

# Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-THIRD YEAR.

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MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.  
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## BRITISH POLITICS.

### Coming Session of Parliament Creating Wide-Spread Interest.

#### GOVERNMENT'S FOREIGN POLICY LIKELY TO COME IN FOR SOME HARD BLOWS FROM THE LIBERALS.

New York, Feb. 6.—Mr. Ford, cabling to the 'Tribune,' from London, says:—'Forecasts of the Queen's speech are uncertain on only one point; this is the Anglo-Chinese finance. Otherwise there are no secrets in the summaries of foreign affairs or the legislative programme of the session. The mystery enveloping the Chinese loan has been deepened by the anti-climax of newspaper diplomacy. The announcement that the government would not persist in its demand that T'alien-Wan should be opened as a free port broke up the chorus of patriotic rejoicing over the resolute stand in defence of commercial freedom and filled the public mind with misgivings respecting the possible surrender of British interests. The hot fit which followed Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's declaration that Great Britain was ready to fight for the principle of commercial freedom in Chinese ports has given way to a cold fit of apprehension lest there may not be anything left worth fighting for.'

'Newspaper enterprise is one thing, and Lord Salisbury's diplomacy is another. He broods over foreign affairs in secret, and does not take any press diplomat into his confidence. The leader writers are not provided with cues, and draw large inferences from slight premises. This has been done in the Chinese negotiations. No minister has proclaimed that T'alien-Wan must be made a free port or else no money would be lent, and that British interests would be maintained, even at the risk of war. The press diplomats have assumed that the freedom of T'alien-Wan was the main condition of the proposed loan, and that no European power would be allowed to gain exclusive possession of any strategic point commanding the approaches to Peking. They did not know what was going on in the Foreign Office.'

#### FROM A FINANCIER'S STAND-POINT.

'My own conviction is that the best source of information respecting financial diplomacy is Lombard street. A prominent and well-informed English banker gives me this explanation: Lord Salisbury will undoubtedly arrange this loan for twelve million pounds sterling. Great Britain will take it alone and not in connection with any other power. This is the general opinion among London financiers. Not Russia, nor Germany, nor France, can lend money on the same terms. There will be an issue of consols which can be taken in twenty-four hours, owing to the demand of banks, insurance companies and estates for permanent investments. Twelve millions can be had for two and a half percent. This leaves a margin for a sinking fund and makes it a profitable transaction for the government, which can obtain full security for the payment of interest and principal of the consols from revenues and other sources of taxation in China. It may be as brilliant a stroke of finance as the purchase of the Suez canal shares. Bankers have nothing to make out of it, but the government will have a good profit. John Chinaman needs money and will be shrewd enough to borrow on the easiest terms. Great Britain can outbid any European power. The loan will probably be announced early in the session, possibly in the Queen's speech.'

'This forecast reflects the general opinion in financial circles. It is disinterested because there are no commissions or pickings for brokers or capitalists in the issue of consols. The first duty of the government is to convince the financiers of the city that it is making a good bargain. This will be an easy task. The next obligation will be to reassure public opinion respecting the safeguards offered for the protection of British commercial interests. This ought not to be difficult. 'Hairs may be split over the conditions of the German occupation or the Russian and French spheres of influence but the British loan will be unmistakable proof that to sea power is added the power of money on the side of the open market in China for all nations on equal conditions. The terms of Lord Salisbury's earliest proposals may be quibbled over, compromised and readjusted, but the issue of consols for the benefit of China will be a fact of greater weight than the adoption of the academic proposition of commercial freedom.'

#### A SIGNIFICANT FACT.

New York, Feb. 6.—The London correspondent of the 'Evening Post' says: 'One most significant fact, showing the success of England's firm stand in the interests

of world-wide free trade is this morning's news of the appointment by the Tsung Li Yamen of Mr. Robert Bredon as deputy inspector-general of customs, at the request of England's representative, Sir Robert Hart. This is the position which Russia has strained every nerve to control, for whoever controls the Chinese customs can, in a hundred ways, if inclined to a policy of exclusion, defeat the elaborate devices of statesmanship as contained in treaties of commerce and the like. Those who should know, say that all the Chinese wiles and attempts to play off Russia against England, and Germany against both, are not likely to result in any other way than an English loan to China with England's conditions attached, but that if China does get the money elsewhere, England will still insist on the strength of her treaty rights, and upon China being open to the world's trade.'

#### THE LIBERAL PROGRAMME.

New York, Feb. 6.—Referring to the coming session of the Imperial Parliament, the London correspondent of the 'Tribune' says: The cabinet is in session and arrangements have been made for the usual banquets and receptions of the government and Opposition supporters. The Monday night session promises to be a safe one for the government. The Liberals are pledged to support the Irish local government bill, and army reform offers only an opportunity for a technical discussion. When Lord Salisbury called upon the Duke of Devonshire to assist him in receiving the vestries delegation it was apparent that nothing startling would be done respecting the government of London. The Duke chilled every 'bumble's' marrow by a far-seeing speech on the insuperable difficulties of making over London and Lord Salisbury disclaimed any intention of abolishing the County Council.

The government may change its tactics if the moderates carry the municipal elections next month. But its London bill now promises to be less contentious than was expected, and possibly it will not be vigorously pressed. The Liberals cannot hope to direct a successful assault upon government legislation, but they expect to conduct a harassing campaign on questions of Imperial policy, beginning with that of the Indian frontier, where there has been nothing but blundering. Mr. Lawson Walton will lead the first attack. Colonel Wayne's gallant exploit in crushing the revolt in Baluchistan by sudden movements with an inferior force, has demonstrated the folly of the Afghan campaign, where the armies have been too large to move rapidly.

The Liberals have gained in Southeast Durham a seat as an offset to the seat lost at York, but their record since the general elections is a meagre one, showing a net gain of only five. The Unionists have full warrant for their assertion that they have the country behind them.

## PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF ONTARIO

Toronto, Feb. 5.—The report of the Minister of Education shows that the registered number of pupils in public and private schools in 1896 was 481,948. They were distributed among 5,657 public schools, 339 separate schools and ninety-seven kindergartens, and received instruction from 9,190 teachers, of whom 734 were employed in separate schools and 202 in kindergartens. The attendance at public schools has varied very little during the last fourteen years, the number in 1882 being 471,512 and in 1896, as already stated, being 481,948. The attendance at separate schools increased from 26,148 in 1892 to 40,946 in 1896, and the number of separate schools increased from 190 to 339 and the number of teachers from 390 to 734. Kindergartens were not established until 1885; the growth of our kindergartens indicates the appreciation with which the people of Ontario receive this most important addition to the educational forces of the province. In the short period of eleven years there have been established ninety-seven kindergartens, with 202 teachers, attended by 10,174 pupils under six years of age. Ontario is the only province of the Dominion so far as known to us that has incorporated kindergartens with the school system of the province. In a few American cities a similar course is pursued, but no state of the union has so far made kindergarten work a part of their school system of the state. There has been a remarkable decline in the number of night schools. Owing perhaps to the efficiency of the other departments of our school system the attendance at night schools is less than half what it was a few years ago, and is now mainly confined to the city of Toronto, there being but few night schools in other parts of the province.

#### SIR G. S. WHITE INJURED.

Calcutta, Feb. 7.—General Sir George Stuart White, formerly commander-in-chief of Her Majesty's forces in India, was thrown from his horse on Friday morning and was seriously injured. One of his legs was broken in two places, and he was badly shaken and bruised.

## TRANSATLANTIC.

### VALUABLE DISCOVERY OF OLD COINS NEAR EDINBURGH—AN AMBITIOUS METHODIST—NOTES.

London, Feb. 8.—The shipping companies subsidized to carry to India and the Far East have decided to improve the speed of their services. They have suddenly awakened to the fact that the Trans-Siberian Railway will come into competition within a few years. There is not now one steamer engaged in the Anglo-Indian passenger or freight service that is capable of more than fourteen knots. The ordinary rate even of the P. & O. steamers is ten knots. A conference of the leading men in the trade has been arranged. The more far seeing among them declare that they must start building twenty-knot boats without waiting until Russia completes the railway through Manchuria.

A large discovery of old English coins has been made at Penicuik, near Edinburgh. So valuable is the collection, from a historical standpoint, that the Crown authorities are taking precautions to have it preserved in its entirety. The discovery was made through the action of a mole. So far, two hundred and seventy coins of the Edward I. period have been unearthed. The coins were in rouleaux. The greater number are silver pennies and half-pennies, minted A.D. 1272 and 1307. The majority bear the London impress, Canterbury comes second, and Bristol, Newcastle and Durham marks also occur. Two are of the period of Alexander III., who ascended the throne of Scotland in A.D. 1249.

#### AN AUTOCRATIC BURGOMASTER.

The German burgomasters are apparently emulating the Emperor William. The burgomaster of Schkenditz recently issued an edict requiring the townspeople to wear their best clothes on Sunday. On the following Sunday, walking abroad to observe the result of his order, he found a stableman in wooden clouts, iron stockings, soiled trousers and a flaring red handkerchief. A policeman was immediately summoned to arrest him, and he was tried *lesse majesté*, or its municipal equivalent. Although he proved that he had been grooming and feeding his master's horse, and was on his way home, he was fined a mark and a half and costs.

#### MONSTER CARGO STEAMER.

The new White Star cargo steamer 'Cymric,' has arrived at Liverpool from the builders in Belfast. She is six hundred feet long, sixty-four feet broad, forty-two feet deep, and 23,000 tons gross. Her twin propellers are driven by separate sets of quadruple engines. She holds the cargo boat record for size, and is expected to win it for speed, without difficulty.

#### WANTS FIVE MILLIONS.

Mr. R. W. Perks, M.P., intends to submit to the Wesleyan Conference at Hull next July a proposal to commemorate the beginning of the twentieth century by raising \$5,000,000 from the three million Methodists in the United Kingdom. He proposes to spend \$1,250,000 in the erection of a central Methodist hall and church house in London; \$1,250,000 for smaller central halls in twelve large cities in England and Scotland, and \$2,500,000 to be sent by the Foreign Missionary Society, the Home Missionary Fund, and for the different schools in London.

#### NOTES.

General Sir H. H. Kitchener, commander-in-chief of the Egyptian forces, has ordered the construction of several locomotives for the equipment of the Soudan Railway from American firms. The order was placed with American builders on account of the probable delay in their construction owing to the recent strike of engineers in England. The French authorities have decided to abandon the inscription on coins, which since the days of the consulate, has been 'Dieu Protège la France.' Sacrilegious English journals suggest that 'The Czar' will do as well.

Lady Violet Greville, whose 'tips' on the fashion are always accepted, writes from Paris saying that velvet will reign supreme this spring in the fashionable world. Lady Greville describes a number of velvet costumes which are being made for the Princess of Wales and the Queen-Regent of Spain.

A man known as Wilfrid Kinny, belonging to the 8th Hussars, has been placed on trial at Dublin, charged with murdering a comrade named Albert Goodwin. The defendant, according to the testimony, is really named Warburton, is a native of Nova Scotia, and was formerly in the United States navy. The Queen has granted the new Princess Dhuleep-Singh (Lady Ann Coventry) precedence over all English duchesses.

An injunction has been granted restraining Sir Robert Peel from removing pictures from Drayton Manor, which the trustees claim are heirlooms. It is said that forty-five bankruptcy notices are out against Sir Robert, and an execution in Drayton Manor is in force. His Grace the Duke of Fife, vice-president of the board of directors of the

British South Africa Chartered Company, and Sir Horace Farquhar, Bart., member of parliament for West Marylebone, have resigned their seats in the directorate of the company.

#### UNPOPULAR ACADEMICIANS.

London, Feb. 7.—The Royal Academy's latest elections of Academicians has evoked an exceptional amount of adverse criticism. Leader and Lucas represent the most incensed Philistinism of British commercial art, and though personally nice enough their elevation on the admitted ground that they are getting along in years, and might never become Academicians if passed over now, arouses unusual hostility, even in quarters generally amiable to Academic vagaries. The truth is that since the ridiculous selection of Poynter as president the prestige of the Academy has been sinking steadily, till it looks as if we were on the threshold of a new and powerful revolt by the younger English artists, which may come soon.

#### WHEAT CROP OF INDIA.

London, Feb. 5.—The 'Statist' says the wheat crop of India promises splendidly. The cutting will begin during the present month, and it will be shipped at the end of March and early in April, 'thus immensely benefiting Europe at the time American supplies are low.' The 'Statist' further remarks that it is expected Australia will be in a position to export a great deal more wheat than expected.

## SIR WILFRID'S ELOQUENCE.

### PERORATION OF HIS ADDRESS IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS ON FRIDAY THRILLING.

Ottawa, Feb. 7.—The thrilling eloquence in which Sir Wilfrid Laurier clothed his peroration on Friday night in the House of Commons is absent from the cold words in type, but the beauty of language and lofty sentiment are worth reproducing in full. He said:—'The Jubilee celebration was remarkable chiefly for two distinct and characteristic features. In the first place, it was above all things a tribute of devotion and personal attachment to the Sovereign, to the noble woman who, during the course of a long life in the most exalted station, has ever displayed those qualities which grace her sex, gentleness and generosity, and who at the same time has shown that she was possessed of those sterner attributes which made her the model of sovereigns, as she was already the model of women, and which have so much endeared her to so many millions of subjects. Of all the touching scenes which were witnessed on Jubilee Day, none was more touching than the singularly warm, singularly sincere expressions of devotion, of love, and of affection, which spontaneously went forth to Her Majesty from her subjects in the poorer quarters of the great metropolis.'

From another point of view, the Jubilee celebration was as suggestive as it was impressive. It was a revelation of the wonderful development which has been attained by the British Empire, a revelation of its strength, of its extension, and of its cohesion. Those who saw the Jubilee procession from Buckingham Palace to the Cathedral of St. Paul's, could not but have had their minds carried back to the ancient days of Rome, to those famous pageants where the victorious general ascended the Via Sacra in a blaze of glory and triumph. It was a triumph indeed, was that procession from Buckingham Palace to the Cathedral of St. Paul's; but it was a triumph, how different, how widely different, from the triumphs of ancient Rome. Here was not a warrior coming after a campaign, laden with the gory spoils of many provinces, or many kingdoms, or with thousands of slaves and prisoners fettered to his chariot—the triumphant in this case was a woman, a woman no longer in the flower of youth, but already marked with the hand of time, and in her cortege were the men of many lands and of many religions—men from the black races of Africa, men from the yellow races of Asia, men from the mixed races of the West Indies; Christians, Mohammedans, Buddhists— but free men all. (Loud cheers.) Free men all, some of them wearing the uniform of the British army, and proudly marching to the strain of England's martial airs. And when in front of the noble temple, under the canopy of heaven, the vast throng reverently invoked the blessing of Almighty God for the aged Sovereign and her vast dominions, a thrill passed over everyone present, as each one felt in his heart the conviction that, as the Roman Empire had been built up by force and violence, so it had been destroyed by force and violence; but that the British Empire lived, and could live ever, upon the eternal laws of freedom and justice. (Great cheering.)

And as it is for the British Empire as a whole, so it is for every component part of that empire. That is the inspiration which shall ever guide us in the discharge of the duty which the Canadian people have entrusted to our care, and it is with this resolve that we, on this day, meet the Commons of Canada.'

## GEN. BOOTH.

### GREAT SALVATION ARMY DEMONSTRATIONS AT TORONTO.

Toronto, Feb. 7.—The friends of the Salvation Army thronged the Massey Music Hall to hear the founder of the Salvation Army, General Booth, yesterday. The services had been preceded by early knee-drills at the union barracks which are situated in every part of the city. The morning service at the Massey Hall began a quarter of an hour before any other Protestant Church service in the city, but that did not prevent the General having the largest congregation of worshippers in Toronto. The General was accompanied on the platform by the Field Commissioner, Miss Eva Booth, also by his personal staff and the Dominion S. A. headquarters' staff. The band was also on the platform at the services throughout the day. The veteran preacher and social reformer seemed greatly refreshed by his comparative rest of the previous two days, the councils of war being regarded by him as a relaxation from the strain of hurrying from appointment to appointment. His quaint sanctified humor was characteristic in his forenoon session. His topic was practical religion. That his sermons are practical he proved by quoting several instances of criminals, two murderers, and one unfortunate woman who had been guilty of infanticide who had come to the penitentiary at the close of his meetings at different periods, had confessed their sins and given themselves up to the authorities. The General described himself as a travelling doctor with medicine for the soul, and he added, 'I want you to take your physic.' It was wonderful, he declared, the influence which the cure of a soul had upon the mind and body. His physic he defined to be a confession, having the elements of repentance, surrender and faith. Instead of it being painful for a person to acknowledge God's mercy to them he considered it to be the greatest privilege. For example, he said that it would be the greatest joy for him to get on the house-top and shout it out to the whole world, like this, he proceeded, drawing his arm chair to the front of the stage, and amid an outburst of enthusiasm from the audience, mounting the chair he waved his arms and extolled the mercy of God to his soul.

At the afternoon meeting the General spoke especially to backsliders, his theme being 'A broken vow.' At night the proceedings were remarkable, as with the greatest power and earnestness the eminent Salvationist discoursed upon life's great problem—what shall a man do to be saved. A large number of converts have given in their names to the Army officers. This evening, under the chairmanship of Sir Oliver Mowat, Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, General Booth will give a farewell address on the social work of the Army. The General is in excellent health and speaks hopefully of living to make another trip across the Atlantic to visit Salvation Army divisions on this continent.

#### VICE-REGAL DRAWING ROOM

Ottawa, Feb. 7.—The vice-regal drawing-room on Saturday night was signally brilliant and largely attended, seven hundred and fifty ladies and gentlemen having been presented to their Excellencies. The debutantes numbered about eighty, of whom a score were Ottawa young people. The picture presented to the gallery occupants towards the close of the reception, was replete with life and color. Their Excellencies stood upon the dais of the throne, the Governor-General arrayed in a full Windsor uniform, the Countess of Aberdeen attired in a regal costume of green poplin, from which sparkled magnificent jewels. Her Excellency also wore a superb tiara of diamonds. Grouped on either side were Ministers of the Crown in court dress, distinguished officers and several dignitaries of state in the sombre evening dress that sets so well against the gorgeous trappings of military attire, resplendent as it always is in scarlet and gold and blue. It was generally remarked that the costumes of the ladies presented were perhaps more effective than any similar state ceremonial in Ottawa could ever boast. The reception was prolonged far beyond the usual hour, because of the large number of presentations. And then, too, there were receptions afterwards in the apartments of the speakers of both houses.

#### THE RAID ON THE SUS COAST

London, Feb. 7.—When the evidence is sifted, it appears that the 'Globe' Venture Syndicate's descent on the Sus coast of Morocco, announced in dispatches on Jan. 31, closely resemble Dr. Jameson's Transvaal raid. The pretended ignorance of Sir Edward Thornton, chairman of the syndicate and formerly British ambassador at Washington, is wholly untenable, for it is known that warnings were received in London at Christmas to the effect that if the 'Tour-

maline,' the vessel of the expedition, persisted in her intention to land arms and ammunition on the Sus coast she would meet with a warm reception from the troops and ships of the Sultan of Morocco.

The 'Saturday Review' protests against 'such buccaneering expeditions, hazardous Imperial prestige for the benefit of a band of needy adventurers and unpicturesque freebooters,' and expresses the hope that the Sultan will press a claim for damages for this 'flagrant breach of international faith, even though the dignity and pockets of ex-diplomatists suffer accordingly.'

## SUMMARY

Lieutenant-Governor Jetté, of Quebec, was sworn in for the administration of his office in Tuesday evening last.

The number of deaths from the bubonic plague in India for the last seven days is 927, against 834 for the previous corresponding period.

The McIntyre block, Winnipeg, was burned down on Wednesday morning at an early hour, and the loss will probably foot up a quarter of a million dollars.

The minister for foreign affairs in Italy announced that Dreyfus never had had any relations with any Italian attaché, either in France or in Italy.

The chairman of the Plague Committee at Sinar, in the Naseick district of Bombay, was found dead near the scene of the late plague riots. He had been murdered.

Heavy storms have visited Como, Italy, and vicinity. A spinning mill at Oggione, thirteen miles from Como, has collapsed, killing eight persons and burying eight people in the ruins.

The British Parliament will meet on Thursday next, and the air is full of the importance of the event. The Queen's speech is expected to contain matters of the greatest interest relating to the foreign policy of the British Government.

Violent earthquake shocks in Asia Minor last week caused widespread ruin and the Turkish Sultan sent relief to the stricken districts. Numerous fatalities resulted when the shaking took place, but particulars were not stated.

The Prussian Minister of Finance has decreed that American fruit should not be permitted to enter Prussia. The decree was sent to all frontier points except Bavaria, Saxony and Wurtemberg. Fears of insanitary California fruit caused the order.

Australia has been suffering from heat while Canada has been cooling at zero point and much below. The Australians have had the temperature over a hundred in the shade in some localities, and there has been suffering and loss in many places.

A British Honduras despatch from Belize states that there is a reign of terror there because of threats by the negro population to drive out the whites, whom they outnumber by sixteen to one. Fourteen houses owned by whites were burned on Jan. 26.

The Mennonites, of Manitoba, have, through their bishops, agreed with the German consul to donate a hundredth part of their crops this year to the Winnipeg Hospital, and arrangements will be made by the elevators throughout Mennonite settlements to handle this donation.

Gov. Pingree, of Michigan, has taken suit to compel the Michigan Central Railway to carry passengers at two cents per mile. He is opposed to the suit which compels the railways to sell one-thousand mile tickets at twenty dollars, and wants the two-cent rate for plain people who have not twenty dollar bills to purchase large mileage tickets with.

The United States cruisers are coming in for a share of criticism in New York newspapers. The monitor 'Terror' and the battleship 'Iowa' both went aground as they were leaving Tortugas harbor one day last week. The 'Terror' easily backed off, but the 'Iowa' was fast for some hours, and some consider that she had been strained.

Mild weather was the rule in London, England, in the early days of last week, while Canada was experiencing extreme cold. Boston and New York suffered even more severely from the extreme cold than Montreal; but the cold wave has been general, and from Halifax to Vancouver the fall of snow was heavy and the frost sharp.

THE CUP AND THE PLATTER.

(Mrs. F. M. Howard, in the 'Presbyterian Banner'.)

I.

Simeon Sharp sat in his comfortable office, a well-pleased smile upon his shrewd, comely face, his long, smooth fingers drumming contemptuously upon the arm of his office chair. At another desk, his son, his partner in business, was making entries in a thick ledger. 'The men are doing well, father. We have made an unusual cut for the season, and but little time lost. Our profits will be nearly double what they have been some years. We must hurry those supplies up while the weather is fine.' The office-door opened as he spoke, and a ruddy, genial-faced man, evidently a farmer, came in, whip in hand, hating before the glowing fire to warm, for it was a chilly day in late autumn. 'I come in to see about those potatoes that you was speakin' about, Brother Sharp,' he said. 'About how many bushels you reckon you want?' 'What is your price for potatoes?' asked Simeon Sharp, a keen, bargaining look coming into his expressive eyes. 'Well, they're sixty cents a bushel, and dirt-cheap, at that. Clean, white, mealy potatoes, as ever you see. If the order is big enough, I might come down five cents on a bushel, but not a cent more. I don't pay for puttin' in and gettin' out of the ground again, you see, to say nothin' of sortin'.' If there's a rotten pertater in the lot I'll agree to eat it. They're honest goods, for an honest price.

'Haven't you got some that you could sell a little cheaper? Not quite so—carefully sorted, maybe.' Simeon Sharp put the long fingers of his hands together, meditatively. 'They are for the men up in the lumber-camp, you know; not quite so particular in regard to quality, as your wife or mine might be, you understand?' looking out at his farmer friend from under his shaggy brows with a calculating expression. Honest Jake Miles returned the look with something like scorn. 'Well, yes, I've got some mean, scabby, bitter sortings that I reckoned on feeding to the pigs,' he replied, slowly. 'I sh'd never dreamed of offering them to you, Mr. Sharp, but if you want 'em I can sell them at just half price, just enough to pay me for hauling 'em in.'

'All right, sir; no doubt they are plenty good enough for the use they are destined for,' remarked Simeon Sharp, jr., quickly, adding with a laugh. 'We've got to get some profit out of those fellows, somewhere.'

'It's a bargain, is it?' Mr. Miles looked from father to son, enquiringly. 'Yes, it's a bargain. Bring in thirty bushels to-morrow,' replied the son, briskly. 'It beats all what appetites they have up there.'

'Well, I shouldn't wonder if they lost their appetites afore the winter's over,' muttered Jake Miles, as he turned and went out of the office, flipping his whip at the stairs as he went down, for lack of a better vent to his feelings.

'I'm disappointed in Simeon Sharp. I am,' he said to himself as his staid farm horses jogged homeward. 'I've heard that man speak in meeting, when one would think he was just sufferin' to do something to show how much he loved the Lord. I've heard folks tell, too, how it wasn't quite safe to buy a load of wood of him unless you stood by and see it measured, and that his tons of coal were short by just the weight of the driver that sat on the load, and that he never employs a thin driver, but I never believed any of the stuff until this blessed minute. Hi, there, Jess! turn out for the kerridge, can't you?' giving the reins a twitch as he spoke, and making room for a stylish turnout to pass.

Two ladies sat in the carriage, Mr. Sharp's wife and daughter, richly clad with warm furs, bobbing plumes, and stylish robes. They were returning from a visit to a pet charity in the suburbs.

'I've seen the tears runnin' right down his cheeks, as he told how good the Lord had been to him, a leading him along such pleasant paths of prosperity and peace, and now, he can't afford to let them poor, hard-workin' fellows up there have anything better than pig-feed for the winter. The price of one of them bunnits we jest passed would more'n make up the difference in the lot of pertaters. Get up, Jim! It makes me mad.'

The old farm-horses trotted off, briskly and obediently, and in the meantime Simeon Sharp and his son sat together in silence. That indefinable feeling that afflicts the person who does a mean act, was upon them both, and they had no desire to look at each other just then. To do Simeon Sharp full justice, conscience was pelting him with nettles. To be sure, it was his junior partner who had made the decision, but, as in a case long ago, where one stood by consenting unto his death, so conscience told him that he was the guilty one, for allowing that which he could so easily have prevented.

It was a busy time up in the lumber camp. The sharp winter weather was holding off remarkably, and they were making all haste to improve the time, and if not to make hay, to cut wood while the sun shone. The foreman of the gang, great burly fellow, with keen, kindly blue eyes, and a rough shock of light brown hair, had brought his fam-

ily with him, his wife, a small, meek woman, one of those patient, enduring creatures, who bend under the storms of life with a wonderful vitality, and one little girl, a puny child, whose health was a constant source of anxiety to her father, whose idol she was.

It was on account of this that he had thought it best to bring them here, hoping that nature's medicine might do more for her than the doctor's stuff, which she so heartily loathed. She had improved, and was developing an appetite which filled her father's heart with hope. Great, honest, rugged fellow, he would gladly have died, if by so doing he purchased for the child happiness, health and strength like that possessed by others of her age.

'Have the 'tatoes come yet?' she asked, in her weak, little voice, as he came in to dinner. 'I'm so hungry, seems as if a nice baked 'tato would taste so good.'

'They'll be here to-day, sissy,' replied David Kent, with a jubilant smile. 'Had a letter from the boss, sayin' they'd started, and another from the freight agent, that they have arriv, so I reckon you can have all the baked 'taters you want by to-morrow.'

'O goody! I'm so glad.' The little pinched face was wreathed in smiles. 'The last of those we had were so nasty I couldn't eat them, and I'm so tired of bacon and meal stuff.'

'I'm right glad on't, sissy,' and David Kent looked over at his wife, exultingly. 'It just makes me glad all over to hear you tease for vittles.'

It was a poor place, that woodman's cabin, still it was a home in the best sense of the word. However rough David Kent might be with others, he was kind at home, and never was little Jennie afraid to climb into his lap with childish question or confidence.

'Davy's a good man,' his wife said of him. 'He aint great on goin' to church, I know; but I reckon the Lord's sortin' care for Davy, after all, if he should be took.'

She had hoped, in her gentle, passive way, that her husband would be gathered in among the converts during the revival service the previous winter, indeed Brother Simeon Sharp had labored zealously with him in regard to his soul, but, though interested, he had shook his big brown head negatively.

'No, I want to watch this thing out a while, an' see whether it stands on bed-rock or not,' he said, decidedly.

