23c; maple sugar, per lb., 7c; cheese, 9½c to 12½c do.; and 14c for the best; honey, 12c to 15c per lb.

FISH.—Salmon, No. 1, per brl., $18.50; No. 2, $17 to $17.50; No. 3, $15 to $15.50; eels, per lb., 6c to 6½c; Labrador herrings, per brl., No. 1, $5.75 to $6; No. 2, $5 to $5.25; No. 3, $4.50; No. 1, Anticosti, $4.60 to $4.75; codfish, green, No. 1, $4.60 to $4.70; No. 2, $3.60 to $3.75; halibut, No. 1, $4.75 to $5; sea trout, No. 1, $12; No. 2, $10 to $10.50; codfish, dry, per quintal, $3.00 to $4.50; oysters, per brl., $3.50 to $4.00.

MEATS.—Beef, from $3 to $4 per 100 lbs., according to quality; per lb., 5c to 10c; pork, fresh, from $5.50 to $6.50 per 100 lb.; per lb., 7c to 8c; salt do., 9c to 10c; fresh hams, 10c to 11c; city cured do, 12c to 14c; lard, 9c to 10c; mutton, per quarter, from 45c to 95c, according to size and quality; per lb., 7c to 10c; pork, Canada, Mess, $16 to $16.50; Western, do, $15.50 to $14.

POULTRY.—Fowl, per pair, from 40c to 60c; turkeys, do, from $1.75 to $2.50; geese, do, 90c to $1.20; ptarmigan, do., 30c to 35c; partridge, do, 40c to 50c; hares, do, 25c; black duck, do, $1.00; feathers, per lb 14c to 15c; seafowl feathers, do 40c.

FLOUR.—Hungarian roller process, per brl. $4.50 to $4.60; superior extra, $4.25 to $4.50; extra, $4.00 to $4.20; fancy, $3.90 to $4.00; spring extra, $3.80; strong baker's $4.20 to $4.50; Manitoba, do, $4.50 to $4.70; United States, do, $4.60 to $4.75; superfine, $3.40 to $3.50; fine, $3.00 to $3.25; middlings, $2.75 to $2.80; pollards, $2.50 to $2.60; Ontario, in bags, medium, $1.90 to $1.95; spring extra $1.80 to $1.85; superfine, $1.70 to $1.75; fine, $1.50 to $1.60; middlings, $1.40 to $1.45; oatmeal, per brl. $4.50 to $4.75; cornmeal, white do, $3.00 to $3.20; do, yellow, $2.80 to $3.00.

HIDES AND SKINS.—Green and Inspected, No 1, $8 to $10 per 100 lbs; do, No 2, $6 to $8.

FUEL.—Wood, per cord, 2 feet 6 in, $2 to $3.50; do, 3 feet, $2.60 to $4.

SALT.—Liverpool common, per bag, 47½c to 50c; factory, do., $1.40 to $1.50.

OILS.—Seal, per gallon, 35c to 45c; cod, do., 35c to 37c; porpoise, do., 50c to 70c.

TORONTO MARKETS.

TORONTO, Jan. 10.—Wheat, Fall, No. 2, 82c to 82½c; Spring, No. 1, 80c; No. 2, 84c; No. 2 Red Winter, 84c; Barley, No. 1, 56c to 57c; No. 2, 51c to 52c; No. 3 Extra, 45c to 46c; No. 3, 40c. Peas, No. 2, 53½c to 54c; Oats, No. 2, 30c to 31c. Flour, Superior, $3.50; Extra, $3.40. Remarks:—Market quiet. Sales of Oats at 31c on track, and peas at equal to 53c here.

HAMILTON MARKETS.

HAMILTON, Ont., January 8.—White wheat, per bushel, 80c to 82c; Red do., 80c to 82c; Spring do., 80c to 85c; Peas, 50c to 51c; Barley, 45c to 55c; Oats, 33c to 34c; Corn, 50c to 52c; Clover seed, $5.00 to $5.25; Timothy seed, $1.50 to $2.00; White wheat flour, per brl., $3.50 to $4.00; Strong Bakers', $3.50 to $4.00; Dressed hogs, per cwt., $5.75 to $6.00; Apples, per bag of bushel and a half, 75c to 80c; Dried apples, per lb., 3c to 3½c; Potatoes, per bag of 90 lbs., 95c to $1.00; Butter, in rolls, per lb., 14c to 17c; butter, in firkins, per lb., 8c to 16c; Eggs, per dozen, 20c to 22c.

CHATHAM MARKET.

CHATHAM, Ont., Jan. 10.—Fall wheat, 78c to 80c; Spring wheat, 75c; oats, 23c; wool, 20c to 26c; corn, 40c.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or they cannot be inserted. Verses and extended obituaries will be charged for at regular rates.

BIRTHS.

ATKINSON—On the 22nd Nov., 1886, at 259 St. Charles Borromee street, the wife of F. W. Atkinson, of a son.

BUCHAN—At Montreal, on the 3rd inst., the wife of J. S. Buchan, advocate, of a son.

BUTLER—In this city, on January 1st, the wife of Thomas Butler, of a son.

FARLEY—At Bulstrode, P.Q., on Dec. 29, 1886, the wife of A. A. Farley, of a son.

KINLOCH—On Sunday, the 2nd January, 1887, at 15 Osborne street, Montreal, the wife of William George Kinloch, of a daughter—Guilielma.

LEE—In this city, on the 28th December, the wife of H. R. Lee, of a daughter.

MARCEAU—At Napierville, Que., Jan. 5th, the wife of J. Herbert Marceau, of a son.

McQUAIG—On the 31st Dec., at River Beaudette, the wife of Mr. D. P. McQuaig, of the Grand Trunk, of a daughter.

PINDER—On the 6th inst., at 23 Essex Avenue, the wife of John Pinder, of a son.

MARRIED.

ABRAHAM—STUART—On Dec. 23, by the Rev. Robert Campbell, Wm. Abraham, to Selina M. Stuart, both of Montreal. No cards.

COURTNEY—URQUHART—At New Glasgow, on Christmas day, by the Rev. M. F. Boudreau, William Irwin Courtney, of Hawkesbury, to Jane Melvyn, eldest daughter of Andrew Urquhart, Esq., of New Glasgow, Quebec.

CRAIG—McGREGOR—At the residence of the bride's mother, on Dec. 22, by the Rev. C. M. Mackeracher, Archibald Craig to Jessie Anne, daughter of the late Robert McGregor, all of the County of Chateauguay.

FARLINGER—CURRIE—On Friday, 31st Dec., 1886, at the residence of the bride's father, "Springbank" Farm, by the Rev. A. McKay, John A. Farlinger, of Cornwall Township, to Mary, third daughter of Daniel Currie, Front Charlottenburg, Glengarry, Ont.

McMILLAN—McDONALD—In this city, on Wednesday, 5th inst., by the Rev. Jas. Fleck, B.A., Duncan McMillan, of Kirkhill, to Miss Flora McDonald, of Largan (both of Lochiel).

Glengarry papers please copy.

MERKLEY—BRIGGS—On the 29th Dec., at the Methodist parsonage, by the Rev. W. T. Smith, Reuben Merkley, to Alida, daughter of Thomas Briggs, Esq., all of Matilda, Ont.

RICE—MURRAY—At Huntingdon, on the 5th inst., by the Rev. J. B. Muir, A.M., William T. Rice, engineer Ormstown, to Ellen, youngest daughter of William Murray, Esq., Elgin, Que.

ROBINSON—DERICK—In St. Saviour's Church, at Lacolle, on the 30th Dec., 1886, by the Rev. J. C. Garrett, rector, Mr. Charles Robinson, to Miss Agnes A. Derick, youngest daughter of Heman Derick, Esq., all of Lacolle.

SECOMBE—MICHAEL—At the Methodist Church, Point St. Charles, on the 3rd inst., by the Rev. J. B. Saunders, Annie, daughter of Wm. Michael, Esq., to William Secombe, of St. Paul, Minnesota, son of Wm. Secombe, Esq., of this city.

SHANKS—GREGG—At the residence of the bride's mother, "Pine Grove," Hemmingford, P.Q., on the 6th January, by the Rev. Wm. Robertson, Richard Shanks, Esq., of Simpson, Mitchell County, Kansas, to Catherine M., youngest daughter of the late Richard Gregg, Esq.

SKILLING—McEACHERN—At Massie, on the 31st Dec., by the Rev. Alex. MacLennan, Mr. Wm. Skilling, of Hamilton, to Annie, eldest daughter of Mr. Neil McEachern.

TEMPLETON—FRASER—At the residence of the bride's mother, Dundee, on the 5th inst., by the Rev. J. B. Muir, A.M., John Templeton, Esq., of Howick, to Isabella, eldest daughter of the late Wm. Fraser, Esq.

THRASHER—STEVENS—On the 22nd ult., at the Methodist parsonage, Cobden, by the Rev. J. Lawson, Mr. John Thrasher, of Westmeath, to Miss Emma Stevens, of Forrester's Falls.

WHITE—O'GRADY—At St. Ann's Church, on Thursday, the 5th January, by the Rev. Father Strubbe, A. White to Mary C., daughter of Mr. O'Grady, of this city.

DIED.

ARMOUR—At Alma, California, on the 3rd of January inst., Charlotte Hamilton, beloved wife of Edward Armour, formerly of this city.

BINGHAM—At Port Hope, on the 29th of December, 1886, Charles T. Bingham, in the sixty-seventh year of his age—father of C. P. Bingham, and Mrs. Alexander Cowdry of this city.

BISSETT—At Lachine, on Sunday, 2nd January, Florence, eldest daughter of James Bissett, in the 27th year of her age.

BYRON—At Lachine, on New Year's Day, 1887, John Hollis, aged 3 years, 10 months and 6 days, only son of the late George Harvey Byron, of Killingholme, Ulceby, Lincolnshire, England.

DE GRUCHY—At Milton, Quebec, on January 3rd, the Rev. Philippe de Gruchy, aged 66 years.

EMOND—At St. Henri, on the 5th inst., Isidore Emond butcher, aged 29.

FORSEY—At the rectory, Cowansville, P.Q., after a lingering illness, and in sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life, Melbourne Burke, only son of the Rev. George and Mrs. Forsey, aged 11 years and four months.

GIBSON—Suddenly, on 3rd January, at 627 Lagauchetiere street, Thomas E. Gibson, printer.

Toronto papers please copy.

GIARD—In this city, on the 1st instant, Louis Giard, Esq., M.D., formerly Secretary of the Education Bureau, aged 77 years.

GREEN—On 6th January, 1887, at Montreal, after long and painful illness of disease of the lungs, accelerated by a neglected cold, borne with Christian patience, Joseph A. Green, aged 25 years and 8 months, third son of T. Green, of H.M. Customs.

> Soon must our earthly course be run,
> Our mortal frames decay,
> Parents and children, one by one,
> Must fade and pass away.
> Why do we mourn departing friends,
> Or shake at death's alarms?
> 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends
> To call them to his arms.

His end was peace, trusting in his Redeemer's promises.

GRENIER—At St. Anne de Bellevue, on the 6th inst., after a short illness, Thomas Grenier, Esq., Mayor of the locality.

HALDIMAND—Suddenly, in this city, on the 4th inst., Caroline, daughter of the late Louis Haldimand, hardware merchant.

JOHNSTON—At Sherbrooke, P.Q., on Sunday, the 2nd inst., James Bell Johnston, M.D., aged 76 years.

JOSLIN—At Lachine, January 1st, Hiram K. Joslin, aged 67 years.

KIRKHAM—On the morning of the 5th inst., Peter Blackwell Kirkham, station agent G. T. Railway, aged 59 years.

LEFEBVRE—In this city, on 2nd Jan., Mary Margaret Quinn, beloved wife of Maxime X. Lefebvre.

MANN—In this city, on the 5th inst., Mary Ann Daniel wife of David Mann, aged 79 years.

McALLEN—At 91 Cherrier street, on Sunday, the 2nd inst., Maude Lillian, second daughter of A. E. F. McAllen, aged 4 years, 1 month and 18 days. Private funeral.

McCALLUM—At Avoca, P.Q., on 31st December, 1886, John McCallum, aged 58 years.

McCORMICK—At the Ridge, West Hawkesbury, on the 29th Nov., 1886, Kate McCormick, fourth daughter of Samuel McCormick, aged 29 years and 8 months.

McGUIRE—In this city, on Wednesday, the 5th inst., Hugh McGuire, aged 54 years, a native of Donegal, Ireland.

Toronto and Boston papers please copy.

McIVER—At San José, California, on 29th Dec. inst., Sephronia Clarke, wife of George McIver, formerly of this city.

McNIECE—In this city, on the 5th inst., Wm. McNiece, aged 24 years, eldest son of the late Wm. McNiece.

Boston and Springfield, Mass., papers please copy.

McRAE—At Maxville, on Jan. 1st, 1887, Margaret McLennan, widow of Donald McRae, aged 83 years.

McRUER—At Union Grove, Gentry Co., Mo., on the 18th Dec., 1886, the Rev. D. McRuer, late minister of Knox Church, Ayr, Ont., and a native of Lachute, P.Q.

NIXON—At Granby, P.Q., on the 29th inst., Gordon Ernest, infant son of Wm. Nixon, aged 7 months.

PINDER—On the 7th inst., at 23 Essex Avenue, the infant son of John Pinder, aged one day.

POTTER—At Covey Hill, on Thursday, Dec. 16th, 1886, after a lingering illness, borne with Christian fortitude, Edward C. Potter, aged 25 years and 6 months.

> "Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep,
> From which none ever wake to weep."

RYAN—In this city, on the 6th inst., Mary Connolly, aged 79 years, a native of King's County, Ireland, relict of the late Patrick Ryan.

SIMON—At Indian Cove, Gaspe Bay, Que., on the 17th day of December, 1886, Louisa, second daughter of William P. Simon, Esq., in her twenty-third year.

Trusting Jesus.

SMART—On Jan. 2, at Battleford, N.W.T., of malarial fever, Wm. H. Smart, aged 25 years, brother of J. A. Smart of this city.

TORRANCE—On 2nd January, at his residence, 1156 Dorchester street, the Honorable Frederick W. Torrance, one of the Justices of the Superior Court, aged 63 years.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES.—As a remedy for *Consumption, Scrofula*, or wasting diseases and *General Debility*, we venture to say has no equal in the whole realm of medicine.

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MR. R. C. WINLOW, Toronto, writes: "Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery is a valuable medicine to all who are troubled with indigestion. I tried a bottle of it after suffering for some ten years, and the results are certainly beyond my expectations. It assists digestion wonderfully. I digest my food with no apparent effort, and am now entirely free from that sensation, which every dyspeptic well knows, of unpleasant fulness after each meal."

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THE JUBILEE YEAR.

BY R. P. SCOTT.

Not with the blare of trumpet, nor with cannon's thundrous tone.
We hail the coming of the year, the grandest Earth has known,
Joyous shouts of exaltation o'er every land and sea,
Rise from glad hearts to welcome in our oya Jubilee!
Fifty years have rolled away, since a maiden in her teens
Took her place among Earth's rulers, a Queen among its queens;
A Monarch 'mong its monarchs, to wield a mightier sway,
And to rule by love not terror as in the olden day.

From where the northern tempests bend the tall Canadian pines,
From where, on Himilayian peaks the sun-struck ice-cliff shines,
From the burning plains of India, the snows of Labrador,
From the islands of the ocean, Australia's golden shore,
From where round Waitamoro's brow the eternal mists are curled,
From where the mighty Gulf Stream starts to roll across the world;
From where'er old England's banner is floating o'er the free,
Come words of kindly greeting to this time of Jubilee:—
And England's fair and flowry meads, and Scotland's heathery braes,
And Ireland's shamrock-haunted vales a joyous anthem raise:—
'Victoria, God be with thee still, as He has ever been!
We reverence thee as Mother, and honor thee as Queen,
We respect thee for the sorrows thy suff'ring heart has known,
And love thee for the sympathies that centre in thy throne.'

We whose brows with age are wrinkled, whose locks are thin and grey
And whose steps are growing feeble, remember well the day
When the heavens shook with thunder of cannon, and the cry,—
'God bless our Queen Victoria!' rose jubilant and high:—
And His blessing has been with thee through all these many years,
Been with thee in thy day of joy and in thy night of tears.