His wife had followed him, saying, 'When Davy goes for to be a Christian, I will, too.' Still the meeting had left its impression on both. They had at least learned of their privileges and obligations.

When Davy came in the day following, there was a great dish of hot baked potatoes on the dinner table, and Jennie was sitting up in happy anticipation of the treat. One of the men had killed a rabbit the day before, and had sent it to the foreman's cabin. Even the roughest of the gang, surly Jack Norris, was interested in Jennie, and hoped for her recovery. The mother had made a savory stew, and the odor filled the cabin, as David washed his hands at the rude sink.

'Oh, do hurry, pa! I'm so hungry,' cried the child, pushing his chair to its place.

'Comin', comin', Jennie! comin' a runnin',' replied the father, as happy as the child in seeing her eagerness.

'I'm afraid the pertaters aint very good, Davy,' whispered his wife as he stood drying his hands on the rough crash towel. 'Seems like I had to cut into so many before I could find any fit for bakin'.'

David's face clouded. He had mistreated the appearance of the potatoes when they were unloaded, but had hoped they might prove, like some people, better than they looked. He helped the child first, selecting the best potatoes and the stew for her. She began to eat eagerly, but after a few mouthfuls, pushed her plate away with a disappointed look.

'The 'tato is bitter, Pa. I can't eat it,' she said.

David's face darkened angrily, as his wife gave him a significant look.

'I'm afraid I can't get any good bread out of the flour they've sent,' she said, as David broke open several potatoes only to find black centres and strong, unwholesome odors.

David Kent dared not speak, for he knew he would say words he did not wish the child to hear, but he went out after dinner and in a safe spot vented his displeasure in a way which would have shocked the soul of Brother Simeon Sharp, had he heard him.

'That settles it,' said David that night after the child was asleep. 'Sim. Sharp is a Christian; he's talked to me about giving my heart to the Lord, but if that means (as it seems to with him) that a man hain't got no heart left fer his feller man, why, I'd rather trust my heart, such as 'tis, in my own keeping. Them pertaters aint scarcely fit to feed to th' hogs, Mandy, and the flour aint much better. I wouldn't send such stuff to a heathen Chinese to eat, and if that's Christian dealin', I don't want no Christian in mine.'

'Every body aint like Sim. Sharp, Davy,' replied his wife, anxiously. 'He's dreadful near, everybody 'lows that, but maybe now he'd be a good deal nearer than he is, if he didn't have a little bit of grace in his heart. It ain't because he is a Christian, Davy, that he has played us this shabby trick, but in spite of it, and I b'lieve the Lord'll whip him all winter for't.'

'I hope so,' David answered grimly. 'All the same, though, I don't want to hear no more about Christians. There's nothin' in 't.'

'Maybe his son ordered the things, Davy. Young folks aren't so thoughtful

as older ones,' urged Mrs. Kent, who had hoped in her easy, gentle way, that her husband would see that this religion that she really longed for, for herself and him, was founded upon 'bed-rock,' as he expressed it.

'Well, it don't make no defence, young or old, he must a know on't, and I don't want to hear any thing 'bout religion,' repeated David, with unusual doggedness. 'I could a stood it for myself, but the child—' his voice trembled, and his wife imagined she heard a sob, as he turned away.

II.

The winter closed down upon them at length in all its dreariness. There was plenty of warmth, the fire never went out by night or day in the cabin, but the days were monotonous in the extreme, with nothing to see but snow and forest, nothing to hear but the blows of axes and the familiar voices of the woodmen, too often thick with drink, or high-keyed with passion. They were not a saintly set, and the long wooden structure which served as their lodging and boarding-house, rang with oaths and rude talk in the long winter evenings, as they played cards and whiled away the time as best they could.

'Say, Bill, they's a parson up to Johnson's camp, I learn, and they're gettin' religion over there right smart,' said Jim Lucky, one night. He had thrown down his cards with an oath, declaring that he was weary of the whole dreary business, and had a mind to pack his bundle and go back to the land of 'biled shirts.'

'That so?' 'We'd better send for 'im to come over here and make some fun fer us,' replied Bill Connelly, the buffoon of the lot. 'You fellers are gettin' so you don't 'preciate my efforts to entertain ye.'

'He might give ye lessons in preachin', Billy, and then we could hold services after he was gone,' said another.

'Billy could preach fer us now like a house afire, if he'd only try it,' Jim Lucky replied. 'Try it, Billy. Scratch up a text, and I'll sing a psalm.'

'Guess I'd better take some lessons, fust. What ye say, boys, shall we have 'im come over?'

'I reckon the boss'll kick. He's death on 'r'ligion sence old Pertaters played his little game with the feed,' observed Jim Lucky; 'but if we do send fer the parson, you bet we'll stand by 'im. If Davy undertakes to whip 'im, we'll peel off our coats, that's all. We've got to hev some 'musement in this blamed hole.'

Two weeks later, a slender young fellow, with keen, blue eyes, and high, intellectual forehead, made his appearance in 'Old Hickory's' camp. The woodmen had kept his coming a secret, intending to extract all the fun possible out of his encounter with big David Kent. They had no doubt whatever but that the foreman would 'cut up rough,' and when they saw the gentle, slender young man, who looked more like a schoolboy out on a vacation, than a minister of the gospel, they felt a little ashamed of their plans, and more than ever resolved to see fair play, and a 'emitter' followed him to the door of the foreman's cabin.

David Kent's brow darkened angrily, when John Andrews announced the object of his coming, and asked permission to hold a series of meetings in the camp.

'There's no room for any of your sort up here,' he replied, fiercely. 'You'd better move on to some 'pint where they're in need of soap an' hypercrits.'

'My friend, I should never dare venture to offer a man of your size soap, either soft or hard,' replied the young man, with such a merry twinkle in his expressive eyes that David smiled, in spite of himself. 'Come now, my friend, it cannot possibly harm your men to hear something new. You need not come to the meetings unless you choose, but I would like to give these other poor fellows something to think about during the winter.'

'Oh, Pa, do say yes.' Little Jennie was pulling eagerly at her father's sleeve. 'It's so lonesome up here, without nothin'!' 'Wall, yes, then,' David Kent answered sulkily, 'but there's one thing ye can depend on from the fust, ye won't catch me with none of your pious blarney, and ye hadn't better try it on, nuther.'

In the evening David sullenly refused to leave his cabin, but Mrs. Kent gladly made excuse to go with the child, who was in a tremor of eagerness, her cheeks flushed, and her eyes strangely bright.

A box was fitted up into a rude semibalance to a pulpit in the long room, and the woodmen sat about in decent silence, as Mrs. Kent and the little girl came in, and with rude courtesy they were given the best seat the place afforded.

There was something about the young man, whose voice was so gentle and tender, whose clasp of their rough, hardened hands had such a warmth of brotherly feeling in it, which commanded their respect, while his boyish appearance excited their chivalrous protection.

'The little feller shall have his say, and I'll lick the fust one that interfeers,' big Jake Norris announced, belligerently.

'Shet yer jaw, Jake Norris,' replied Bill Connelly, 'who wants to interfeer? It's his business, and I reckon we won't flunk if he does whale into us about our sins. Let 'im hit; as hard as he wants to.'

But the young preacher seemed to have no desire to 'whale into' them. His gospel was one of love.

'Why, do you suppose, my brothers, that I have left my home to come up here to spend this dreary winter among you, and others like you? For my own pleasure? No, no, but to bring Christ to you in your loneliness and need. You can get along without John Andrews, but you cannot deny that you do need Christ, and if I can show even one poor, hungry soul here the beauty and loveliness of my Christ, and your Redeemer,

I shall feel richly paid for coming among you.'

There was not a man among them who had not heard sermons, who was not tolerably familiar with the language of Christians, but they had never heard the gospel just as John Andrews presented it. It had a freshness, a nearness to their own personal need which took the bluster and swagger all out of them, and they listened, if not eagerly, at least with attention.

That night little Jenny was taken suddenly sick. It was a dreary place in which to have sickness. No doctor nearer than thirty miles away, no women with gentle arts of nursing, and David Kent wrung his hands in anguish, as the child lay on her bed in a fevered stupor. He would have rushed away himself for the doctor, but Bill Connelly volunteered. 'Stay here, mate,' he said. 'I'll make the best time ever man made to the settlement.'

The long morning wore away, with no change for the better, and in the afternoon the young preacher came silently to the bedside, and laid his arm across the anguished father's shoulders.

'My brother, look up. The Great Physician is nearer than any other.'

'I can't,' David said, with a great, inward sob.

'May I ask him to heal her?'

The bowed head faintly moved in assent and kneeling, John Andrews prayed. Not a far-off prayer, he lived too near the heart of Christ for that, but with earnest pleading, as if with one actually passing by that moment, for the life of the child. There was a magnetic thrill of power in that petition, and David felt it, and his wife hushed her convulsive sobbing.

The little girl lay, her eyes close shut, her face almost purple in hue, and the young minister bent over her, watching her symptoms closely.

His father had been a physician, and he had had some experience in nursing, and he turned to Mrs. Kent, quickly. 'Bring hot water and cloths.'

For hours he sat beside the little sufferer, wringing out cloths in the nearly scalding water and applying them with his own hands.

Then the tense, drawn look on the child's face gave way, and tears, natural tears, escaped from her eyes.

'Thank God,' John Andrews said, fervently, 'Brother Kent, I think the child will live.'

David Kent had sat near, his face hidden in his hands during those hours of suspense. What his thoughts had been, who could tell, but as he raised his bloodshot eyes to the young preacher's face, his lips were trembling. 'The Lord in heaven bless you youngster, if it's so,' he said. 'She's all I've got, I should 'ave hated God and everybody in his world if she'd a died.'

'Oh, no, my brother. God loved his only Son as tenderly as you love your child, yet he gave him up for us. We could not hate him after that.'

The doctor came and after his examination of the child's condition, he turned to David Kent. 'There was but one chance for her life, my friend, and it is fortunate that there was someone here that knew how to improve the one chance.'

'It wasn't him, Davy. I's sure on't,' said his wife, when they were alone again. 'It was the Lord himself who told him what to do in answer to that prayer. Oh, Davy, it seemed as if Christ was right here with us while he was praying.'

'If he's like the little chap, I'd like to know him,' replied David Kent in a trembling voice. 'What ye think, Mandy, he's going down to the town to-morrow to get a stock of supplies to tempt the child's appetite with when she gets better. I told him all about the pertaters, and what do you think he said?'

'That the Lord has got them pertaters all charged up to Sim. Sharp on his book, where he'll see it some day a comin'.'

'Then you don't need to feel hard and ugly toward him any longer, if it's in wiser hands than ours,' replied the wife.

'That's what he says. He says it's writ in the book, "Vengeance is mine" or something of that sort. I intended to have it out with Sim. Sharp some day, but if God'll tend to him, I'll call it square, sence he's given back the child.'

'And you'll go to the meetings, Davy?' asked his wife, anxiously.

'You bet! I told you, Mandy, that if Christ was like the little feller, I'd like to know him.'

George Bernard Shaw, the dramatic critic of the 'Saturday Review,' and a playwright as well, therefore not likely to be prejudiced in favor of the Church, has this to say in the last number of that London weekly: 'I have over and over again pointed out that whilst the theatre has done hardly anything to adapt itself to modern demands, the Church has been waking up in all directions to its opportunities. I believe that many of the playgoers who are sufficiently conscious of the social importance of art to care to read these columns never dream of going to church, and have no idea that they find anything there but boredom, hypocrisy and superstition. Let me beg them to try the experiment. Let them spend a fortnight in going to the best London churches, and a fortnight in going to the best London theatres. If they find one-tenth as much boredom, hypocrisy, superstition, humbug, snobbery, stupidity, vulgarity, foul air, bad music, draughts, late hours, stuffy smells and unhappy and disagreeable people in the auditorium, not to mention professional incompetence on the part of the performers, in the churches as they will in the theatres, I will eat this number of the 'Saturday Review' unbuttered.—'Congregationalist.'

THE CHINA INLAND MISSION.

Referring to the very large legacy left to the China Inland Mission lately, 'China's Millions' says:—'We confess, when we first heard of the gift above-mentioned, that we felt deeply concerned for the welfare of the mission. It has been a light thing to be poor for God has ever fulfilled his promises and has supplied our every need. To be suddenly possessed, however, of a vast sum of money seemed a very serious matter; for there was danger that we might thus get our eyes off God and cease to realize our need of prayer toward him, and of our utter dependence upon him. Thus, while we fervently praised God for his remembrance of us, we felt constrained to pray more than to praise. It was a relief, on this account, when we finally heard that the money could not be used at home or for already existing work, and that it was designated for China and for work there such as would be almost altogether new. The limitation thus put upon the gift made it clear that the mission would be, in a sense, poorer than before, inasmuch as the creation of new obligations would require at home in the equipping and sending out of new missionaries, the supply of greater needs than have previously existed. Thus it became plain that there would be more room for prayer and for faith than ever, and that the mission would not be taken from its former blessed position of complete dependence upon God. We see once more in this both the goodness and the wisdom of the Lord, and realize afresh that, "As for God, his way is perfect." May our eyes, as a mission, be ever upon him who is able to make our way perfect, so that we may never know the full blessedness of the experience expressed in the words, "My soul waiteth only upon God, for my expectation is from him."

Emerson in his day was fond of telling a story of a little Quaker girl, which he admitted always called the tears to his eyes. A wise and saintly Quakeress with whom he was acquainted was once asked by her small daughter if she might do something that took her fancy for the moment. Her mother replied: "What does the voice in thee say?" The child went off and after a while returned to say: "Mother, the little voice says No!" There is certainly a voice which speaks for God in the soul. But unless that voice is felt to be the voice of God and distinguished from the many false accents which constantly sound within the heart little of moral benefit will result. Conscience must be educated by a close reference to God's word. There is an objective test as well as a subjective experience that must be regarded.—New York 'Observer.'

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE SCHOOL LOOKING-GLASS.

(By Frances J. Delano.)

Mary Hallam sat in her seat in the lonely little schoolroom trying in vain to eat the bread and butter and baked apples which her mother had put into her dinner pail for her. Her eyes were fastened on a pile of broken glass which lay, together with a pretty frame, on the floor close by the teacher's desk. It was Miss Maland's looking-glass and Mary had broken it. She was climbing on a chair to take a look at herself when the chair tipped, and in trying to save herself she had caught hold of the glass—and there it was, broken to pieces on the floor.

'O dear! O dear!' sighed Mary, putting the food back into the pail and wiping her eyes with her handkerchief. 'The teacher will punish me. Perhaps she'll stand me in the corner the way she did Tony Shields, and then all the scholars will laugh at me. Oh, I can't bear it! I wish I could run away home and stay in the fields, where there are no horrid looking-glasses to break.'

The more Mary thought about the punishment, sitting there alone with the empty seats and the great rusty stove staring at her, the worse it seemed, and by the time the scholars began to return from dinner Mary's eyes were red and swollen and she was feeling as if the whole world were against her.

'Why, Mary Hallam! What's the matter?' exclaimed the first girl that entered the schoolroom.

Mary pointed to the broken glass and burst into a fresh flood of tears.

'Oh, my! did you do that? How did you do it?' spoke up another girl, who had come in directly behind the first.

'What will Miss Maland say?' asked a third newcomer.

A look of misery was all the answer Mary was capable of.

'Oh, well,' said the first speaker, 'I wouldn't feel so bad about it; you didn't mean to, of course. Tell us how you did it.'

The girl's voice was very sympathetic, and Mary set up and told her all about the accident.

'Now, look here!' exclaimed another girl, who had just come in. 'There's no need of your feeling so miserable about this thing. You just listen to me and you'll be all right. Wipe your face off. Here, take my handkerchief. Yours is so wet. There! now just come out in the yard with us and play that new game we've thought of. It's lots of fun. When teacher comes and asks about the mirror you just say you heard a dreadful crash, and then you saw the glass was broken. That'll be true. You did hear the noise, didn't you?'

Mary nodded.

'Well, very likely that string was rotten. Things often fall on account of

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Troubled Sleep

Nightmares and Dreams Filled the Nights With Terror.

Danville, Que., Man Tells Something of His Experience.

'It is with much pleasure that I testify to the value of the medicine which has caused a remarkable change in my condition. I was troubled with sleeplessness and headaches at night. I could not sleep naturally. I had horrible nightmares and dreams. My sleeping hours were to me times of terror. I decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The use of this marvellous preparation soon produced the very best results. My health is improved in every respect. I am stronger and sleep better. I am pleased to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all sick people as it is the best medicine in the world.'

ALEX. MUNRO, Danville, Que.

Nervous Prostration.

'My wife was stricken down with an attack of nervous prostration. She suffered from headaches and her nerves were under severe strain. She became very low spirited and so weak she could only do a little work without resting. Her appetite was poor, and being so weak she could not get the proper rest at night. She decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, as we had heard it highly praised, and I am glad to state that Hood's Sarsaparilla has perfectly cured all her ailments.'

G. BELLAMY, 221 Hannah street west, Hamilton, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is Canada's Greatest Medicine. Sold by druggists. Price, \$1; six for \$5. Get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

LITERARY REVIEW.

ACROSS THE SUB-ARCTICS OF CANADA.

The adventurous spirit of youth sometimes sighs to think that the sources of the Nile, so long the 'ultima thule' of explorers, have been discovered, and that the interior of Africa is no longer labelled on our maps as unknown territory.

men, battled for a week with the wind and ice. Then the ice reached so far out that the canoeists could not see the low shore line, and with great difficulty they climbed across the ice and reached land.



ON GUARD ON THE THIBET FRONTIER.

The accompanying illustration shows the headquarters of a detachment of the 2nd Bat., Manchester Regiment—the old 96th—at Fort Graham, Gnatong, Sikkim, as equipped for their special duties in Bhacava caps, snow-goggles, thick-lined great-coats and warm gloves.

of great value of the book lies. This new is as 'extreme' as any regarding the duty and privilege of being wholly devoted to the service of God, yet it is set forth in terms so rational, on principles so general, that no one could think of it as 'narrow.'

LITERARY NOTES.

Mr. Grant Allan, who achieved fame by his books for boys, had better apparently have kept to that very profitable and safe field of work. His latest work, which is a book entitled 'The Evolution of the Idea of God,' has met with such criticism as should deter him from going further in this line.

THE IDEAL LIFE.

'The Ideal Life,' is a book of addresses by the late Professor Henry Drummond (Revell Co.), which will be welcomed as showing the less familiar side of his theology.

By-and-by he mounted a friend's pony and galloped along the racecourse in the park till one only saw a speck of white in the sunlight, and still I watched in wonder and fascination—only a boy of thirteen or so, and dull—till he came back in time to cheer the slogger who had pulled off the match—with three runs to spare—and carried his bat.

MR. CLEVELAND AND HAWAII.

We suppose that Mr. Cleveland will have no hesitation in admitting some of the charges brought against him by the 'Sun.' It is of course, partly a matter of inference, but the 'Sun' is fairly accurate in saying that 'it is due solely and entirely to the Hon. Grover Cleveland that the Hawaiian Islands are not now United States territory.'

women to education in Cambridge, and therefore, is those of other universities which followed suit, that which is most noticeable in her character and letters is the very simple and intensely womanly view of life which she took.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE ARMS OF DEATH. Closely and Firmly Enfolded George Dougherty of Ridgetown.

CONSUMPTION. I will send FREE and prepaid to any sufferer a sample bottle of the Best and Surest Remedy in the whole world for the cure of all Lung and Blood troubles. Write today and be made sound and strong.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

FATHER HAS SOLD HIS WHEAT. (Cleveland 'Leader.') There is nothing too good for us now! I shall have a new sealink sacque, and Johnny is going to get him a horse.

WHISTLES AT DANGER.

Zigby—'There goes a fellow who whistles at danger.' Perksby—'Ah, he must be a very brave fellow. Who is he?' Zigby—'A locomotive driver.'

FUNNY.

At a New England society dinner some years ago, Mark Twain had just finished a piquant address when Mr. Everts arose, shoved both his hands into his trousers pockets, as is his habit, and laughingly remarked: 'Doesn't it strike this company as a little unusual that a professional humorist should be funny?'

PERPLEXED.

It is called St. John's Church, and possibly the inference drawn from that fact is natural. The boy had been there frequently; and, as a result, the doctor's face had become tolerably familiar to him.

THE COUNTER-SIGN.

Raw Recruit (on duty)—'Who goes there?' Answer—'A friend.' R.R.—'Advance, friends, an' gie's a pipe o' baccy.'

WHERE HE WAS GOING.

'I saw Jones this morning,' said the gentleman with the pea-green whiskers, 'with an awful cut on his head that his wife had given him. He was hurrying as fast as he could go to the—'

IN DOUBT.

'Say, Maud,' said Mamie, 'did you see Mrs. Jinkies' new vase?' 'Yes. Isn't it perfectly horrid?' 'I don't know yet. I haven't found out whether it is modern and perfectly horrid, or antique and perfectly lovely.'

CASTORIA. For Infants and Children. The famous signature of Dr. H. P. Plummer.

# The Boys' Page.

## Ada and the Tramp.

(Emma A. Opper, in Chicago 'Inter-Ocean'.)

I.

Ada was reading on the front porch, when the gate opened, and somebody came up the walk. A boy, well-grown and well-favored enough, but with a careworn, tired look, and shabby old clothes.

'A tramp,' Ada thought, with a little thrill of distaste.

'Could I see your father?' the boy asked, hesitatingly, his hat in his hand. Ada looked him over. 'I don't know where he is. At the barn, perhaps,' said she.

'Thank you,' said the boy, and started for the barn.

Ada had a rosebud in her hair, and her dress was the freshest of blue lawns. She was pretty and dainty. Desirable qualities, surely. But some of her parents' old friends and neighbors, having in mind that she was a farmer's daughter, thought, and on occasion said, that Ada's year at an expensive city boarding-school had made her a little airy, a little notional, a little inclined to look down on anything or anybody that was not 'just so.'

Ada had forgotten the strange boy when she went in to dinner, but through the door she beheld him eating his dinner at the kitchen table. 'I'm going to let him stay a while,' her father explained, when the door was shut. 'He asked for work, and I'm going to let him help me. Brigham's got to leave pretty soon, and I don't know where to look for another hired man, and this boy looks strong and seems willing. Sam Humphrey's name is. He lost an aunt lately, over in Boylston, that he'd lived with, and now he's trying to get to another relation he's got in Pennsylvania, though he isn't sure he'll be wanted when he gets there. I'm going to give him a chance to earn enough so he can go the rest of the way by train.'

'You always do such funny things, father,' said Ada. 'A tramp!'

'Don't call him a tramp, my girl,' said her mother, cheerfully. 'I believe he's a good, honest boy.'

But Ada turned an eye of disapproval upon her father's protégé. The fact that she was alone in her disaffection for 'the tramp,' as she considered him, only deepened her feeling. Her father and mother and the hired girl all liked him much.

'He does the work Brigham did, and does it better,' said her father at the end of a week.

'But you don't know anything about him,' said Ada, 'who he is, or—'

'There I've got you!' said her father. 'John Reynolds was over this way the other day, from Boylston, and I asked him about Sam. He knew him, and knew his aunt, and he spoke well of them, too. There, sis! And you won't deny that he's a good-hearted and good-mannered boy?'

'I haven't noticed him much,' Ada answered; and that was true.

'I believe Sam is afraid of you,' said her mother. 'Why don't you get him to help you put out the croquet set, and have a game with him?'

II.

'Pshaw!' said Ada, pursing her red lips.

That afternoon her father put his best horse into the buggy. 'I'm going over to Gresham to see Frank Husted about those Alderney cattle he's promised me,' he said. 'I've got other business there, too, and I guess I shan't get home to-night. I'll be back to-morrow early.' Sam fastened a buckle in the harness, and set open the big gate, and he drove off.

Ada was watering her roses. Sam having latched the big gate, approached her shyly.

'If that rose bush by the porch was trained up a little,' he said, 'it would be better. Don't you want me to fix it?'

It was a timid advance toward acquaintance, but it was a failure. 'Oh, if you like,' said Ada, carelessly, and the boy, flushing, went and got some pieces of string and a step ladder.

Ada sprinkled the flowers. She had on a becoming white dress, and when a strange man came in at the gate presently she was not surprised that he turned upon her, as he lifted his hat to her, a distinctly admiring look.

'Good evening. Is the gentleman of the house at home, miss?' he enquired.

'My father has just gone away,' Ada answered.

'Not for long, I presume?' said the man.

'Till to-morrow,' said Ada. 'Did you want to see him?'

Ada liked his deeply respectful manner. 'Sam,' she said, 'will you bring this gentleman a hammer?'

Sam descended from the step ladder and went to the barn. The stranger talked agreeably about the roses and the weather till Sam reappeared.

'I'll go with you,' said Sam.

'Not at all! It ain't necessary,' said the man, and held out his hand for the hammer.

'Oh, I guess I'll go along,' Sam persisted, and he pushed out at the gate with the stranger, deaf to his protests.

'The idea! I asked him to bring the hammer; I didn't ask him to help the man,' thought Ada, with displeasure, and when Sam came back she did not appear to see him.

Sam finished with the rose bush; then he went out to the barn and stayed there till supper time.

'Sam is tinkering up your father's old gun,' said Ada's mother. A shot sounded. 'Why, he's fixed it so it will go! He's the handiest boy I ever saw.'

'You let him do anything under the sun,' said Ada, impatiently.

'Why not?' said her mother, serenely. 'After supper Ada and her mother drove home in the moonlit stillness of the evening. Sam Humphrey was waiting to put up the horse.

'What made you?' Ada's mother remonstrated. 'I told you not to. I could have put the horse up as well as not.'

'How they do spoil that boy!' thought Ada. 'The tramp was getting to be a real thorn in her flesh. But she was too sleepy to dwell upon it. She got into bed, without delay, and fell at once into a peaceful, dreamless sleep.

III.

She woke suddenly, and sat up, staring before her. Something had awakened her, some unwonted sound. She wondered if she had dreamed it—but came again, a soft scraping, a bumping, that seemed to come from directly under her window.

Her heart pounded in her ears. Her frightened impulse was to burrow into her pillow and cover her head; but, conquering it, she stepped out of bed and stole to the open window.

What she saw, with perfect plainness in the clear moonlight, made her thumping heart stand still. Against the house, just under the window, a long ladder rested; one man stood beside it, and on a lower rung stood another. The sound of their muttered speech was distinct in her ears.

She tried to scream, but only a choking sound came. She was almost too terrified to stir, but she ran from the room and into her mother's room, and shook her until she awakened.

'Burglars!' she panted. Her voice forsook her, but she clutched her mother's arm. Her mother stared at her bewildered and incredulous.

'They've got a ladder,' Ada gasped. 'They're getting into my window!' Her mother sprang out of bed and rushed across the hall. Shaking like a leaf and with her knees weakly trembling under her, Ada followed.

In the square of the window they saw a man's head blackly silhouetted, then his shoulders. Another moment and the man would have been in the room.

But of a sudden a voice broke out on the air. 'Get out of there!' it shouted. 'Get down and get out or I'll fill you full of holes, both of you.'

In a flash the man's head dropped from view.

'I'll count ten,' the voice yelled, 'and unless you're both off these premises by that time I'll shoot!'

Ada's mother pointed with a shaking hand at a window in the wing of the house plainly visible to them. It was that of Sam Humphrey's room, and he stood there, his head and shoulders thrust out. He stood motionless; there rested on his shoulder the butt of a gun, pointing downward, and his eyes were on Ada's and his hand on the trigger. 'One—two—three—' he counted, none too slowly.

There was a sound of rushing steps below; the ladder fell with a crash, and they saw two figures, bent as if with fear of that well-aimed gun, run skulking out of the yard and up the road.

The saw Sam Humphrey bound away from the window, and heard him pound through the further hallway and go tearing down stairs. 'He's going after them!' cried Ada's mother, and catching up a shawl and flinging it over her shoulders she sped downstairs after him.

Ada hung trembling over the banisters. 'You shall not go!' she heard her mother say. 'No, no! You, a boy! Suppose those men have pistols. You've done enough. You've saved us—you've saved our property, and our lives, too, maybe; who knows? and you shan't risk your life chasing up those men—' Ada's mother broke down in tears of agitation, and thereby won the day.

'All right, ma'am, if you feel so,' said Sam Humphrey, 'but wouldn't I like to land the pair of them in jail!'

There was no more sleep for anybody that night. The hired girl, tardily awakened by the rumpus, came hurrying in, enveloped in a blue counterpane. Ada and her mother made hasty toilets and then they all gathered in the sitting-room and lighted the lamp.

'You're completely dressed, Sam Humphrey!' said Ada's mother. 'Your shoes are laced, even. You don't mean to say you hadn't gone to bed? It's two o'clock!'

'I—no, ma'am, I hadn't. I was sitting up. You see, ma'am—' He turned to Ada. 'Did you see that man on the lad-

der? Did you see who it was?' said she. 'No,' Ada shuddered.

'It was the man who borrowed the hammer last night,' said Sam Humphrey. Ada stared at him.

'You see,' said the boy, 'I heard what he said when he asked you for it, and I thought he acted queer. It seemed to me he was trying to find out if your father was going to be gone all night, and whether I was all the hired man there was, and I pricked up my ears. That's why I was bound to tag after him with the hammer. I wanted to see if it was all straight.'

'Well, there was a waggon waiting up the road, and another man in it, and they pattered around under the waggon a while, and tried to make out there was a bolt lsee somewhere and that they'd fixed it. But I looked myself, and I couldn't see any bolt loose, and I thought that the whole thing was mighty funny, anyhow.'

'I didn't want to say anything to the rest of you and scare you. I didn't know but I was too suspicious, and I didn't want to get you frightened for nothing; but I kept thinking about it, and I made up my mind to be good and ready if anything did happen; and so I got that gun in shape, and oiled it up and loaded it, and I didn't go to bed. I just sat up and waited.'

'But you see,' Sam Humphrey ended, with a smile of modest apology. 'I was watching at the back window. I thought they'd try to get in at the back of the house, if anywhere, and that's how it happened that they got clear up to the window and scared you to death before I—'

Ada's mother swept him into a motherly embrace. 'You dear boy!' said she. 'My goodness! I never heard nothing like it. Scaring off two burglars! Most any boy would have crawled under the bed,' said the hired girl from behind her counterpane.

And Ada—Ada's part was hardest. So filled was she with a confusion of strange feelings that at first she could not speak. And consternation and shame were chief among them.

'To think,' she cried, 'that I fell right into his trap, and told him just what he wanted to know. Oh, what an idiot! And you saw through it. And see what you've done for us! Oh, Sam Humphrey, will you let me shake hands with you?'

The old Pennsylvanian who told me of it, looked back upon it as a wonderful trip, and so it was, incredible now, as all that gold-seeking era seems to us of the city to-day.

The Scout was always on the lookout for game, and had sudden fits of frenzy at sight of distant buffalo or antelope. At such times he leaped upon the old white horse, and made wheezy sallies out toward the game, but never got near

enough to kill anything, which mortified him exceedingly.

One day as they topped a long cedar-spotted ridge, they saw a herd of buffalo feeding in a low, green park. The Scout flew into wild excitement, and was for plunging down upon them with 'old whity' and the rifle. The old Pennsylvanian, Jim Cope, took a hand.

'Now see here, boy, don't fly off the handle. It's about time we had a buffalo. Now you let me take the gun and horse, and you go round and drive the herd toward me.'

The Scout objected, but the rest of 'the boys' sustained Jim, and so they set off. Jim rode down around the ridge to where a 'draw' or ravine led toward the river, while the Scout took a circuit to get behind the herd.

All was still for half an hour. The men joked in low voices. At last they heard a wild yell and a dull thunder, then mob yells, then a shot. They rushed up the ridge and peered over upon the battleground.

Jim was of his horse, and the Scout was running toward him. The buffalo were flying over the distant ridge.

'What's the matter?' asked Chicago. 'That old white horse hasn't thrown him, has he?'

'No, guess not. He's a-wrestlin' something,' pears to me.'

'Stay here and I'll go see,' said Chicago.

He ran down the ridge toward Jim, and arrived at about the same time the Scout did.

Jim was wrestling with a little buffalo calf, a comical little fellow with a big head and shaggy legs. Jim had put his handanna neckerchief about the calf's neck, and the little fellow was leaping and bawling.

'He'll be all right in a minute,' said Jim; 'pet him a little and he'll quiet down.'

They gathered round the little fellow, and brushed his nose and ears till he grew quiet.

'There, take the handkerchief off him; he'll follow us now.'

'Yes, he will,' said Chicago, ironically. 'I know what I'm doing, take it off,' said Jim.

They released the little fellow, and

## The Story of Buff.

Hamlin Garland, in 'Youth's Companion.'

In July, 1860, a waggon-train was toiling slowly through the Gunnison country of Colorado. There were three waggons, each drawn by three yoke of oxen. There was also one old white horse trailing behind the middle waggon.

There were five men, two from Michigan, two from Chicago, and one from Pennsylvania. Three were young, two were forty or thereabouts. One man was called 'Chicago,' and his brother 'Young Chicago.' The oldest man they called Cap. The fourth man was plain Jim Cope. The fifth they called the Scout, for he owned the old white horse, and about the one gun in the camp which would go off regularly when loaded and the trigger pulled.

They had been on the road a long, long time. An ox-team is slow when you are driving to market down a New England lane, but when you are going from Chicago to San Francisco it is as slow as coal tar in January.

The men had been so long on the road they had forgotten their own names, and the political candidates, all even the threatening war. They didn't know one day from another so far as names went. Six days ago they crept round such-an-so mountain, two days more and they would cross this-and-that river—'at was what they knew of Sunday or Saturday.

Each day they toiled away from the mountains toward other mountains. Each night they looked for water and new their animals into a corral as well as they could, and slept in fear of losing a beast, or being weakened by the whirring, midnight rush of an Indian attack. Still they enjoyed it.

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sure enough, he trotted after them like a dog. The men looked at Jim and the calf in astonishment. It was necromancy, black art. In this day it would be called hypnotism.

As they came trailing back to camp with the woolly little creature trotting behind, the captain gave a snort.

'Well! Is that all you got?'

Jim looked a little ashamed. 'Well, the little fellow looked so comical I couldn't help it. I fired the old pop-gun and it didn't hit anything, of course, and this little fellow in the rush didn't get corralled with the others, and so I nailed him. He'll make a nice pot.'

The captain snorted again and turned away. 'Huh! They're no fool like an old fool. What you got to do—carry him?'

'Oh, he'll follow all right.'

And so he did. The train stretched out again on its almost endless journey with 'little Buff' tagging along behind.

The question was, what to feed him! Jim racked his brains over the problem. They had no milk, and the little fellow couldn't eat solid food yet.

Jim hit at last upon a gruel of flour and stale bread and crackers which he rubbed into powder, and boiled to a thin paste. The little Buff wouldn't eat it the first night, and cried for his mother painfully, but the next morning he drank his gruel like a little major, and felt much better.

Thereafter at every camping-place, Buff must have his gruel the very first thing. He could hardly wait for it to cool before he got at it, and if it was a little late coming he fell into the bad habit of going round looking into every can and bucket. If he found the bucket or can empty he promptly butted it into smithereens. One night he couldn't find his kettle of gruel, and so he butted the coffee-pot off the fire and got a trouncing from the cook. It wasn't severe enough to leave any marks, but it taught him to let the coffee-can alone.

But for all the bother he was the men became deeply attached to him. They watched him drolly when they found their coats trampled on, or the bread can busted under the waggon, but they were as careful of him as if he had been a calf.

He grew in strength rapidly, and it was well he did, for as the train left the higher lands and dropped into the low levels of alkali and cactus and sage-brush, the sun grew blistering hot, the road dusty as the streams flew.

The met, looking back and seeing him trudging along covered with dust, his parched tongue lolling out, felt a queer stir in their hearts. He seemed half-human in his brave defiance of dust and heat. At such times one of the men would drop back beside him to encourage him.

'Well, Buffie, old boy, tough, ain't it? Never mind, we'll camp soon, and then we'll have our gruel. Poor little Buff! See the mountains over here? We'll get out of this oven in a few days.'

Buff would not show any signs of hearing; he just stamped along, saving every inch of distance he could.

It came about at last the Buff was considered when the day's drive was laid out.

'We could make it, but I don't know about little Buff. He had a hard day yesterday.'

'Well, put an extra can of fuel for him, then.'

This they did, and in spite of alkali dust and heat and the long marches Buff thrived. He came into camp at night covered with dust, tongue hanging out and black with dirt; but Jim brushed him off with a branch of sage-brush and made his gruel, and by sunrise the next morning he was on hand, ready for another trip. The first thing in the morning was the cry, 'Well, how's Buff this morning?'

One night, as he lay peacefully dozing just a little way from the camp-fire, there arose a very grave and portentous pow-wow among the men. Happily, he could not understand them, and their voices were low and soothing, as he slept on.

The captain said, 'Well, boys, we've got down to crackers and corn-meal. That's the last ounce of meat in the outfit, and no game in sight. It's a question of one of the oxen or Buff.'

No one spoke for some little time. Jim had seen this crisis coming, and so he remained silent.

The captain went on in the same low voice: 'We can't spare an ox just now, for we've got a lot of hard climbing before we reach good feed and water, and so it's a question of the calf. It's Jim's calf, and so we can't do anything about it unless he consents, or unless a majority vote in favor of killing it.'

Jim spoke at this point: 'I can't kill the little fellow any more'n I could kill a shepherd dog I'd had for years. I give you notice right here: I'll starve to death before I'll kill that little Buff!'

'So'll I,' said the Scout.

'Well, I don't know,' said Chicago. 'I won't go so far as that, but I'm willing to live on crackers and corn pones for a few days more. We may pull through all right yet.'

Young Chicago agreed to this, also, although he was getting sick and weak with the hard fare and the heat.

'That settles it,' said the captain; and to be just to him, he looked relieved, and everybody seemed to be happier. They walked over and looked down at the little fellow curled up under a sage-bush.

He shook his head, and looked up at them a moment; then lay down again, as if to say, 'Why don't you go to bed, like me?'

'I declare!' said Jim. 'Never got so attached to anything in my life—I mean any dumb animal.'

last, and an occasional rancher or miner furnished them food, and the calf grew sleek and fuller of mischief every day.

They came at last in sight of the great desert—a veritable valley of death. It lay out under their feet mystically beautiful, but strewn, they knew, with the bones of men and cattle dead of thirst and heat.

In the mountains at their last camping-place, before beginning their descent, they found a ranch with a woman in it and a child. The rancher himself was a pleasant person to meet, but it seemed a blessed vision of home to see his wife moving about the shanty, and to hear the laugh of a child. The rancher's boy, a lad of four or five, took a violent fancy to the little buffalo, and the mother asked the men to leave it at the ranch.

At first the men would not listen to the suggestion, but at last they came to consider it.

The captain argued: 'Now, boys, be reasonable. Think what that little chap will have to go through. We're just entering on the desert. What we've been over is play compared to the valley down there. Ten chances to one the little fellow won't pull through, and suppose he did? What can we do with him when he gets through? We can't keep him. We're going to scatter at Sacramento, and somebody will have to sell the calf. Be reasonable. Here is a nice ranch for him. Mrs. Burt will take good care of him. He'll have plenty of grass and water, and this little boy will have a playmate. Come, now, what do you say?'

'I s'pose you're right, Cap,' was Jim's slow answer. 'We'll miss him like thunder, though.'

The men gave a reluctant consent, and Jim led the little buffalo into the corral and put up the bars.

Buff wondered at this, and stood peering through the bars while the teams were being hitched up. He became uneasy as he saw one team starting. He knew well what the crack of the whip meant. He moved up and down the fence, and uttered a little moaning noise.

Jim came up just as the last team was getting under way, and put his hand through the bars. The little buffalo licked it with his rough tongue, and Jim got out his handkerchief and blew his nose mightily.

'It's the best we can do for you, Buff,' he said, in apology. 'It's a tough journey, and a mighty uncertain end for ye. Here you've got a good, safe place. Take good care of him!' he shouted, almost fiercely, at the rancher.

'We'll do that,' the rancher answered. 'I'll look after him myself,' said the rancher's wife.

'Thank ye, ma'am,' said Jim, and took off his hat to bow.

When he caught up with the men, they carefully refrained from looking at each other, and nobody cared to attempt to say anything, for each man had a big lump in his throat.

A half-hour later, when the ranch-house was out of sight, Jim found voice to say:

'I'm glad they's a woman to look after him.'

'Yes, that's a comfort,' said Chicago senior.

THINNESS OF A SPIDER'S LINE.

More than ten thousand full-grown spiders' lines woven into a cable would hardly make up the thickness of a human hair. Young spiders begin to spin lines when they are so small that four hundred of them would be required to make a full-grown one. The fibres are probably four hundred times thinner than those of adult spiders, and therefore four million of them would be needed to make a strand equal to a human hair in thickness.—'Tis-Bits.'

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

# Prevent Pneumonia

Prevention is always better than cure, even when cure is possible. But so many times pneumonia is not cured that prevention becomes the natural act of that instinct of self-preservation which is "the first law of nature." Pneumonia can be prevented and is often cured by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"Some years ago I had a severe cold and was threatened with pneumonia. I could neither eat nor sleep, and was in a wretched condition. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and took it according to the directions, and at the end of fifteen days as well as sound is before the attack. I have recommended it in many cases of pneumonia since, and have never known it to fail in effecting a cure."

JOHN HENRY, St. Joseph, La.

**NORTH-WEST GRAIN.**

**It Should be Exported from Canadian Ports.**

**MR. MEIGHEN EXPLAINS HOW THIS COULD BE ACCOMPLISHED.**

The best means of diverting the carriage of the grain grown in the Canadian North-West from Buffalo, whence much of it is shipped for export to Europe, to an all-Canadian route, have been much discussed of late at the meetings of the Board of Trade and Corn Exchange Association, and on 'Change. In the opinion of some of the grain men, the deepening of the Welland canal and enlarging the lock, combined with the works on the upper St. Lawrence now in progress, would effect this, and by the St. Lawrence route. Others point out that the St. Lawrence route is only practicable six months in the year, and that the grain cargoes are not ready to be moved until nearly the close of navigation at the port of Montreal. In this connection no opinion is entitled to more weighty consideration than that of Mr. Robert Meighen, president of the Lake of the Woods Milling Company, one of the largest milling concerns in the world, who has given the question years of study and who speaks with practical knowledge of existing conditions. Discussing the question with a 'Witness' representative this morning, Mr. Meighen said:

**RIGHT ARM OF THE DOMINION.**

I consider our western prairies the right arm of this Dominion. What would the Dominion be without Manitoba, British Columbia and the great North-West? Our territory covers at least one-half of the wheat-producing belt of the North American continent, and in this connection it cannot be too widely made known that if we had only the people, say a hundred and fifty thousand farmers, placed on our fertile prairies, they would produce more than all the wheat supply that Great Britain requires. I cannot take the view expressed by some of our Canadian merchants, that it matters not whether the immense product of the west passes through Canadian territory or is diverted by way of Buffalo through a foreign country for export to England. We are at present from our western prairies supplying the United States transportation companies with freight; we are putting our western merchants in touch with the United States middle men; we are making it appear that the Dominion is doing an immense trade with the United States, whereas the contrary is the case, our goods only pass through their country for shipment to Europe.

**WHY GRAIN IS DIVERTED TO BUFFALO.**

'What is the cause of so much of the export grain products of Manitoba being diverted by way of Buffalo, Mr. Meighen?'

'Simply because the Canadian grain merchants in the past have been able to obtain better facilities by that route than by the Canadian; give them elevating facilities east of the lakes; give them as cheap rates of freight as by way of Buffalo; give them as good terminal facilities at tide water and as low ocean rates as from New York, and all the grain grown on our prairies will pass through Canadian territory, and be shipped from Canadian ports. You can build high level wharves or low level wharves at Montreal; you can deepen the Welland canal, but you can never take the trade in that direction until you have the proper facilities. Then again, it must not be forgotten that the harbor of Montreal is only open for six months in the year. Bear in mind the western grain does not begin to reach Fort William before Sept. 20, and navigation at Montreal closes about Nov. 25. You cannot ship grain from Fort William to go by the Canadian route via Montreal later than Nov. 5, consequently you have only about five or six weeks to handle the immense product of our North-West by the St. Lawrence route until the following May.'

**ELEVATORS REQUIRED EAST SIDE OF LAKES.**

'Now, I hope that Montreal is not selfish enough to take the position that, if we cannot control the western grain, it is nothing to us by what route it finds its way to the seaboard. I differ entirely from this view. We must make an effort to build up our Canadian winter ports, St. John and Halifax; and there is no doubt that this can be accomplished, as I have pointed out, by giving elevating capacity on the east side of the lakes, and having the grain shipped from Fort William before the close of navigation to elevators at lake ports; then, you have reservoirs to draw from for shipments to our winter ports after close of navigation, but understand that freight must be as low as by way of Buffalo and New York.'

**SHIP MORE OF MANUFACTURED ARTICLE.**

'It will not be denied that all the wheat grown on our Canadian western prairies, if manufactured into flour, would be shipped by the Canadian route. It should be the aim of every Canadian

to see that as much as possible of our raw material is shipped out as the manufactured article. We should endeavor to build up in our North-West milling industries that will rival, and I hope in the near future will far exceed Minneapolis. The Canadian Pacific Railway has certainly taken steps lately in the right direction, when it made a very substantial reduction of eight cents per hundred pounds from Fort William to Montreal and points taking Montreal rate; also, a reduction on export shipments to St. John after close of navigation. This is really the proper position to take in the way of diverting freight from Buffalo.

**FREIGHT EAST SHOULD BE REDUCED.**

'However, in this connection, I may say, that I would have preferred, and I think it would have been in the interest of all parties in the west, if the arrangement the Canadian Pacific Railway Company has made with the government for a reduction of freights from interior points in Manitoba to Fort William, instead of having been made to come into operation west of the lakes, had been applied on the freight rates east of the lakes, particularly so when the C.P.R. freight rates from, I may say, any points in Manitoba to Fort William, are as low as the freight rates on the United States side from points in Dakota and in Minnesota situated the same distance from Duluth. In fact the Manitoba wheat is moved from all points in the interior under present freight rates as cheaply as it is moved by the competing United States lines of Railway from Dakota and Minnesota to the lake front. For instance, the freight rate on wheat from Grains, on the Canadian side of the line to Fort William, on a mileage basis, is equally as cheap as the rate from Neche, on the United States side of the line, to Duluth, and the Canadian and the United States towns are in sight of each other.

**IT WOULD BENEFIT THE FARMER AND MILLER.**

'The freight reduction from interior points to Fort William will have the tendency to induce the farmers to sell their wheat from Sept. 20, when they begin to move their crop, up to the close of navigation, so that advantage can be taken of the low rates of freight. It also has the tendency of rushing a large portion of the Manitoba crop to Fort William in the short period of eight weeks, and as in the past we have not had facilities on the Canadian side for handling it, it has been forwarded to Buffalo. It is also a well-established fact, that when deliveries at country elevators are very large, as a rule, buyers lower their prices. If the Manitoba farmers and millers could take advantage of the low rate on the east side of the lake during the close of navigation, they would be placed in a much better position to ship and sell their wheat and flour any day in the year. I am satisfied that this would be an advantage to the Manitoba farmers and millers. It would place the miller in a position to purchase wheat from the farmer at a higher price during close of navigation, and enable him to compete on more even terms with the eastern miller.

**UNITED STATES OUR COMPETITOR**

'In conclusion, referring again to the diversion of the products of the Canadian North-West through United States channels, I hope that interest will be taken in this matter by the different boards of trade throughout the Dominion, and that they will see to it, that the products of the immense territory which the Dominion possesses west of the lakes, are no longer handled by our aggressive neighbors. You will understand that commerce is war, it is commercial war; we have the right to fight for what we believe is our own people's interest against all competitors, particularly against our neighbors to the south, for bear in mind that they are our competitors, and the products of their soil, which are similar to ours, compete against us in every market of the world.'

**COTTAGE GARDENING.**

**PRIMULA SINENSIS, OR CHINESE PRIMROSE.**

Considering how simple a thing it is to grow primulas, their power of adapting themselves to different treatment and conditions and their long season of flowering there are few flowers better suited to house culture. They are best raised from seed in the spring. The seed may be sown any time from March to June. Indeed, I consider the better way to ensure a long season of bloom is to sow about three different times. This will cause the plants to come into bloom all through the winter season and give a profusion of flowers. To get plants in bloom in the early winter and at Christmas time I would advise sowing a few seeds in March; this will give time to grow the plants strong. The seed should be sown in shallow pans or boxes, with plenty of drainage; about three inches deep altogether, that is, soil and all. The soil must be fresh and sweet and of a light nature, sifted fine and pressed down tight with a smooth piece of wood, or the bottom of a flower pot. This is to make the surface level and for the purpose of giving all the seed the same depth in the soil. On the surface sow the seed, and afterwards take the same smooth piece of wood, or pot, and press the seed down into the soil. Over the seed sprinkle a very small quantity of fine soil, not more than will just cover the seed, otherwise you will bury it too deep and it will not have the power to push its way through so much soil. Remember, therefore, only a sprinkling of soil. When this is done again take the smooth piece of wood, or pot, and press the soil tightly; this will give the seed a firmer hold of the soil and cause it to sprout sooner. Now take a pan and water very carefully; make sure that the soil is wet through and through. Cover the seed with glass and over this put a paper and put in a warm place. In about eight days the seed will make its appearance above the soil, when the glass and paper must be taken away and all the air possible given to the seedlings—not too cold, however. When the young plants have made four leaves, it will be time to prick them off into pots, or pans, or boxes with about the same depth of soil and the same kind of soil. Let me explain this term 'prick off' so that I may not be misunderstood. It is a term used by gardeners or nurserymen to express the handling of small seedling plants which must be touched very carefully and planted in the soil by holding them between the forefingers of the left hand, while in the right hand a small stick of about twice the thickness of a pencil, and pointed in the same way, is held. With this stick a hole is made in the soil into which the small seedling is placed, after which it is firmed into the ground by pressing down the soil with the same stick. This is what is understood by 'pricking off.' Remember, do not handle the seedlings until they have made four leaves, and when pricking them off place them down into the soil close to the bottom leaves. This will make them stocky plants; about an inch or an inch and a half apart is about the right thing.

In about a month or six weeks after this the young plants will begin to touch each other, and it will then be time to transplant them into small pots. At this stage the smaller the pot the better. The roots are small, and if planted in large pots the soil is apt to turn sour by watering, and then the roots would refuse to work in it, and sickly plants would be the result. Use ten and a half inch pots for the first shift from the boxes. In about another month or so they will have filled the pots with roots. They must then be re-potted into a size larger pot, using soil with a little more manure to enrich it. Make sure of having the drainage good. After potting this time, the weather will be warm enough for the plants to stand out-doors for the remainder of the season. Plunge the pots in coal ashes up to the rim in a place where the plants

will be shaded from the midday sun, at the north side of the house or wall, or in any place where they are only touched by the morning and late sunshine. Do not trouble changing them from the three or three and a half pots until the beginning of September or the latter part of August, but never allow them to crowd each other. Have the plants wide enough apart so that the air will have free access to every part of them. You will require at this time to re-pot them into their flowering pots, say five or six inch pots. Place the pots back to where they were, again giving the plants lots of room to grow and make perfect plants. From the time that the weather turns cool at night the plants will start to grow very fast and strong provided proper attention is given to them in watering and air. The primula does not require too much water, but it injures them to become dry at the roots, and if this happens often the plants will be stunted, and it will be impossible to grow anything like specimen plants which would be a pride and a pleasure to the grower.

When you get the seed, make sure that you buy the very best sorts; it will cost you a little more, but then you may expect to have the most perfect flowers in cultivation. The following varieties I consider the best: For white, Alba Magnifica; crimson, Meteor; blue, Holborn blue. If fern-leaved varieties are wanted, white, The Queen; rose, Carmen. When the plants have filled the pots with roots and exhausted all the food in the soil they must be fed by liquid manure water, which may be given to them once a week. This will give the flowers a body and texture which they could not otherwise have. In the fall, before any danger of frost comes, they must be taken to their winter quarters, and if their place is in a room window, sufficient fresh air must be given to them every day, for you must not forget that primulas do not like a too warm place; they love a cool, well-aired place to grow. Keep them near the glass and turn the pots round every day to keep your plants in perfect shape. Everything grows to the light, and if your plants are not turned round every day you need not wonder that they will grow all one-sided. The fault is yours, not the plant's.

**QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.**

**UNTHRIFTY PLANTS.**  
Mrs. G. J. P.—I have found worms of different kinds in my azalea pots. Shall I again use the lime water, as directed by you? When a plant does not thrive properly is it, in your opinion, due to worms? I give my plants their weekly bath besides watering them every day. My rooms are kept warm—ranging from sixty-seven to seventy-four degrees. Ans.—No, I do not think the worms have anything to do with the destruction of your plants, although they would be better away than in your pots, and for this reason continue the lime water. I know of nothing better to kill worms. I consider the great heat of your rooms to be the cause of the trouble. A rubber plant might live in this amount of heat if properly attended and watered, but it would take a great amount of attention to grow plants in so high a temperature, and I consider it quite impossible to grow azaleas in so much heat, for you must remember that this plant should be grown in as cool a place as possible; indeed, anything above forty-five is too warm for their good. In a high temperature red spider gets such a foothold upon them that it is impossible to grow them.

**A BATCH OF QUESTIONS.**  
Subscriber's Daughter.—I would you kindly tell me how I should care for begonias? I am very fond of them, but do not seem to have much luck in cultivating them. 2. What time of the year should the Chinese sacred lily be started, and how should the bulbs be kept under water till they get rooted? 3. What time of the year should carnations be sown for winter flowering, and should they have different treatment to make their indoor culture successful? 4. When and how should I remove lily of the valley roots from the garden, and have them potted for winter flowering;

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we have abundance of them in the garden, but I do not know how to get them to flower in the winter. 5. What would be the best plant or plants for a very small aquatic garden; I am thinking of attempting one in a large tub. Ans.—1. Please tell me what sort of begonia you wish to know about, otherwise I may be giving you wrong information. Tell me is it flowering begonias or Rex begonias, or tuberous rooted begonias you wish to know about, and I will answer any question you may send me, but I must know what you want to know. 2. The Chinese sacred lily should be started as soon as they arrive in the fall, October or November, but if you have a cold cellar to place the bulbs in some might be kept back for a few weeks to give succession of flowering. The bulbs should only be one-third in water, but a number of nice stones should be placed around them to keep them steady after the foliage has grown, otherwise they are apt to fall over. The bulbs should be cut, or slit with a knife on the outside part. This allows the flower to come very much better than when left alone. The Chinese do this to a great extent. 3. To raise winter-flowering carnations I would not advise you to grow plants from seed. You might sow and grow a number without getting one first-class flower. The better way is to grow them from cuttings, or get your young plants in the first place from a florist. To grow them for winter the plants should be planted in the open ground, and on the first of August they should be taken up and potted into six-inch pots, placed in a very shady place for a few days and syringed every day twice. When they have taken to the soil again they must be taken to a sunnier position, watered and attended until the weather grows too cold for them, when they must be taken inside. As the flower stalks grow they must be staked. Carnations I consider splendid plants for window culture. 4. Write me next fall and I will give you full instructions how to lift, pot and care for lily of the valley. I am afraid you might forget if I told you so far in advance. 5. You would better begin with the water lily (Nempeha Odorata). You can buy them if there are no plants near you anywhere, and there are so many varieties now that they would give you a great amount of pleasure. The roots should be procured as early in spring as possible after all danger of frost is over, and before they have made a start to grow. Get a tub or cask, cut to about eight-inches deep. In this place about six or eight inches of rich loam or muck from the woods. In this plant the roots. Do not plant them too deep, only just covering them, allowing the head to peep through. Then fill the tub or cask with water, keeping it full all the time. As the sun draws the water away fill it up again. This is all the care you require to give them during summer. If you wish to get some of the finer, newer sorts, you can get pink and blue-flowering sorts. These must be purchased from men who make a business of growing water lilies for the market. In winter all you have to do is to empty the water out and place the tub and plants, just as they are, in a cold cellar. Do not let them freeze hard. Cover them up with straw or anything that will keep the hard frost away. If you are living in the country and have a piece of swampy land near your home, they should be grown there. Another very good wa-

ter plant is the water hyacinths (Eichornia Crassipes). This is a very interesting plant, which floats upon the surface of the water. There are many other water plants that you can get, but my advice to you is to begin with simple things and with plants that are pretty sure to grow and flower.