Looking back adown Time's vista what changes we have seen
Since that bright sunny summer day we hailed thee as our Queen:—
Time and distance, those twin giants have been grappled and o'erthrown;
For we have chained the lightning-flash, and, now, from zone to zone,
Through the twilight depths of ocean, down valley, over height,
It speeds upon our errands, swifter far than day or night;
The force that cleaves the thunder cloud, the lurid bolt of fire,
Now wafts our faintest whisperings along the listening wire;
Across the ocean's pathless waste, sends forth a guiding ray,
And on the city's midnight streets shines like a dawning day.
And Steam, that tireless toiler, ever willing, ever strong,
Despite of storm and tempest, bears our argosies along;
Rushes o'er our iron highways, drives spindle, loom and mill,—
Yet its heart that throbs so loudly an infant's hand can still.
The unresting eyes of Science have pierced the vaulted blue,
And gazed upon ten thousand worlds the Arab never knew.
Ay! and the very Sun himself our mandate must obey,
And bring before us, at our will, dear friends though far away!

Time has not time to tarry and tell the wonders done
Since on thy royal brow first shone the smiling summer sun;
Tell how Knowledge has brought nearer the time Earth longs for, when
The sword shall pass and vanish at the waving of the pen;
And the poet and the painter shall be foremost in the van
When the nations march together—the brotherhood of man;
When from every land and ocean beneath the arching skies
One mighty Hallelujah, one grand chorale shall rise,
Sweet and solemn as the chanting of angels on that night
When Heaven in its glory burst upon the shepherd's sight!
Yes, from Earth's remotest regions, wherever man hath trod,
Shall rise the prayer of thankfulness unto Almighty God!—
And blazoned on Time's Record of the great days that have been
Shall be the long and happy reign of our beloved Queen.

—*Galloway Gazette.*

THE DEATH OF MRS. CURRIE.

The *Missionary Herald* has the following concerning the recent death of a Canadian missionary:—Many hearts, the world around, will be saddened by the sore affliction of the West Central African Mission, in the death of Mrs. Clara Wilkes Currie, which occurred in Bailundu, September 24, 1886. Mrs. Currie, a niece of the late Rev. Dr. Henry Wilkes, of Montreal, was the only daughter of James and Matilda Wilkes, of Brantford, Ontario, Canada, where she was born February 14, 1857. She was married March 11, 1886, to Rev. Walter T. Currie, and sailed with him and Mr. and Mrs. Fay from Boston the same month. It was a sudden sickness, in no way connected with the climate, which took her from her stricken husband, from the associates who already loved her tenderly, and from the work to which she had given her life. The missionaries, who had written home expressions of their warmest satisfaction with this new helper, the "sweet, lovable and gentle lady," now mourn deeply for themselves, as well as for her husband and for the mission. Thoroughly educated and heartily consecrated, cheerfully leaving the comforts and luxuries of home for Christ's sake, she seemed to have every prospect of a long life of usefulness. We can only humble ourselves under this deep disappointment of man's hopes, praying with all prayer that the bereaved parents and husband may be comforted and upheld by the almighty hand of God. Mr. and Mrs. Stover were the only Americans with Mr. Currie at the time of his wife's sickness and death. The casket in which the precious remains were buried was made and fitted by their hands, and the king gave permission for the burial in peace. Of the service Mr. Stover writes:—

"The children came in softly and sadly and looked once more on the face of her whom they had learned to love even in so short a time. We then had a simple service consisting of singing, reading, prayer, and a few words to the children. After this six of the lads carried the precious casket and gently lowered it to its last resting place as solemnly and decorously as if, instead of witnessing a Christian burial for the first time, they had all their lives been accustomed to such things."

Dulness of Perception respecting spiritual truths is one of the most marked features of mankind, and one of the direful consequences of sin. "If," says Mr. Moody, "I could only make men understand the real meaning of the words of the Apostle John, 'God is love,' I would take that single text, and would go up and down the world proclaiming this glorious truth. If you can convince a man that you love him, you have won his heart. If we could really make people believe that God loves them, how we should find them crowding into the kingdom of heaven! The trouble is that men think God hates them; and so they are all the time running away from him."

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

NOAH AND THE ARK.

JANUARY 23.—Gen. 6: 9-22.

Golden Text.—Noah did according unto all that the Lord commanded him.—Gen. 7: 5.

INTRODUCTION.

The lesson of to-day begins with the fourth book or document of Genesis. Fifteen centuries have passed since the advent of man upon earth, and the fall into a state of sin. During all these centuries sin was working out its bitter fruits, and bringing forth death. Men grew worse and worse, till there was but one possible way in which the human race could be saved, and the world become the kingdom of God. The method by which God accomplished this is the subject of to-day's lesson.

EXPLANATORY.

I. The Godly Family in an Ungodly World.—Vers. 9, 10. 9. "These are the generations of Noah." This is the title of the fourth of the Genealogical Histories into which Genesis is divided. "This is the history of Noah." This history extends to the end of chap. 9.

Noah. The name of Noah is very significant. It means rest or comfort, and his father gave it by prophetic inspiration (Gen. 5: 29). His father's name was Lamech, and he was the tenth generation from Adam. All the early history of the world could be preserved through him, because he would receive it only at second hand from Adam. Noah lived 600 years contemporary with his grandfather Methuselah, and Methuselah lived 243 years with Adam.

10. "And Noah begat three sons, Shem, Ham and Japheth." From whom after the flood the various races of men descended. The descendants of Japheth peopled Europe and the north-west of Asia; those of Ham, the southern quarter of the globe, particularly Africa; and the Shemites the countries of Central Asia, particularly those around the Euphrates.—*Jacobus.* In the science of languages, Max Muller reduces all languages to three families. The science of ethnology points to the same three divisions.

"The earth." The inhabited world. This is the larger world (as in Gen. 1: 1), and it occurs no less than six times in these three verses, thus indicating a more widespread calamity than if adamah only had been used as in ver. 7. Whithersoever man's violence had spread, there his home and all his works, his builded cities, his tilled land, his cattle and stores, must be entirely swept away.—*R. Payne Smith.* "And the earth was filled with violence." As described in the previous verses of this chapter (vers. 1-5). This was due to the depravity of nature, inherited from Adam after his fall. The great age to which men lived, allowing bad character to intensity in individuals for centuries. This state of things gave opportunity to those who were larger and stronger than others to do all manner of acts of violence and oppression. These men of violence were of two kinds, stated in ver. 4, the giants, men of extraordinary stature and physical strength, and the heroes, men of renown, not referring so much to stature as to strength, courage, skill in war and managing men. These latter were descendants of intermarriages between "the sons of God," the race of Seth, who were on the whole worshippers and children of the true God, and the daughters of Cain who by their beauty, led the sons of God astray.

Gen. 13. 13. "The end of all flesh." Of all the human race. "Is come before me." A metaphor taken from the customs of earthly kings. Here was a world of free agents going swiftly on to moral and physical ruin. There was danger that the whole population would be destroyed by violence and vice. How can God save the race? He could take away their free choice, but then they would no longer be men; and the race would really be destroyed. God would have men choose the right. A world of good men who choose the good while they might have chosen evil; this alone would be success in the creation of man.

IV. The Way of Salvation.—Vers. 14-22. 14. "Make thee an ark." A large building not in the form of a ship, but rather of a box or ark. "Rooms shalt thou make in the ark." Literally, nest; different compartments fitted for the habitation of men and animals.—*Cook.* Arranged in three tiers so that the interlacing of the timbers might aid in holding the whole structure together.—*R. P. Smith.* "And shalt pitch it within and without with pitch." Literally, shalt cover it with a covering. The substance to be employed was probably bitumen or asphalt; a natural product easily obtainable in Assyria, and said to be particularly suited for closing up the interstices of the timbers and making a vessel water-tight.

15. "This is the fashion." The proportions only are given, which are not very different from those of "The Great Eastern," the largest ship ever built. "The length......three hundred cubits." The cubit is the length of the arm from the elbow to the tip of the middle finger, a variable measure. Thus the ark was 450 feet long, 75 broad, and 45 in depth. "The Great Eastern," is 680 feet in length, 83 in breadth, and 58 in depth.

16. "A window." A set of windows, a window course, a system of lighting. It was evidently a means, not merely of lighting the ark, but also of ventilating it.

17. "And, behold, I do bring a flood of waters upon the earth." This flood came not only by means of a long rain for 40 days, but the fountains of the great deep were broken up (Gen. 7: 11), that is, the ocean flowed over the land. "To destroy all flesh." The whole human race, except those in the ark, and all animals in the inhabited part of the earth.

Extent of the Deluge. Whether the flood was universal, or partial, has given rise to much controversy; but there can be no doubt that it was universal, so far as man was concerned: we mean, that it extended to the then known world. The literal truth of the narration obliges us to believe that the whole human race, except eight persons, perished by the waters of the flood. But the language of the Book of Genesis does not compel us to suppose that the whole surface of the globe was actually covered with water.—*Smith.* If we carefully consider the nature of the narrative, we shall surely be led to conclude that the deluge is described from the point of view of an eye-witness, not from the point of view of the Omnipotent. That merely is related which actually appeared.—*Cook.*

The traditions of the Deluge are almost universal. Mr. Catlin vouches for the extraordinary fact that, of all the tribes he visited among the Indians of North-west America, there was not one which did not, by some means or other, connect their origin with a "big canoe," which was supposed to have rested on the summit of some hill or mountain in their neighborhood.

God's covenant with Noah was his agreement to save him and his descendants from the coming destruction, and to make of them his chosen people. Of this covenant he afterwards appointed the rainbow as the sign and seal, that even on the storm itself could be seen God's promise written. "Thou shalt come into the ark." Eight persons are here mentioned.

19-21. "And of every living thing of all flesh, two of every sort shalt thou bring into the ark." The method of speaking of the animals that were taken into the ark "clean and unclean" implies that chiefly those which were useful to man were preserved, and that no wild animals (carnivora) were taken into the ark; so that there is no difficulty from the great number of different species of animal life existing in the world.—*Condensed from Peloubet's Select Notes.*

HOW TO INTEREST THE BAND OF HOPE.

MRS. EVA C. GRIFFITH.

"How shall we keep up the interest in our Band of Hope? What shall we do to revive our dying Band of Hope?" are the questions that are daily coming to me from all sides.

Children are not capable of keeping a sustained interest in anything. Constant change is a law of their nature. But it is wonderful to those who work much with children, to notice what little things will attract and interest them.

The aim of every leader of children's work, then, should be, to be constantly inventing little changes in the conduct of children's society of any kind. I herewith suggest a few little things which will be found useful in brightening and enlivening the juvenile work.

First, the adoption of the new name, Loyal Temperance Legion, will for a time awaken a new interest. Provide a banner with the new name, company and division upon it, and on a warm day let the company march through the streets of their town carrying their banner. This is only a little thing, yet in some places it has doubled the membership.

When the children begin to lose interest in the singing, get a new singing book; and when they are tired of the new book, lay that aside and bring back the old one.

Get the ladies of the union together some afternoon and make the company a set of soldier caps—perhaps out of paper. Announce beforehand that the ladies are preparing something nice for them, then bring in the caps as a little surprise. When they get tired of the caps, substitute sashes, and so on.

In the proper season get up a sleighride for the Legion or a Christmas entertainment.

As soon as you can possibly afford it provide a library of temperance stories for your Legion, which can be added to from time to time, each time adding interest.

Little papers with pictures should also be distributed among them at each meeting.

Give the children temperance work to do. Occasionally have them help collect money for temperance literature for the W. C. T. U. to use.

When the W. C. T. U. are expecting a lecturer let the Loyal Legion march to the depot to welcome her, or if she comes in school hours, let them march to her place of entertainment and sing her a welcome song after school. On election day have the children help distribute ballots and run errands for the W. C. T. U.

Make a point of having the children have their little part to do in everything that is done for temperance in your town. Thus they will come to feel that they are part and parcel of the great machinery of reform, and will unconsciously grow into a habit of doing temperance work.

To the question, "What shall we do to interest the children?" I answer, Do a great many little things.—*Union Signal.*

SCHOOL-ROOM DECORATIONS.

BY HARRIET P. NORTH.

"Beauty is its own excuse for being."

When a school-room is well warmed and lighted, swept and furnished, what more can be asked? Nothing fifty years ago; in this era of æsthetics, much by way of adornment.

Flowers first. Bouquets, in summer, not only on the teacher's desk, but on a bracket in a corner, or on a window sill; in the winter growing plants. The hardier kinds are best, and prolific bloomers give greatest satisfaction.

Hang a basket of yellow oxalis in a window, and put up swinging brackets along the edge of the casing, whereon shall be set scarlet geraniums and white primroses, and you have one beautiful spot of brightness in the gloomiest day. Then when a child is tired of his books, set him hunting for buds, or counting the blossoms, or give him a leaf to draw. He will surely ask questions, and there is an elementary lesson in botany learned in such a way as to make him want another.

If there is a north window with space enough, have a shelf put up below the window sill, six inches wide. Have a box made to fit it and filled with earth. Then some day in November, when the children are restless, show them how to sow pansy seeds, and by and by they will be eagerly watching for their appearance. Then, later, the blossoms can be used for rewards of merit, and they will be more ready for the next diligent scholar, for it is picking pansies that insures abundant blooming. One root of carnation pink, well started by a florist, can be bought for twenty-five cents, and may have eighty blossoms in a season—every one of them a pleasure.

Or, if these are impracticable, a fernery is surely within reach of any country school, and can endure real cold without harm. Get the carpenter to make a glass case with a cover, after the style of a roof, the glass to lift by hinges at the ridge-pole. The scholars can bring fern roots from the woods in the fall and partridge-berry vines, and lizard-plantain, and other pretty small plants and mosses; and the marvels of growth in that small case will more than doubly repay any efforts expended on it.

After flowers, pictures. In these days of heliotypes and oak frames, the cost of good pictures is reduced to a minimum. Don't hang poor chromos or cast off flower pieces in the school-room when you can have a black-and-white copy of Guido Reni's Aurora for a dollar, or the gracious presence of one of Raphael's Madonnas, or a Rocky Mountain scene in photograph. How the narrow wall seems to stretch away if one lifts his eyes to the summit of the Mount of the Holy Cross, albeit only in picture!

But some one may say, "Oh, the children never think of these pictures! Talk about unconscious influence! It is so unconscious that not one scholar in a dozen ever knows what the pictures are, and there are scores who do not even know they are there."

But this objection is void where there is a live teacher to teach the children to notice their surroundings and explain them to them. It is true that we grow accustomed to what is always before us, but we also learn to love familiar pictures. However, there is a way of having constant variety in these very things.

Frame a piece of glass. Prepare a board of the same size, fasten them together on their lower edges by hinges,—on the upper edges by hooks and staples. Hang this on the wall and you have a case into which to slip a picture, which can be held smoothly in place by artists' thumb-nails at the corners, and be removed at pleasure to make room for another.

Have several sets of photographs of uniform size, which could have their turns in the case for a week or more, or less, and so always have the charm of novelty.

What an interest geography lessons would gain with such pictures to supplement the small cuts in the text-book! How they might vary the routine of lessons that, do the best we may, must often be dull and hard and unattractive!

Cannot some teacher who reads this lay hold upon a plethoric pocket-book in her community and transform her bare school-room into a house beautiful?—*N. E. Journal of Education.*

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Rev. Dr. H. M. Field says in a letter from Paris to the *Evangelist* that no less than 45,000 school-houses have been built in France, chiefly within the last five years.

Church Unity.—It has occurred to many minds of different orders, that the shortest method of setting forth the unity of the Church of Christ is to believe your own church to be *the* Church of Christ and to call upon all other churches to quit their separation and come over to you at once. So very simple has this appeared to be that it has commended itself to several parties and it has seemed to them unquestionably the royal road to unity. It is being used to-day and those who are trying it have a childlike not to say childish faith in it.—*Spurgeon.*

Mrs. Ormiston Chant, speaking recently at the annual gathering of the Edinburgh Band of Hope, which has a membership of 25,000, dwelt upon the necessity of Bands of Hope having in connection with them savings banks, musical drill (which, like play, expanded the lungs, elevated the feelings, and was a valuable discipline), and cookery classes. For older boys and girls of sixteen or so she would inaugurate a new departure, such as the founding of a department called by some such name as the Legion of Honor. Smoking would be disallowed; church membership would be a necessary qualification.