**TIME FOR SOWING SEEDS.**

Amateur.—Would you please to mention in the 'Witness' the time for sowing seeds of Calceolaria, Lantana, Gloxinia, Primula? Ans.—I find some of your questions hard to answer, as I would wish, owing to the fact that they are not explicit. You do not say what time you wish your plants to bloom. I will therefore do what I think best, and give you general information in regard to each variety. First, then, as to Calceolaria. I will suppose you mean the herbaceous. The seed can be sown in March or April if the flowers are wanted early, or in August if wanted to bloom the following spring. 2. Lantana should be sown at once, or next month, if you expect it to bloom next summer. Get a flat pot or box, place some broken pieces of pot in the bottom; over this place the roughest of the soil, then cover this about an inch deep, pack down the surface and make it perfectly level with some flat, smooth instrument; then sow the seed and cover them over with a very slight depth of soil; firm it down; then water it well with a fine spray. Place some glass over the seed on top of the pot; over the glass place paper to keep the light away. The paper may be left on for five or six days. Whenever the seed is seen through the soil all covering must be taken off. If the surface of the soil is dry give a watering, place the seed pan as near to the light as possible, and whenever the seedlings can be handled they must be pricked off into other pots or boxes, watered and then shaded slightly for a few days to enable them to take root in their quarters. 3. Gloxinia seed should be sown as soon as possible. In sowing the seed carry out the instructions given in regard to Lantana seed, with this difference: On account of its very small size the seed should be sown on a very small surface. The soil and pot should be watered well before the seed is sown as, owing to their smallness, they would be washed away if watered in the usual way. After the soil has become settled by the watering and the water has run away sprinkle the seed over the surface of the soil. Do not cover it with any soil, but keep it in darkness by covering the pot up until the young seedlings are seen above ground. Whenever the young plants can be handled they must be pricked off into other pots, about an inch apart. After this keep the plants moderately damp, but at no time must you allow water to be thrown upon the leaves. If you do not attend to this the leaves will rot off and you will destroy the plants. Whenever the plants touch each other they must then be potted into three-inch pots and placed in a small frame close up to the glass and shielded during the hottest part of the day. If taken care of they will flower nicely the same season. I may say here if any of my readers have a hot-bed no better place can be found for their growth and development. 4. Primulas. You will find an answer to this in the article of to-day, which I hope you will follow.

S. S. BAIN.



**COMMERCE VS. CONQUEST.**

Uncle Sam (to John Bull)—'Don't scare him, John, the way those other fellows are doing. Tell him all we want is to have him open his harbors and markets to everybody!'—Puck.

# HOME DEPARTMENT

## ARM YOURSELVES FOR THE FIGHT.

Mary Anderson on Stage Life.

A FIN-DE-SIECLE MAMMA.

EMERSON AS A FATHER—A PUZZLING LETTER—THE POOR MAN'S FRUIT—THE ORANGE AND HOW TO USE IT—A NEW STREET GOWN.

### ARM YOURSELVES.

Arm yourselves. What for? Why, for the prohibition fight. What with? With up-to-date literature on the subject. It is pitiful to hear some few 'temperance' men and women echoing the statements of men high in authority that 'Prohibition does not prohibit.' There would be none of such talk if prohibitionists were all as enterprising as are the other side. Principal Grant's statement that prohibition is a failure in Maine, goes echoing up and down the land. How many papers have taken the same pains to spread abroad Dr. Crafts' reply? How many temperance people have read it, and remembered it so that they can give the facts to any one at a moment's notice? Dr. Crafts, superintendent of the Reform Bureau at Washington, than whom no man living is in a better position to know, says:

'There is open liquor selling in Bangor, which is as much a rebel city as Charleston, South Carolina, was in 1861. But there is no open liquor selling in the remainder of the state. The government tax receipts are mostly those of drugists, many of whom are not sufficiently particular about their sales. This year five of the drug stores will remain until scientific temperance education gives us a supply of doctors who know how to use the safer substitutes for alcohol. But the secret sales of drug stores, where no crowd can loaf and treat, is a trifle, compared with the sales of the saloons. I have myself in recent years carefully investigated Portland, under guidance of an ex-drinker, who knew all the tricks of the liquor trade. The only hotel bar was a temporary one of unpainted pine, reached only through the water closets in the basement, where our swift approach startled the half dozen commercial travellers who were dreading drinking, in order to say afterwards that 'liquor is sold as freely in Portland as anywhere.' We found liquors also, at a high price, and only by the bottle, in dismal dens near the depot. George William Curtis, who was not an abstainer, having been guided to one of these cellar sellers in a dim and damp closet, declined the offered glass, saying significantly, 'No, not under these circumstances.' Prohibitory laws, whether they prohibit murder or adultery, or the traffic, which produces both, do not annihilate, but that Prohibition reduces liquor selling more than any other form of liquor law is conclusively proved, without statistics, by the unquestioned fact that liquor sellers fight Prohibition harder than any license or tax law, and choose to pay the highest license, if necessary, rather than take, without fee, the alleged privilege to sell more liquor under Prohibition.'

These facts, and scores of others, are dealt with in the vast number of leaflets published. Send for them by the score, and hundreds, and pass them round.

This is some of the best work temperance societies can engage in this year. This is work that women can do with tremendous effect. The W.C.T.U. are advising that women spend one-tenth of their time in campaign literature. Let each union write to F. S. Spence, 51 Confederation Life Building, Toronto; Mrs. Annie F. Bascom, 56 Elm street, Toronto, or to the National Temperance Society, 56 Reade street, New York, ask them to send you samples of up-to-date campaign literature. Then look over these carefully, order what is best suited to the people you intend them for, and distribute freely, and be sure you read them, first of all, yourself.

### SENDING STAMPS.

Do you ever in sending stamps in a letter stick them by one corner to the paper. Then don't do it again. If you positively must stick them, slightly moisten a tiny spot on the very centre of the stamp. Then when the stamp is pulled off, there will be still muddle enough left all round the spot to hold the stamp the next time you want to use it. But better far it is not to stick them at all. Send them loose. They won't walk out of a sealed envelope. Besides, they are much less disagreeable to use than if you are forced to know that some one else has licked them before you.

### DONE WITH STAGE LIFE.

In the life history of Mary Anderson (Mme. De Navarro) in the February number of 'Young Women,' the American actress dilates to the writer on the 'hollowness of stage life,' and the 'inexpressible relief and happiness of the calm and peace of the simple, quiet life,' she is now leading. Mme. De Navarro is quoted as adding:—'Never again will there be a thought of stage life. Life is something greater and better than stage excitement and admiration, as, for instance, that boy upstair. One of my constant delights is music and singing, especially oratorio, of which I hope to do a great deal. Stage life? No, Never, never again.'

### A FIN-DE-SIECLE MAMMA.

(By Alice Ames Winter in 'The Century.') How pleasant is maternity in these enlightened days.

When we see great laws of nature in all the baby's ways; When science and philosophy we mothers who are wise

Find daily opportunity at home to utilize! I'm thankful that I was not trained as woman was of yore.

For in those days the babe who set the household in a roar

A simple baby was to her, and it was nothing more.

Now when the baby shrieks and screams and keeps me up all night,

When his stomach and his supper are engaged in deadly fight,

While I'm waiting for hot peppermint to take benign effect,

The chemism of nutrition I fondly recollect, And when at last he drops asleep, it gives me satisfaction

To take my pen and paper out and write down the reaction.

And when dear little Harry pulls his sister Lucy's hair,

Or tumbles baby Harold down the steep and crooked stair,

The philosophy of history comes promptly to my mind,

And the savage age in Harry as in nations crude I find.

My scholastic soul is comforted because his aberration

In a larger view proves nothing but a step towards civilization.

When Mrs. Leonard's baby at three months cuts a tooth,

When Laura Morton's daughter writes poetry in her youth,

My children, unprecocious in dentition and in brains,

But for Fluke's 'Evolution' might cause me many pains.

But now I smile, and calmly fix my mind on this great truth,

That 'the higher up the animal, the longer is its youth.'

The baby's first faint splutterings, his little 'ma' and 'goo,'

Thrill my soul with recognition of philology come true.

I know my babe's a normal exponent of the race

As his stages of development I studiously trace.

I'm helping the psychologists, professors sage I aid,

By my notes on baby's sense of smell intelligently made.

So when my son secures a pot of Adams' liquid glue

To oil his father's bicycle in every nut and screw,

Or I find the newly calcimined and dainty parlor wall

Decorated by my daughter with her boldest fancy scrawl,

I am glad to classify these facts by scientific knowledge,

And rejoice I am a mother who has had a course in college.

### EMERSON AS A FATHER.

We hear so much about great mothers, that great fathers are apt to be thrust into the background. We think of Emerson more as a philosopher than as a father, but one reads with keen pleasure the following words of his son, Dr. Emerson, in the 'Youth's Companion':—

'In my space I must dwell on his relation to his children and to young people. He was hard at work in his study until his walking time, except for a half hour spent in garden and orchard after breakfast, when he liked to have us with him and teach us the names of his pear and apple trees, and their tenants, the birds. If we came into his study when little, we could stay so long as we would look at pictures quietly or draw. On week days he walked alone, but on Sundays he showed us the shrines of the wood-gods and the home of Echo in the groves he loved.

'When we were in bed my father would often come up and, sitting by us in the twilight, chant, to our great delight, a good night song, which he made up as he sang, to the trees, the birds, the flowers, the members of the family, even the cow and the cat.

'He persistently kept meal-times pleasant—would allow no sour remnants of yesterday's wrong-doings to be served up again. Every day was to be fresh and new as a dewdrop from the hands of God. We may have failed yesterday, but we would never think of it again, and start right to-day.

'We must be polite and kind to the servants, and his respect and courtesy toward them always made them love and honor him. Everything and everybody has two handles, a right one and a wrong one, he felt, and you are served according to your wisdom in choosing the handle.

'When our young guests came he always made them at ease, found out what interested them, and talked of that, as if they

were his equals, but in a way that set them thinking. One rule he held to faithfully—never to talk about himself. One's sicknesses and infirmities were never spoken of except in private.

'Boisterous laughing, any cheapness or vulgarity of speech or irreverence were firmly checked. We loved and stood in awe of him, but scolding was a weapon unknown in his armory, and trust was his greatest one. He never punished, seldom commanded or forbade, but he showed us how the case stood and let us choose. He wished us to be brave and "to do what

but not the exact sense of the other, and as the pages are not numbered, I must send it back to arrive at a conclusion. I have previously thought of writing to you, but that decides me. Everyone receives this kind of letter, some parts written crossways, some parts upside down; some from well-educated persons, occupying full sheets with hieroglyphics on twenty lines. I have said enough!

Several of my correspondents have adopted a method which I have used for many years, and which I think will commend itself to everyone for its simplicity. Commence with the fold of the sheet at the right, fill this, turn it over, and when that is written do the same with the other side of the sheet. Very few letters occupy more than two sides of ordinary notepaper, in that case the whole letter is in view at once.

Those who adopt this method will not return to the irregular, awkward usual method and for the simple suggestion may perhaps thank

Trenholmville, Que. FARMER.



COSTUME OF GRAY CASHMERE AND PLAID VELVET.

A handsome new street gown is a costume of light gray drap d'été, or double cashmere relieved by a large patterned plaid velvet in green and blue. A slender pointed insertion of the velvet is on either side of the front breadth of the skirt. The front

of the waist blouses slightly, and opens almost to the belt on a velvet guipure, while velvet-faced revers bordered with a stitched cashmere band run out into epaulettes over the shoulder. The entire sleeves as well as the belt and collar are of velvet.

we were afraid to do." If it came in the line of duty. Fear was usually only ignorance, he said, of what to do in a given case, and one would soon learn.

EDWARD W. EMERSON.

### HOW TO RENOVATE FEATHER BEDS.

Dear Home Folk,—I wish to know if there is any way of cleaning and renovating feather beds at home. Here in the North-West we cannot send them to a professional, and we have two that have become heavy and dead.

Also, I would like to know some way of getting cuffs and neckbands of white shirts white instead of yellow without rubbing them to pieces. If you can answer these questions I will be very much obliged. Your sincere friend,

L. M. PURDY,

Regina, Assa., Jan. 24, 1898.

In our grandmothers' days housekeepers knew all about taking care of feathers; no one then ever dreamed of steam renovating establishments. Cannot some of them now tell us how they did it?—Editor Home.

### PUZZLING LETTER.

Dear Editor Home,—I have several letters before me, and to say the least it is tantalising to try to read them. They all commence with the double of the sheet at the left side. No. 1 then writes on the third page, then on the second, and then on the fourth; the second page of No. 2 is on the fourth, the third is on the second, and the fourth is on the third. None of the pages are numbered. Another is a business letter which happens to be written so that the second and also the third pages connect with the first, each with a similar.

one as a pomander when he had frequent crowded assemblies. He is described as holding in his hand a very fair orange, whereof the most or substance within was taken out, and filled up again with part of a sponge dipped in vinegar and other confections. Though we do not think as much of the orange nowadays, yet the form of the old fashion was a true one. Its free use is a preventive against many diseases.

The difficulty of eating this fruit daintily is a heavy weight on its popularity. In the days of Coeur de Lion, when the first Crusaders brought over this species of Citrus Aurantium no one thought of its disabilities in this way; but it is a real difficulty, only to be overcome by a house-mother's ingenuity. In preparing a dish of this favorite fruit for a children's party, for instance, it should be scored at intervals, then with a spoon each 'leaf' can be detached and laid flat, every quarter partly separated, and

one as a pomander when he had frequent crowded assemblies. He is described as holding in his hand a very fair orange, whereof the most or substance within was taken out, and filled up again with part of a sponge dipped in vinegar and other confections. Though we do not think as much of the orange nowadays, yet the form of the old fashion was a true one. Its free use is a preventive against many diseases.



'MOTHER'S WATER LILY.'

The whole made to look like 'Mother's water lily.' A child should never be allowed to smear its palms and fingers. The skin is so readily and easily detached by using a spoon, that there is no excuse for such a thing.

Again, baskets of orange rind laid along a supper table, filled with jelly or goodies, are much appreciated by young folk. The basket must be cut after the following diagram, and the pulp extracted carefully. If enough of a handle is left this basket is



BASKET FOR SWEETS.

very strong. Each guest should be allowed to carry one home, and I warrant it will be as much appreciated as was the one stuck with cloves, which history recordeth was one of Henry the Eighth's new year's gifts. He thought it would preserve wine from mouldiness. We know it will keep a fragrant memory of a childish delight.

'Orange snow' is a pretty dish for a 'party.' Peel carefully, clear from white pith and divide into sections as many sweet oranges as will pile up into a goodly sized pyramid. Sprinkle freely with white sugar



ORANGE SNOW IN A DISH.

—then entirely bury the whole in grated cocoanut! Oh! those Mont Blancs of childhood! Was anything equal to them with their golden bases and glittering apexes and delicious blending of flavors?

Of course, marmalade is the chief preserve made from the poor man's fruit. As I am treating the fruit from a poor man's point of view I give a method for making marmalade for about a penny farthing a pound. Do not let its cheapness hinder the most fastidious housewife making it. Properly and carefully prepared it is equal to the most expensive preparation.

Slice Seville oranges very thin, cutting through rind and pith and pulp alike. Put into a large pan, and to every pound of sliced fruit add three pints of cold spring water. Having removed the pips, put them in a jam jar and cover with cold water, too. For twenty-four hours the fruit must lie in the water, and the pips by themselves in the crock. At the end of that time strain the pips from the jelly they will be in, and put jelly, water and fruit into a preserving pan. Boil all together for two hours.

During this time no attention is needed, no sugar being in the mixture, it will not burn. When the peel is quite soft, to each pound of the now reduced mass, put one pound and a quarter of sugar. Return to pan and boil until the marmalade becomes rich and clear in color. Of course stirring 'must be carefully attended to during these last fifty minutes or so. When of reddish amber, and just before 'setting,' add the juice of two lemons, and their peel finely shred. You ought to have about twelve pounds of preserve for every dozen oranges. The only troublesome part in making this marmalade is preliminary cutting up of the fruit. The more carefully this is done the more refined will be the result. For rough every day schoolboy use, or the servant's hall, the whole may be passed through any mincing machine. Of course appearance is sacrificed, but the marmalade will taste quite as good.

I must close this article by copying a recipe from my grandmother's note book. Incidentally I may observe that her orange jelly is something extra superb: Dissolve two ounces of isinglass in one pint of water. Take the juice of eight sweet and two Seville oranges and two lemons. Boil this juice with three pounds and a half of lump sugar and the rinds of two oranges. When

a clear syrup remove rinds and add the dissolved isinglass. Boil together until it looks as transparent as a topaz. Remove from range and, when nearly cold, pour into shapes.

There are hundreds of other ways of using the poor man's fruit. They may be found in any cookery book. The recipes I have given will not be read elsewhere.

The natural history of the orange is interesting. It is closely allied to the citron, lemon and lime. The tree originally hailed from India, where it still grows wild in jungles of Nighiri Hills. It grows freely and produces fruit abundantly wherever heat and moisture can be supplied to its roots. It is propagated by grafting. A good orange tree will be fruitful for nearly a hundred years, each crop averaging from four hundred to one thousand of the bright balls. There are no less than eighty varieties. The 'Citrus Aurantium' is cultivated most largely in California and Florida. In the latter, floors are often scrubbed with its fruit. The acid therein (it abounds in citric acid) keeps the boards beautifully white. Its own wood is of a fine yellow tint, so hard and close in texture that it is much sought after by turners and cabinet makers. The fruit has to be gathered long before it is ripe when intended for exportation. Thus we find the orange a veritable poor man's friend. Every part of it is useful. The wealthy woman, too, owes a debt to the orange. Its leaves, flowers, pulp, oil and rind are used in nearly every perfume that she effects. Its skin, in a transparent candied state, ornaments most of her puddings, and all of her cakes. This being the case, all classes of society might be painted like Goldsmith's 'Seven Hamboroughs' with a golden orange in our hands—symbolic of how much we use and owe to it.

### THE VOICE.

BY J. K. LOMBARD.

'Write,' said the Voice, 'all the truths of thy vision.

That which is coming, and that which hath been;

'Nay,' said the seer, 'th's meaning is hidden;

How shall sense fathom what spirit hath seen?'

'The spirit gives life, though the letter destroys;

Silence were sinful;—write,' said the Voice.

'Speak,' said the Voice, 'if the word hath come to thee.

Go thou to Nineveh, utter the cry;'

'Nay,' said the prophet, 'the message were fruitless;

Who will regard such a babbling as I?'

'He who hath called thee his chosen employs.

Silence were fatal;—speak,' said the Voice.

'Sing,' said the Voice, 'if the harmonies in thee

Leap to thy lips and thrill on thy lyre;'

'Nay,' said the singer, 'twere needless presuming.

What is one strain in the many-voiced choir?'

'If it be given thee, venture no choice,

Silence were thankless;—sing,' said the Voice.

'Shine,' said the Voice, 'let the light that is burning

Buried within thee, illumine thy way.'

'Nay,' said the Christian, 'the light is uncertain,

What if it lead my weak brother astray?'

'Herald the dawning, and earth shall rejoice.

Darkness is danger;—shine,' said the Voice.

List to the voice that comes echoed from Eden,

Whispering soft, or in thunderous roll.

Say it not, 'Nay,' in thy proud self-distrusting.

Welcome the message that wakens thy soul.

What if brief failure thy triumph alloy?'

Faithful thy service,—'Well done,' saith the Voice.

### A MISSIONARY WAYLaid.

In a recent letter, Mr. Man Sukh Lal writes:—

'I wish you could have been with me a few nights ago in the village of Wagashi, when about a hundred people, nearly all of them converted from heathenism, sat grouped round me and listened to an hour's Gospel address. The work increases so rapidly that it is impossible to keep up every day. If I visit one town or village every day, it takes six weeks for me to get round to the first again.

'On leaving Wagashi I heard a shout in the jungle, and saw a man plunging through the rain water up to his knees. "Stop, sahib, stop, some people are coming to see you." About fifteen panting individuals came rushing up to shake hands. "We heard you were coming this way, sahib, so we have come across country to ask you to stay and talk to us about Jesus whom we have begun to serve." We were able to hold a meeting seated in the sandy road, while the heathen stood silently at a short distance and looked on. One of the converts in the name of the rest, offers me fourteen annas as an offering to the Lord's work. And this at a time when, through the famine, not one of them can afford to eat even rice or millet grain!'

Mr. and Mrs. Lal are working in Gujarat in connection with the American Methodist Episcopal Mission.

### CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility, and all Nervous Curables. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 230 Powers' Block, Rochester, N.Y.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

Feb. 20, 1898. THE TWELVE SENT FORTH. Matt. x. 2-15.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—Freely ye have received, freely give.—Matt. x. 8.

For more than a year, perhaps nearly two years, Jesus had himself gone everywhere preaching. Many disciples had gathered around him. Some of them followed him from place to place, for a season, and then returned to their homes and to their ordinary callings.

As we read the account in the Gospel of St. Matthew, it seems as if the choosing of these 'faithful men,' and the sending of them out to preach, were two immediately consecutive facts; they were chosen, and then at once went forth to preach, saying, the kingdom of heaven is at hand.

St. Luke repeats many of the incidents reported by St. Mark as having occurred in this interval, and adds many others to them. He tells us of the choosing of the twelve, 'whom also,' he says, 'he named apostles' (vi., 13-16), and then, after giving us 'the Sermon on the Mount,' goes on to tell of the healing of the centurion's servant, the raising of the widow's son in Nain, the visit of John's disciples, and other events in the neighborhood of Capernaum.

Thus we have brought before us at this time two distinct and separate facts: 1. The choosing of the apostles. 2. The sending of them out to preach. Between these two there was a season of preparation, when the chosen ones were, in a special sense 'with him.'

Every important event in the ministry of Jesus was marked by prayer. When he was baptized in Jordan he prayed. (Luke iii., 21.) He was transfigured when at prayer. (Luke ix., 28-29.) In the garden, by the oil-press, he prayed, (Matt. xxvi., 36); on the Cross, he prayed, (Luke xxiii., 34); and now he ever liveth to make intercession. (Heb. vii., 25.)

Undoubtedly it was for these men that he prayed in this special and significant manner, rather than that he might be guided in choosing them. All the night through he was beseeching for them grace, and strength, and wisdom, for the work to which he was about to call them. Probably, he never knew any more than we, of his prayer for them.

Just before he left them, to return to the bosom of his father, he prayed again for them, and then they all heard his prayer. 'Holy Father,' he said, 'keep through thine own name, those whom thou hast given me. I have given unto them the words which thou gavest me; and they have received them, and have known surely that I came from thee, and

they have believed that thou didst send me. I pray not that thou shouldst take them out of the world, but that thou shouldst keep them from the evil. Sanctify them through thy truth; thy word is truth. As thou hast sent me into the world, even so have I also sent them into the world. Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on me, through their word, that they all may be one; as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they all may be one in us; that the world may believe that thou hast sent me.' (John xvii., 11.)

And so may we believe that in that prayer on the mountain, every pastor, and missionary, and every humble Sunday-school teacher and instructor of the ignorant was included. It was not only for those whom he was about to call into his special service, but for all who should believe on him, 'through their word,' to the end of time. And now, seated on the right hand of his father in heaven, 'He ever liveth to make intercession for them who come unto God by him.' (Heb. vii., 25.)

These chosen ones were sent forth, to preach to the souls of men, and to minister to the bodies of men. They went out in couplets, 'two and two' together. No man was able, or expected, to do his work alone. He must have the sympathy and support of his fellows, as well as the prayers and promises of his Master. And it is to be noted, that men of different temperaments, ages and character, were associated with each other. They thus helped each other, what one lacked the other supplied.

They went out in faith. They took neither purse nor scrip, nor extra clothing. He who sent them, provided for them. They went out as his messengers. They represented him, whosoever received them, received him, whosoever rejected him, and their message, rejected him, and his grace.

They went out 'as sheep in the midst of wolves.' They knew that men would not, as a body, welcome them; that their very lives would often be brought into danger. But none of these things moved them. Strong in faith, and leaning upon the power, and the promises, of their Lord, they went forth. Doubtless they came back, as did the 'seventy,' 'with joy, saying, Lord, even the devils are subject unto us through thy name.' (Luke x., 1-17.) So it has been ever since. So it probably will be to the end of time.

HOME READINGS.

- Mon.—Matt. x. 1-15.—The Twelve Sent Forth. Tue.—Matt. x. 16-27.—What I tell you, that speak. Wed.—Matt. x. 28-31: 1.—'He that receiveth you receiveth me.' Thu.—Luke x. 1-20.—The Seventy Sent Forth. Fri.—Rom. x. 1-18.—'How shall they hear without a preacher?' Sat.—John xv. 1-27.—'Go and bring forth fruit.' Sun.—I. Cor. i. 1-31.—'Christ sent me to preach the gospel.'

DEPARTMENT.

TOPIC—Feb. 20, 1898.

EVERY CHRISTIAN A MISSIONARY

Acts I. 1-11.

(A Missionary Meeting.)

- 'Come.' Mark i. 17. 'Pray.' (Matt. ix., 38.) 'Tarry.' (Luke xxiv., 49.) 'Go.' (Mark xvi., 15.)

These four distinct commands Christ gives to every disciple. No one can call himself a Christian, an obedient follower of our Lord, without acknowledging these commands. Every Christian has his marching orders—why are we at home? 'I have no call to go as a missionary,' replies one. Your call to go is just as clear as the call in the first place to come to Christ. The 'go teach' (Matt. xxviii., 19, 20.) is just as imperative and personal as the 'come, learn,' (Matt. xi., 28-30.) Have a call to stay at home?

In the loving heart of Jesus there is a plan for each individual life. It is a servant's first business to find out the will of his Master. How can we serve Christ unless we first find out just how and where and what he would have us do. If he wants us to work in China or Africa how can he be pleased to have us here? If he has called us to South America or India, how can he bless us if we do not obey his call? If he has called us to remain at home and testify to our relatives and friends it will be no use to play the part of Jonah and try to run away from duty. We can only please God by obedience. And simple obedience pleases him far more than any unasked service or sacrifice, however costly or elaborate.

Take as an illustration a lady with a large household. There is a great deal of work in the house and several servants are necessary. Suppose one of these servants, after engaging to work, should never go to her mistress for instructions, but just go round every day doing the things she chose and leaving undone the things she did not care for. She might take a few instructions from her fellow-servants, but would never go to see her mistress, even though the latter often sent loving messages that she would like

to talk to her alone. That servant probably would not stay long in that busy household. Ah, God is infinitely more patient than we. Suppose, that none of the servants knew just exactly what they were wanted to do beyond a few general directions to keep the house tidy. One day they might all set to washing, and there would be no one to sweep or dust, another day they might all take to mending and there would be no one to cook the dinner. Quite likely they would continually polish the silver, leaving the floors undisturbed because scrubbing is such distasteful work!

Is it not a true picture of many of us servants of Christ? How little attention we pay to the distasteful work. How seldom we sincerely enquire of our Master what he would have us do and quietly wait for the full instructions. How much we like to do our own way. Often when we succeed in carrying out these self-made plans which seem to us so fine, we are hindering God instead of helping him. For only God can see the end from the beginning. He has a perfect plan laid out, and only as we follow his constant guidance can we help fulfil his plan. To those who obey Christ's 'follow me' (Matt. xvi., 24; xix., 21) comes the ringing assurance, 'I will go before you.' (Matt. xxvii., 32; John x., 4.)

- 'Fear not.' (Matt. x., 26, 28.) 'Pray always.' (Luke xviii., 1; Eph. vi., 18.)

- 'Freely ye have received, freely give.' (Matt. x. 8; Acts. xx., 35; II. Cor. viii., 9.)

The threadbare caviat that is so frequently propounded by those who want some excuse for keeping all their money while they profess Christianity, that most of the money given to missions is spent on the way is a lie originated by the father of lies. The devil keeps this lie constantly in motion in some form or other so as to hinder the coming of Christ's kingdom. Those who repeat it are helping the devil in his work and shutting their own souls to the sweetest of blessings, that of giving all to Jesus.

It is stated on the best of authority that at least ninety cents out of every dollar given to missions reaches the missionary in the field. Could you do it more cheaply? Suppose you wish to send one dollar to a missionary in India, China or Africa. It will cost you at the very least a five-cent stamp to send it, and it will take another five-cent stamp to get back a receipt, not to speak of the paper and envelopes. Then if you do not pay a few cents more for a money order or for registering the letter you cannot be sure that the money will arrive safely. It would cost you over ten cents to send one dollar to the mission field and get back a receipt!