Good News from Livingstonia.—The Free Church of Scotland has good tidings from its mission on Lake Nyasa. The people of Angoniland are manifesting a decided interest in the work of the mission, and are willing that their children should be taught. At a recent conference of native chiefs it was agreed that the missionaries might freely carry on their work of preaching and teaching throughout the whole country. This change is believed to be the result of the impressions produced on the hearts of the natives as they have seen the new lives of those who have become Christians.

The Debauching of Boys.—The Toledo *Blade* says: "In every city of any size there are hundreds upon hundreds of dens that cater especially to boys, teaching them not only the beer-habit, but showing them the way to the pawnbroker's, where goods stolen from fathers and mothers may be converted into money to pay their bills. This debauching of boys is just as much a part of the business as selling beer to workingmen. It is all a part of the horrible trade. The claim that the law shall not take cognizance of this wholesale debauching of the youth of the country is too absurd to be worth notice. The safety of every family in the land is at stake. There is not a home in city or country that is not threatened. There is not a child in its mother's arms to-day that has not this pitfall before it.

Each Church a Missionary of its Own.—One of our own congregations, that of St. Paul's, Montreal, supports a missionary in India. We are glad to see the example followed by a Presbyterian Church in Charlotte, North Carolina, which offers $1,000 a year for this purpose. There are many congregations, both in Canada and the United States, that could each support a missionary; and the day is not far distant when leading congregations will be expected to manifest their liberality in this way. It is estimated that 10,000 missionaries are needed in India, and we do not doubt it. There is, therefore, no reason to fear that we shall thrust too many into the world's wide and morally waste fields. History repeats itself. When George N. Gordon was killed in Erromanga, his brother James offered at once to step into his place. The offer was accepted, and James Gordon toiled for years for the spiritual good of those who had slain his brother. A few months ago Bishop Hannington was foully slain in Africa by those whom he sought to bless; and now his brother offers for the African Mission field. God will never be without his faithful witnesses.—*Presbyterian Record.*

Mark Guy Pearse has said of unwise zeal: "Not they that be zealous merely to win souls shall shine as the stars, but they that be wise. Unzealous wisdom is too cold to be of much use, yet there is the comfort of knowing that it won't do much harm. But unwise zeal will undo some good by certain mischief."

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

HOW LLOYD PLEASED HIMSELF.

BY LUCY WHEELOCK.

Lloyd Mather came home from school in bad temper. He had received a bad mark for whispering and the teacher had reproved him for his careless habit of throwing down his books and slate. "You must learn to consider the rights and comforts of others," she said, "and remember that your thoughtlessness may seriously disturb some one else."

Lloyd did not take reproof kindly, and rushed home as soon as school was over to conceal his vexation. His mother was in the library reading, and his sister Emily was painting. He threw himself into an easy chair and began swinging his feet discontentedly, drumming on the window-pane by way of accompaniment.

"O Lloyd," said his sister, "do be quiet! How can I paint when you shake the table so?"

"You're always at your everlasting painting," growled the boy, "taking up the whole room with your things. I suppose I can go to the attic if I wish to do anything!"

Emily made no answer, and her brother pushed his chair back with a bang and stretched himself upon the sofa, burying his face in the pillow. There was quiet for a time, and then a doleful sort of a whistle came from the depths of the pillow.

"Please remember that I am reading," said his mother. "You must try to be more thoughtful for others and not always think of what pleases you."

"I am tired about hearing about others and pleasing others," said Lloyd crossly. "I should like a chance to please myself for once and see how it seems. I don't see why I shouldn't sometimes do as I like."

"Suppose we all practised that plan," said Mrs. Mather. "How would you like that?"

"I am sure I don't care," said Lloyd. "I am willing that people should have comfort if they will let me alone."

"Very well," said his mother; "to-morrow is Saturday, and you may have liberty to please yourself all day, and we will all do the same. Then you can tell me how you like it."

"Oh, it will be jolly!" said the boy. "I know lots of things I wish to do. And I shall not bother to wipe my feet every time I come in, to save Maria trouble, that I know."

"And I know one thing," said Emily. "I shall not give up my Saturday morning to finish your tennis net. It's no pleasure to me."

"Oh, I say, Emily," cried Lloyd, "that's mean, when I've asked the fellows to come and play to-morrow; and you promised it you know."

"Yes," said Emily, "but that was to please you."

"All right," said Lloyd grandly; "it makes no difference to me." But he marched straight to his younger sister, Frieda, to beg her to finish the net for him. Unfortunately Frieda did not know how to do it, and poor Lloyd was more out of sorts than ever.

He overslept next morning, and came down late to find breakfast over and the table cleared away.

"Where's my breakfast?" he asked in surprise.

"Maria thought it would please her better to clear things away, so she could get through her Saturday's work earlier," said his mother. "I dare say she can find you something to eat in the pantry."

Lloyd tried to look unconcerned as he went into the kitchen, but it was hard to see the new maple syrup and not one of the nice buckwheats left for him. Maria was washing the dishes.

"Don't forget to make those turnovers you promised me to-day," he cried as he saw her.

"I haven't forgotten," sain Maria; "but I wish to go early this afternoon to see my sister, and your mother said I needn't bother with them, it's so much trouble."

"Be just as disobliging as you like," said Lloyd, "but I can tell you one thing. I am to do just as I please to-day, and I don't please to use my jig-saw up in the dingy attic. I shall bring it down to my room and make just as much litter as I like."

"Well," said Maria, "I have no objection, only there'll be nobody to clean up the room for Sunday, as I am not coming home until evening."

But Lloyd did not reply to this, as he remembered that now he could play and toss and catch against the barn-door which he been forbidden to do since the barn had been newly painted

"I needn't mind the paint to-day," he threw the hard ball; but he could not help seeing the dingy marks left on the white surface, and when the ball whizzed through a window and he had a long hunt for it in the hay, it did not seem so very amusing to him after all.

"Aren't you going to tie up the morning-glories and get some brush for the peas to-day?" asked John as Lloyd passed through the garden.

"No," was the answer; "you'll have to do it. I do just what I please to-day; and now I am going down street for some fun, and this afternoon I shall have a lot of boys here."

"All right," said John: "I shall have plenty of time to get the brush. I had planned to make your rabbit-house to-day; but your father said this morning that the rabbits would be considerable trouble to him and might eat his lettuce, so he thought it best not to have them brought at all."

"Not have them at all!" cried Lloyd. "I must have them. Do be good, John, and make me a pen."

"I am sorry to disoblige," said John, "but I can't go contrary to my orders. You father said something about pleasing himself."

But Lloyd did not stay to hear the rest. His own words began to sound very foolish and he felt a little ashamed.

About one o'clock he came home as hungry as a bear after his scanty breakfast. He rushed into the kitchen, crying, "Come, Maria, hurry up dinner. I'm almost starved!"

But what was his surprise to find no Maria there and the stove looking as black and cold as a stove can. He heard the sound of wheels and rushed to the door to find John waiting with the carryall, and his mother, Emily, and Frieda ready for a drive.

"What's up?" he asked. "Where's dinner and where are you going?"

"We are going to town," said his mother, "to lunch with papa. I am so tired of thinking about a dinner every day, and I thought I should feel happier not to do it to-day. Besides Maria was anxious to go away early, so I told her to please herself and never mind the dinner."

"How jolly!" said Lloyd. "Perhaps we shall go to Parker's."

"Oh," said Mrs. Mather, "I don't think there will be room for you. I hate to be crowded, and really five people cannot be comfortable in the carryall. I like to please myself sometimes."

Lloyd was so surprised that he could not speak, and as the carriage rolled away his mother called, "Perhaps Maria has left something for you."

"Cold potatoes, probably," muttered the boy as he slammed the door. "Nice holiday this is—no turnovers for the boys and no tennis net! I declare I believe I'll play football this afternoon, whether mamma likes it or not."

He had promised his mother not to join in this rough sport until he was sixteen, and so faithful had he been to his promise that there was great surprise among the boys when he proposed to go to the field and play a game.

"I thought your mother did not allow you to play football," said Dick Sayles.

"Oh, she won't care. She said I might do just as I pleased to-day," answered Loyd; but he felt a little uneasy nevertheless, and did not find the game as interesting as he had expected it. It would never do to let the boys suspect this, and so he tried to forget himself and enjoy the game. At last there was a grand rush for the ball and six boys tried to take possession of it at the same time. Lloyd found himself underneath the other five, clutching the ball as if for life, and in the scramble he was trampled on and pushed about until he was forced to let go. When he freed himself and got up he had a sharp pain in his ankle and a number of bruises on his head and face which made him feel very queer and dizzy.

"I believe I've sprained my ankle, boys," he said, "I think I had better go home," and he limped off painfully.

"Oh, I say, old fellow," cried Dick, "we'll help you home. This is rather rough on you. I wonder what your mother will say."

Lloyd wondered too, and when he was left alone on the sofa with his aching foot he had time to wonder and think about many things. He would not let the boys stay with him; he said he wished to be alone.

"I've had a miserable day," he groaned, "and I thought it would be such fun. It's a poor rule that doesn't work both ways, I suppose. Oh, dear, I wish mamma would come!"

He groaned again when he heard the sound of merry voices as the carriage drove into the yard and thought of what a pleasant afternoon they had had.

"Why, what is this?" asked Mrs. Mather in alarm as she saw the boy's white face.

"Nothing," said Lloyd trying to laugh, "only I thought I would try football, and it did not prove so pleasant. I suppose I twisted my ankle."

A physician was sent for at once who pronounced it a severe sprain and said Lloyd must keep quiet and not use his foot for several weeks.

"Oh!" groaned the boy, "and in the base-ball season too!"

When the ankle was nicely bandaged and Lloyd comfortably in bed Mrs. Mather went to his room and said in the soft way which mothers have, "What do you think of your plan?"

"I was a goose," exclaimed the boy quickly, "and I knew it all the time, only I was cross and would not give in. But I shall not be in a hurry to please myself again.

"I have found a little verse for you," said his mother, which I will print on a card and put on your wall where you can see it every morning."

And if you will look in your Bibles, Romans 15: 3, you will find the verse for yourselves and then you will know what Lloyd learned the next morning.—*Illustrated Christian Weekly.*

HOW BILLY TOOK HIS LAGER.

"Boy Billy" was the adopted son of Christian Zende, an honest German, who was much shocked one day at seeing the boy in a lager beer saloon, tossing off a foaming glass of beer. He bade the boy go home but said nothing till evening. After tea Zende seated himself at the table, and placed before him a variety of queer things. Billy looked on with curiosity.

"Come here, Billy," said Christian Zende. "Why were you in the beer-shop to-day? Why do you drink beer, my boy?"

"O—O—because it's good," said Billy boldly.

"No, it is not good to the mouth. I did never see so big faces as you did make. Billy, you think it will taste good by-and-by and it looks like a man to drink, and so you drink. Now, Billy if it is good have it. I will not hinder you from what is good and manly, but drink it at home: take your drink pure, Billy, and let me pay for it. Come, my boy. You like beer. Well open your mouth. I have all the beer stuff, pure from the shop. Come, open your mouth, and I will put it in."

Billy drew near, but kept his mouth close shut. Said Zende:

"Don't you make me mad, Billy. Open your mouth."

Thus exhorted, Billy opened his mouth, and Zende put a small bit of alum in it. Billy drew up his face. A bit of aloes followed. This was worse. Billy winced. The least morsel of red pepper now, from a knife point, made Billy howl.

"What, not like beer!" said Zende. "Open your mouth." A knife dipped in the oil of turpentine made Billy cry.

"Open your mouth; the beer is not half made yet."

And Billy's tongue got the least dusting of lime and potash, and saleratus. Billy now cried loudly. Then came a grain of licorice, hop pollen, and saltpetre.

"Look, Billy! Here is some arsenic and some strychnine which is used to kill rats!"

"I shall die! O—O—O—do you want to kill me, Father Zende?"

"Kill him! just by a little beer, all good and pure! He tells me he likes beer, and it is manly to drink it, and when I give him some he cries I kill him. Here is water. There is much water in beer."

Billy drank the water eagerly. Zende went on:

"There is much alchohol in beer. Here open your mouth," and he dropped four drops of raw spirits carefully on his tongue. Billy went dancing about the room and then ran for more water.

"Come here the beer is not done, Billy," and, seizing him, he put the cork of an ammonia bottle to his lips, then a drop of honey, a taste of sugar, a drop of molasses, a drop of gall. "There, Billy, here is jalap, copperas, sulphuric acid, and nux vomica. Open your mouth."

"O, no, no!" said Billy. Let me go. I hate beer. I'll never drink any more! I'll never go into that shop again! O let me go! I can't eat those things. My mouth tastes awful now. O, take them away, Father Zende!"

"Take them away! Take away good beer when I have paid for it! My boy, you drank them fast enough to-day."

"O, they make me sick," said Billy.

"A man drinks all these bad things mixed up in water. He gets red in the face; he gets big in the body; he gets shaky in his hands; he gets weak in his eyes; he gets mean in his manners."

Billy was satisfied on the beer question.—"*Little Star,*" *from the German.*

FINISH WHAT YOU BEGIN.

My old great-grandmother Knox had a way of making her children finish their work. If they had begun a thing, they must complete it. If they undertook to build a cob-house, they must not leave it until it was done, and nothing of the work or play to which they set their hands would she allow them to abandon incomplete. I sometimes wish I had been trained in this way. How much of life is wasted in unfinished work! Many a man uses up his time in splendid beginnings. The labor devoted to commence ten things and leave them useless would finish five of them and make them profitable and useful. Finish your work. Life is brief: time is short. Stop beginning forty things, and go back and finish four.—*Christian Observer.*

THE TRIPLE PLEDGE.

We will not buy, we will not make,
We will not use, we will not take,
Wine, cider, beer, rum, whiskey, gin,
Because they lead mankind to sin.

We will not smoke the smoker's pets,
Those useless things called cigarettes;
We will not chew, we will not snuff,
Or waste our time cigars to puff.

We will not curse, though many dare
Open their lips to curse and swear;
Our words shall be both pure and plain:
We will not take God's name in vain.
—*Band of Hope Review.*

Eight Ounces of alcohol taken into the system compels the heart to beat one hundred times a minute, instead of eighty, as it should.

CHILDREN WILL READ.

Boys and girls who have been educated up to that point where the act of reading is not hard work, will read, suiting the subject matter to the nature of the inward craving that exists. If early teaching has not insured that the reader look with disdain upon such productions as "Roaring Bill of Rock Hollow," "The Pirate's Bride" or "The Lives and Exploits of the Younger Brothers," very probably some such productions will occupy at least a portion of time. Without staying to discuss the amount of evil resulting from the dissemination of such thought, or the question as to how much of this is due to a total neglect on the part of teachers of what their pupils read, permit me to pass to a consideration of the means by which we may inculcate a taste for a better class of reading, means which, to prove effectual, should be resorted to from the beginning of the child's school-life, yes, even before he is able to read.

Who that has ever given any attention to the development of the child mind can have failed to notice that craving for something to satisfy their intellectual hunger, shown in their oft repeated "Read me a story." Why should we not take advantage of this appetite, and in satisfying it, take occasion to plant in the young mind the germ of that which shall in coming years develop itself into a passion for the good and great and beautiful in literature. Books there are, however, where fact and fancy are so closely interwoven as to satisfy the demands of him who must see his proximately practical use for everything without the expenditure of a moment's thought. I remember distinctly my first large story-book, "The Seven Little Sisters That Live in the Round Ball That Floats in the Air," and I spent hours in thinking and dreaming over the wonderful things which I read and re-read. They were put upon the same basis as my fairy tales, and sank just as deeply into my mind. Years afterward when my teacher began to tell me of this wonderful earth of ours that goes spinning through space, and the different people who live upon it, my story was quickly translated, and became a series of valuable lessons in geography and ethnography. Books of this class, together with books bearing a similar relationship to natural history, will be eagerly devoured. It is wonderful how much useful information may thus be imparted and the desire for more increased.