Out of the ten percent or less used by the mission boards for sending the money, the expenses of postage, stationery, money orders, printing, reports, receipts, etc., are the primary consideration. Many boards have no paid officers, but the business of the largest boards occupies the whole time of several energetic business men. These consecrated men as a rule do far more work for a much smaller salary than they could easily command elsewhere. Do you work for nothing? Do you work for God all day and every day? Let us get rid of the censorious, fault-finding, cavilling disposition which is so grieving to the Holy Spirit. Let us in love and meekness each do all we can to forward Christ's kingdom and to help save the perishing souls of our brothers and sisters in the far corners of the earth. Find out exactly what your King wishes you to do.

SUGGESTED HYMNS.

- 'True-hearted, whole-hearted,' 'Speed away,' 'A hundred thousand souls a day,' 'Far, far away,' 'I gave my life for thee,' 'There's a royal banner,' 'Consecration.'

'WHERE IS THY BROTHER?'

Over one-half of the people of the world are sunk in heathen darkness and superstition never having heard of God's love and redemption.

China, with nearly a third of the population of the globe, has forty thousand Christians to four hundred million heathen! The cruel slave trade of Africa tortures to death ten million human beings every year, while those who live suffer tortures worse than death. These are our fellow creatures.

With every breath we draw, one immortal spirit as sensitive to joy and pain as ours, is passing into the Master's presence to find out for the first time what it would have meant to be saved. Why were they not told before?

Could these millions of perishing souls pass before us one by one, it would take nearly forty years for the procession to pass. By that time there would be another generation to pass by, and so the dismal reproachful procession would never end.

Every day one hundred thousand souls pass into eternity without ever having heard the name of Jesus Christ.

In China alone over one million souls perish every month with no hope of the future.

How do these figures speak to you?

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR UNION.

Brockville, Feb. 1.—The Endeavorers of Leeds, Grenville and Dundas met in Kemptville last week. There are fifty-three societies, with 1,431 active and 799 associate members. The amount raised by these for missions was \$465.54. The next gathering will be in Brockville. The officers elected were:—President, Mr. Putnam, Merrickville; vice-president for Leeds, Miss Adams, Brockville; secretary for Leeds, Miss Wilson, Gananoque; vice-president for Grenville, Mr. E. C. Pelton, Kemptville; secretary for Grenville, Miss Coates, Prescott; vice-president for Dundas, Mr. Moffatt,

Morewood; general secretary-treasurer, Miss Dowley, Prescott; junior superintendent, Mr. Robert D. Morey, Brockville.

MONTREAL EPWORTH LEAGUE.

Toronto, Jan. 31.—The Rev. A. C. Crews, general secretary of Epworth Leagues, states that he much regrets that owing to his official visit to the Bermuda Islands, he will be unable to attend the Montreal Conference Epworth League convention at Ottawa on Feb. 22 and 23. The secretary said, 'Please tell the "Witness" readers that the programme for the Montreal Conference convention is a most attractive one, and the arrangements guarantee a most interesting gathering.' Mr. Crews will leave here for the Bermuda Islands on Feb. 15, and will be absent about five weeks.

THE BEST YEAR OF ALL.

SIXTEEN YEARS OF THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY.

On Wednesday, Feb. 2, the seventeenth birthday of the Christian Endeavor Society was observed throughout the world. The officials of the United Society state that the sixteenth year of Christian Endeavor in many respects has been the best year of all. Christian Endeavor has extended more widely throughout the world than in any other year. The cause has seen large advance in India. It has witnessed the inauguration of a United Society for India, Burma, and Ceylon; the establishment of a South India Union, and of other unions in the north and west of India. An Endeavor paper for India has been started.

In South Africa Christian Endeavor has received a great impetus, and is now said to be on a substantial and growing basis.

Great Britain has reached and passed the 5,000 line. She has held the largest and most successful Christian Endeavor convention ever known across the seas. She has begun her plans for the world's international meeting in 1900.

China has made steady and substantial progress. From Australia word comes that Victoria had the finest convention in her history. New South Wales has established a colonial paper. New Zealand reports large progress.

Germany has a devoted secretary, who gives all his time to the cause and whose reports are regarded as most encouraging. Hopeful beginnings have been made in Scandinavia, Switzerland, and several other European countries.

On the American continent, both in Canada and in Mexico, as well as in the United States, the sixteenth year has been one of great encouragement and hopefulness. In numbers, religious energy, and aggressive service for missions, Christian citizenship, and all other lines of Christian Endeavor work, the year is said to have been no whit behind others, while in efforts to deepen the spiritual life it has been far in advance of any other year. The inauguration of the Quiet Hour is regarded as proof of this.

At the end of the sixteenth year of service the society is stronger than at the beginning of the year by five thousand societies and by two hundred and fifty thousand members. The United Society urges each local society to make a thank-offering on Feb. 2 to the home and foreign missionary organizations of its own denomination.

DR. HALL'S RESIGNATION WITHDRAWN.

The matter of the resignation of the Rev. Dr. John Hall as pastor of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York, has taken a very satisfactory and agreeable turn. It will be remembered that the session had accepted the resignation and that a meeting of the church was called to ratify their action and appoint commissioners to represent them before the Presbytery. The church meeting was to be held in the lecture room; but it was so crowded that they were compelled to move into the body of the church, the seats of which were filled. In anticipation of the meeting some of the women of the church had taken matters into their own hands and organized an opposition to the acceptance of Dr. Hall's resignation; and then one organization after another in the church followed suit, and the unanimity of feeling among the young people as well as the old was so strong that when the motion was made to decline to accept the resignation or to send commissioners to the Presbytery no one raised his voice against it. With absolute unanimity the recommendation of the session was voted down. The session apparently discovered that they would have no backing in the congregation, and were silent. It seems clear that Dr. Hall did not hand in his resignation simply because he felt enfeebled by age, but because he felt that he did not have the support of some of the influential men in the church. The Warszawa discussion probably had something to do with the neglect to carry out plans for the celebration of the thirtieth anniversary of Dr. Hall's pastorate. The last two years have been sad ones for him, owing to the death of his son in California, the dangerous sickness of his brilliant son, Dr. Thomas C. Hall, who had had to withdraw from his Chicago pastorate, and the death of a beloved grandchild. The oration given to Dr. Hall after the church meeting, when the whole congregation went to his house and passed through the parlors expressing to him their affection and loyalty, was a remarkable one and brought tears to his eyes. On Sunday he announced the withdrawal of his resignation, and he will remain as pastor at least a full year longer until he shall have rounded out seventy years of life, and he will accept an assistant. Such a man is an honor to the Church and to the Christian ministry.—The Independent.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Miss Helen Gould has given Mount Holyoke College, at South Hadley, Mass., five thousand dollars for a scholarship in memory of her mother.

In Wuchang, China, ten thousand packages of Christian books were recently distributed to the students as they were leaving the examination halls. A missionary in Madagascar has learned the value of needlework classes in providing opportunities for sympathetic chat with the native women.

A carol party of ladies and gentlemen in London collected no less than £102 on Christmas Eve by singing in leading thoroughfares in the neighborhood of High-bury, N., on behalf of a free dinner fund for the poor.

The Gaekwar of Baroda (India), a young sovereign of good education and benevolent intentions, has recently been attempting some reforms in the temperance cause. No more liquor shops are to be opened in his dominions without the express sanction of his minister. Liquor shops already opened are liable to be closed on a representation being made by five-sixths of the landowners of any village or town where they are.

The Young Women's Christian Association of Wellesley College has a flourishing class for the study of missions. Leaders chosen from the faculty and the students serve a month each. The class this year is studying Bliss's 'Development of the Mission Field' and Mott's 'Strategic points in the world's conquest.' Women who take advantage of such a course of study for four years must necessarily prove to be influential members of families that sooner or later will be interested in and givers to missions.

Twenty years ago, says 'Woman's Work for Woman,' a lady interested in her culture began to support a bible woman with her honey money. Year after year the annual sixty dollars was sent in as quietly as the bees gathered the sweets that earned it; and year after year the word, 'sweeter than honey,' was taught afar by this faithful helper. Now the giver adds to this year's gift one thousand dollars for safe investment, that the interest may be used to keep on telling the good news unto the end.

For some time there has been discussion as to organizing an ecumenical foreign missionary conference to meet some time during the year 1900. It was to be on the same general plan as the World's Missionary Conference in London in 1888. After considerable correspondence among the societies in the United States, as well as those in Europe, a definite proposition has been made to hold such a conference in New York in April, 1900, and invitations have been issued to the various Protestant foreign missionary societies of the world, so far as known, to be present and take part in the discussions.

The funeral of the Countess of Lathom received an added touch of pathos by the fact that men who were members of her Sunday afternoon Bible-class carried her body to the grave. Old and bent some of them were, and though they were honored in being able to perform the last sad service to one whom they loved, their hearts were sad at their loss. It never transpired that the Countess held a bible-class in her own room until her death, and it may be well that in many of the stately homes of England similar work is done of which the world never hears. Baron Pollock was another example of the same kind of service. The Sunday-school in the home is a grand institution and we can imagine that even the invited scholars who study the Bible with their honored friends get less pleasure than those who are the hosts and teachers of the classes.—S.S. Times. (English.)

The bishop of London spoke very sensibly on the promotion of purity when he declared that we had gone seriously astray in our conceptions of what it was proper to teach the young in order that they should be best equipped to avoid temptations to impurity. Knowledge of physiology, which it was essential for the young to have, was withheld from them through 'super-refined delicacy.' The common conceptions of what ought to be known and what unknown were 'unnaturally, hopelessly, and hideously wrong.' He condemned parents for allowing their children to go out into the world without that knowledge on vital subjects which in itself would be a safeguard to them. He urged clergymen to employ certain opportunities that come to them to speak to boys and young men on purity of life, and thought that Christian physicians might do a good work.—The Christian.

Our columns, says 'Evangelical Christendom,' have contained frequent references to a great revival now going on in Italy, and we gather from an interview lately held with the Rev. George H. Giddins by a correspondent of 'The Independent & Nonconformist,' that at Pontasseriho not a single Protestant was to be found a year ago. Now three hundred people filled the hall, and climbed every available window, while they listened earnestly to the preaching of the Gospel. At Ronco Canavese, drenching rain did not deter the peasants from walking long distances to be present at the services. The Church in Milan has an eloquent ex-monk, Giuseppe Silva, for its pastor, and a good work is being done there. But more is to be expected from the villages than the cities of Italy. During the past year, eight hundred and fifty were brought into fellowship with the Protestant Church. There is much encouragement both at Rome and Florence, where the pastors show activity and spirituality.

The case of a man who recently called upon Miss De Broen in Paris should afford much encouragement to those who

cast their bread upon the waters in confidence that it shall be found, if even after many days. One day, going along the street, the man saw a little book lying with some rubbish, and picked it up. It was a Gospel of St. Matthew. He read it, and was so struck with its contents that he spoke of it to some friends, who told him to go to the Rue Bolivar, 'where some English people speak of the Gospel.' So he went, and began to attend the meetings, many a time while the worse for drink. He soon evinced a desire to break with his sinful habit, and at length signed the pledge, but fell back repeatedly. He was often prayed with by Miss De Broen and others till he got the victory. He then took the resolution never to go near a public-house again, which he has kept ever since, always praying to the Saviour to keep him from temptation and every kind of evil. Now he called to thank Miss De Broen for the blessing he had received.

Once again, says the 'Christian,' lovers of art are invited to inspect a new conception of the awe-inspiring scene in which the haughty Roman displays to the Jewish rabble the humble yet commanding figure of Christ. The painter of this fresh 'Ecce Homo' is the great Hungarian, Munkacsy, and it is his last unfinished masterpiece, for its author is prostrated without hopes of working again. It is on exhibition in the Dowdeswell Gallery, Bond street. But it is not only as a work of art, or even on account of the pathetic interest attached to its execution that such a picture commands attention. The treatment may be inconsistent, the conception and execution inadequate, but the fact remains, that after nearly nineteen centuries, whenever a painter has the necessary confidence in his ability, he more often turns for the subject of his masterpiece to that one abundantly painted figure than to any other in the range of history. The greater the mind the more is perceived in that Divine humanity.

At last the political orations delivered under the auspices of the Ultramontane party in Italy in various Churches at the Congresses (Congressi Eucharistici) have compelled the government to issue a mandate virtually forbidding the continuance of such proceedings. The frequent organization of pilgrimages to various places appears to have reached its climax recently, when it is ascertained that 14,000 individuals, under the supervision of the priesthood, made a pilgrimage to a certain holy spot in the diocese of Pisa. Lucca furnished this multitude of devotees. The question naturally arises, was this intended to be a demonstration as well as an act of religious devotion? In any case, it is clear that the meetings in the churches in which not only the clergy, but also laymen, addressed hundreds from the pulpit, have been of a sufficiently political character to compel the government to require the various syndics of communes to forbid the sacred edifices being used for such purposes in the future. It will be interesting to note whether the priests have sufficient influence in the Communal Councils to defy the government orders.

Writing from Kintechen, in Kiang-si, which is the great manufacturing centre for pottery, a missionary, after explaining that his total earnings are about four cents per day, says:—'One could not but sympathize with the poor potter as he tells his sorrowful tale. If you have felt for the oppressed slave under the hard taskmaster in Egypt, you would feel much more for the potter in Kintechen if you saw him at the wheel. He may not diminish his tale of pots; and should the basin and teacup maker have not finished his allotted number of one thousand six hundred a day, he has to work on through the night. His master gives him the coarsest rice, and one cash worth of vegetables a day along with it. Why are these potters left wholly in heathen darkness? As they are probably the fathers of our English porcelain industry, we owe them something, too. They are mostly poor, and there are plenty of opium-smokers among them. The beggars are legion; and if turned out on parade they would make a small army. A great work might be done if some of our missionaries could settle here.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Church Debts

Very likely the Dorcas Society, The King's Daughters, or the Young People's Society want funds to carry on their work this winter. Perhaps you have in contemplation a new organ, or carpet for the Sunday-school, or possibly the question of paying off the Church debt is troubling you. We have a plan for providing money for any of these objects.

The Curtis Publishing Company Philadelphia

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All the above papers sent free of postage to the Dominion, Newfoundland and United States.

For Great Britain add \$1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness," "Northern Messenger" add 25c; "Daily Witness" add \$3.00.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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, which will cost 5c in addition to the regular postage, or procure a post-office or express money order which protects the sender. Post-office orders can be obtained at the following rates: \$2.50 and under, 3c; \$2.50 to \$5.00, 4c; \$5.00 to \$10.00, 6c. Express Money Orders are issued up to \$5.00 for 3c; \$5.00 to \$7.50, 4c; \$7.50 to \$10.00, 6c. Subscribers in the United States can remit by Post-Office Order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or American Express Company, payable at Montreal. When wishing to have your address changed from one post-office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new. If this be not done such changes cannot be made. Address all letters containing subscriptions or advertising: JOHN DOUGALL & SON, "Witness," Montreal.

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

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

## SEEDS FOR SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribers will have the opportunity of again securing the "Witness" collection of seeds for the garden and flower-bed. These collections are prepared by one of the best seed houses in the Dominion. No subscriber with a piece of ground at his disposal can have any excuse for not having fresh vegetables and flowers in season during the coming season, considering the many inducements offered in the announcement. These offers are good only to "Witness" subscribers.

## SECURE THE "WEEKLY WITNESS."

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## The Witness.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1898.

It is pleasing to see the Roman Catholic archbishop at St. Louis accepting a place as vice-president of the meeting to welcome General Booth to that city, in testimony to the great service rendered by the Salvation Army in uplifting the fallen and distressed. Though not all so frank and hearty about it as Archbishop Kain, many intelligent Roman Catholics have shown a sympathetic interest in the Salvation Army, not only recognizing the self-sacrificing devotion of its workers, but realizing how similar the movement is to some in the past history of the Church whose leaders have since been accounted saints. The Roman Catholics are not alone in paying

homage to General Booth's great work. Nothing is more common on the part of members of almost every Christian denomination than to refer to this or that opening for usefulness among the lapsed or unevangelized as one to which the Salvation Army is best adapted. Those who speak thus make more or less conscious confession of a work undone by their own communion, and pay more or less willing tribute to the spirit of self-surrender which animates these somewhat fantastic soldiers of the cross. Archbishop Kain will certainly win the good will of Christians of every name by the generous impulse which has prompted this fraternal act, and the hearts of both Roman Catholics and Protestants will be enlarged towards each other by it.

It is interesting to note that some of the most successful and effective religious developments of our own day have been those which have made least claim to be the continuance or reproduction of the Apostolic Church. The phenomenal development of Methodism is an example of this, and the Salvation Army is a still more striking one, inasmuch as it has departed further from traditions. The growth of this organization during the past few years was a few days ago strikingly set forth in Montreal by its great leader. Since Mr. Booth was here three years ago the number of officers at work had increased from forty-six thousand to fifty-seven thousand, its societies had increased from 3,266 to 5,873, and it had invaded five new countries. We must not think, however, that because a work has such remarkable success it is therefore the thing which is to be or that it can even continue what it is. Rather do these developments teach us that the thing which has been is not that which shall be, and that adherence to form is often a check to life, seeing that everything that has life goes on changing, and the more life it has the more active the change. Nothing is more evident to the simplest observer than that the Salvation Army must soon evolve into something different from what it is.

With regard to the point made by the bankers in their recent interview at Ottawa on insolvency legislation, it may be said that no rights granted them by the Bank Act as it is now consolidated should be taken from them. They have, and must always have, recourse against the endorser, and if they can get payment from him so much the better. At the same time, it is illogical for them to expect to hold any money received from the estate above the amount of the note and interest. They should rank on the estate, to safeguard themselves, of course, but on equitable principles it is either the endorser or the other creditors who should receive the money once the bank's claim is satisfied, no matter by whom. How would it work to permit the bank to rank like any other creditor and claim the balance due from the endorser? This, of course, is open to several objections, but the fact remains that it is scarcely defensible that the banks should, as they sometimes do, receive more than their one hundred percent on a debt. As we have already said, if every class is going to hold out for all its rights and privileges, we shall never have an insolvency act.

We have been a little puzzled how to deal with the great mass of correspondence which has come in reply to Principal Grant. Some of these letters are blemished by errors as to the history of the movement, which it would serve no good purpose to print out at length and correct in detail. Some are characterized by 'non sequitur' arguments which would suggest their own refutation. Many of them seem to deal with Principal Grant in a way which we could not give space to without protest. It may be fair to say that Dr. Grant has the liquor men exuberantly behind him, but it is not fair to say that he has come forward as their spokesman and the advocate of their trade. This is begging the whole question. Dr. Grant's position, if we do not mistake him, is that prohibition is not a better way of repressing the liquor traffic than the way we now have. He has said some things in defence of the liquor-sellers and has assumed their respectability, but he has distinctly declared himself against their business, and it is therefore impolite to assume without argument that he is its champion and advocate. We must, on the contrary, assume what he plainly tells us, that he is its enemy, though we may without fear of contradiction from the trade itself say that he, its enemy, is doing more in its defence than a thousand friends.

## THE SESSION.

The session of the Dominion Parliament just opened with more than ordinary smoothness and in a general atmosphere of cheerfulness and good will pleasant to breathe, is, it is predicted, to be one of the stormiest ever known. It would not be surprising if this prediction should be fulfilled. The tremendous activity of the Laurier Government, the numerous and many extraordinary projects which it has carried through or inaugurated, the novelty and far-reaching character of some of these projects, the responsibilities which the rapid progress of events political and commercial in Canada have forced it to assume, are all calculated to cause disappointment and disagreement on the part of some, to draw forth criticism, objection and obstacles on the part of others, and to suggest improvement by the few who regard things disinterestedly and not from a party standpoint. There can be little doubt, however, that the government's position is a very strong one. While it will find that some of its projects will be criticised even by some of its own followers, its general course and policy as a whole will be heartily supported. In the country the general policy of the government is approved. There is some general dissatisfaction with the present aspect of one or two affairs, such as the Drummond County Railway, which has some disquieting aspects, personal and other. It is more knowledge in regard to that project that the country awaits before making up its mind and this the government promises through the parliamentary committee already moved for in the House of Commons by Sir Louis Davies. It remains to be seen whether an investigation which assumes from the first a 'You're another' attitude by threatening to compromise members of the accusing party, will look to the suspicious non-party public like anything better than a saw-off. But there are few of the public who can believe that leaders like Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sir Richard Cartwright, Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere, Sir Oliver Mowat and others like-minded, could have consented to any project in regard to which there had been boodling. The general prosperity of the Dominion adds to the strength of the position of the government. People may see reason to be critical in regard to projects put forward during prosperous times, but they are not while prosperity continues perhaps sufficiently inclined to be strenuous in their criticism and opposition. One omission in the programme of the session as set down in the Speech from the Throne is in regard to the legislation necessary to amend the preferential feature of the tariff so as to reserve its benefits only for those nations who in the government's opinion are entitled to it. If its benefits are for the present to be limited to Great Britain and to the nations of the empire whose tariffs are favorable to Canada, while providing for the admission of foreign nations under special treaty, it seems necessary that an act amending the tariff act in this sense is needed.

## THE SLEIGH ROAD.

The immediate opening of a sleigh road between Wrangell and Lake Teslin is likely to prove more advantageous to Canadians going into the Yukon district early next spring than would at first appear. A miner's outfit, including provisions for six months, will weigh about a thousand pounds. By the route now in use the cost of transferring this from tide water, on the Lynn canal, to Lake Lindeman, at fifteen cents per pound, the rate which the Canadian Government is now paying to the owners of the newly-completed tramway, would be a hundred and fifty dollars. If instead of going that way the intending prospector should buy a horse and sleigh in Vancouver, the cost of the sea voyage to Wrangell for himself, his outfit and his team would amount to just about the cost of transporting himself and outfit without the horse to Dyea, but at Wrangell the miner would have to invest some twenty-five or thirty dollars in horse food, and with this he would start up the Stickeen river, say, on the first of March, and, travelling at the rate of twenty miles per day, he would reach Lake Teslin, two hundred and seventy miles, in less than a fortnight. He could unload here and return to Telegraph Creek, on the Stickeen river, where he would find plenty of travellers who would readily pay him fifty dollars for transporting a thousand pounds of provisions back to Lake Teslin, which he would reach again about the last of March, when he could sell his pony to the railway contractors for more money than it originally cost him. By this means the intending miner will be nearly two hundred dol-

lars richer than if he had gone by the Dyea route, and besides this, he will avoid the dangerous navigation of the other route. Moreover, the streams emptying into Lake Teslin and its outlet, the Hootalinqua river, are known to be rich in gold, and thousands of miners will probably locate there next summer. Should the intending miner choose to go to Wrangell without a horse he will get his outfit transferred to navigable water by teamsters, who will no doubt flock there in hundreds, at about half the cost which he would be going on to Dyea. The usual charges for drawing 'loading' to the lumber shanties on the Ottawa, Gatineau and St. Maurice river, is about one cent per pound per mile, but if we allow three times this sum for drawing 'loading' from Wrangell to Teslin, two hundred and seventy miles, at three cents per pound per mile, it will be eight dollars and ten cents per hundred pounds, or eighty-one dollars for a thousand pounds, and when we consider the smaller cost of the sea voyage from Vancouver to Wrangell compared with the cost from Vancouver to Dyea, it will be seen at once that the cost by the Stickeen-Teslin route is no more than half the cost by the Dyea route.

## EMPIRE PROJECTS.

A general election is about to be held in Cape Colony, which is of interest in many ways to Canada. The Cape is governed by a legislative council of twenty-three members and a legislative assembly of seventy-nine members. The council, unlike most second chambers in the empire, is elective, and electors are the same as for the assembly, the difference being that the council districts are more extensive and the council is elected for seven instead of five years. It is the council which is to be elected, and apparently it has been dissolved before its time, for the premier is appealing to the people for support of his policy, which has apparently been rejected by the council. One of the principal domestic issues of the election is apparently over the question of compulsory education for all Europeans, which is the government's policy. The old Dutch burghers strongly object to this plank, and there is a compromise party which support it on the condition that compulsion will be enforced only when adopted by the municipal districts by direct vote. This would enable the old Dutch, who are in a great majority in some districts, to prevent compulsory education of their children, while at the same time they would be taxed for the support of the public schools necessary in the district for the education of those who are desirous of securing adequate educational facilities for their children. But what will interest Canadians most is the Cape Government's empire policy in regard to questions concerning the empire. One of these is the Cape's contribution to the imperial navy.

During the jubilee the premier, on the strength of a resolution of the assembly, with but one dissenting voice, announced that the Cape would give a battleship to the Imperial Government. Now the question is whether the colony will give in a lump sum the amount of about a million pounds sterling necessary to construct the vessel, or whether it will annually contribute the interest on the capital necessary to furnish the vessel. If a war vessel is given outright it may be sunk or destroyed within a short time, and this will end the Cape's contribution to the navy. If an annual grant in perpetuity be made the Cape's contribution will not end, but be continual, and can be added to at any time its people may be inclined to increase their contribution. The latter proposition is favored also because it will be easier for the colony, whose finances are not at the moment in a very flourishing condition. But a still more interesting question for Canada is being discussed before the electors, and that is the Cape's attitude toward an 'all British' cable, which has been projected between Australia and Great Britain by way of Cape Colony. This route for an all-British cable was proposed during the jubilee in rivalry with the all-British cable between Australia and Great Britain by way of Canada. It is said that the Eastern Extension Cable Company, which has a monopoly of the service between Great Britain and Australia, is anxious to protect its business against rivalry, and that it has determined to lay this cable without any direct subsidies from any government, but on condition of receiving certain concessions from the Australian governments. West Australia and South Australia, the former the starting-point of this cable, of course favor this route, but the other colonies are in favor rather of the Pacific route to Canada. The

premier of Cape Colony declares in favor of the Cape Government assisting the Eastern Extension Company's cable.

It appears that though there are two cables, one by the east coast and one by the west coast, between the Cape and Great Britain, both are laid in seas so shallow at places that they are constantly being broken, so that one or other line is out of working order during a hundred and sixty-seven days of the year. Occasionally there is communication by neither cable for days at a time, and this is a danger at critical junctures, as, for instance, at the time of the Transvaal trouble when there was cable interruption for ten or eleven days. The Cape Government is therefore naturally desirous of seizing the first opportunity to secure another cable. The route would be from some point on the English coast to Gibraltar, Sierra Leone, Ascension and St. Helena, to Capetown, thence to Durban, in Natal, and from there to Mauritius, and thence to Perth, West Australia. It appears probable, in view of the Cape Government's policy, that if the all-British Pacific cable is to be laid between Australia and Canada by way of Norfolk Island (with a branch to New Zealand), and the Fiji Islands, thence to Victoria, it will have to be done in rivalry with the Eastern Extension cable by way of the Cape. The empire needs both cables, but neither would be profitable commercially, at least for a long time. It is to be feared that the Pacific cable, which will need heavier government subsidies than its rival, will prove the weaker of the two projects, and go to the wall.

## THE VICTORIAN NURSES.

It is cheerful to find the Victorian Order of Nurses at length taking shape under the persevering advocacy of Lady Aberdeen and the experienced and capable management of Miss McLeod, a lady whose contact with the proposed service has been long and from the practical side. There is a difference in appearance between a scheme requiring millions of money, and undertaking to permeate all remote and unknown places with help at need, and what we now hear of, namely, the establishment in a centre here and there, as in Montreal, for instance, of a nurse or two in modest rooms under the guidance of one as a superintendent, these germinal institutions to be supported by the people of the place in which they are established. The latter may seem to some like a great coming down from the scheme launched a year ago, but it is really a great advance upon it from the point of view of fulfilment. It is not to be wondered at, or perhaps even regretted, that the scheme has not so far evoked adequate support, for men seldom pour out their savings for a thing that has in their mind no form and whose most prominent aims are remote and vague. It is different when there is a real and needed work going on before their eyes, and which in its every operation appeals to human sympathy. The same people who neglected the jubilee appeal will make sacrifices to maintain the holy service of suffering man which is now being inaugurated. Some will do so very tentatively at first, as, not knowing whether there is any call for such service or how far it is adapted to meet such call, or whether it may not interfere with somebody or something. Should the first experiments not prove that a very crying need can by this organization be effectively met the result will be that the whole movement will collapse. We have never, however, regarded this alternative as even a possibility. There certainly is need, and the method proposed seems to be sufficiently well adapted to meeting it to demonstrate its own usefulness to all good people. Once the need for these nurses and their usefulness is presented in concrete and visible form to the community, every part of the country will spontaneously join in, and the general result will be far greater and the work far more solid and even more cohesive than if an unwieldy scheme covering the whole land had suddenly sprung into being. As we have already urged, not only do we favor the utmost local and spontaneous freedom in the promotion of this movement, but the utmost elasticity even in local arrangements. The name 'Victorian order' implies not only a society of national extent, but an honorary standing which might well be conferred on all women qualified and willing to do service such as the vows of an order might require under whatsoever auspices they might be working. Its insignia might very worthily be borne by qualified nurses doing devoted work under other organizations, besides that which is now being so effectively created.