The chief line in which corruption of taste may come in early years is that of reading cheap and villanous periodicals. This may be prevented by placing in the hands of the pupil something of a fitting and interesting nature, and then striving to create a sentiment against the worthless reading. A little persevering energy in this direction will soon drive out the practice from our schools, or, if not totally eradicated, the habit will soon be put on a basis with other evils in which some pupils may clandestinely engage.

The storing of the mind with useful thoughts clothed in beautiful language is an adjunct to this work, which cannot be too highly rated. It should be begun early when the child memory is in its vigor. Necessity demands that the first poems selected shall be eminently interesting. Short ballads, historical poems, etc., may pave the way to something of a more formal nature. One poem that in our individual experience has proved more useful than others as an appetizer for the higher class of reading is Scott's Lady of the Lake. Read daily for thirty minutes to a class of twenty pupils, discussed at the time of reading, reproduced in short prose tales, and in five minute talks from members of the class, and so handled as to insure its thorough understanding and preclude the possibility of its serving simply as an occasion for a little mental dissipation, we believe it engendered an appetite for more of the same kind with fully three-fifths of that class which will leave its impress upon them through their entire lives. They become possessed with a desire to know something of the man, and his contemporaries and their writings, until they become ardent lovers of good reading, if not earnest students of English literature.—*Paper read before the Wisconsin Teacher's Association.*

A NINE-BY-TWELVE GARDEN.

BY A SEWING WOMAN.

Although it has always been my hope to sometime achieve a home in the country, year after year passes, and John still clings to his carpenter work and I to my dressmaking; and between us we manage to live quite comfortably in a rented house in the city.

We are fortunate in having a first floor habitation—two bedrooms, a dining-room and a kitchen—and in the rear is the dearest little spot of earth, exactly nine feet by twelve in extent.

The garden "happened" in this way: I was brought up on a farm, and one day as I was fretting over some lettuce I had ordered for dinner, and which proved to be tough and wilted, the happy idea of raising my own lettuce came into my head. I went out and surveyed our back yard from a new point of view. It had thus far been devoted to clothes-lines and a barrel for empty fruit cans and the like. Now it suddenly seemed full of the promise of better things.

Owing to a fortunate slant in a neighboring roof it had, I observed, the full benefit of the forenoon sun, and here and there some brave weeds were cropping up from the hard earth.

Of course I was laughed at when I told John at dinner time that I was going to "make a garden." I laughed, too, but I continued to think of my plan. I looked up our fruit and vegetable catalogues—in the reading of which we have always been groundlessly interested—and every soil and subsoil and fertilizer item in the agricultural paper to which carpenter John has absurdly subscribed all these farmless years. I tried the surface of our backyard with the fire shovel and then with the carving-knife. It seemed almost as hard as adamant.

The next morning, as I was hurrying home from market in order to be on time for a bride who was to try on her costume at nine o'clock—and brides and widows are dreadfully exacting—I saw a big man with a spade on his shoulder, walking slowly, as if he had no appointments. In twenty minutes I had the clothes-lines out of the way and the big man overturning the soil.

When John came home to dinner he surveyed the back-yard with a long whistle, and looked very much amused. "Why, Matilda, you can grow four whole heads of lettuce, mebby, and perhaps a dozen radishes, providing you don't set 'em too far apart."

The next day I found time to order a ten-pound package of bone meal, a little bag of guano put up for house-plants, a hoe and a rake; and between tea and twilight I raked the stuff into the ground.

Ah! that was a pleasure; not the application of the fertilizers, but the planning and the planting that followed in the spare hours of the week. Some beds of lettuce and radish and, if possible, three rows of early dwarf peas, was my first dream; but in the midst of Mrs. Peppenheim's buttonholes a vision of strawberries came to me. Why not put the radish and lettuce in little corners, and have strawberries? So, I ordered three dozen plants from the nearest nursery, and set them out along the sunniest side of the little plot.

The catalogues were brimming with tempters, and they kept whispering in my ears until I bought eight White Grape currants for the shadiest side, next the tight board fence of my south neighbor.

"And now see here," went on the catalogues, "you could have two or three yellow raspberries planted against the woodshed wall and kept well up from the ground. They'd supply you with a dish apiece every day; and yellow raspberries and cream are so very"—So I ordered the three yellow raspberries and planted them against the woodshed wall. Then I put the catalogues away on the top shelf of the kitchen closet. But somehow not a week had gone by before thoughts of a grape vine crept out of that closet. "A grape vine," whispered a small voice, "why, a grape vine occupies no space whatever! All it wants of the ground is a place for its feet, and then it springs into the air. And there's the 'White Lady'—so hardy and vigorous, so early, so free from mildew, so sweet and rich, so"—And so I ordered the White Lady, and planted her little feet in the angle of the porch and the warm south wall of my north neighbor.

This was three years ago. The White Grape currants have all lived and flourished and repaid my care tenfold. Last summer we not only had a plentiful supply of their amber fruit for the table, but I made three pretty glasses of jelly for holiday occasions. The yellow raspberries took kindly to the woodshed wall, gave us several saucers of "samples" last year, and promise a bounteous yield this season. The "White Lady" has found her "upper rooms" along the porch roof and the brick wall—one graceful arm thrown out to each—and is now putting forth several clusters of future nectar.

And the strawberries; I cannot do them justice! You will never believe, my reader, until you try the experiment yourself, that two and sometimes three quarts of these delicious berries can be picked every day from a little bed four yards long and hardly four feet wide. But such is the happy knowledge that has come to me. As a family we wonder how we ever lived without our strawberry bed.

I have placed boxes of pansies and mignonette beside the porch steps, and up the plain posts of the porch twine sweet peas and nasturtiums. So my tiny garden has its touches of color and sweetness, as well as its delicious utilities, and it makes for us a grateful breathing place.

P. S.—I almost forgot to mention that in one corner I have, for two summers, grown cucumbers in a barrel. The barrel occupies but little space, and the vines, after running down the sides, are trained to go back to the top, and among these festoons I find plenty of cucumbers; and in a fresh cucumber, by the way, sliced first in ice water and then seasoned with vinegar and salt and a speck of cayenne, there is no guile.—*N. Y. Independent.*

LET US FIGHT TO THE END.

The Hon. G. H. Blake, at a recent Gospel Temperance meeting in Toronto, speaking on the text: "And the Lord said, Simon, Simon, behold, Satan hath desired to have you, that he may sift you as wheat; but I have prayed for thee that thy faith fail not; and when thou art converted strengthen thy brethren," said:—

This text was as true of Satan to-day as it was 1,800 years ago. To-day Satan desired to lay hold upon men and anchor them in their Christian course. He desired to sift them as wheat and take out all that was manly, good and true and pure and leave nothing but husks. Satan had wisdom to use proper means and he had entered into a kind of partnership with a great many persons who formed the devil's recruiting agents, and worked day and night to get hold of people that they might be sifted as wheat. Should not those who are fighting Satan have recruiting agents for their Lord and Master who may have as great a tendency for good as the devil's recruiting agents had for evil? Satan desires men but Jesus Christ desires them ten thousand times more and He had engaged all these young men to enter into the work of delivering souls from the recruiting agents of Satan. At this point the speaker read an imaginary letter from a rumseller to his Satanic Majesty, in which the writer proposed a partnership with Satan. "Now, my friends, who understand this drink traffic," proceeded Mr. Blake, "I leave it to you to say whether this is a partnership that has actually been formed, and whether that work is not being done. We, on the other hand, would take the Lord Jesus Christ as the central figure of our partnership and we are all co-workers with Him in His work. We shall cast down the crowns at His feet. We shall claim His promise. If there be one present who is a slave to drink or any other evil appetite the Lord Jesus is praying for you now. In all the strength and power He desires you to come and you that are strong strengthen your brethren and help them on the rock on which you stand. 'Jesus Christ I want to make it hard for a man to do wrong and to make it easy for him to do right.' My friends, what is the sacrifice to you and me, even if we have a little liking for the dangerous thing? What is the social requirement that requires wine on the table? I'd trample it under foot! Grind it to powder! Cast it out of the land whatever it will cost! Let our cry be 'Lord we are going to grind it to powder!' We will have no sin on this continent of continents which is hindering the Lord Jesus Christ from building up His kingdom, as this drink traffic. Let us fight to the end."

DR. PENTECOST

APPOINTED EVANGELIST BY HIS OWN CHURCH.

Dr. Pentecost, of Brooklyn, preached his sixth annual sermon recently. He reported having received into the church during this time 667 members on confession of faith, an average of 111 a year. This is certainly a remarkable record for a church which does not yet number a thousand members. He has been successful in both fields of the ministerial labor, that of pastor and that of evangelist. But the calls upon him for the latter kind of labor have greatly increased. His own heart is in it. He has inspired his people with an enthusiasm in sympathy with his own; and they have now agreed to carry out a plan perhaps suggested by himself. It is that the church shall have two ministers, one a pastor properly so called, whose duties will relate to the gathering together and nurturing the Christian life of God's people, and the other an evangelist, who shall engage in revival and mission work in connection with that church, other fields in the city and outside of it. It is desired to magnify the office of the pastor, and for that place there would be sought as good a man as can be found, not an ornamental man, but a working executive head, who will command attention in the pulpit and exercise authority out of it, and be in every respect a pastor. Then Dr. Pentecost will be employed by the church as its evangelist, with a commission to do all the good he can, first at home, and then all about. This plan was endorsed by all the church committee, and then adopted by the church Friday night.—*Cor. Episcopal Recorder.*

SLEEP A PREVENTIVE OF HEADACHE.

A scientific writer says: Sleep, if taken at the right moment, will prevent an attack of nervous headache. If the subjects of such headaches will watch the symptoms of its coming, they can notice that it begins with a feeling of weariness or heaviness. This is the time that a sleep of an hour, or even two, as nature guides, will effectually prevent the headache. If not taken just then, it will be too late, for, after the attack is fairly under way, it is impossible to get sleep till far into the night, perhaps. It is so common in these days for doctors to forbid having their patients awaked to take medicine if they are asleep when the hour comes round, that the people have learned the lesson pretty well, and they generally know that sleep is better for the sick than medicine. But it is not so well known that sleep is a wonderful preventive of disease—better than tonic regulators and stimulants.

"Punch" and the Poor.—Our contemporary *Punch*, appears to have been solemnized by the thought of the coming winter with its burden of multitudes of people out of work, and all the untold sufferings of the honest poor, and in a recent issue it had a poem worthy of the old days when Hood wrote for its pages the piteous "Song of the Shirt." To the last verse we give a wider circulation, for the words are well calculated, as indeed, is the whole piece, to stir up public sympathy in right directions:—

Go tell the little children to sacrifice their fun,
Remind the giddy women, "What is pleasure when it's done?"
Say to the men that gamble, "A better life begin,
Assist a wretch from starving, and a woman's soul from sin!"
This is no time for dreaming; if they are drowning within reach,
Fling out rope to save them; let us practise what we preach.
There is wailing, there is weeping, these are bodies on the rack,
Let us face the coming winter; and attack it back to back!

—*Christian.*

It Was on Christmas Day, 1786, the *Christian Leader* reminds us, that Dr. Coke and his three companions landed at Antigua to start missionary work in the West Indies; and by a remarkable coincidence it was in the same year—that is, exactly a hundred years ago—that Charles Grant, one of the founders of the Church Missionary Society, and William Carey first formally propounded their views on missions.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

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

GENERAL.

ROMAN CATHOLICS AS FREEMASONS.

W. W. B., Levis, P. Q.—Q.—1. Are we (Protestants) right to say that Pope Pius IX was a freemason? 2. When and how long has he been a freemason? 3. How can we prove it? 4. Are there any Roman Catholic priests freemasons in Canada? Ans.—1. There was a report that he was made a mason when a young man, and if so, we suppose he would, according to the rules of that brotherhood, continue to be one all his life. He is now dead—died Feb. 8, 1878. 2. If at all, early in life. 3. It would be very difficult of proof—freemasons might affirm it and Roman Catholics deny it. 4. Certainly not openly; to be freemasons would be not only to debar themselves of the Sacraments, but would be sure to cause their "deprivation", or divestment of their ecclesiastical orders.

THE ORIGIN OF METHODISM.

YOUNG CHURCHMAN, L'Orignal, Ont.—Q.—Can you tell me the origin of Methodism? Ans.—In its original form Methodism was a Society or Brotherhood for the promotion of personal piety, according to the principles and practices of the Church of England. Its founder, John Wesley, started in life as one who would now be termed a "High Churchman". He died in the communion of the Church of England, and while he lived all Wesleyans received from clergy of that Church the Sacraments of Baptism and Holy Communion; and the preachers whom he sent out were regarded only as laymen who were competent to instruct the ignorant and the neglected in the fundamental truths of the Gospel. It was not until 1795 that these teachers had authority to administer the Sacraments. The movement began in 1744; and it has been truly said that if, during the fifty years that succeeded, the Church of England had made as strong efforts to utilize and control Methodism, as it did to drive it from the land, its own hold upon the people would have been greatly strengthened, and a schism, both in England and America, would have been prevented. Before 1750, Methodism had divided into two branches, one looking to John Wesley, and the other to George Whitefield.

THE MASSACRE OF GLENCOE.

"DRESDEN," Ontario.—Q.—1. In what year was the Massacre of Glencoe? 2. What was the cause of the massacre? 3. Were the chief and all his family killed? 4. Did the Crown seize his property, or who heired it? Ans.—1. Feb. 12, 1692. 2. Because the Macdonalds (a Jacobite clan) did not surrender before the 1st of January in that year, the time stated in King William's proclamation. 3. The chief (MacIan or Macdonald of Glencoe) was shot through the head while putting on his clothes and calling to his servants to bring some refreshment for his treacherous visitors, but his sons contrived to escape. It is variously stated that from thirty to sixty persons were killed outright, and many others (including women and children) escaped half-naked to the mountains, there to perish of cold and hunger. 4. The deserted hamlets were fired, and the troops took away what property they could lay their hands on, including many sheep and goats, nine hundred head of cattle, and two hundred Highland ponies. The clan appears to have been left nothing but its bare land. A graphic account of the Massacre of Glencoe is given by Macaulay in his "History of England", vol. iv., p. 188 *et seq*, to which we would refer you.

VETERINARY.

(Conducted by D. McEachran, F. R. C. V. S.)

SWEENY.

J. W., Montefiore, Man.—Q.—I wish to know the cause and best treatment of sweeny in a horse's shoulder. The horse became lame in ploughing in the fall, and I have been blistering and using liniments on it, but it does not get better. There is no veterinary practising near or I would have consulted before this. I have been told that setons are a sure cure, but do not know how to use them properly. Ans.—Setons are useful, but must be inserted by a veterinary surgeon. Light blistering, frequently repeated, will do much towards effecting a cure and is generally successful. The cause is injury in some way to the shoulder, followed by a wasting of the muscles.

"ACTINOMICOSIS."

F. B., Glendinning, Man.—Q.—Please give a remedy for the following complaint in a cow, or state if it can be cured. I have a heifer, three years old, that has a very large lump under her jaws, extending from one to the other back nearly as far as the root of the tongue. It breaks occasionally and discharges matter. She appears to be in good health, eating heartily and chewing her cud, but she is very thin. She has had a lump since she was a calf, but this year it has increased in size. I have been giving her sulphur, saltpetre and sulphate of iron once a day in some bran, but do not notice any change. I expect her to calve the last of March. I have seen a recipe for its cure, but scarcely like to apply it without further advice; it is to take blue ointment, dissolve it in coal oil to the consistency of thin syrup, and apply for two or three days, rubbing it well in for a few moments daily with a brush. Ans.—It is incurable. I would advise you to kill the animal, as the disease is considered to be contagious.

BOG SPAVIN.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER, Moore, Ont.—Q.—I have a very valuable colt coming two years old on which I think there is a bog spavin coming. There is a large puff growing, about the size of a hen's egg, and seems to be getting larger. He appears to be getting a little lame. Some people say there is no cure for bog spavin. Please advise. Ans.—You will require to keep your colt in a warm, comfortable stable, without exercise, for about two weeks, during which time you will feed on bran mashes and hay. Clip off the hair round the hock, above and below the enlargement, and rub well into the part the following ointment:—Biniodide of mercury, two drachms; hog's lard, two oz. When this is applied tie up the head forty-eight hours, at the end of which time smear the blistered part with grease, and this application of grease or oil will have to be repeated whenever you notice the hock getting dry and scaly.