## THE ALL-CANADIAN YUKON ROUTE.

The contract entered into by the Dominion Government with the Mackenzie-Mann syndicate for the construction of the Stickeen river and Teslin lake railway, and the opening of an all-Canadian route through the Yukon district, has been met on all sides with approval. Sir Charles Tupper, who is the head of a company which has contracted to transport a great many people to Dawson this spring, and who has given the subject of routes some study, has declared his approval of the government's project, and has promised the support of the Opposition to it in parliament. There are, however, some publicists who speak for the Opposition who are not inclined to allow the government's proposition to go altogether uncriticized. So far the criticism has been for the most part rather of a mere formal character, not intended to be taken very seriously. Such, for instance, is the objection that the Liberals, when in Opposition, condemned the practice of former Conservative governments of making binding contracts by which large sums of money were granted without the previous sanction of parliament. In the case of the Yukon contract the government has made no money grants, but the critics hold that the grant of land amounts to the same thing as money. This is theoretically, but hardly practically, correct. In point of fact, a great deal of latitude has always been necessarily allowed governments in the administration of crown lands, while it has been otherwise in regard to money grants which involve taxation. For these the consent of the representatives of the people has always been considered necessary.

Still, where a great change in policy in regard to the administration of crown lands is involved, it is more in the spirit of the constitution to obtain the sanction of parliament. When the Ontario Government decided to require the manufacture of timber cut on crown lands, a matter involving a change in the policy of administration which is calculated to affect the revenues, as well as perhaps international relations, it rightly decided to consult the legislature before doing so. In the case of the Yukon land grant to the Stickeen and Teslin railway no change in the policy of the government was made, the revenues of the country will not be directly affected, nor is there any international question directly involved. Still, had it been expedient, parliament should certainly have been consulted. We presume, indeed, the government would have been very glad could it have shared the responsibility with parliament by submitting resolutions embodying its policy. But, as every one knows, and no one better than Sir Charles Tupper, immediate action for the opening of the Yukon was imperative in view of the need of getting immense numbers of immigrants and immense quantities of supplies into that country very early next summer, as well as of preventing the dangers arising from the rush of scores of thousands of inexperienced people by very difficult routes, which have not been greatly improved. There was another consideration in favor of immediate action. Canada wants the thousands of people who go into the Yukon to go by way of Canada; she wants them to buy their supplies in Canada, to be transported by Canadian companies, and to pass through her territories going and coming, in order that they may see and appreciate her great agricultural, as well as mineral, lands, and may, many of them, settle down here. All who have studied the whole question from every point of view, including Sir Charles Tupper, are agreed that the Stickeen and Teslin route is the only all-Canadian rail and water route that can be opened up within a few months, and that therefore there should not be a day's delay in opening it up.

There is only one other route that can be a possible rival to it. It is the Dalton trail route by way of the Chilkat Pass. This is a more direct route, though the railway, which is much longer, would take a greater length of time to construct. There are, as every one knows, international difficulties and troubles over even the present limited use of the Lynn canal routes. The boundary is not determined, and until it is, railways can hardly be effectively chartered. The American customs officers very naturally encourage American traffic over the strip of American territory at the expense of Canadian traffic. Americans are giving the Canadian customs officials a good deal of trouble. If Canadian transportation of both passengers and freight is therefore to be made free and untrammelled it must be by opening up an all-Canadian route. The government is, however, quite free, so far as

its contract with the Mackenzie Mann syndicate concerned, to charter other all-Canadian route railways to the Yukon. It is to be hoped that it will be found feasible to open up the Edmonton route by way of the Peace river valley, the Nelson and Liard rivers, and crossing the height of land by the Dease river, thus reaching the Stickeen river, and making connection with the Stickeen and Teslin Lake Railway, now about to be built. This route would connect the organized territories with northern British Columbia and Yukon, and so open up vast areas of agricultural lands and a vast mineral area to each other. Obviously, however, it is a work of years.

PROSPEROUS CANADA.

The preferential tariff policy of the government is criticised because the trade and navigation returns show that the value of goods imported from Great Britain for the fiscal year ending the thirtieth of June, 1897, shows a falling off of three and a half million dollars as compared with that of the preceding fiscal year. The criticism is, of course, on the face of it ridiculous, for it is obvious that the preferential tariff in favor of Great Britain could only have had the effect of encouraging imports from that country. It is more probable that the preferential tariff somewhat checked the general tendency to a reduction of our import trade with Great Britain, that has been very marked for over twenty years, and which was very notable within the last four years. Though there was a gain of eighteen hundred thousand dollars in 1896, there had been a tremendous falling off in the two previous years, the value of imports from Great Britain for 1895 showing a decrease as compared with 1894 of over seven and a half million dollars, which is the more remarkable as 1894 showed a falling off as compared with 1893 of about four millions and a half, or a decline of twelve millions in two years. Besides, every one understands that the preferential tariff has not yet had its full effect for more than one reason. In the first place it has not gone fully into effect because of the trammels placed upon it by the treaties which will not be cancelled until next July. This does not, of course, affect the unfavorable comparison with the United States imports, which have increased about three millions. But the preference for the first year was only half of what it will be. The certainty of a further reduction of the duties on British goods for the following year tended to discourage the importation of large stocks. Probably old stocks of British goods were greatly reduced during last year, and the importations of the next few years are likely to show an increase. In fact, there is a very decided increase in the amount of importations from Great Britain reported for the first six months of the present fiscal year. The tremendous increase in the exports of Canada to Great Britain, amounting for last year to over ten and a half million dollars, and which promises to be even greater this year, can hardly fail to result in an increase of our import trade from the mother country. Our aggregate trade with the mother country showed an increase last year of seven million dollars, against an increase of eight millions with the United States. Canada's total imports and exports for 1897 show an increase over those of 1896 of over eighteen millions as compared with an increase of fourteen millions the previous year. In 1895 there had been a decrease of over sixteen and a half millions, and one of over seven millions the year previous.

THE PUBLIC AND RAILWAY WARS

The Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific railway companies are at war with one another, and so are also the Canada Atlantic and the Grand Trunk. If these wars were fought over the simple question of rates, and if competition resulting in the improvement of service and in the reducing of rates, were allowed to determine which possessed the advantage of being able to do the business best and cheapest, the public would have no cause for complaint. On the contrary, it would congratulate itself that the ends for which competition was provided for by it at great cost were being reached. But the wars are not fought out on competitive lines resulting at all in benefit to the public, but on lines which impair, if they do not altogether destroy, the usefulness of the roads to the public, which has generously subsidized them in order that they may serve its convenience. Toronto has especial cause for complaint arising out of these wars, and is demanding relief at the hands of parliament. The Canadian Pacific Railway and the Canada Atlantic (Parry Sound Railway and connections) are the north-

ern trunk lines of communication between the east and west. The Grand Trunk is the southern trunk line of communication between the east and west, rivalled, however, to some degree by a Canadian Pacific line. Running almost straight north from Toronto, and tapping both the Canada Atlantic and the Canadian Pacific, is the Northern Railway. Upon this railway the Toronto people, as well as those of eastern and midland Ontario, are dependent for easy and cheap connection with the Canadian Pacific and Canada Atlantic for either passenger or freight traffic to points east or west on either of these lines, which can be most directly reached by that route. The Grand Trunk Railway, however, controls this Northern Railway, and it seeks to discourage all traffic over it seeking the Canada Atlantic or the Canadian Pacific Railway east or west to points which its own eastern or western routes reach. Similarly, the Canadian Pacific and Canada Atlantic discourage all traffic over their routes seeking to reach Toronto by way of the Northern Railway branch of the Grand Trunk Railway, and to deflect the traffic over their own routes to Ottawa and Montreal, which would naturally, the Toronto people think, go to Toronto. The Grand Trunk Railway times its northerly trains from Toronto so as to reach the junctions with the Canada Atlantic and the Canadian Pacific Railway just an hour or two after the through trains on these lines have passed, thus compelling the passengers and mails and express freight traffic to wait over for hours. At Scotia Junction, on the Canada Atlantic, the delay is twenty-two hours; at North Bay, at the junction with the Canadian Pacific, the delay is said to be a whole day, in which case the trains must be exactly timed to miss one another. The Canadian Pacific and the Canada Atlantic have retaliated after the same fashion as to their easterly trains. These methods of railway war are at the expense and inconvenience of the public, in whose interests and at whose cost, for the most part, the railways were constructed. It is urged that in defence of the public interests a permanent railway commission, possessing authority and power to check such injurious methods of war and to prevent discrimination and other evil methods resorted to by the railway companies, should be appointed. There is a railway committee of the Privy Council, but it confines itself largely to settling disputes between companies, and questions in which the interests of the general public are not so directly concerned. A commission is needed with authority to investigate and inquire into all complaints of the public against the railways or the railways against one another, and with power to enforce its decisions.

ASSAULTS ON ROYALTY.

Sir Charles Tupper's statement that the press representing the opinion of more than half the electors of the Dominion had supported him in the contention that the act of the Governor-General was unconstitutional, even if true, which notoriously it was not, would only show how extremely partisan the party press is. Even the leader of the Opposition must have noticed that even the Conservative press has not by any means countenanced or encouraged the warfare he has kept up against the Governor-General. The silence with which his former attacks were received by the person assailed would of itself have deterred any sensitive man from renewing them. The Governor-General is bound by the unwritten laws of the constitution to take it for granted that no subject of the Queen can possibly make a personal attack upon the Sovereign or her representative, and that therefore no matter what is said, it must be disregarded in silence. The same unwritten laws require that any grievance any subject or body of subjects may have against the Sovereign shall, if not embodied in a petition, take the form of a complaint against the Queen's advisers. While the Governor-General strictly observes the form, as well as the spirit, of the constitution, Sir Charles Tupper ignores the spirit and deliberately sets aside the form by making his attack in language studiously framed with the design of showing that the attack is upon the Governor-General personally, and not upon his advisers. While the Governor-General is by character and training one who understands and embodies in his conduct the meaning of that old Norman saying, 'Noblesse oblige,' Sir Charles Tupper holds it in contempt probably as a sentiment born of weakness. After deliberately ignoring the form in which he was bound to have set forth his grievances in parliament, Sir Charles Tupper, in order to get in his cowardly blows,

as the Premier pointed out, had the hardihood to pretend that he had meant to observe the form. This pretence was assumed in order to escape the consequence of his deliberate breach of observance of rules. Sir Charles Tupper is at variance with a large section of the Conservative party, and he is giving it fresh cause for dissatisfaction, as he will probably find. Sir Charles Tupper's attack will undoubtedly have an unfavorable influence against the Conservative party of Ontario in the elections now proceeding there. His leadership of the Dominion Conservatives has told already against the success of the party in Ontario, and it will do so still more since this incident.

THAT 'BACK-DOWN.'

Electrical storms on the British photosphere are necessarily exaggerated by the telescopes through which we view them. Apart from the fact that these telescopes are of American make, it is a general rule that news that travels far is thrown out of all perspective. This would be the case even if it was always the most important news that so travelled, which is notoriously not the case. A hysterical remark in an English party newspaper counts for far more as a news item for the cable despatches than the large movements of diplomacy, which go on for the most part with the noiselessness of the fabled machinery of the celestial spheres whose music was too great to be heard. For a week we have been hearing that England was in a ferment over the 'back-down'—has back-down become an English word, or is it an American translation of the one the English papers really used—over the back-down of Lord Salisbury's Government in retiring from its demand that Talien-Wan be made a free port. People who, by reason of the really portentous utterance by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach of the word war, had been exhilarating themselves on a delicious effervescent draught of second-hand courage—the cheap sort, unmixed with perturbing personal danger or responsibility for resulting disaster—were cast into gloom. There was no reason for this except that there is usually reaction after a fizz. If they were afraid of disaster to the empire, they had only to lift their eyes to the restful light that burned over the high places of finance and proclaimed that all was calm in Lombard street, or to glance at the unerring barometer of the consolidated funds, which remained unmoved.

As for the back-down, it had nowhere been proclaimed that the government had made the Talien-Wan free port an ultimatum. Britain had only demanded it in case Port Arthur should become a Russian port at which Britain would not enjoy the trading rights which she had by treaty with all parts of China—the position of Talien-Wan being such as would prevent Russia adding all Manchuria to her preserve, or doing any commercial business at Port Arthur. When Russia declared that she did not mean to shut up Port Arthur, the visible ground for Britain's demand disappeared until Russia shall in some way show that she means differently from what she says. When that day comes, as come it will, the conditions will have matured, and Britain may find herself willing to be satisfied with her own share of the shattered empire. It would have been a very different thing if Russia and Germany had met Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's remark, and the later vigorous hints of Sir Richard Webster, with defiance. The government had used the word 'war,' and war it would have had to be. As we have before pointed out, the question is one in which ships and shekels are the strong forces, and therefore one in which Great Britain would prove a fool not to come out the winner, especially as, being the champion of open trade, she has all disinterested powers and forces on her side.

But though the threat of war has been readily responded to by denials that trade would be interfered with in the ports seized by Russia and Germany, it is obvious that this is nothing but an armed truce. Russia plainly intends to possess Manchuria and Germany to obtain as much as she can get, back of Kiao-Chau. It will of course be Britain's care to make those acquisitions as small as possible, and to that end she is working to get as large a hold on the imperial government and finances as possible, and to be in a position to make common cause with that government or with whatever may succeed it, so far as may be convenient for her, without committing herself any more than necessary to its protection or administration. The probability would seem to be that Russia will get Manchuria and that Germany will get the other side of the Gulf of Pechili and a province or two, including

Pekin. Britain's virtual 'quid pro quo' promises to be vastly larger. Exactly where Germany will march with Russia, whether at the Chinese wall or nearer Pekin, remains to be seen. There is a fine bone of contention for them in that matter, and, much as the world's trade may suffer from the extension of these despotisms, it is wholesome that they should face each other in Asia as in Europe, and should have the quarrel between themselves, rather than that Britain should face Russia. It is, however, of little use looking far ahead in such matters, as no one can imagine either Russia or Germany being fifty years, or even twenty-five years, hence, the despotism it is to-day. But would the world's trade suffer? On the contrary, it would probably be better on the whole that the Europeanization of Asia should go on. Even though Russia and Germany should do their best to strangle their acquisitions with exclusive tariffs, it is probable that Britain's trade with them, instead of diminishing, would greatly increase as their improvements went on. If these powers build railways Britain's iron works will grow more active. If they open shops Birmingham and Manchester will stock them.

LIQUOR IN YUKON.

The Dominion Government will, if it is wise, maintain and enforce the strict prohibition of the importation, manufacture or sale of spirituous or malt liquors in the Yukon district. There are, we know, those who will say that in such a climate it is impossible for men to live without stimulants. More truly a great deal is contained in the declaration that only those who are perfectly temperate in all their habits can live there for any length of time without ruining their health for life. Total abstinence has long been the rule of arctic explorations, as it always was of our winter lumber camps. The beer and grog traditions in the British army and navy were tremendously strong at one time owing to the magnificent record of the services, which, however, even British soldiers and sailors themselves never ascribed to what they contemptuously spoke of as 'Dutch courage.' But strong as these traditions were they have had to give way to the truth as established by experiment and experience, that whether in the tropics or in the arctic or sub-arctic regions, whether in intense cold or intense heat, British sailors and soldiers fought better, maintained their health better, and of course were most orderly in proportion to the smallness of the amount of spirits consumed by them. The greatest generals of the British army are the most thorough believers in and preachers of abstinence. Lord Wolseley, whose conduct of trying campaigns in sub-arctic and tropical climates has been successful without any break, has always regarded temperance conditions as of vital importance, whether in campaigning in Ashantee in the middle of summer or in north-western Canada in the middle of winter. The fact that Canada, the most temperate of countries, was the one where Lord Wolseley, if he did not learn this lesson here, found it first possible to put it in practice, and the fame which he won for the total abstinence plan by the brilliant success of his Red River expedition, have made Canadians somewhat proud of army teetotalism.

It will also be pleaded that spirits are necessary in extreme cases of exhaustion, whether from fatigue or freezing, to stimulate the victims to necessary effort in their own behalf. For every such case in which the stimulation of spirits has been beneficial, there have been hundreds in which it has proved fatal by paralyzing the will of the victim, and tens of hundreds who lose their lives by freezing would never have been in danger of doing so at all but for whiskey. Those who have, perhaps without knowing it, undermined their system with liquor are those who find it impossible to make a fight against colds or fevers, against rheumatism or pneumonia, not to speak of the diseases arising from the enforced use of food not suitable to the climate. Upon such a crowd as that which will be in the Yukon next summer and winter, especially under the conditions in which they will live, the use of liquor will have the worst possible influence as regards their moral and social condition. Prohibition would be of the greatest assistance to the mounted police in the maintenance of law and order. There never has been a writer about mining camps who has not described the free use of liquor as the predominating influence for evil. It is the unfailing instigator and ally of all other forms of vice and crime, and is the main cause of most of the wretchedness and misery. It would be easier to

enforce prohibition than restriction. It is impossible to distinguish between whiskey that is and whiskey that is not illicit as to manufacture, importation or sale, or as to the effects and results. Make all spirits illicit and the arm of the law will not be paralyzed in enforcing the law.

SERIOUS QUESTIONS.

The question of exporting the grain grown in the Canadian North-West by an all-Canadian route is an old one, but increasing attention is being given to it at the present time. This arises from the fact that more and more of it is being carried to the United States seaboard by way of Buffalo each year, and less by way of the St. Lawrence, and it is felt that unless some speedy remedy is found we may lose this traffic in a much greater degree. When it is considered that larger and larger areas are coming under grain cultivation, and that even conservative estimates place the crop of wheat at a hundred million bushels in the not distant future (Mr. Judge said that he looked for this quantity to be multiplied several times), the question becomes one of very serious import indeed. Those engaged in the trade, and who have given the matter much careful study, differ as to the remedy. Mr. Judge, Mr. McFee, Mr. McBean and others contend that the traffic could be diverted by the deepening of the Welland canal and the enlargement of the lock. This would enable larger vessels to carry cargoes to Kingston and Prescott, and eventually perhaps, to Montreal, without breaking bulk, and Canadian vessels could then compete with those of the United States on equal terms. But even if this were accomplished for the moment, it is questioned if it would continue for any length of time. Speaking at the meeting of the Board of Trade last week, Mr. D. G. Thomson pointed out that the Welland canal had been deepened some years ago for like reasons to those which exist today, and that the size of the vessels trading to Buffalo had immediately increased, so that competition was as much or more out of the question than before. To be effective for any length of time he considered that the Welland canal should be deepened to at least twenty feet; but both he and Mr. Torrance were of opinion that the cost and engineering difficulties made this impossible of consummation, although, perhaps, devoutly to be wished.

A more serious factor in the competition even than this, however, was brought to the attention of the Board of Trade meeting by Mr. Meighen, and to the notice of the Corn Exchange Association at its annual meeting by Mr. A. G. Thomson, and will be found referred to at length in the interview with Mr. Meighen appearing in the 'Witness' to-day. Mr. Meighen demonstrates the impossibility of monopolizing this traffic by the St. Lawrence route when he states the fact that western grain does not begin to reach Fort William until the twentieth of September; that grain cannot be shipped from Fort William via the Canadian route later than the fifth of November, and that navigation closes at Montreal about the twenty-fifth of November. Both he and Mr. Thomson consider this length of time, five or six weeks, utterly inadequate to handle even the present immense crop. Mr. Thomson points out that the large increase of our grain exports from the port of Montreal last year was principally from the United States, and he considers the shipment of some of our grain by way of Buffalo inevitable from the geographical position of that port, and it is only a question of give and take. Mr. Meighen does not agree with him in the latter views, and would carry all the grain grown on our prairies through Canadian territory. He considers that this could be accomplished by building sufficient elevators on the east side of the upper lakes, so that grain could be shipped from Fort William to Canadian lake ports before the close of navigation, and be carried thence to St. John and Halifax by rail during the winter months. The freight rates, of course, would require to be as cheap as by way of Buffalo, the terminal facilities at tide water as good, and the ocean rates as low as from New York.

It would, Mr. Meighen thinks, have been to the interest of all parties in the west if the arrangement made by the government with the Canadian Pacific Railway for a reduction of freights from interior points in Manitoba to Fort William had been applied east of the lakes instead of west, as under present rates the Canadian Pacific Railway carries grain as cheaply from any point in Manitoba to Fort William as do the United States lines from points in Dakota and

Minneapolis to Duluth. The effect of the reduction of rates west he says, will be to cause the farmers to rush a large portion of the Manitoba crop to Fort William in the short space of eight weeks, so as to take advantage of the low rate of freights before the close of navigation, and this grain will be forwarded to Buffalo, as there are not facilities on the Canadian side for handling it. Mr. Meighen says that the farmers will suffer by this arrangement, because it is a well-established fact that when deliveries at country elevators are large, as a rule, buyers lower their prices. It is agreed that the question is one of vast importance to the future carrying trade of the Dominion, and it would seem that all of the proposed reforms will be necessary if the trade is to be recaptured and maintained. The deepening of the Welland canal, with the works now in progress on the upper St. Lawrence, would benefit the port of Montreal, while elevating facilities on the upper lakes would build up the lower ports, and the Dominion as a whole would reap advantage.

NOT TOO LATE TO RENEW.

If you have not yet renewed your subscription to the 'Weekly Witness' do so now. See the inducements to renew subscribers in the seed offer which appears in this paper.

ZOLA PLACED ON TRIAL.

THE CASE CREATING MUCH INTEREST.

Paris, Feb. 7.—The trial of M. Emile Zola, who is being prosecuted by the government as a result of the letter which he wrote last December, to the 'Aurore,' strongly reflecting upon high officials connected with the Dreyfus case, opened to-day in the assize court of the Seine. The keenest public interest was manifested in the case. Hundreds of people surrounded the court, anxious to gain admittance. The police measures taken to ensure order were most rigorous.

The crowds increased in number all the morning. The arrival of M. Henri Rochefort was the signal for shouts of 'Vive Rochefort,' and counter cries of



M. ZOLA.

'A bas Rochefort.' Turning in the direction of the hostile cries, M. Rochefort shouted: 'It would seem that with four of you at five francs a piece the Dreyfus syndicate will not be ruined.' M. Zola, who arrived in a carriage shortly afterwards, was greeted with vehement shouts of 'Conspuez Zola.' (Spit upon Zola.)

The proceedings commenced at 1 p.m., under the presidency of M. Delcorgue, who announced that the court would be cleared if there was any demonstration. Although the court was thronged, quiet was maintained owing to the knowledge that a company of republican guards had been placed at the disposal of the judge to preserve order. While the jury was being selected M. Zola entered the dock. He was pale, and a few cries of 'Vive Zola' were promptly suppressed by the vigorous protests of the majority of the audience. After the reading of the indictment, the Advocate-General explained that the charge was strictly limited to the passage in M. Zola's letter denouncing the Esterhazy court-martial.

DISASTROUS WRECK.

Glasgow, Feb. 4.—A mail train and a freight train have been in collision on the Glasgow & Southwestern Railway, near Troon. The driver and fireman of the freight train and five workmen who were on board the mail train were killed. In addition thirty-six persons were injured, some of them fatally.

Later it was announced that six persons were killed and that only four were injured in the railway accident near Troon.

LORD CLONMELL'S DEATH.

London, Feb. 5.—The death of Lord Clonmell, which was announced on Wednesday last, was caused by his dropping a little hot sealing-wax on his hand, whereupon blood-poisoning rapidly developed. He succeeded to the title in 1896.

# THE WITNESS JUBILEE SYMPOSIUM.

## Stories of Fifty Years Ago.

### MONTREAL HIGH SCHOOLBOYS OF 1844.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—The several contributions to the 'Witness' jubilee symposium, with talks of Montreal fifty years ago, as they continue to appear in your journal, have set me a-thinking, and thus have I been trying to revive old memories of my experiences and surroundings as a schoolboy in Montreal as many as fifty-four years ago. Will you allow me to jot down a few of them as my modest contribution to your symposium?

In May, 1844, when just fourteen years old I became a pupil of the Montreal High School then held in a handsome building on Notre Dame street, corner of St. Denis street. I resided in Mountain Terrace, Mountain street, my father's family entering it the same week as did Mr. Durnford, who recently favored the 'Witness' with his interesting recollections of Montreal in days so long gone by. A precious long walk, too, was it to and from school, as at that period to reach town we had to trudge along Mountain and St. Antoine streets, and could not as yet cross by the fields. At the High School I remained for one year, to May, 1845. The headmaster, or rector, was the Rev. George Simpson, M.A., of Cambridge, a gentleman of good culture and classical attainments. Mr. T. A. Gibson was second master, also a good Latinist. After retiring from teaching, he continued for many years to reside in Montreal, greatly esteemed by his old pupils. Mons. Patel, from Paris, was our French master. In an educational sense he was equal to his position, but, somehow the boys were given to gazing him, as I fear is too often the case in respect to preceptors from the land of Gaul. A little French poem we learned to repeat under his tuition was that, so well known, beginning—

De ta tige détachée,  
Parvra feuille desséchée  
Oh vas-tu?

into which we had to infuse all the feeling we could muster, with a good deal of tremolo about it. There were many other boys besides myself who then, fifty-four years ago, learned this little piece 'by heart,' as we termed it. Where are they all now? Many have themselves become 'feuilles bien desséchées.'

For the preparatory department there was another master, whose name has escaped me. We had a good staff, with an abundance of pupils. Now as to some of these: Can I remember any, and if so, are there among 'Witness' readers now many who were also at the High School in the year 1844-45, and who may feel interested in having the names of some of their then contemporaries brought back to their memories? Perchance, too, they may in a symposium goblet of their own give further particulars from their own information and recollection, not only concerning the boys I am mentioning, but others I have overlooked.

Our Greek class, a small one, was conducted by the rector. In this class the two boys who stood best in Homer and were strongest in the Aorists were Alfred Driscoll, now passed away, but who, for many years, was prothonotary at Alymer, Que., and James Buchanan, former manager of the Bank of Montreal, and who of course, is still flourishing, as we hope he may long continue to do. He was a very strong card at Greek, of which nearly all I can recollect is the Homeric line—

Ton d'apometomenos prosephe podus okeus.  
Akilles.

But let me not do myself an injustice. There is also the line—

Poipulhoisboio thalassas.

'Don't you distinctly hear the much-sounding sea in those words?' said the rector. And we, of course, all said we did.

I do not suppose Mr. Buchanan nowadays often walks out to the Lachine canal for a swim, but I can recollect being one of an after-school party of fellows of whom Mr. B. was the longest who trudged out to the canal for the indulgence of a swim in its lovely waters. Henry Budden was also of my class. I think he had a brother, William. Mr. C. K. Ogden, for so many years postmaster of Three Rivers, was another classmate. I am glad that he is still in this sublunary sphere. Also Gerard ('Jerry') Forsyth. Did he not receive a commission in Her Majesty's service, and die abroad? And 'Bob' Graham and his brother Charley. What became of them? There was a humorous young fellow named Barret, who for some inscrutable reason was always called 'Dinah.' What of him? Bob Dyde, eldest son of the Colonel, and his younger brother Charley. Many Montreals will recollect both of them. Fred Holmes, son of the cashier of the Bank of Montreal, used to sit near me. The splendor and variety of his scarfs formed a subject of admiration among the boys. I recollect, on his invitation, being at a party given in the Montreal Bank of those days the 'invites' being mostly High School boys and their sisters. Fred's elder brother, George Holmes, was also of this class. Then, too, a leading and popular fellow was Bob Griffin, son of Mr. H. Griffin, the principal notary, residing over his office in Little St. James street, then a fashionable residen-

tial locality. At this house also I recollect being at a High School boys' party. The grace and loveliness of the young girls there was, after all, a good deal in prototype of what those excellent endowments are now in 1898. One of the young ladies present was Miss Agnes Budden. The host's daughter was a specially handsome girl, with long ringlets.

Another friend of mine was William Phillips, nephew of the late Charles Phillips. William Phillips died many years ago. He had a brother, Charley, also at the school. William ('Bill') Napier was also a prominent High School boy at this period. Did he not drift into railway business in South America? Ansell, too, was a well-known boy, but what became of him I do not know. Denham Molson, a son, I think, of the Hon. John Molson, used to board in the building, and was well known to many still living in Montreal. He, too, has joined the majority. Denham was given to biting his nails in class, and I recollect the rector, Mr. Simpson, one day addressing him in reproof: 'Well, Molson, you won't have any nails left soon, if you are not more economical of them.' Denham Molson, who was well liked, used to find much satisfaction in vigorously ringing the big hand bell used for calling boys in on the opening of school, a privilege which Martin, the porter, would occasionally accord him by reason of his being a boarder with the rector. Another boy of my class was one Thos. Waddle, whose name at all events has remained in my memory in connection with the following incident, with which, although it tells rather against myself, I will conclude:—We had periodically to compose and send in to Mr. Simpson essays on various subjects, generally of an abstract character. These essays our respected rector perused and examined, his custom being to write on the margin his notes, critical or corrective, as the occasion called for. The essays being then returned to us boys, so that we might study and digest these various notes. On one occasion, when my own essay had thus been returned to me at school, I opened it to see to what extent and in what respect the lash of criticism might have fallen on me, when distinctly on the margin of one of its pages opposite certain passages of my profound lucubrations, I read distinctly, in the rector's hand-writing, 'T. Waddle,' implying, as I concluded, that what I had written was not original, but had been borrowed from Tom Waddle or that he had somehow assisted me. My soul was in arms at this unmerited charge, and I at once interviewed the rector. 'Mr. Simpson,' said I, pointing to his marginal memorandum, 'Waddle had nothing to do with this; it is all my own.' 'That,' rejoined his reverence, 'that word is simply "twaddle." All I could do was to return to my seat, breathing a subdued 'Oh!'

E. F. K.  
Kingston, Jan. 17, 1898.

### ONTARIO PIONEER LIFE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—About sixty-five years ago two young men came to this country from Scotland in search of a home in the wilds of Ontario. On arriving in Hamilton they took Horace Greeley's famous and well known advice, 'Young man, go west.' So west they went and came as far as Oxford County, where, after some delay, they struck out for the north-west part of Zorra Township, in the County of Oxford. At that time it was almost a solid wilderness. Here, in passing along a slope on the west side of a valley, where cedar and other evergreens grew, they were overtaken by night. A spring creek of clear water flowed northward through the spot, and it is known to-day as the village of Harrington. The young men started a fire, put on their overcoats, and sat down to have some lunch, intending to rest there till morning.

But shortly after sitting down to lunch they noticed an Indian camp twenty rods down the valley by the creek. This made them feel very uncomfortable, and to make bad worse, they saw soon afterwards some Indians, approaching from the camp. These saluted them and commenced talking. The boys did not understand a word, so the Indians motioned for them to come down to their camp. The boys, terror-stricken, complied, one saying to the other, 'We may as well die down there as here.' They all marched to the camp, and the boys were shown a place to sit down in front of a large fire in the centre of the camp, directly below an opening in the roof. This opening, by the way, answered three special purposes, viz., chimney, window and ventilator.

The boys were brought some edibles. But they ate little as their hunger had fled. Presently the Indians prepared themselves with hatchets and knives. At this the boys thought their darkest hour had come, and determined to show their grit, by a desperate fight for life, if need be. The Indians, as soon as they were ready, got black ash sticks from the rear part of the camp, and began their work, some riving, or splitting, some measuring to a length, sizing, and the rest making into baskets. The boys were much relieved and pleasantly surprised to see what the Indians had turned to. They consulted as to the best mode of passing the night, and concluded that the one

should sit up awake while the other slept, and to do this by turn and watch. The night wore on slowly till bedtime when the chief Indian gave a whooping yell, at which all hands quit work and shortly after formed themselves into a circle and commenced singing hymns, the tunes of which those Scotch boys knew. Suffice to say, they slept sound till morning.

In the morning the Indians, who proved to be most friendly, brought some more edibles, after which the boys settled with them for their trouble, which was easily done. They then went on their way, glad to think of getting away safe after their disagreeable fright, but better later experience. They never returned to take up land in the Indian valley of West Zorra. The writer met with one of the two parties in the town of Ingersoll, Ont., thirty-five years ago, when he related the whole story as I have given it.

J. W. MCKENZIE.

Glen Oak, Jan. 20, 1898.

### THE LATE MR. WM. G. SILCOX, OF FROME, ONT.

On Thursday the 20th inst. William G. Silcox, of Frome, passed away to his rest in his eighty-third year. The deceased was father of the Rev. J. B. Silcox, of Chicago, and of the Rev. E. D. Silcox, of Paris, Ont. Four months only elapsed between his death and that of his wife. They were married fifty-six years ago.

The deceased was son of the Rev. Joseph Silcox, who came to this country in the year 1817, and organized the first Congregational church in the province of Ontario in the year 1819, at Frome. Wm. Silcox was one of the original members, together with the Rev. W. H. Allworth, who went to college from this old church,



THE LATE MR. W. G. SILCOX.

and here he preached his first sermon. They were the warmest of friends during life, and when Mr. Silcox was struggling with death he said to his son, 'It would have been better to go as Mr. Allworth did.' He, as our readers know, dropped dead.

It was always a great delight to the young people to hear these two old friends talk over the events of their early life in Canada. Mr. Silcox was born in Wiltshire, England, on May 3, 1815, just one month before the great battle of Waterloo was fought.

He came to Canada at an early age. The voyage across the mighty deep was a stormy one, and lasted more than six weeks. He frequently related their experience in coming up the St. Lawrence. Tug boats were used, allowing passengers ample opportunity to take in the scenery and play along the banks. Then followed the tedious ride in lumber waggons up through forests until arriving at their destination, now known as Frome. Here his father had previously taken up land from Colonel Talbot, the government agent. He chose the farm on the front of which now stands the Frome Congregational Church. On becoming of age he purchased a hundred acres west of his father's farm for the sum of six hundred dollars, and here lived ever since, and here he died. He married Miss Nancy Phillips. To them were born twelve children, seven of whom are not, 'for God took' them. For many years all through the district this aged couple were familiarly known as 'Uncle William' and 'Aunt Nancy.'

Until within the past few years a big, high elm marked the spot where Mr. Silcox began to 'clear up his farm.' His first house was built of hewn logs 'chinked' and daubed. The lower flat was lathed and plastered, which, in those early days, was considered a great luxury.

The huge fireplace with its immense 'back-log' and heaps of good wood piled in front on the 'hand-irons,' gave warmth, light and cheer to the big room, and where many a good wholesome meal was prepared by the use of a Dutch oven and a 'crane.' In the corner of this large room was a bed. Subsequently a trundle-bed was added, which was pushed under the other during the day;

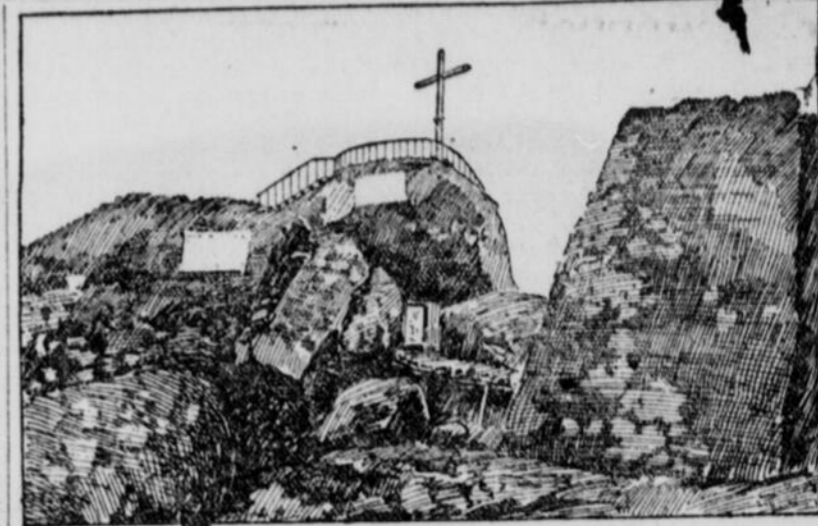
and still another bed was added in the other corner as the barns increased.

Then followed additions to the house. On one end a small frame room was built which was used as 'spare bedroom' and parlor; then a kitchen on the rear. As the years went on, the old house was torn down and a large frame house was built, of modern architecture, on the very spot where seventy-six years before the mother of this large family was herself born and where she, too, died.

Mr. Silcox was recognized as one of the best farmers in the community, taking great interest in the cultivation and improvement of his farm, which was always well fenced and well tilled, and is now owned by his son, E. D., of Paris, who will keep it in the family.

Going to market and mill was a somewhat serious undertaking at first. The nearest grist mill was sixty miles distant; the grist was often carried on horse back all those miles. One might mention numerous events of his long life of much interest, such as the rebellion of '37, which he as a volunteer sought to repress; social and political reforms which took place; the various improvements in travel, the opening up of the country by railways, etc.

Leaving these matters and referring to the man himself, it is quite safe to say that no man in the community was more highly respected. He was endowed with an extraordinary amount of good common sense, which is the best kind of sense. His judgment on matters of various kinds was sought and relied upon, and he was truly a peacemaker, and as a neighbor said, 'He was a man who minded his own business and was a good neighbor.' He was trusted by everybody, and regarded by all as an honest man. He would not knowingly do a dishonest deed. He lived the Golden Rule. He did justly, loved mercy and walked humbly with his God. He set a good example in matters Christian and philanthropic. He was kind to the poor



THE 'SERPENT' MEMORIAL.

Near Villagarcia, Arosa Bay, on the north-western Spanish coast, a memorial is erected to the ill-fated crew of the British cruiser 'Serpent,' which was wrecked near by in a storm on the night of Nov. 10, 1890. It is on an isolated peak near the sea, on the summit of a natural cairn of gigantic boulders, visible from a great distance all round. A tablet of marble with gilt lettering—that shown to the left of the picture as you

look at it—erected at the instance of the British Admiralty, sets forth how the 'Serpent' was lost, with between one and two hundred men drowned, and the date of the disaster. The tall cross set up on the ruled off top of the large projecting boulder was erected as a special mark of sympathy by the Spanish Government, and bears an inscription, 'To the victims of the sea.' The picture is from the 'Navy and Army Illustrated.'

I saw the advertisement of the lecture to be given by Gavazzi in Zion Church. Mr. William Henry, Mr. William Sangster and I started for the meeting. We went by way of the fields to the head of Beaver Hall Hill. I stopped when I saw the crowd and the police. I told my friends I did not like the look of the meeting. But I had made up my mind to go in and hear what was to be said. As we went in the door-keeper collected twenty-five cents from each. We had hardly paid the same when the stones began to crash through the windows. The people in the church began to make for the doors. We were the last to go in and first to come out. In coming out I saw the first man shot, so thought it time to move for home. I intended returning the way we had come, but the late Mr. Bertram, chief of the fire brigade, said: 'Tom, come with me;' so we went by way of Craig street. In the rush out I lost my two friends, and did not see them till my return to Logan's Farm.

THOMAS IRVING.

Petite Cote, Montreal.

### LA GUERRE CHURCH.

Mr. Angus McPherson, of La Guerre, in writing of his pleasure at seeing the picture of La Guerre Church in the jubilee symposium, draws attention to the date of the Rev. Hugh McLean's ordination as having been on June 1, 1886, and not 1896, as stated.

### A TRUE SHARK STORY.

'How very hard it is to provide for a young, fast-growing family nowadays,' said the mother shark, turning for the hundredth time that morning, upon her broadside in order to get a better view of what might be stirring above. For nearly a week she had been fasting; in fact, ever since she came in hurriedly at the close of a great feast upon the stripped carcass of a decent whale. There, by dint of the energy of her massive shoulders, her fourteen feet of length, and fivefold rows of triangular teeth, she had managed to secure a respectable proportion of the spoil for the replenishing of her own huge maw as well as for the upkeep of the fourteen sharklings that were now restlessly darting in and out of their coxey cave at the far end of her capacious throat.

Within the immediate range of her glance a vast black shadow obscured a wide, irregularly-shaped area of the blazing sunshine. It was so calm that the shadow seemed stationary. In the direction of this cool penumbra her gaze lingered earnestly. For hereditary instinct as well as long experience gave her the knowledge that from the substance of such shadows came food dropping down, varied and toothsome, actually alive on rare occasions. Somewhat impatiently she wondered at the long time that her little blue and gold attendant had been gone. He was so seldom absent from his place between her eyes for a whole minute that she got quite uneasy. But while she fidgeted fretfully, with many twitches of her flexible 'gaitersail,' back came the pilot-fish in a tearing hurry. 'Now then, partner, move along, do. There's a lump of fat pork almost as big as your head hanging over that ship's stern. I don't quite understand why it doesn't sink, but it is good. I nibbled just a crumb, and you can be sure this time that it is no bagful of cinders like that nasty mouthful that gave you the chest-ache so bad this morning.' The latter part of this energetic exordium was lost upon mother shark, being drowned in the wash set up by her great tail-fin, which was going in grand style, starting her off at such a rate that two or three stragglers of the family had to skip like shrimps to get indoors before they were left behind and lost.

Straight as an arrow to the mark went the tiny guide, keeping just in front of his huge friend's snout. Together they swept into the shadow, where, sure enough, a mass of meat hung just below the sea surface, though gently lifted almost out of water every now and then. 'Oh, do look, mamma! there's a big fish. Is he going to eat up that pretty little one, do you think?' 'Oh, no, my little man,' struck in the mate, 'but you watch him now.' As he spoke the great grey

body took a curve laterally, a dazzling glare of white appeared, and there beneath the speaker was a crescentic gap in the smooth, livid under side, fringed with innumerable points like 'chevaux-de-frise,' and as big as the gap of a coal-scut. Around it the small pilot circled excitedly at top speed. Slowly it rose beneath the bait, which the mate as gently slackened away, there was a gulp, and the big joint disappeared. There was a flash, a splash, and an eddy. Then the rope attached to the shark-hook concealed in that pork groaned over the rail as it felt the strain.

'Lay aft the watch,' roared the mate, and amid the tramping of many feet, a babel of directions, and a tremendous tumult alongside, through the writhings of the captive monster, she was transferred forward to the lee gangway, where, by the aid of a stout watch-tackle, she was hoisted out of water.

'Don't take him aboard,' cried the captain; 'make such an infernal mess if you do. Just spritside-yard him 'n let him go agen.' So a piece of scantling was got from the carpenter, pointed at both ends, about four feet long. This they drove between her jaws from side to side. Another wedge-shaped piece was planted diagonally down through her broad snout, the upper end pointing forward. Then they cut off the wide pectoral fins, letting the quivering carcass fall into the sea again by the simple expedient of chopping the hook out. 'What abominable cruelty,' muttered a gentle-faced man among the crowding passengers, as he turned away sick at heart. But the bustling seamen looked pityingly at him, wondering doubtless at his lack of sporting instincts. Thus disabled, the miserable monster plunged blindly in uncertain directions, unable to steer herself, unheeding the frantic caresses of her faithful little satellite, who had almost exhausted himself by leaping up at her as she hung struggling against the vessel's side. Neither did she notice the puzzled, wavering movements of her wondering brood. So she disappeared from the view of the laughing, happy crowd on deck. But whichever way she rushed she always fetched up to the surface promptly, because of the vane in her head. Thus for a day and a night she fought aimlessly with all the forces of amazing vitality pent up in her huge body against these torturing disabilities until mercifully she fell in with a couple of ravenous congeners. Scouting fresh 'lood, they made for her straightway. Like mad things they fell upon her. Long and hard they strove, tearing their way through the tough framework until assistance came from all quarters, and a motley multitude of various hungry ones cleaned up every shred of the welcome banquet, leaving only the deserted pilot to seek another partner.—London 'Spectator.'

### A PERSISTENT FRAUD.

The 'Spanish prisoner,' who, a short while since, endeavored to secure subscriptions in Montreal by means of begging letters, has transferred the scene of his operations to English soil. The 'Courier,' of Tunbridge Wells, England, has the following: 'Yet another local resident has received a letter from that mysterious prisoner in Madrid, who only wants a remittance, on which he will make known the hiding place of recent treasure. On the present occasion a local tradesman, who does business abroad, paid fivepence for one of these missives, which was unstamped, and which he handed over to the police, who recognized in it an old fraud.'

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

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THE EMPEROR WILLIAM.

A Review of His Character and Abilities.

HOW HE IS REGARDED BY HIS SUBJECTS—THE WORST SIDE OF HIM.

(New York 'Evening Post' Correspondence.)

Berlin, Jan. 8.—An American friend asked me the other day what the actual feeling of the German people towards the Emperor was, and towards such talk as was indulged in when Prince Henry took his departure in Kiel. I had met my friend Unter den Linden, and, of course, it is not wise to answer such questions in so lively a thoroughfare, even in English. There are many members of the secret police in Berlin who understand English, and for that matter, many other languages quite as well. So on my advice we retired to a quieter place, and there I gave him his information. It actually took the shape of a 'privatissimum,' for it is not an easy question to answer, and above all cannot be intelligently and fully replied to without taking a number of circumstances into account which at first blush seem hardly to belong to the matter. I may premise my statements with the remark that I am in a somewhat better condition to furnish reliable information on the interesting point than most correspondents here, as my duties bring me in constant contact with persons in a position to know the real facts.

I think, in fact, that I cannot do better than reproduce my conversation that day.

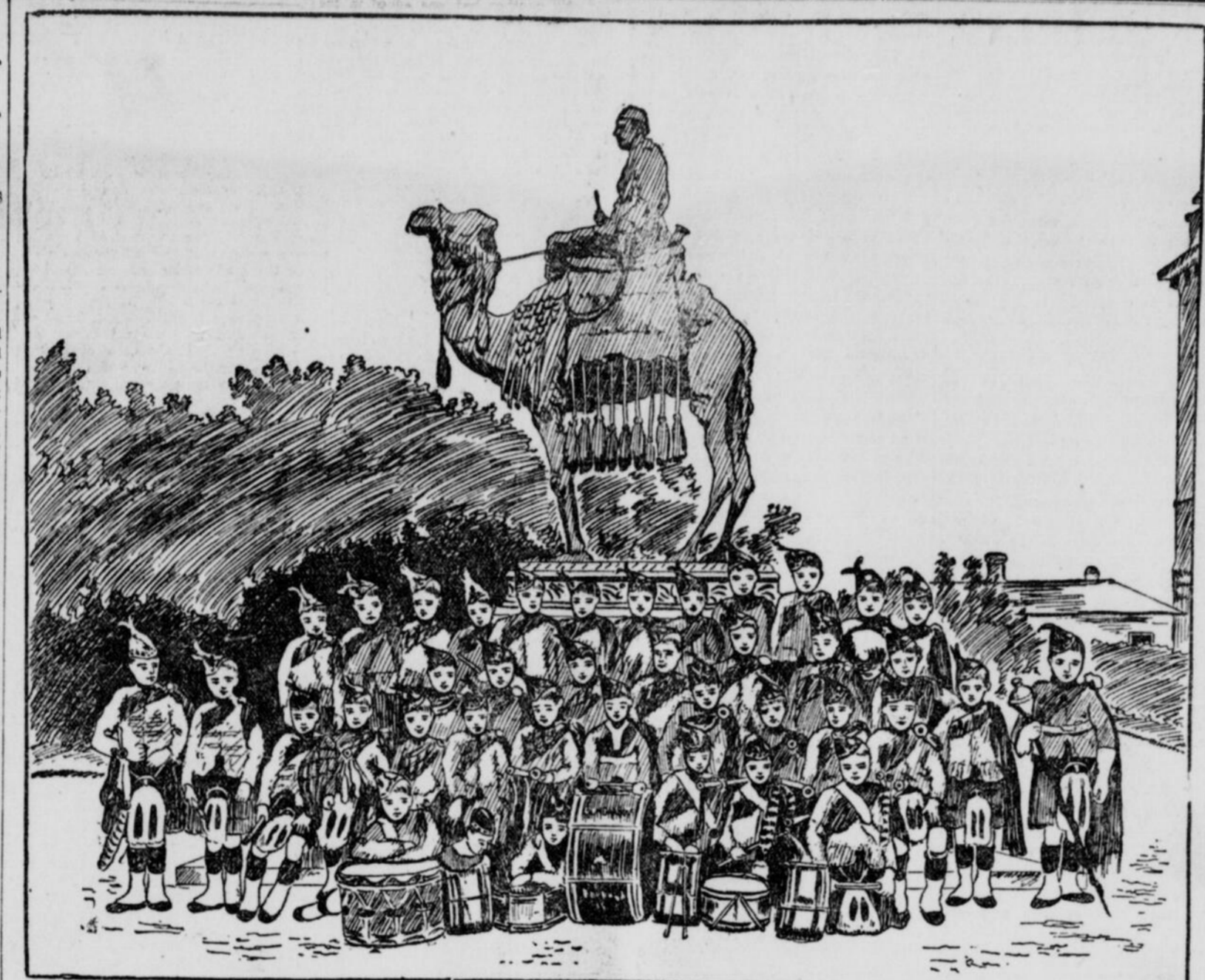
Is the Emperor liked or disliked by the people? was one of the first questions.

The answer, I said, involves the question what you mean by 'the people.' If you mean the lower classes, the rabble, the unthinking mob, I answer most emphatically, they dislike him, nay, hate him—especially the socialistic denizens of the towns and cities. The rural laborers know little of the Emperor and care less. Popularity, such as William I. and Frederick enjoyed, is certainly not the present Emperor's, but it is quite within the bounds of possibility that he may acquire it one of these days. Now, as to the large middle class in Germany, it is true that the overwhelming majority of them also dislike the Emperor, but in a different way. They disapprove of his bombastic style of oratory, of his heartless way of discharging Bismarck, of his craving for display, of his lack of affability with the common herd, of his ceaseless travelling, of his vainglory (a



THE EMPEROR WILLIAM.

wholly un-German characteristic), of his want of constancy in his personal relations, of the lack of a steady policy in state matters, of his lavishness in his personal expenditures—these all being traits foreign to German character—and, lastly, of his strong autocratic leanings. The last word, in other countries with a longer past of constitutionalism, be the most dangerous of the Emperor's defects, probably; but in this country, where parliamentarism is an importation, which by no means has yet taken that deep root which it has in England, France, or even Italy, the autocratic tendencies of the Emperor figure not nearly so prominently in the people's eyes as one might think. For what is here called 'the monarchial principle,' is rooted very deep in the heart of the nation as a whole. The socialists are the only exception; all the rest of the nation, say five-sixths, are intensely monarchic. In that respect the Franco-German war has had a curious effect. Up to that time there was a steadily growing number of Germans, in every part of the country, who aimed, in the last place, at the abolishment of monarchism. Fifty years ago, in 1848, the number of republicans by conviction was large enough to overthrow, for a time at least, the throne. To-day, the very memory of that incident in German history is tabooed, and even the Berlin Municipal Council, which is held in government circles as little better than a Jacobin club, although in reality the mildest sort of political liberals, does not dare even to erect a simple, unostentatious monument to the memory of the several hundreds slain in the barricade fights of the March days of 1848, and the mere motion to do so was greeted by the entire press almost as a proof of the incarnate fiendishness of the Berlin radicals. In all the German public schools that



PIPERS AND DRUMS UNDER THE STATUE OF GENERAL GORDON AT CHATHAM

The Gordon Boys' Orphanage at Dover is one of the two excellent institutions founded in memory of the great Christian soldier who fell at Khartoum. It was founded by its present honorary manager, Mr. T. Blackman, with the full consent and approval of the hero's sisters, who have never ceased to take the greatest interest in its welfare. The little killed lads are well cared for and well brought up, with good manners, being in consequence universally popular. At the recent review of the Dover Garrison, in honor of Her Majesty's Jubilee, the boys at the invitation of the general officer commanding the district had the distinguished honor of parading and marching past with the troops. This photograph was taken in July last, by permission of the officers of the Royal Engineers, in front of the statue erected by them to the memory of General Gordon, who, it is well known, was a devoted friend to boys.—Navy and Army Illustrated.

brief uprising of fifty years ago (although, as a matter of historical fact, the very Prussian constitution dates from that time, it was wrested from the king, Frederick William IV.) is represented as a period when the sober German people were disreputably drunk with the French fever of innovation and disregard of God-ordained authority, a period, in fact, of which every good German in his heart ought to feel and does feel very much ashamed, and which ought to be blotted entirely from the mind of the nation. Such a great change has been wrought by the Franco-German war, which, in fact, also in other ways has had a by no means beneficial effect on the morals and intellect of the people as a whole. I will, for instance, mention the growth of chauvinism, a thing up to that time quite unknown in Germany; also the increasing love of luxury, the spirit of speculation, of easy gain, the gradual disappearance of that solidity and uprightness in dealing which were prime characteristics of the ante-bellum German, etc. However, as I said, the average German burgher has enough of the old Adam about him still to dislike all those un-German qualities in his Emperor, and they are, for the most part, responsible for the fact that he doesn't like him.

Finally, as to the upper classes. It must be borne in mind that they exercise a much greater influence on the body politic here than they do in other civilized countries, even in England. For here the upper classes have nearly all the power in their hands, social, political and military. This is, of course, the case much more in Prussia than in the smaller states, for in Prussia alone is the 'Junkerthum,' that mediaeval remnant of feudal lordism, still strong enough to impose its will, in a great many cases, on the government as a whole. The agrarian policy of the Prussian Government during the last few years furnishes striking proof of that. Well, then, the Prussian Junkers are, in the main, satisfied with the Emperor, whom they only look upon as their king. There was a time, and that not so long ago, when it was different, when William II. was intensely unpopular with them, when the monarch forbade their principal organ, the 'Kreuz Zeitung,' anywhere about his court and in all his castles, and when there was a well-organized cam.illa agitating in the very entourage of the Emperor himself against his aims and aspirations. That was the time, hardly three years ago, when William II. was still dreaming of becoming a 'roi des gues,' a poor man's monarch, when he still believed he could do what Bismarck had failed to do, viz.: solve the social problem, wean the Socialists back to the existing order of things, make good, loyal citizens of them once more.

At that time William II. said, when speaking of the agrarian plans of raising the price of the necessities of life: 'Ich kann doch keinen Kornwucher treiben.' i.e., I cannot assist in a corner of bread-stuffs. That was the time when he struck from the list of his guests at the state banquet in Koenigsberg Castle the

names of all the leading agrarians, Count Kanitz, Count Mirbach, Herr Von Ploetz, etc. To-day, however, things are quite different. All ideas of social reform have been dropped by the Emperor. Twice—first in the Reichstag, and then, when that failed, in the Prussian Diet—he has tried to have new anti-Socialist laws passed. The whole government has drifted more and more into agrarian currents, and the Emperor again and again has declared that agrarian needs must be considered. Many things in that line, too, have been done, but l'appoint vient en mangeant, and to cure all the complaints of the agrarians would be nothing short of suicide. I suppose, too, that the Emperor has an inkling of the truth, viz.: that the agricultural troubles of Germany cannot be legislated out of the world, inasmuch as they are due to circumstances over which neither he nor anybody else in Germany has any control, and that it is because of this that thus far none of the much-desired 'big remedies' the agrarians cry for, for instance, a tariff war with the United States and the entire exclusion of American agricultural products, has been tried. The upshot of it all is, so far as this present subject is concerned, that the higher classes in Germany, more particularly in Prussia, have at present a sort of platonic love for the Emperor, nothing more, nothing less. But even to them certain characteristics of his—as, for instance, his weakness for public speaking, his love of English sport, his inordinate vanity, etc.—are distasteful.