SHOULDER-SLIP—WORMS—COLIC.

"SEN," Shetland, Ont.—Q.—I have a three year old colt which was worked some last spring and got what the veterinary surgeon here called "sweeny." The shoulder is sunk all the way up just back where the collar fits. Horse never lame. Never did anything since spring, only a little driving. Has been doctored quite a bit and was in the hands of one veterinary surgeon but does not seem to get any better. Please state what would be the best thing for me to do for him. 2. A work horse which is always poor. I think he had worms; I noticed some come from him some time ago from eight inches to a foot long tapering to a point at both ends; seemed to be alive when passed. Please state what I can do to him for the worms. 3. What is the best thing to do for colic in a horse, also for inflammation of the bowels? Ans.—1. The hollow on the surface of the shoulder-blade is due to atrophy of the muscles, as the result of a sprain. I am afraid it is of too long standing for treatment to help it much. You should clip off the hair from the surface of the shoulder-blade, from the point of the shoulder as high up as the withers, and rub in the following blister:—Cantharides, three drachms; biniodide of mercury, two drachms; hog's lard, two oz. When this is well rubbed in tie up the head for forty-eight hours; then grease the part, and two days subsequently wash it off with Castile soap and hot water. 2. Feed your horse for two days on bran mashes; on the morning of the third day administer the following, on an empty stomach:—Raw linseed oil, one pint; oil of turpentine one and a half oz. You will require to repeat this twice, letting two or three days intervene between each dose. 3. When an animal has colic he ought to be put in a roomy loose box with a liberal supply of bedding. If he should show only symptoms of spasm of the intestine, by throwing himself down, violently rolling about and groaning, give the following dose:—Tincture of opium one and a half ounce; sulphuric ether, half ounce; tincture of ginger, half oz. Mix these ingredients and administer in one pint of cold water. If the symptoms do not abate within two hours repeat the above dose, substituting one quart of raw linseed oil for the pint of water. In two hours after you give the oleaginous dose, if the animal still evinces symptoms of pain, you may have inflammation of the bowels to deal with, which is usually ushered in with cold sweats, persistent pawing with the fore feet and walking round the stall. When these symptoms present themselves, we find that hot linseed meal poultice to the abdomen and the subcutaneous injection of morphine in five grain doses every two hours are the best remedies for alleviating the pain.

AGRICULTURAL.

(Conducted by W. F. Clarke, "Lindenbank," Guelph.)

"WILD RICE."

R. F. C. H., Bickerton, N.S.—Two correspondents have kindly sent information about wild rice, in response to your inquiries published in the *Weekly Witness* of Dec. 15. The substance of it is as follows:—Rice is an annual, requiring no cultivation. The seed is shed into the water, where it starts to grow in the month of October. It may be sown artificially in the fall of the year, in water from two and a half to five feet deep, on a deep muddy bottom. Indians gather the crop of seed in canoes. One propels the canoe, while another, with two sticks, each about a yard long, bends the rice stalks over the sides of the craft, and shakes them so that the seeds fall into the canoe. The seed is dried in big iron pots, when the chaff readily separates from the grain, by pouring from vessel to vessel, in a strong current of air—the old-fashioned mode of winnowing all kinds of grain. It is often parched to make it cook more readily, when it should be soaked for twelve hours before baking. One correspondent says the Canadian rice is much richer than that obtained from Carolina, and is a splendid article of diet. No eggs are used in cooking it, only a little milk and sugar. It should bake slowly for about three hours. Both correspondents refer parties desiring seed to Charles Gilchrist, Fishery Overseer, Port Hope, Ont., who can supply it in any quantity, and will furnish all desired information as to price, culture, harvesting, etc., on application.

SUPERPHOSPHATE AND GUANO.

J. H. B., Jacksonville, N.B.—Q.—Is superphosphate a proper or good manure for potatoes and root crops generally? I would also like to obtain similar information about guano. Ans.—Both the fertilizers named are excellent for root crops; but they vary very much in quality and consequent value. There are inferior brands of superphosphate and guano in the market. None should be bought except after qualified inspection, or under guarantee that they are up to a certain standard of excellence.

MANURE MANAGEMENT.

T. N., Sylvan, Ont.—Q.—Which is the best way to deal with manure for enriching the land—(1) To take it from the barnyard, spread it in heaps and leave it for a long time before spreading it on the land; (2) To put it in one great heap to heat or (3) To spread it on the ground as taken out of the barnyard? Ans.—A better method than any of those specified is to keep manure under cover until it is wanted on the land. When exposed out of doors it is subjected to a double waste. The sun exhales the gases, and the rain washes out the solid particles of rich material. Many barns are now being built with large sheds having an aspect open to the south, into which the stable doors open, and where the young and store cattle freely roam about. The manure is spread abroad in these sheds, and trod upon by the animals, that go at large, becoming by spring a solid mass, that will ferment very slowly, and not fire-fang. It should be left until the fall, when it will cut like cheese, and crumble into pieces. Thus prepared barnyard manure is worth double what it is when exposed to all the war and waste of the elements, and is especially valuable for fall wheat, and top-dressing grass lands. The objection to No. 1 is that, so treated, manure will not rot at all evenly. The objection to No. 2 is the enormous waste that will take place. The third method will do for heavy clay land, which will bear loosening up by the unrotted straw remaining when the manure is ploughed under. But farmers cannot be too earnestly advised to make and save their manure under cover. A rough shed will do. There is no need of going to the expense of costly structures. The too general exposure of barnyard dung to the action of sun and rain, is one of the worst leaks of the farm.

OATMEAL HAND-MILLS—NATIVE BEES.

A READER, British Columbia.—Q.—1. Are there any hand-mills made for making oatmeal from the oat? If so, where would I be able to get one, and what would be the probable cost? 2. Where can I get information about the Canadian honey bee? We have plenty of the hives and bumble bees but no indigenous honey bee in this Province. Ans.—1. I do not know of a hand-mill for grinding oats. If any reader of the *Witness* can answer this query, please do so. Those having such for sale would do well to advertise that fact. 2. Remit ten cents to me for pamphlet on the subject. It will be a long distance to send for bees from British Columbia to Ontario or Quebec. A few parties are keeping bees in Manitoba. Chief Justice Wallbridge, Winnipeg, is an enthusiastic apiarist, and will take an interest in doing any thing he can to introduce bees into the provinces farther west. Write to him, and name this paper.

TURNIP CUTTING MACHINES.

F. C., L'Orignal, Ont.—Q.—Are there any persons in the Dominion who make machines for cutting up turnips, carrots, etc., for cattle? Where would I be likely to get the best, and at what price? Ans.—W. Rennie, dealer in seeds, implements, etc., Toronto, advertise French Improved Root Cutters at $20 to $25. W. Evans seedsman, Montreal, advertises them at various prices from $17 for hand power machines, up to $42 for those driven by horse-power. Any responsible dealer in agricultural implements will fill an order for a root cutter.

GRANULAR BUTTER-MAKING.

MRS. J. J., Ailsa Craig, Ont.—Q.—I read in one of your weeklies about making granular butter in Lewis's Practical Dairy. We want to know the price of his dairy and where we could get it. Ans.—This correspondent must surely refer to an article on "Scientific Dairy Practice" reviewing Mr. Lynch's recent book on that subject. It appeared in the *Witness* of Nov. 24, 1886, and was accompanied by an extract on "Granular Butter-making." Will "Mrs. J. J.," please put on her specs, and re-read those columns? I think they will furnish the desired information.

MEDICAL.

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

CONVULSIONS ETC.

A SUBSCRIBER'S SISTER, Nova Scotia.—Q.—I am troubled with convulsions when asleep—always preceded by costiveness, dyspepsia, and frightful dreams. What causes the convulsions, and what kind of food is best to use? I am thirty years of age and unmarried. Ans.—Live on plain food, using no tea, coffee, acids or pickles. Take plenty of out-door exercise, and have a sponge or shower bath every morning. If these fail to cure the costiveness, take a glass of mineral water (hot) before breakfast, or a glass of hot water with half a teaspoonful of common salt in it.

COUGH—NERVOUS TWITCHING—TIGHTNESS ACROSS THE CHEST.

J. K.—Q.—1. My little girl, seven years old, has a bad cough and is very weak. 2. My wife has a nervous twitching that affects her left side generally, but the thumb and fingers twitch constantly. 3. I am a shoemaker and suffer from a tightness in the chest as if I could not draw a long breath. Also have a sharp pain between the shoulder blades, and have a tickling cough occasionally. I use neither whiskey or tobacco, but take coffee and tea sometimes. Ans.—1. Do not give the child tea or coffee, and let her live chiefly on fresh warm milk—just as it comes from the cow, if possible. Give the child a cold sponge bath every morning, and rub her with a dry towel till the skin is all of a glow; then rub down each side of the spine with hot vinegar, and then with hot sweet oil. 2. She should use no tea, coffee or acids of any kind. The shower or sponge bath will do much good. Let her take of liquor arsenicalis four or five drops in water after meals. Do this for two weeks at a time. 3. Have the spine between the shoulders well kneaded with the fingers of a strong man, and then sponged down with hot vinegar, and rubbed over with hot olive oil. Take half a cupful of boiling hot water, with a little salt in it, before each meal. Gargle your throat with hot water, frequently during the day.

SUB-ACUTE CATARRH.

ANXIOUS INQUIRER.—Q.—1. Is the above named disease, after about twenty-two months' standing curable? 2. What is the nature of the disease? Is the stomach inside in ulcerated sores? 3. If curable, please prescribe the medicine and treatment for such. Ans.—1. Yes. 2. Generally the mucous membrane is the seat of the disease, but sometimes there is ulceration affecting the small bones of the nose. The stomach has nothing to do with the disease. 3. Attend to the general health, and use nasal douches of salt and water (hot) or of borax (a teaspoonful) and water with a little glycerine in water (one teaspoonful to the pint). To effect a cure it may be necessary to come in and be treated here.

BOILS—BLOOD PURIFIER.

J. McD., Winnipeg, Man.—Q.—Please give a good prescription for clearing the blood. I am troubled more or less with boils, and pimples. The latter appear in different places, but especially in the inside the nose causing it to swell and look very unsightly. Have just recovered from a gathering in the ear. Am inclined to constipation. Digestion not very strong, appetite middling. Urine does not appear to be as clear as it should be. Habits are sedentary. Don't use tea or coffee. Ans.—An excellent blood purifier is burdock root tea—an ounce of the root to a quart of water, boiled so as to give a pint of tea. Of this take a wineglassful three times a day. Half a drachm of iodide of potash to the pint would increase its alterative powers. Do not use too much animal food, and take half a cup of hot water (with a little salt) before meals. Bathe the parts affected with hot vinegar and water, and use this to the nostrils.

TWO BEE STORIES.

A painful instance of the terrible consequences of provoking bees is connected with one of the loveliest sights in India, the famous Marble Rocks of Jubbulpore. These rocks form a gorge through which the great river Nerbudda flows, and the marble formation extends for about a mile. The dazzling walls which shut in the river are studded with pendent bees' nests, and for anyone proceeding in a boat down the narrow channel to disturb the bees is a fatal proceeding. If any warning were required, it is given by a tomb which stands on the outskirts of the village just above the gorge, to the memory of one who was stung to death in this beautiful spot. Actuated by a foolish impulse, he fired his rifle at one of the nests, whereupon the bees came down on him in such numbers that he tried to save himself by jumping overboard. The relentless insects, however, still pursued him, with fatal results. I quote the story from memory, but believe it is to be found in detail in Forsyth's charming work, "The Highlands of Central India."

A friend once told me that as he was driving near a village some miles from Jubbulpore, he and his servant and horse were attacked by bees without any real provocation. The enemy crowded round in such numbers that the situation became serious. After receiving several stings and finding the horse, too, becoming restive, my friend resolved to save his own life and that of his servant, both of which were really in jeopardy, at the risk of a little discomfort to other people. Accordingly, he whipped up his horse and made for the village, a cloud of bees keeping up with the trap without the least effort. When the village was reached, the bees, as my friend anticipated, found so many other objects of interest, that they distributed their attentions with less marked partiality than hitherto. In other words, the cloud left the trap and scattered among the villagers, who were, however, so numerous that two or three stings apiece probably represented the total damage. The expedient was not, perhaps, a charitable one, but in the circumstances was, I venture to think, justifiable.—*Chambers' Journal.*

CABBAGE SALAD.—One small head or one-half of a large head of cabbage chopped fine. Put one teacup of vinegar in a bowl and set it in a kettle of hot water, stir into this one tablespoonful of butter and sugar, two beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of salt and a little mustard and cayenne pepper (enough to suit the taste). Stir all the while until it thickens a little and pour over the cabbage while hot.

AGRICULTURAL.

[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.]

BEST PEARS FOR PROFIT AND MARKET.

BY JAMES DOUGALL, WINDSOR, ONT.

More attention has latterly been paid to planting and culture of pears than formerly. The ravages of the pear blight, the tenderness of many of the varieties in our northern climate, and the want of knowledge as to the more suitable and profitable varieties, causing large numbers quite unsuitable and which never could be made profitable to be planted. Our exhibitions and fairs have fostered this by giving the highest prize for the greatest number of varieties, some planting as many as they could procure for the express purpose of competing at the fairs for the prize.

To meet this demand we at one time imported from France and England all the promising varieties in the nurserymen's catalogues, about three hundred and fifty in number, for testing in our specimen orchard, principally dwarfs for early fruiting.

For one cause or another nearly all of them were discarded after a few years' trial. While very many were good, they did not come up to the high praises of their originators, or at all equal to a few others of the same season of ripening. Others were small and inferior in appearance or trees were not thrifty or too tender for our climate to be depended on for profit.

DWARF PEAR TREES

have much to contend against from the ignorance (or worse) of sellers as well as purchasers as to what varieties are suitable for working on the Quince stock, and even yet with all our experience, many selections recommended by writers on the subject are unsuitable as far as our experience goes.

In a recent horticultural journal giving the opinion of twelve growers in Delaware as to the best and most profitable varieties of dwarfs for market, five recommend all Duchess, two, say half Duchess and half Bartlett, another says Bartlett all the time, while others add in smaller quantity to these varieties Flemish Beauty, Louise Bonne, Lawrence and Vicar. The dwarf Bartlett does not make a permanent tree, it does not join firmly to the quince stock and though it bears well for a year or two it afterwards becomes sickly and the fruit of inferior quality. The Flemish Beauty will not grow on the quince unless double worked, that is some strong growing variety budded first, and the Flemish Beauty budded on that the following year, the Bartlett and Sheldon might be treated in the same way, but double worked trees can seldom be procured and must be ordered expressly and a higher price paid for them.

What will succeed in the warm climate and soil of Delaware will hardly do in Canada, except at the most southern part of Ontario, there the Duchess does well and owing to its large size and good keeping always commands a good price. In addition to it we would advise planting largely of the Beurre d'Anjou and in smaller quantities Doyenne de Comice, Beurre Superfine Graslin and Louise Bonne, as the latter is apt to over-bear it is necessary to thin the fruit and keep it well manured (as all dwarfs should be) otherwise the fruit will be small and somewhat astringent. In the lists of profitable market pears given above no summer varieties are mentioned, because the peach comes in competition with them and they will not keep to send to any distance. Where they are desired, Eliot's early, Supreme de Quimper, Beurre Giffart and Tyson will be found best, the very earliest bringing the highest price.

In planting dwarfs, the junction between the pear and quince stock should be covered about two inches in strong heavy soil, and about four inches in light sandy soil, some varieties are apt to send out roots from the pear if planted too deep, thereby becoming standards, but usually in that case the root are all on one side and the tree is apt to blow over when loaded with fruit.

Dwarfs should be planted twelve feet apart each way, and the ground kept manured and cultivated with root crops for some years at first, till the trees begin to occupy the ground, after which nothing should be planted amongst them, they should, however, be surface manured annually, or at least every second year and kept regularly cultivated to keep down weeds, and in no case should the orchard be laid down to grass.

STANDARD PEARS.

The same parties in Delaware would plant from all to half Bartletts, next Lawrence, Howell, Sheldon seckel and others in smaller quanities. For Quebec and Ontario Flemish Beauty will be found the hardiest and most profitable, except at the extreme south-west, where it spots badly; to it we would add Beurre Clairgeau, Beurre d'Anjou, Lawrence and Seckel, where the latter succeeds or any other found suitable to the particular locality. They should be planted twenty to twenty-five feet apart each way and have the ground cultivated amongst them, planting root-crops with manure for some years at first; wood ashes is an excellent manure at all times scattered broadcast.

If they grow very strong and late in the season the manure should be discontinued for a while and towards the north, where the young wood is apt to be immature and get winter killed, it is well to cut off from a quarter to a third of the very strong young shoots about the first of September, checking the growth and allowing the rest of the shoot to fully mature before winter. When the trees are young the stem and larger branches are apt to be injured by frost in winter, by sheathing the stems with straw or sticking evergreen boughs close to it and tying them together at top so as to keep the sun off the frozen bark, or with felting building paper they will be thoroughly protected, but this must be done every winter till they put on the rough bark after which they are quite hardy. It should be done before the snow falls as it is at the snow line that the most damage is done, thawing from the bright sun during the day and freezing at night around the stem.

We have not alluded to the New Russian pears introduced by Mr. Charles Gibb of Abbottsford, Que., as they have not been proven yet; no doubt some of them will be found more suitable for the north, though not equal in quality to the above mentioned.

FARM GLEANINGS.

IF KEPT UNDER COVER the manure will be more in bulk and of much higher value. As a rule, mix all sorts thoroughly, especially that of horses and cows. The tendency of heat of the former is counteracted by the moisture of the latter, and the heap cures well, while it is much less liable to lose value through heating.

TO WHAT EXTENT it is possible to increase the average production of crops by high culture and the use of fertilizers, no one can say. The editor of the *Rural New Yorker* has obtained records ranging from 524 to 1,391 bushels of potatoes per acre. The ground was enriched by a mixture of fertilizers only and no manure—the fertilizers including salt, lime, potash salts, ammonia salts, bone flour and in short every element of plant food. The experiments showed, however, that much depends on the variety of seed as well as on the use of manures and high cultivation.

WHERE THERE IS AN ABUNDANCE of straw, plenty of litter in the stalls will absorb all the liquid if properly used; and if moist enough, it will rot down when made in a heap under shelter. But if likely to become too dry, it may be exposed to the rains. The pile should be regularly built, and when the centre has decayed, the sides may be cut down with a hay knife and thrown in. In all this treatment, judgment and experience will be required to prevent fire-fanging, and to promote rotting, by a proper quantity of the different materials.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Blacksmith and Wheelright*, gives the following: My method of shoeing a kicking horse or mule is as follows: I attach a ring to the tail, tying or braiding it with the hair, and then tie one end of a rope to the ring and buckle a strap around the fetlock with a ring attached to the strap and standing the same as the ring in the tail. I next pass the loose end of the rope down through the ring at the fetlock and thence up through a ring in the side of the shop, or in a post outside. When I pull on the rope the animal is obliged to lift his foot, and is unable to kick. This plan will also place the foot in a good position for shoeing.

PRUSSIA has four higher colleges with 80 professorships, 41 lesser schools connected with model farms; five special schools for the cultivation of meadows; one special school for the reclamation of swamp land; two for industrial agriculture; one for horseshoeing, and one each for silk-raising, raising of bees, and of fish; twenty special laboratories and conservatories for the education of gardeners; three higher colleges, and twelve secondary schools for education in the culture of grape wine—all these schools in connection with model farms. Bavaria, not more than half the size of New York, has 26 agricultural colleges, and 269 associations for the advancement of agriculture. So with the other German States.

OF ALL CLASSES, farmers should, so far as possible, avoid entering into litigation, for whether they win or lose, they are proverbially worsted, the lawyers usually taking the cream, and leaving only the skim-milk to the winning contestant. Truly, there is neither glory, nor honor, profit nor pleasure, in litigation, and the less people who profess to live "on the square," and according to the Commandments, have to do therewith, the better it will be for both their present and future peace and prosperity. Even in the most aggravating cases of trespass, and the like, no good citizen should resort to the law, until all amicable attempts at settlement have failed. Indeed, and finally, whatever may be the provocation, don't get mad, and impulsively prosecute your neighbor, but keep your temper and—arbitrate.

THOSE WHO SEND VALUABLE PACKAGES by express will be interested in the following: "The celebrated express robbery case, in which the Van Wert (Ohio) Bank sued the United States Express Company for $10,000 lost in transit from Cincinnati to the Van Wert Bank, terminated by the jury bringing in a verdict of $10,367 against the express company. The counsel for the express company held that the package could not be opened by the express company without destroying the seal. The attorney for the bank took a properly sealed package and, with a heated knife-blade, removed the seal, took out the contents, replaced the package, and sealed it up so that the jury could not detect that it had been tampered with. The jury was out only about five minutes."

CATO, nearly 200 hundred years before Christ, in his writings, urged the saving of the manure of animals. This was carefully protected from loss by being stored in pits. The dung of pigeons was dried, pulverized, and sowed broadcast over the soil, and worked into it with great care. The use of the ashes of burnt straw, refuse plants, etc., was highly prized for use upon the land. Drainage was advocated by Cato, and he particularly urged that all superfluous water be removed by this agency when practicable. Many persons suppose that only the simple mode of cutting grain by the sickle was known of in early times. History states differently, as we are told that a sort of toothed header, on wheels, and pushed forward by a yoke of oxen, was in use, by means of which the heads of the grain were stripped from the standing straw, and afterward trodden out by cattle or horses, or beat out by the flail, an implement used by many farmers yet living in our own country.

IT IS WELL, during the leisure of winter, to count the cost and see if the value of stacks and bushels of grain, when entered up on the other side of the ledger, show the returns from a given field that its acreage should yield. Many fields have their best resources hidden under a wet surface, this taking up a few acres on one side or at one corner, from which no return comes in. The loss from this source on some farms goes on from year to year. If these useless acres were charged up with taxes, interest on the original investment, compounded, as it should be, the showing would astonish most men. It is not realized that the acres adjacent, that yield crops, are practically paying the expenses of these waste places. The burthen imposed upon the land that yields returns may be not inaptly compared to that imposed upon a willing horse, hooked beside a lazy one that keeps just enough to the rear to force the mate to keep his stay chain taut, thus drawing the whole load. Now, suppose the entire farm were of this character, that is, too wet to be tilled, and not dry enough for grass, what could any farmer accomplish on such a farm? The waste, undrained places represent such a condition, to the extent of the surface they cover.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

THIS IS THE SEASON of the year when sheep, as well as other kinds of stock, need attention, and although there are some farmers who give the required care, there are many others who need constant reminders which a due regard for their own interest would make unnecessary.

THE OBJECT LESSON SYSTEM used in the school-room is a very proper and helpful one in teaching horses. Their comprehension must be kindly, patiently, and gradually reached through their eyes and ears. The time for commencing must be the very first days of the colt's existence, and if you would have a properly trained horse with all of value it brings, not a day should pass that some lesson in the process is not taught, for the first year of his life at least.

IT IS CONTRARY to my notion of keeping sheep to advocate such a course, as a rule, but there is no disputing the fact that sheep can be wintered, and do well, without any shelter at all, as I have known it to be done by different persons. One of the most successful farmers in this neighborhood has open straw sheds, and feeds hay on the ground. His sheep are among the best about.

THERE ARE DISEASES, too, that sheep are liable to suffer from unless care is taken to keep them in a healthy state. No one should attempt to raise sheep without first learning, either by study or experience under some one thoroughly posted, how they should be cared for. To those who understand the business, sheep raising brings good returns.

HOW TO MANAGE a system of crosses in a manner to save the good and breed out the bad and weak points is a question that has failed of a completely successful solution through all these years of effort. It is an open question whether there has been any progress made in overcoming this great draw-back to the value of stock-breeding. In this connection, I ask, but do not answer, why is it, that with all the present supposed care in breeding, we produce only about one-fifth of good horses to four-fifths that are very common to very poor?

HORSES WERE NEVER HIGHER unless in war time. The wear and tear of city use tells on them. It will be so. Hurry and big loads empty the markets. Europe wants all our large active horses. They cannot afford to raise them. Let the good mares help pay for the farm and the taxes. Do not patronize the cheap stallions unless you want to rear cheap horses. There is more difference between one and two hundred dollars than $5 and $20.

PROFESSOR MCEACHRAN, accompanied by Dr. McCormick, made a rapid tour of this section in search of Clydesdale fillies to send to a rancher in Wyoming Territory, which wants 500. They picked up forty, varying from one to four years old, and paid fair prices. There have been several American buyers round, who all complain that farmers ask more than the market warrants, and who left without buying as many as they otherwise would have done.—*Huntingdon Gleaner.*

CORN AND OATS ground together make an excellent ration for fattening steers. At first give equal number of bushels of each, ground together, which will give most of the bulk in oats. Then, as the animal gains, increase the proportion of corn and add oilcake meal. One pound of this mixture for every 100 pounds weight of the animal is sufficient, and it should be given in two feeds. The increased feeding towards the last will consist in stronger feed rather than greater bulk.

THE DRAFT-HORSE is of little value unless he is in all respects equal to moving with reasonable ease and safety to limb the full load that a heavy horse is expected to handle. A chain is strong, up to the limit of strain put upon its weakest link, and with the average horse, after he is removed from the farm, and the moderate exertion of him there, this being expended upon soft footing, it is found that in the case of the draft-horse, he is no horse worth the name without good feet and legs. Hence, all draft-horse breeders who are well up in their business, are watching the legs.

LINCOLNS are the largest and heaviest of all the breeds of sheep. In one instance a yearling dressed seventy-one pounds per quarter, a two year old, ninety-one pounds, and one three years old, ninety-six and a half pounds per quarter; and in another case thirty lambs (wethers), fourteen months old, dressed 140 pounds each. The fleece is also very heavy, as from fourteen months old lambs have been taken clips weighing from ten to twenty-six pounds of wool, and in another case from several score of them, fleeces weighing fourteen pounds each, of washed wool, which is long and lustrous, fully nine inches, or over.

THERE ARE MANY FARMERS who seem not to realize how much they lose during the year that a little forethought would prevent. They will admit that the way in which they feed a certain lot of pigs, for instance, wastes some of the food, but appear to think that the loss is so little each day that it does not amount to anything. They would be surprised if they should ascertain how large a sum represents at the end of the year the total of these small losses each day. Providing a better feeding place to save the food wasted, and giving better shelter that will effect a saving in the amount required to keep the pigs gaining, will in many places save a handsome sum during the year.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA possesses some of the most renowned stud flocks in the world, and the pluck of its flock-masters is well illustrated in the fact that at the annual Melbourne ram fair last year the phenomenal figure of £1,150 was paid by Mr. J. H. Angas for a ram for South Australia. There are eight recognized districts in the colony, each producing wool of a different quality; that of the tropical stations in the north being less valuable than that from the cooler districts farther south. The number of sheep the land will carry varies greatly, in some places running as low as twenty-five acres per sheep, whereas in others it may be from ten to fifteen sheep per acre. Merinos constitute by far the greater portion of the ovine stock, but Lincolns and Leicesters, and, to a smaller extent, Cotswolds and Southdowns, are also to be seen.

DAIRYMEN are to apt to think that, as the cows are only stripping a little, and have got over the heavy draft upon the system, they can be turned off with poor keep, or allowed to pick for themselves around straw-stacks, with a little hay now and then. Such ideas do not belong to the most successful dairymen. These know that good milkers having drawn upon their own systems to give an extra quantity of milk, have become thin, and now require generous keep to recover their condition and prepare for a large yield of milk next season. This is really the most trying time in the condition of the cow. She needs the most careful management, not only to promote her health and to nourish the future offspring, but to prolong her yield of milk.

THE UNSOUND HORSES to be seen in the stables and on the streets of this country are by no means a flattering evidence of progress in producing sound and valuable horses. Not long since, at a large special show of stock horses, I was called into a ring of twenty-nine stallions, four years old or over, as committee on awards, with instruction by the superintendent to give no unsound horse a prize. Had this order been put in force to the letter, nearly one-half of these horses could not have been brought in competition. I have mentioned this matter to say that progress cannot be made with unsound sires. That too many such stallions have found their way into the breeding studs of our country is a lamentable and costly truth, and a most damaging hinderance to the now almost universal effort going on to raise the standard of excellence in domestic animals.

MR. SAML. KIDNER, of Nilverton, England, when stating his preference for Devon cattle for feeding purposes on account of their hardy thrifty nature, and the excellent quality of their meat, adds: "I will start with Cherry second, dam of my ox, which won champion honors at Islington and Birmingham in 1876. Cherry second, after casting her twentieth calf, was sold by auction to a butcher within a month for £23 15s. She bred nineteen live calves in as many consecutive years, three only of which were heifers, the first of which, Lilly, is now in calf with her sixteenth calf, and about three-fourths of my herd are descended from her. The bull Agricola, in service at the Stowey herd at the time of the late Mr. Farthing's sale, was next in order to the ox referred to; he is now more than thirteen years old, and is as fresh, active and sure a stock-getter as a yearling."

WORD comes from Des Moines, Iowa, that "the people of Guthrie County have been excited for several days by the appearance of a strange and fatal disease among a herd of cattle three miles from Guthrie Centre. Many of the herd are fine, imported thoroughbreds that have been on the farm two years. The first outbreak occurred last Thursday, and cattle have been dying ever since. The disease, whose cause and nature are yet a mystery, seems to involve the spine and posterior parts, cattle dying within a few hours after being attacked. So far as known the herd has not been exposed to any contagion, and the origin of the disease is hard to find. Gov. Larrabee sent the state veterinarian there this afternoon, and a careful investigation is being made." It is stated that the disease is confined to one herd of Herefords, and that eighty head have died.—*Live Stock Journal.*

IT HAS BEEN OBSERVED that low-backed, or rather hollow-backed horses, working in harness, kept their condition, while those with high backs lost flesh. Persons of not very inquiring or observant dispositions would probably attribute this to the fact that the former were of more hardy constitution than the latter, but this would be a false conclusion. It is owing entirely to the curvature of the back, for a horse which can draw a weight was least able to bear weight upon its back, while the horse unable to bear the strain of draft could beat the other any day in carrying a weight. The line of the vertebræ indicates the sort of work for which the horse is fitted. If it is high the weight must be on the top to press it together; if low, the pressure must be from below for the same reason. A downward curvature is, therefore, the best form of spine for a draft horse.

MR. HENRY EVERSHED contributes the following to the *Live Stock Journal*, London. He says:—The new departure in what is called early maturity was taken about ten years ago. There had been earlier examples undoubtedly of the rapid feeding of animals, and of their sale for slaughter at a very early age, but the spread of the system, and the speedy and general apprehension of its economy and great advantage both to feeders and consumers were unusually rapid. In fact, such a rapid movement as that of shortening the lives of fattening bullocks six or eight months, and those of sheep almost as much, can have hardly ever happened before in such a long drawn-out pursuit as that of farming, and, like the speedy adoption of guano and superphosphate of lime, it would not have happened but for its great advantages.

"IT IS PLEASANT to behold the sun." There is no more cruel punishment than to be immured in a dark dungeon. This should be thought of when arranging stables and pens for farm animals, but it appears to be too often lost sight of, and stables for both horses and cattle are too dark for the well-being of the animal. The eyes of horses are not infrequently injured by being kept in dark stables. Our houses as a rule are much better lighted than our stables, yet we all know how uncomfortable it is to go out of a well-lighted house into the glare of sun-light if there is snow on the ground. The effect is even worse on our horses and cows which are generally kept in much darker places than we ourselves. Aside from any special effect on the eyes, light and sunshine in stables are of vast importance to the general health and thrift of farm stock, and they should always be constructed with a view to admitting as much as possible of both.

WHEN THE LESSON of regulating the supply by the natural demand, and by the capabilities which animals possess of utilizing it has been learned, direct losses by the breaking down of machinery engaged in the manufacture of blubber, and indirect losses resulting from waste of material, will cease. In the meantime all that one can do is to direct attention to the abuse of nature and nature's laws, and to advise feeders to master the elementary details of their business by making themselves acquainted with physiological and chemical laws, and to carefully study the results of such labors as those recorded in Mr. Warrington's "Chemistry of the Farm." To the practical lessons therein taught I would simply add that, in order to preserve the animal body in a perfect state of health, judicious exercise is an absolute necessity, with careful attention to and regulation of, the natural excretory organs (the bowels and the kidneys) by the occasional administration of laxatives, stomachics, and diuretics.

MR. ALFRED DE MORNAY, of Col d'Arbres, Wallingford, has probably produced the heaviest sheep (Hampshires) at the earliest ages. It was he and his brother who induced the Smithfield Club to admit lambs to competition, and their own pen of three lambs in 1877 weighed 17½ stone each carcass. Mr. de Mornay has been in the habit of selling the whole of his wether lambs as mutton at ages ranging from seven to eight months, and the average weight of about 200 lambs has been 14 stone, while one lamb at ten months old scaled 18½ stone dead weight. Yet the whole of these sheep were fed entirely in the field, and were not overfat. The state of fatness must largely depend on the character of the food. These are the words of Messrs. Lawes and Gilbert: "When the proportion of non-nitrogenous to nitrogenous substance in the food was comparatively high, the proportion of carcass in the live weight was also comparatively high, and the carcasses themselves at the same time comprised a larger proportion of the fat and a less one of the lean parts."

DAIRYING DOTS.

TO FACILITATE churning in winter skim early, keep the cream well stirred, so it shall all have the same temperature and get the same airing, and churn often.

PROFIT AND PROGRESS must go hand in hand in this business of dairying. That farmer and farmer's wife who put their cattle in clean, warm, well-ventilated stables, who handle the milk with clean hands and the best appreciation of its nice susceptibilities, who, in short, are tidy, are unconsciously becoming refined and advancing in civilization at the same time that they are reaping the largest profits from their business. That farmer actually either rises or falls in manhood in proportion as humane sentiments control him in the treatment of his cattle, or harsh or brutal conduct renders them uncomfortable and unproductive and their milk feverish and unwholesome.

IN THE EARLY SETTLEMENT of this part of the country, there was little attention paid to shelter for stock; stabling was provided for the work horses, but milch cows and young cattle were allowed to rough it out of doors with whatever shelter could be found about the straw stack. The farm on which I live is a high ridge running north and south, giving the wind a fair sweep. The man who owned it before I got it was in the habit of stacking his grain on the highest ground, and the wonder to me is that the poor dumb brutes did not perish with cold; and it was the rule for the women to do the milking, which was all done out of doors. Even at this late day it is no uncommon thing to see women milking out of doors in the winter. Last winter I was all night with a farmer some six miles from home; it was a bitter cold night and in the morning the mercury was down to zero. On an adjoining farm there were some cows which were fed from a stack of hay, as near as I could judge, about the centre of a 19-acre field. A couple of women, each carrying a pail, left a comfortable farm-house to do the milking in the middle of that field, the cows moving about all the while as they saw fit. This farm belonged to a well-to-do farmer, in a worldly point of view, with money at interest.—*Ohio Correspondent of Country Gentleman.*

A GRIM DISCOVERY.

Since the annexation of Nice to France, in 1870, the former Dominican church has been used as a military bakery. A few days ago it became necessary to examine the roof, and the architect was horrified to find in the garret about six hundred skeletons flung *pêle-mêle*. Medical experts declared that they must have been buried at least three or four centuries ago. It appears that when Nice was occupied by the French troops in 1792, the monks were expelled from the building, and the church of St. Dominick was converted into a national bakery; and it is supposed that in carrying out the transformation the graves in the floor of the church were emptied of their contents, which were transferred to the garret and flung there in heaps. Most of the persons interred in that church must have been members of noble families of Provence or the neighboring districts, who possessed the privilege of a place of interment within the church "for ever." The majority of the skeletons were women; probably among them was the skeleton of a Duchess of Savoy, who is known to have been buried in that church. All these remains have since been buried in one of the cemeteries of the town.

THE WEALTHIEST CABDRIVER IN EUROPE.—Everyone has heard of London's aristocratic cab-proprietors. The latest idea is for their owners to drive them. A member of the St. James' Club—the most select after the Bachelors' in London—drove up to the club door the other day (says the *Manchester Guardian*) and took up any members who engaged him, charging the legal fare. This gentleman driver resides in Belgrave Square, and has three new hansoms on the Birmingham plan. He may be seen any afternoon in the West End driving one or other of his vehicles. He is certainly the wealthiest cabdriver in Europe, and boasts the name of one of the oldest families in the south of England.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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DOMINION LINE OF
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LIVERPOOL SERVICE
Dates of sailing from Quebec:

MONTREAL, from Portland, 5 Jan. From Halifax, ——
*OREGON, " 6 Jan. " " 8 Jan.
TORONTO, " 29 Jan.
*SARNIA, " 3 Feb. " " 5 Feb.

BRISTOL SERVICE FOR AVONMOUTH DOCK.
Dates of sailing from:—
QUEBEC, from Portland .... Jan. 6

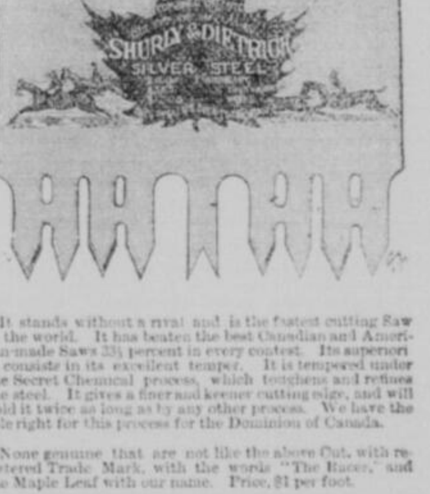
RATES OF PASSAGE:
From Montreal via Halifax or Portland Cabin $57.50 to $82.50, according to steamer and accommodation. Second Cabin, $35.50. Steerage, $25.50, &c.
*These steamers have saloons, staterooms, music rooms and bath-rooms amidships, where but little motion is felt, and carry neither cattle nor sheep.
For Freights or Passage apply in Liverpool to Flinn, Main & Montgomery; in Quebec to W. M. Macpherson, at all Grand Trunk Railway offices, or to
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THE RACER.
Thin Back, Lance Tooth, Cross-cut Saw



It stands without a rival and is the fastest cutting Saw in the world. It has beaten the best Canadian and American-made Saws 33⅓ percent in every contest. Its superiority consists in its excellent temper. It is tempered under the Secret Chemical process, which toughens and refines the steel. It gives a finer and keener cutting edge, and will hold it twice as long as by any other process. We have the sole right for this process for the Dominion of Canada.

None genuine that are not like the above Cut, with registered Trade Mark, with the words "The Racer," and the Maple Leaf with our name. Price, $1 per foot.

CAUTION.—Beware of Counterfeits. There are inferior Counterfeits on the Market. They are intended to be sold at a high price upon the reputation of this Saw. We will send to any address a Saw exactly like any Counterfeit, warranted equal in quality, or no sale, at 50c per foot. Therefore do not be humbugged into paying a first-class price for a second-class saw. A fact to bear in mind that if the material and temper are not of the very best quality the shape of the teeth amounts to nothing. A Saw, like a knife, will not cut fast without it will hold a keen cutting edge. We have cut off a 14-inch sound basswood log in eight seconds with this saw. Manufactured only by

SHURLY & DIETRICH,
Saw Manufacturers, Galt, Ont.

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FOR HORSES AND CATTLE,
OINTMENT and LINIMENT
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☞ Try Dick's Medicines, and be convinced of their merit. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers. Ask for them and take no other.

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OLD TYPE, suitable for the making of Babbitt Metal, can be obtained in quantities to suit purchasers from
JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
"WITNESS" OFFICE
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ONTARIO.

(*Special correspondence of the Witness.*)

TORONTO, Jan. 7th, 1886.

THE TORONTO MAYORALTY ELECTION,

which came off on Monday last, aroused an interest all over the Province, only less profound than that taken in the late Provincial elections. The main issues were (1) whether it was the Mayor's duty to look after the moral condition of the city, and make use of the police in enforcing laws against vice, and (2) whether it was his privilege to think for himself in matters at issue between him and the Council, and decline to ratify their acts as a matter of course. On both of these issues Mr. Howland took high ground. He said in substance to the electors: "Last year I did what I could to keep the Council straight, to break up rings, to expose wrong-doing in connection with the civic government, and to thwart schemes that were either ill-considered or corrupt; consequently, I expect to have against me all the jobbers and contractors who have nothing to expect from my re-election. I did what I could also to cleanse and purify the city, to secure more perfect observance of the Sabbath, to break up dens of vice and to suppress unlicensed traffic in intoxicating drink; consequently, I expect to have against me all men of evil life, and I am glad of their opposition." The appeal made to the people in this uncompromising way has been triumphantly successful. No supporter of Mr. Howland, who knew the nature of the opposition to him, ventured to expect more than that he would hold his own. As a matter of fact he increased his majority by nearly 500, or over twenty-five percent. Had the contest been carried on without profuse expenditure of money, impersonation, repeating and other illegal practices, his majority would have reached at least 2,500.

THE PRINCIPAL ISSUE,

of course, was the temperance question, and in consequence of the prominence it obtained the contest took the form to some extent of a crusade. It was felt to be very largely a question whether the church influence or the saloon influence would predominate in the city, and for once the church triumphed in a fair and square fight. Indeed the triumph was so complete that the defeat of the liquor interest has become a perfect rout. Half of the aldermen are avowed temperance men, and half of the others will work cordially with the Mayor in restricting the traffic. What the Council can do in that direction will be done, and what it cannot itself do it will give the people an opportunity to complete. It will, moreover, lend its collective influence to aid in securing amendments to the Crooks' Act from the Ontario Legislature, and as the new Legislative Assembly is more inclined to restriction than its predecessor, it is not unlikely that the stringency of that measure may be greatly increased. The example thus set by Toronto will have its effect throughout the Province at large. Other cities will fall into the temperance line, and before long there will be no large town in the Province that has not a temperance mayor. There are two interesting points in connection with the late contest that are worthy of special mention. The first of these is the

WOMEN'S VOTE.

Only unmarried women and widows have the municipal franchise, but married women in great numbers took part in the canvass. The organization through which they worked was the Women's Christian Temperance Union, and their influence was most encouraging to the one side and most exasperating to the other. I have not at this writing any means of knowing how many women voted, but there is good reason to believe that the number was greater than last year when it ran up to about 700. Of course the great majority of women who voted at all voted for Mr. Howland. He has been so much associated with Christian women in charitable, religious, and reformatory work that his name is amongst them a household word, and they have at two elections worked for him as they could not have been induced to do for any other man. Nevertheless, the fact of coming out to vote is itself a political education, and most of those who voted this year will go on voting at subsequent elections as a matter of course. Married women who were assessed for property of their own had the school franchise, and not a few of them voted at the election of school trustees. As a result there have been a few changes, and it is not unlikely that next year will see a good many more. The liquor dealer, and the notorious liquor drinker alike must go from the school-board. The other point above referred to is the

ATTITUDE OF THE "MAIL."

Though that journal had for months before the municipal election been advocating prohibition, many Conservatives never took its advocacy seriously until it came out emphatically for Mr. Howland. There was nothing in its treatment of candidates at the late Provincial elections to show that it was "temperance first." But in the mayoralty contest it gave no uncertain sound, and the effect of its pronouncement was to arouse against it the deep and bitter hatred of the liquor party and also of many of the Conservative workers. I do not profess to know what the cause of the divergence between Sir John Macdonald and the *Mail* management really is, but that there is a divergence no one need any longer doubt. Certainly the liquor men no longer doubt it. The *Mail* has, in fact, burned its ships on the question, and if it and the Conservative party ever agree again on the subject of the liquor traffic, it will be either because the Conservative party buys up the *Mail* to make it a party organ, or because it plants itself alongside of the *Mail* on a prohibition platform. Whether it will do so or not is at this writing a deeply interesting question here, for the news has arrived that there will be

A GENERAL ELECTION

at once for the House of Commons. Already the workers have sprung to arms, and for the next four weeks the contest will be a keen one. Some shrewd Liberals here predict that Sir John Macdonald will take up prohibition, and the hopes of temperance men run high. Others scout the idea, and predict that Sir John will appeal to the people on his record. A few days, or hours, will tell. The time for predictions is past.

THE CARNIVAL.

THE PROGRESS OF THE ICE CASTLE—THE NUMEROUS FURTHER ATTRACTIONS PROMISED.

The weather during the past week has been excellent for ice-building purposes, but cold as it has been, work has not been checked, and already great progress has been made with the Ice Castle. The ice used in the walls this year is as clear as crystal. The work of the various committees is going on unchecked. Lodging lists have been published and distributed, as well as a very handsome Carnival programme. From the applications already received, it is believed that fully five thousand uniformed snowshoers will take part in the storming of the Ice Palace and the subsequent snow-shoe tramp with torches. Nearly two hundred Winnipeg snow-shoers have signified their intention of being present. Lord and Lady Lansdowne have accepted the invitation to be present, and the presence of the viceregal court will add greatly to the success of the merrymaking.

THE BRITISH IN BURMAH.

MANDALAY, Jan. 3.—The Burmese ruby merchants maintain a friendly attitude toward the British. A proclamation has been issued ordering all the inhabitants to surrender their arms within five days. It is expected the troops will be compelled to leave the ruby mines in consequence of the scarcity of water and the prevalence of fevers. The camp of a native prince has been surprised by the British troops. The prince himself and forty followers were killed.

A DREADFUL GAS EXPLOSION.

LONDON, Jan. 3.—An explosion of gas occurred yesterday in Cambridge Barracks, at Portsmouth, doing considerable damage. Four men were killed and others are still buried in the debris. It is not known whether they are alive or not. The number of injured, so far as known, is thirteen, and some of these, it is feared, are fatally hurt.

DEATH OF AN "OLD GUARDSMAN."

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Jan. 5.—Victor Tarde, an old citizen of Medina County, died, yesterday, aged ninety-five years. He was a member of the famous "Old Guard" of Napoleon I. and served under that General in several engagements, being a participant in the battle of Waterloo.

MONTREAL NEWS.

A MONTREAL ARCHITECT has prepared plans for a stone bridge over the river which intersects the town of Pembroke.

THE DEPUTY RETURNING OFFICERS and poll clerks in the recent provincial elections only received the sums due them for their day's service to the State a few days ago.

IT TAKES a good deal to prevent the St. Lawrence from flooding when it begins to do so, but the cold spell of the past week has been quite capable of accomplishing the task.

ALL THE ROMAN CATHOLICS of the diocese of Montreal have been requested to donate at least one cent each to the completion of St. Peter's Cathedral as a New Year's present.

DURING THE WEEK, Mr. Kirkham, for many years the station agent at the Bonaventure Station, died rather suddenly. He was a most estimable man, and a very popular official.

THE ANNUAL DINNER of the Alma Mater Society of Bishop's College took place at Quebec during last week and was a great success in every way. The chair was occupied by Mr. J. S. Hall, jr., M.P.P. for Montreal West.

MR. RICHARD WHITE, of the *Gazette*, and Mr. Hugh Graham, of the *Star*, have consented to allow the actions for criminal libel brought against them by one Donald Downie, a lawyer, to come before the Court of Queen's Bench.

A SERIOUS EXPLOSION of nitrous oxide 'laughing gas' took place in a Montreal plumber's establishment a few days ago. The cylinder in which the gas was stored burst, and the whole of the shop window was blown into the street.

THE APPLICATION for the release of Heke, the American bank cashier, against whom extradition proceedings are pending, under a writ of *habeas corpus*, has been dismissed by the Chief Justice. An appeal will be made to the full bench of the Court of Appeal.

ABOUT ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY SNOWSHOERS, mainly members of Le Canadien, Les Trappeurs, of Montreal, and Frontenacs, Montagnards, Hurons and other clubs of Quebec, went on a trip to New York last week, and attracted no end of attention in that city. They visited all the principal points of interest and were entertained by the Canadian colony.

FOR SOME TIME PAST negotiations have been going on between the City of Montreal and the village of St. Gabriel, which resulted in an arrangement by which the village was to become annexed to the city, but owing to some trouble about drains the matter fell through at the last moment, and now no one knows whether St. Gabriel is a separate municipality or a ward of Montreal.

THE MONTREAL TELEGRAPH COMPANY some years ago leased its lines to a company called the Great North Western, which in reality was the Western Union Company, the rent being a sum equivalent to eight percent on the company's capital stock. This year, after the Montreal Company had, as usual, declared the half-yearly dividend, the Great North Western Company failed to hand over the money, and a great legal battle is probably about to begin.

THE MONTREAL MAYORALTY.

MR. ABBOTT NOT POPULAR—A STORMY MEETING.

During the week a very formidable opposition to the nomination of the Hon. J. J. C. Abbott organized itself, and a very large number of English-speaking citizens declared themselves in favor of another term of office for Mayor Beaugrand. Mr. Abbott is very closely connected with the Canadian Pacific Railway, whose legal adviser he is, and it is generally believed that his company must come before the City Council to secure a Western approach to the city for their new station.

These circumstances induced many to oppose Mr. Abbott, and his record as an Orangeman and an anti-prohibitionist, provoked still further opposition. At a great public meeting held in the Queen's Hall on Saturday night, these elements of opposition coalesced, and, after a very stormy time, they adjourned the meeting for a week, the object being to give Mr. Abbott an opportunity to resign in the meantime. There is very little prospect that there will be an election by acclamation this year, and it is probable that there will be three or four candidates.

ONTARIO POLITICS.

THE MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS—THE GENERAL ELECTIONS FOR THE COMMONS.

The municipal elections in Ontario took place upon the first Monday of the new year, and coming, as they did, between the general elections, they were fought out on political grounds in nearly every case. In Toronto Mr. Blaine was brought out as the representative of the liquor interest, or, as one of his supporters put it, "free and easy" people. The contest not only for mayor but for aldermen was directly between the liquor interest and the temperance people. Its result was a complete triumph for the temperance cause, and Mayor Howland, who was re-elected with a majority of two thousand, and over one-half of the aldermen elect were avowed temperance men. Throughout the Province there was a good deal of excitement, but the contest in Toronto was by far the most interesting. So far no charges of bribery have been made as to the late Ontario general elections, but by a recount Mr. McAndrew has been declared the elected member for South Renfrew instead of Dr. Dowling, to whom the seat was first assigned by a majority of nine.

THE ROYAL FAMILY.

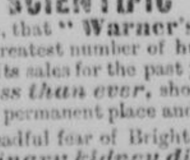
THE QUEEN'S HEALTH—PROPOSED VISIT TO AUSTRALIA BY THE PRINCE OF WALES.

The Prince of Wales is shortly going to leave for the South of France. He is expected to arrive at Cannes about January 25th, and may go on to Malta, to visit his brother, the Duke of Edinburgh. An effort is being made to have the Prince go out to Australia to open the Centennial exposition there next summer. But there is a good deal of opposition to the project on the ground that it is too far from home. The Queen herself thinks he should not go. The Queen is breaking very rapidly, and she is conscious that her life cannot be spared many years longer. The only shadow over the jubilee year is the general apprehension among the people of England that the Queen may not live till the year is completed. The appearance of old age is most clearly marked, even in her jubilee portrait, which has just been completed and placed in the gallery leading to her private apartments at Windsor. The people of that little borough are very busy getting ready for the festivities which are expected to begin very soon. The Queen and her household have gone to Osborne, and the workmen were busy everywhere putting things in order for the visitors who are expected this spring and summer. Jubilee souvenirs are already displayed in the shops. Some of them are very pretty. One is a porcelain cup with the Royal arms and the name of Windsor underneath. Another is a small white bust of the Queen with an accompanying bust of Lord Beaconsfield, her favorite minister. The jewellers have made dozens of jubilee designs in silver and gold, some of which are very pretty and are sold at most reasonable prices. The people of Windsor expect to reap a rich harvest from the multitude of visitors this year.

In purchasing articles advertised in the "Witness" please mention in what paper you saw the advertisement. Advertisers always wish to know which advertisements are most effective.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

McShane Bell Foundry.



Finest Grade of Bells, Chimes and Peals for CHURCHES, COLLEGES, TOWER CLOCKS, etc. Fully warranted; satisfaction guaranteed. Send for price and catalogue. HY. McSHANE & CO., BALTIMORE, Md., U. S. Mention this paper.

"INCURABLE," RESTORED TO HEALTH.

Black Brook, New Brunswick, is a small settlement, but one of considerable importance, nevertheless. Like all small places, small events are magnified so as to become of great importance and are talked of in the neighborhood. Such a topic was given rise to by the wonderful cure of Mr. E. T. Rose. He was said to be in the last stages of consumption, his attending physician had given him up, while not one of his friends could hold out any hope that his days were not very limited in number. At this time, by some means or other, the patient began to take Dr. Wilson's Pulmonary Cherry Balsam, and at once a change became apparent. His cough grew looser, the phlegm came up more easily, his general health began gradually to improve and in a short time the man was well.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE GIANT OF MEDICINES.

The Most Effective and Popular Remedy Ever Discovered.

WHY IS IT SO EFFECTIVE IN SO MANY DIFFERENT DISEASES?

WHY one remedy can affect so many cases is this: The diseases have a common cause, and a remedy that can affect the cause, permanently cures all the diseases. Unlike any other organ in the body, the Kidney when diseased, may itself be free from pain, and the very fact that it is not painful leads many people to deny that it is diseased. But *Medical Authorities* agree that it can be *far gone with disease and yet give forth no pain,* because it has few if any nerves of sensation, and these are the only means of conveying the sense of pain; thus unconsciously diseased *it affects the entire system.* We do not open a watch to see if it is going or is in good order. We look at the hands, or note the accuracy of its time. So we need not open the kidney to see if it is diseased. We study the condition of the system. Now then, *KIDNEY DISEASE* produces any of the *following Common and Unsuspected*

SYMPTOMS: Back ache; *Unusual desire to urinate at night;* Fluttering and pain in the heart; Tired Feelings; Unusual amount of *Greasy Froth in water;* Irritated, hot and dry skin; Fickle Appetite; Scalding sensations; Acid, bitter taste, with furred tongue in the Morning; Headache and Neuralgia; Abundance of *pale, or scanty flow of dark-colored water;* Sour Stomach; Heartburn with Dyspepsia; Intense pain, upon sudden excitement, in the Small of the Back; *Deposit of mucous some time after urination;* Loss of Memory; Rheumatism, chills and fever and Pneumonia; Dropsical Swellings; Red or white brick dust, *albumen and tube casts in the water;* Constipation, alternating with Looseness; Short breath, Pleurisy and Bronchial affections; Yellowish pale skin, etc.

These are only the *chief disorders* or symptoms caused by a diseased condition of the kidneys. Now then, isn't it clear to you that the kidneys, being the cause of all there derangements, if they are restored to health by the great specific "**Warner's SAFE Cure,**" the majority of the above ailments will disappear? There is *NO MYSTERY ABOUT IT.* It does cure many bad states of the system precisely as we have indicated. Now when the kidneys are diseased, the albumen, the life property of the blood, escapes through their walls and passes away in the water, while the urea, the kidney poison, remains, and it is this *kidney poison in the blood* that, circulating throughout the entire body, *affects every organ,* and *produces all the above symptoms.*

Therefore, we say confidently that "**Warner's SAFE Cure**" is *THE MOST EFFECTIVE MEDICINE EVER DISCOVERED* for the human race. It is the common remedy which, overcoming the common cause, *removes the greatest possible number of evil effects from the system.* Let us note *a few* of these diseases and how they are affected by kidney poison, and cured by

"WARNER'S SAFE CURE."

CONSUMPTION: In a great many cases Consumption is only the *effect* of a diseased condition of the system and not an original disease; if the kidneys are inactive and there is any natural weakness in the lungs, the *kidney poison attacks their substance and eventually they waste away* and are destroyed. Dip your finger in acid and it is burned. Wash the finger every day in acid and it soon becomes a festering sore and is eventually destroyed. The kidney poison acid in the blood has *the same destructive effect upon the lungs:* For this reason a person whose kidneys are ailing will have grave attacks of *Pneumonia* in the Spring of the year, Lung fevers, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, etc., at all seasons of the year. Rectify the action of the kidneys by "**Warner's SAFE Cure,**" as many hundreds of thousands have done, and you will be *surprised at the improvement in the condition of the lungs.*

IMPAIRED EYE-SIGHT: Kidney acid with some persons has an *especial affinity for the optic nerve,* and though we have never urged it as a cure for disordered eye sight, many persons have written us expressing surprise that after a thorough course of treatment with "**Warner's SAFE Cure**" their *eye-sight has been vastly improved.* In fact, one of the best oculists in the country says that *half the patients* that come to him with bad eyes, upon examination he discovers are *victims of kidney disorder.* We have no doubt that the reason why so many people complain of failing eye-sight early in life, is that, all unconscious to themselves, their *kidneys have been out of order for years,* and the kidney poison is gradually ruining the system.

OPIUM HABITS: It is a well-known fact, recently shown anew, that opium, morphine, cocaine, whisky, tobacco and other enslaving habits capture their victims by their paralyzing effects upon the kidneys and liver. In these organs *the appetite is developed and sustained,* and the best authorities state that the *habits cannot be gotten rid of until the kidneys and liver are restored to perfect health.* For this purpose, leading medical authorities, after a thorough examination of all claimants for the honor of being the only specific for those organs, have awarded the prize to "**Warner's SAFE Cure.**"

RHEUMATISM: Every reputable physician will tell you that rheumatism is caused by an acid condition of the system. With some it is uric acid, or kidney poison; in others, it is lithic acid, or liver poison. *This acid condition is caused by inactivity of the kidneys and liver, false action of the stomach and food assimilating organs.* It affects old people more than young people because the acid has been collecting in the system for years and finally the system becomes entirely acidified. These acids produce all the various forms of rheumatism. "**Warner's SAFE Cure**" acting upon the kidneys and liver, neutralizing the acid and correcting their false action, cures many cases of rheumatism. "**Warner's SAFE Rheumatic Cure,**" alternating with the use of "Warner's SAFE Cure" completes the work.

BLADDER DISORDERS: Gross and other high medical authorities say that most of the bladder diseases *originate with false action of the kidneys,* and urinary tract. Uric acid constantly coursing through these organs inflames and eventually destroys the inner membrane, producing the *intense suffering.* Sometimes this kidney acid *solidifies* in the kidneys in the form of Gravel, which in its descent to the bladder produces *calculous or Stone.* "**Warner's SAFE Cure**" has restored thousands of cases of inflammation and catarrh of the bladder and has effectively corrected the tendency to the formation of gravel and stone. It *challenges comparison* with all other remedies in this work. Buy to-day.

"WARNER'S SAFE CURE."

CONGESTION: Congestion is a collecting together of blood in any one place. If there is loss of nervous action in any organ the blood vessels do not allow the blood to circulate and it stagnates. If this condition exists very long the collecting blood clots and eventually *destroys the organ.* Many persons are unconscious victims of this very *common condition.* The heart, determined as it is to force blood into every part of the system, has to work harder to get it through the clogged organ, and *eventually the Heart breaks down* and palpitation, excessive action, rush of blood to the head, distressing headaches, indicate that the *Congestion has become chronic,* and is doing damage to the entire system. Congestion of the kidneys is one of the commonest of complaints and is the *beginning of much chronic misery.* "**Warner's SAFE Cure**" will remove it.

FEMALE COMPLAINTS: What we have said about Congestion applies with particular force to the above complaints. They are as common as can be, and as every doctor can tell you, most of them *begin in this congestive condition of the system,* which, not being regularly corrected, grows into disease and produces these countless sufferings which can be alluded to but not described in a public print. Thousands have been *permanently cured.*

BLOOD DISORDERS: It is not strange that so many, many people write us that since they have given themselves thorough treatment with "**Warner's SAFE Cure**" their thick and turgid blood, their heavy, blotched, irritable skin have disappeared under its potent influence. *The kidney poison in the blood thickens it.* It is not readily purified in the lungs, and the result is the impurities come out of the surface of the body, and *if there is any local disease all the badness in the blood seems to collect there.* Our experience justifies us in the statement that "**Warner's SAFE Cure**" is "the greatest blood purifier known." The treatment must be very thorough.

STOMACH DISORDERS: Many people complain more or less throughout the year with stomach disorders. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Water-brash, heat and distress in the stomach, sharp pains, frequent aches, want of appetite, lack of energy. Now, these are *exactly the conditions* that will be produced in the stomach *when the blood is filled with kidney poison:* People dose themselves with all sorts of stomach reliefs, but get no better. They never will get better until they give their attention to a thorough reviving of kidney and liver action by the means of the only specific—"**Warner's SAFE Cure.**"

CONSTIPATION, PILES: These distressing ailments, more common among one class than the other, are not original disorders, but are *secondary to imperfect action of the kidneys and liver.* The natural cathartic is bile, which is taken from the blood by the liver. If the liver fails the bile is not forthcoming and the person gets into a constipated habit. This, eventually followed by piles, is almost always an *indication of congested liver,* and a breaking down of the system. Remove the congestion, revive the liver and restore the kidneys by the use of "**Warner's SAFE Cure,**" and these constitutional secondary diseases disappear.

HEADACHES: Many people suffer untold agonies all their lives with headache. They try every remedy in vain for they have not struck the cause. With some temperaments, kidney acid in the blood, in spite of all that can be done, will *irritate and inflame the brain* and produce intense suffering. Those obstinate headaches which do not yield readily to local treatment, may be regarded quite certainly as *of kidney origin.*

THESE ARE SCIENTIFIC FACTS, and from the way we have set them forth, it will plainly be seen, that the statement we make, that "**Warner's SAFE Cure**" is the "most effective remedy ever discovered for the greatest number of human diseases," is justified. It is not a remedy without a reputation. Its sales for the past year have been *greater than ever,* and the advertising thereof *less than ever,* showing incontestibly that *the merit of the medicine* has given it a permanent place and value.

People have a dreadful fear of Bright's disease, but we can tell them from our experience that it is *the ordinary kidney disease that produces no pain* that is to-day *the greatest enemy of the human race:* great and all powerful, because in nine cases out of ten, its presence is not suspected by either the physician or the victim! The prudent man who find himself year after year troubled with little odd aches and ailments that perplex him, ought not to hesitate a moment as to the real cause of his disease. If he will give himself thorough constitutional treatment with "**Warner's SAFE Cure**" and "**Warner's SAFE Pills,** he will get a new lease of life and justify in his own experience, as hundreds of thousands have done, that 93 percent of human diseases are really attributable to a deranged condition of the kidneys, and that they will disappear when those organs are restored to health.

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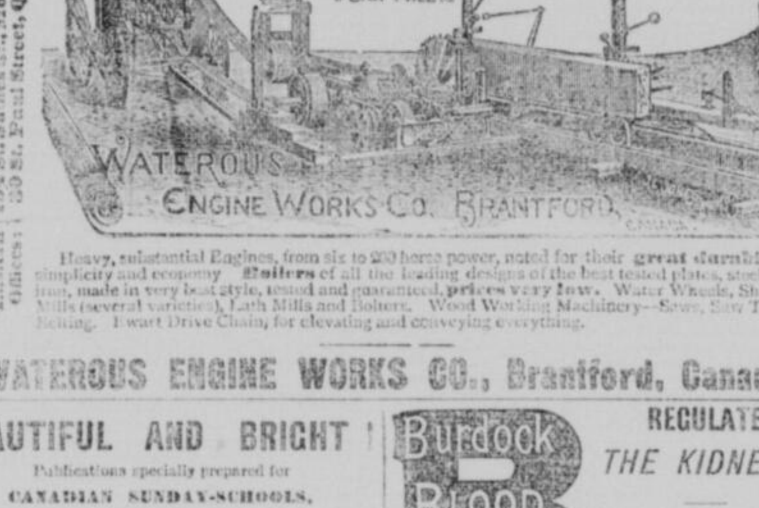
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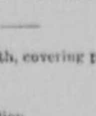
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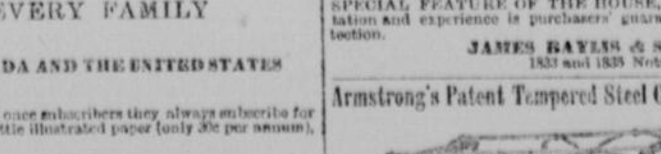
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