But, said my American friend, there is a rather widespread opinion abroad that the Emperor is of unsound mind. Well, said I, it is easy to imagine how such an erroneous opinion could spread. But, let me tell you, it is really an erroneous opinion. For I can positively assert, relying on the strongest possible evidence, that the Emperor has a vigorous and quite normal mind. I have seen the Emperor during the last four years a score of times. And when I say 'seen' him, I mean that I have heard him speak as well, that I have noticed his gestures, his facial expression, his general behavior. They were always those of a rational being, rather eccentric at times, I'll admit, but nevertheless rational. But I do not so much rely on my own impressions in this matter as on the statements I have received from men much better able to judge, and certainly much more competent to do so. Among the entire diplomatic corps, for instance, the unanimous opinion is that the Emperor is a very able and extremely well-informed man.

But how, then, do you account for speeches as extraordinary as those attributed to the Emperor? asked my friend.

Well, it is easy enough accounted for. I said, when you know all the attendant circumstances. But it needs some explanation again. One must keep in mind, for one thing, the peculiar nature of the Emperor. His is not like his father's or grandfather's, a simple, primal nature. On the contrary, his is a very complex individuality. That was recog-

nized even while he was simple Prince William, the son of the Crown Prince, and, as at that time, ten years ago, everybody, himself included, thought, destined to live to a ripe old age before he would ever succeed his father as Emperor. In his veins mingle strange and inharmonious elements, the blood of the Hohenzollerns, than which there is no more matter-of-fact in Europe, nor more cool and well-disciplined, and the blood of the Guelphs, than which there is no more stubborn, and proud, and unruly. William II. shows very distinctly this double lineage in his physical as well as mental make-up. Add to that the fact that his accession to the throne came suddenly and unprepared to him, and you have the key to the apparent mystery.

Besides, I will let you into a secret which is in Germany—a country where the capacity to stow away a large amount of spirituous drink without showing the effects of it is traditionally accounted of much value—kept faithfully by the relatively few who know it. The Emperor, you must know cannot 'carry much liquor,' maybe because of his fiery, impulsive nature, as is often the case with such persons. And nearly, if not quite, all his sensational speeches have been made when he was —, you can supply the rest of the sentence. That was also the case recently at Kiel. His imagination—and he is of a very imaginative disposition—then plays him tricks and carries him beyond where he would otherwise go. For it is a mistake to suppose that the Emperor delivers his speeches—particularly his after-dinner speeches—from prepared slips. Even when delivering throne speeches, the most cut-and-dried state papers by tradition, the Emperor cannot be kept from indulging in erratic little 'side-breaks,' as the last throne speech, delivered a month ago at the opening of the Reichstag, again conclusively proved. I hope that you are now convinced that there is 'no madness in't.'

But how about Prince Henry? my friend asked.

That is more simple still. Prince Henry is no speaker—which the Emperor, with all his failings, is—and, besides, he is no 'great light,' as the Germans express it. Then you must remember the great respect in which the elder brother—always the heir to the crown, and now for a number of years the Emperor—is always held by the younger in the Hohenzollern dynasty. In the case of Prince Henry, this respect is even of unusual proportions as the teachers of the two princes have told the world in many amusing anecdotes—the entertaining book written by their whilom French tutor is full of them. And now imagine this same Prince Henry at Kiel, his simple heart touched by the proofs of fraternal affection which his greatly admired 'big brother' had given him on the eve of departure, all at once called upon to make a speech in answer to the one just made by his brother—wholly unlooked for on his part, as I happen positively to know—and flushed a little with wine, besides. Is it any wonder, let me ask you, if he made such a mess of it?

Well and good, said my friend; but what can one say in excuse for the Emperor's constant meddling with art and literature, about neither of which he seems to have even an approximately sound notion?

H'm, I remarked, that to my mind is the only unforgivable sin in the Emperor. He unquestionably does exert a most unwholesome influence in that whole domain. That is one of the worst things he has inherited from his English mother. His father and his grandfather were entirely free of the vice of dilettantism. Emperor Frederick knew nothing of books and paintings, and was not ashamed to own it. But the present Emperor thinks he knows a great deal about both—in fact, believes himself to be a musician, a composer, a poet, a writer, a painter, a sculptor, and an excellent judge of all these things, which is a misfortune, for he knows precious little of them. The Emperor shares with many another crowned head, past and present, without going to the lengths—as the 'Caligula' pamphlet did—of drawing a parallel with the imperial tyrant of Rome. But the unpardonable sin lies, I think, in the fact that the Emperor does great and lasting harm to German art and literature, just now in a very interesting stage of development. As a German publicist said, with palpable reference to the Emperor, 'It is the misfortune of kings that they do not hear the truth.' If the Emperor did, he would learn that he is made fun of by the entire fraternity of pen, pencil and easel. SPECTATOR.

MODERN EGYPT.

The nondescript character of modern Egypt is well brought out in a bit of description by Mr. G. W. Steevens in the London 'Daily Mail.' He writes of Cairo: 'There are the grandees of modern Egypt rolling by in their London or Paris built carriages—a flash of scarlet and gold waistcoats, white drawers, and bare, brown legs, as their running grooms clear the way before them, and then a stout frock-coat in the landau. These grandees are proud to call themselves Turks, or even Armenians. Here are the common people, squatting in little open shops or driving donkeys. They are Arab crossed on Copt with a dash of Negro; who knows what they are? They call themselves Arabs, not Egyptians—and the clean-blooded Arabs disown them. And here is the Italian wine shop and the Greek grocery; the interpreter with those American tourists is a Syrian, and he is expounding to them an official document issued in French. No, no; there are no Egyptians, and there is no such nation as Egypt. And then the glare of a band swells up the street, 'When I were bound apprentice in famous Lincolnshire'—and scarlet tunic, white helmet, Lee-Metford and bayonet, buckles and pipe-clay, swings past Tommy Atkins. That is the first and last thing you will see in Cairo that is all in one piece and knows its own mind. That, for the time being, is Egypt.'

WILL O' THE WISPS.

HUNTING FOR HIDDEN TREASURES.

That very suspicious story of the discovery of treasure worth thirty million dollars by an English man-of-war on Cocos Island reminds me (writes an occasional correspondent) that during the past year or two there has grown up something that very closely resembles a mania in the direction of hunting for lost treasure. The people who have developed the craze the most keenly are the Americans, but we ourselves are not guileless. Mr. Knight's trip to Trinidad Islet in search of the bunion and jewellery supposed to have been deposited there for safety from the sack of Lima in Peru is now a matter of history. More recently we have had on hand the search for the treasure of the 'Lutine,' which went down in 1799 off the coast of Holland with £1,200,000 in gold and silver bullion; shortly an English naval captain will lead an expedition to the Arabian and Red Seas with the intention of picking up, if he may, the untold gold lost along that immemorial trade route from the days of the Phoenicians to our own. The captain confidently expects, with patience and assiduity, to pick up, first in the shallow waters of the Arabian Sea, and afterwards in the Red Sea, wealth worth at the very least £800,000,000. He has the writer's very best wishes for complete success.

A Long Island man is building just now a curious submarine vessel, with which he proposes to scour the floor of the ocean in search of treasure. The vessel will be eighty feet long. From a preliminary account of her we gather that the surface buoyancy will be overcome by means of heavy weights attached to long wire cables connected with drums at either end of the vessel. By the operation of these drums the vessel will be drawn to the bottom of the sea. Running fore and aft are axles with broad-tired wheels which are connected with an electric motor. 'In this way,' we are told, 'the ship will be transformed into a vehicle—a sort of electric motor for the benefit of the numerous mermaids, one may suppose. It would be useless to go into further details regarding the construction of this peculiar ship vehicle. Suffice it that the inventor believes in it, and has convinced himself, further, that by its means he will become richer than the Vanderbilts in twelve months. He has a carefully prepared list of treasure ships lost since the days of Drake, and the latitude and longitude of the spots where they are supposed to rest beneath the waves. He will first make a bee-line for 'L'Orient,' which was sunk by Nelson at the battle of the Nile. She had a large amount of jewellery and plate, and £600,000 in specie aboard. Then he will look for the wreck of the 'De Braak,' lost off the Delaware in 1783, with a great amount of Spanish specie and bullion. On his list is also the 'Golden Gate,' sunk off Hatteras in the early fifties, and simply filled with gold from California.

No fewer than three several searches were made last year for the treasure hidden somewhere on Mague Island, in the Gulf of Florida, by an old miserly examiner named Nicholson. It was at first thought, we are told, that Nicholson had just enough money to keep the wolf from his door. But one day a visitor surprised him as he was bending over a shining heap of gold. There were ten and twenty-dollar pieces enough to fill the rude table on which they were piled, besides many 'slugs,' an octagonal-shaped piece of Californian gold at one time in circulation on the coast, and valued at fifty dollars. Shortly afterwards Nicholson died suddenly. He had no relations, had made no will, and seemingly had left nothing valuable behind him. But what about that table full of gold? The fortune-hunters rushed in by the dozen; searched everywhere about the hut and its vicinity; turned up every sod in the garden, and even ploughed the sands of the shore all round the island. One of the men who last year endeavored to locate the bullion took a divining rod with him. He was as successful as his predecessors.—'Westminster Gazette.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

VEGETABLE CANCER CURE. The new treatment (no knife or plaster) has cured hundreds, why not try it. Full particulars 6c. (stamp). STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.

FITS OR EPILEPSY CURED. To the Editor:— I have a positive Remedy for Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been cured. So proof-positive am I of its power, that I will send a Sample Bottle Free, with a valuable Treatise on this disease, to any of your readers who are afflicted, if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. H. G. ROOT, 186 Adelaide St. W. Toronto, Canada.

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WET WEATHER.

The dangers of exposure to cold and damp vividly portrayed by one who has experienced them.



Mr. John Conboy, 250 Sidney Street, St. John, N.B., talked to our reporter

about his experience with kidney trouble, and his recent remarkable cure by Doan's Kidney Pills.

For a number of years I have been troubled with kidney weakness, brought on by heavy lifting and exposure to wet and cold...

Before taking Doan's Kidney Pills my blood became vitiated, and my kidneys were greatly deranged in their action.

Laxa-Liver Pills Cure Constipation and Sick Headache.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. SICK HEADACHE. Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Costed Tongues Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

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AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

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

TUBERCULOSIS.

Whoever heard of such a disease as 'tuberculosis' among Canadian cattle forty or fifty years ago? Yet it is certain that our live stock were not as well fed and cared for as they are now when the disease is so rampant.

The report further on says: 'As only suspected herds were tested, this shows a remarkable freedom of Vermont cattle from disease.' It is probable that Canadian cattle would show a better bill of health than their southern neighbors.

Other medical testimony goes to prove that since tuberculosis is intercommunicable between people and cattle, were all the diseased cattle destroyed fresh infection would soon be introduced by contact with consumptive people.

Dr. Martin, a British specialist, made a number of experiments with pigs, rabbits and guinea pigs, by feeding to them, in addition to their regular food, other material, sometimes meat and sometimes milk, derived from tuberculous cattle.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

After coughs and colds the germs of consumption often gain a foothold.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites will not cure every case; but, if taken in time, it will cure many.

Even when the disease is rather advanced, some remarkable cures are effected. In the most advanced stages it prolongs life, and makes the days far more comfortable. Everyone suffering from consumption needs this food tonic.

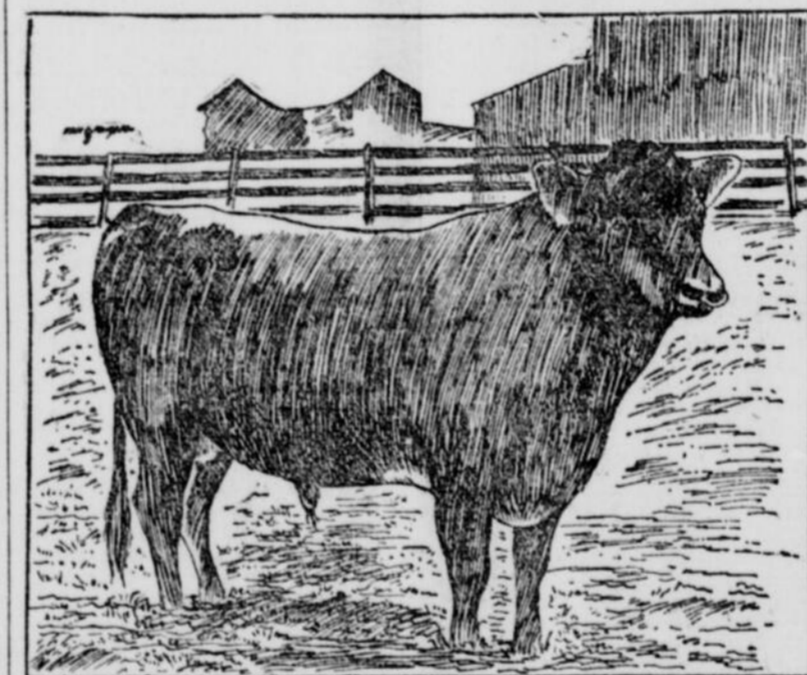
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

any obvious mass of tubercle. Of the animals thus fed, thirty-five percent of the pigs, sixteen percent of the guinea pigs, and fifteen percent of the rabbits contracted tuberculosis.

Consumptive people should be excluded from all buildings where cattle are housed, for the infected matter coughed up by such individuals, after becoming dry, is scattered around and breathed in by the cattle.

A WORD FOR POLLED JERSEY CATTLE.

(Jas. B. Orr, in 'American Agriculturist.') A number of persons who had produced herds of Polled Jerseys met at Cedarville, Ohio, in November, 1895.



A POLLED JERSEY HEIFER, TWO YEARS OLD, PRIDE NO. 2.

that a breed of Polled Jerseys, inferior in no way to their horned ancestors, had been produced and could be maintained, and they proceeded to form the American Polled Jersey Cattle Company.

My herd has been built up from the old cow, Daisy, No. 1, a 'sport,' or 'muley,' as it is commonly called. She was bred to a horned Jersey bull whose ancestors were recorded in the other herd-book.

Having had about thirty years' experience in dairy work, first with the old native cows, afterwards with the Short-horns, the Holsteins, and then the horned Jersey, I must say that I have found meritorious animals in all these breeds.

we have no reason for being discouraged. On my farm are still four animals having horns that I could not part with because of merit, and because I believed we could in time produce a sire from the old polled cow to cross on these horned cows whose progeny would be hornless.

FARM GLEANINGS.

For tanning hides with the fur on mix equal parts of salt and alum dissolved in water and add enough coarse flour or middlings to make a thick paste.

Auction sales of American apples are now being conducted in Hamburg in very much the same manner as in London and other English centres.

The first great lesson that we must learn is to avoid wastes. That has been the curse of farming. We pay taxes on

should not exist, and the sooner our dairymen take some definite action in the matter the better.

Not long since we tested with a Babcock test twenty cows of which a part were full-blooded Jersey and Guernseys and the rest grades. The result of the test was a surprise.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

We feed idle horses rather sparingly of hay, and about six pounds of chopped oats and bran mixed in equal parts and fed in two equal feeds.

Since the siege of Copenhagen in 1807, when horse flesh became an accepted food, that kind of meat has progressed by leaps and bounds as an article of consumption.

Foals get ground oats and bran fed often in small quantities and a warm scalded bran in the morning. They also get good clover hay for their night feed.

We know from experience that one of the best coarse fodders we can use is clover hay, the component parts of which are each in almost ideal proportion to form a perfect food.

Moisture is very essential for the proper development of the hoof. Smearing the hoof with fat is beneficial. It requires no specific formulas or patent ointment.

The work which a farm horse can do has something to do with the diet. In some experiments by Grandeau and Lelercle, a horse walking twelve and a half miles a day was kept in condition with a daily ration of 19.4 pounds of hay.

DAIRYING DOTS.

The sanitary conditions in connection with many of our cheese factories and creameries are not always what they should be. We have known of several instances where factories were operated utterly regardless of any sanitary conditions whatever.

by the federal enumerators in 1890. Evidently breeders of good milk stock will find an active market in New England for several years.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

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

GENERAL.

ESTABLISHMENT OF A POST-OFFICE.

M.V.L.—Would you please give in the columns of your paper a form of a petition as generally used in applying for the establishment of a post-office? Ans.—No special form is necessary.

MILITIA IN QUEBEC.

J.C. Lyn, Ont.—There are both Field Battery and Garrison Artillery stationed at Quebec; also the local militia.

BRADLAUGH AND THE TEST OATHS.

W.H.R., Goderich, Ont.—I please relate the circumstances in connection with Mr. Bradlaugh's expulsion from the British House of Commons. 1. Was he expelled for atheism or agnosticism? 2. Have not men holding agnostic opinions sat in the House?

The work which a farm horse can do has something to do with the diet. In some experiments by Grandeau and Lelercle, a horse walking twelve and a half miles a day was kept in condition with a daily ration of 19.4 pounds of hay.



# SEEDS ! SEEDS !

## SPECIAL OFFER FOR 1898 To "WITNESS" SUBSCRIBERS.

FARM GARDEN. \* KITCHEN GARDEN. \* FLOWER GARDEN.

The publishers of the WITNESS have completed arrangements with one of the oldest and best seed houses in the Dominion to supply the WITNESS Collection of Seeds for 1898. The seeds have been carefully selected as most suitable for all parts of the Dominion and comprise the new and improved varieties of flowers and vegetables. No packages of seeds can be exchanged from one collection to another.

### CULTURE OF VEGETABLE SEEDS.

Tomato, Cabbage and Peppers succeed best in a deep, rich, well manured soil and require thorough working. The seed may be sown in a box or flower pot in the window to give plants to set out.

Beet, Carrot, Lettuce, Onion, Peas, Parsnip, Parsley, Radish, Spinach, Sage and Savory should be sown as early in spring as the ground can be worked.

Beans, Corn, Cucumber, Melon, Nasturtium, Squash and Turnip must not be sown till the ground is perfectly dry and all danger of frost is past. If sown too early, or before the ground is dry, the seed is liable to perish.

Always keep the ground loose—never allow the soil to become "baked."—Constant use of rake and hoe, taking care not to stir the soil too deeply or to collect it about the growing plants—is the best means to increase growth and quality. Never allow the weeds to get ahead of the young plants.

### CULTURE OF FLOWER SEEDS.

Asters, Verbena, Stocks, Petunias and Pansies should be sown in shallow boxes of light soil in the green-house, hot bed or light window, in a temperature of from 60 to 70 degrees, covering the seeds to a depth of only four times their size; press down with a board firmly, water with a fine spray, and do not allow the seedlings to dry out. Transplant one inch apart into similar boxes or pots when the seedlings have formed two or three leaves and plant out in garden after danger from frost. They can also be sown in the open ground after danger from frost is over.

Sweet Mignonette, Zinnias, Nasturtiums, Portulaca, Candytuft, Morning Glory, Pinks, Balsams, Marvel of Peru, Sweet Peas and Phlox may be sown out-of-doors when danger of frost is over. The soil should be well pulverized, the seed covered to a depth of about four times its size with light soil; press down firmly with a board, and thin out so that the plants will never become crowded.

### HOW TO SECURE THE SEEDS FREE.

Send a list of eight subscribers to the WEEKLY WITNESS for the remainder of 1893 at seventy-cents each, and secure offer No. 1, the Farm Garden Collection, free, the value of which is \$1.75.

Send ten subscriptions to the WEEKLY WITNESS at seventy-cents each and secure offers No. 1 and 2.

A subscriber renewing for the WEEKLY WITNESS and sending a new name along with \$2.00 will secure the Farm Garden Collection free.

A list of five subscriptions to the WEEKLY WITNESS for the remainder of 1898 at seventy cents each, the sender will receive free Offer No. 2, the Kitchen Garden Collection.

Send four subscriptions to the WEEKLY WITNESS at seventy cents each for the remainder of 1898 and secure the Flower Garden Collections of Seeds free, the value of which is \$1.25.

### Offer No. 1. The Farm Garden Collection.

\$1.50 will secure this collection of seeds post-paid and the Weekly "Witness" to December 31st, 1898.

Beans, Mammoth Wax or Butter . . . . .	.05	Lettuce, Nonpareil . . . . .	.05	Spinach, Long Standing . . . . .	.05
Beans, Wardell's Kidney Wax . . . . .	.05	Musk melon, earliest of all . . . . .	.10	Squash, Hubbard Winter . . . . .	.05
Beet, Extra Early Intermediate . . . . .	.05	Nasturtium, dwarf . . . . .	.05	Squash, Vegetable Marrow . . . . .	.05
Cabbage, first and best . . . . .	.10	Onion, selected yellow Danvers . . . . .	.05	Tomato, New Canada . . . . .	.10
Cabbage, Premium flat Dutch . . . . .	.05	Onion, silverskin, pickling . . . . .	.05	Turnip, Early White Stone . . . . .	.05
Carrot, early horn . . . . .	.05	Peas, New, The Queen . . . . .	.10	Turnip, purple Top Swede . . . . .	.05
Carrot, half long Scarlet Nantes . . . . .	.05	Parsnip, new intermediate . . . . .	.10	Sage . . . . .	.05
Cucumber, Imp'd. long green . . . . .	.05	Parsley, Triple Curled . . . . .	.05	Summer Savory . . . . .	.05
Corn, sweet, early market . . . . .	.10	Pepper, long red . . . . .	.05		
Corn, sweet, evergreen . . . . .	.05	Radish, Olive Gem, white tipped . . . . .	.05		
		Radish, half long Scarlet . . . . .	.05		
				Total . . . . .	\$1.75

In addition to above, an excellent novelty will be included free, consisting of a package of New Giant Chilian Salpiglossis. Price 20c.

The Farm Garden Collection to "Witness" Subscribers, post-paid, 75 cents.

### Offer No. 2. The Kitchen Garden Collection.

\$1.20 will secure this collection of seeds post-paid and the Weekly "Witness" to December 31st, 1898.

Beans, Mammoth Red German Wax . . . . .	.05	Lettuce, Nonpareil . . . . .	.05	Radish, Olive Gem, white tipped . . . . .	.05
Beet, Extra Early Intermediate . . . . .	.05	Musk Melon, earliest of all . . . . .	.10	Squash, Hubbard Winter . . . . .	.05
Cabbage, first and best . . . . .	.10	Onion, selected, Yellow Danvers . . . . .	.05	Tomato, New Canada . . . . .	.10
Carrot, half long Scarlet Nantes . . . . .	.05	Parsnip, New Intermediate . . . . .	.10	Turnip, early stone . . . . .	.05
Cucumber, improved long green . . . . .	.05	Parsley, Triple Curled . . . . .	.05		
Corn, sweet, early market . . . . .	.10	Peas, New Queen . . . . .	.10		
				Total . . . . .	\$1.10

In addition to above, an excellent novelty will be included free, consisting of a package of New Giant Chilian Salpiglossis. Price 20c.

The Kitchen Garden Collection to "Witness" Subscribers, post-paid, 45 cents.

### Offer No. 3. The Flower Garden Collection.

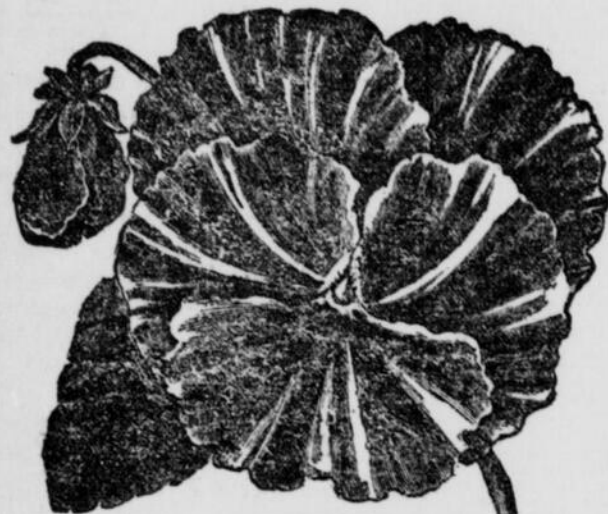
\$1.25 will secure this collection of seeds post-paid and the Weekly "Witness" to December 31st, 1898.

Astor, giant flowering, mixed colors . . . . .	.10	Candytuft, all colors . . . . .	.05	Stocks, large flowering, ten weeks . . . . .	.10
Sweet Mignonette . . . . .	.05	Morning Glory . . . . .	.05	Sweet Peas, the finest selection . . . . .	.10
Pansy, new, giant flowering, mixed . . . . .	.10	Pinks, double China . . . . .	.05	Phlox Drummond, all colors . . . . .	.05
Zinnia, mammoth double, all colors . . . . .	.10	Balsam, improved double mixed . . . . .	.10	Petunia, finest, all colors and shades . . . . .	.10
Nasturtium, tall, mixed . . . . .	.05	Marvel of Peru . . . . .	.05		
Portulaca . . . . .	.05	Verbena, mammoth flowering . . . . .	.10		
				Total . . . . .	\$1.25

In addition to above, an excellent novelty will be included free, consisting of a package of New Giant Chilian Salpiglossis. Price 20c.

The Flower Garden Collection to "Witness" Subscribers, post-paid, 40 cents.

Address: JOHN DOUGALL & SON, "Witness" Office, Montreal.



NEW GIANT PANSY.



EXTRA EARLY INTERMEDIATE BEET.



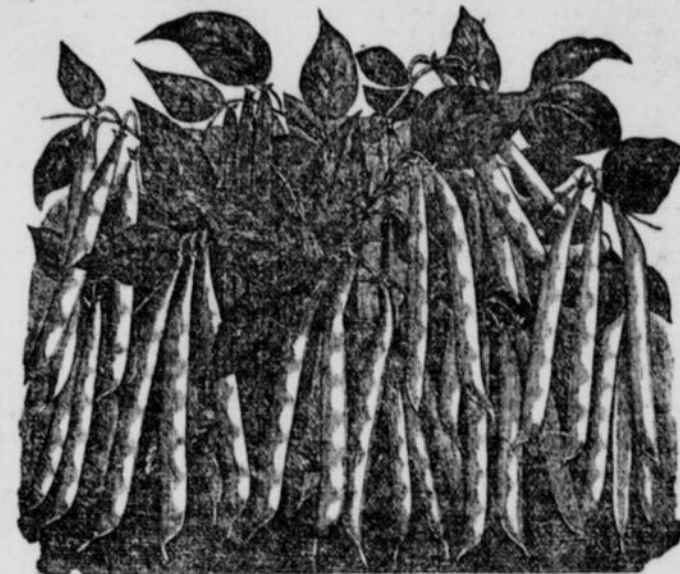
YELLOW GLOBE DANVERS ONION.



OLIVE GEM WHITE-TIPPED RADISH.



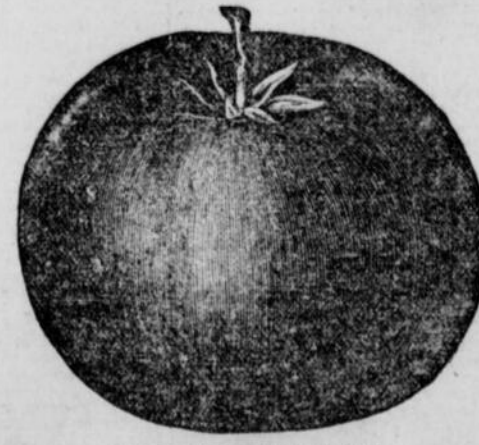
IMPROVED LONG GREEN CUCUMBER.



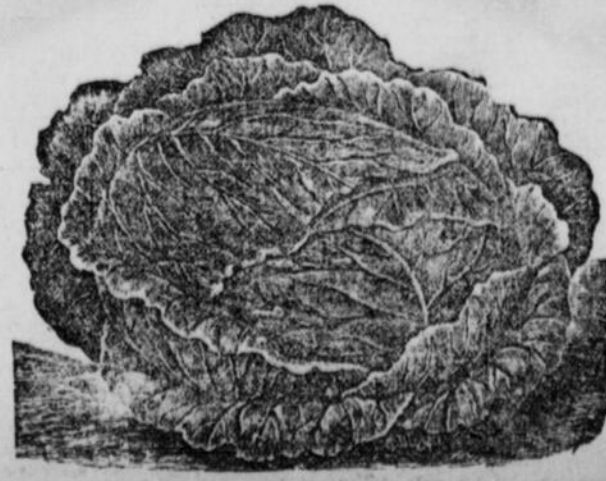
WARDWELL'S KIDNEY WAX BUSH BEAN.



NEW SELECTION—SWEET PEAS.



NEW TOMATO "CANADA."



FIRST AND BEST CABBAGE.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

DR. GRANT AND PROHIBITION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—Dr. Grant in his letters fails to specify what he considers his ideal public policy towards the liquor traffic, but characterizes the condition of affairs in Canada as 'comparatively happy,' which he ascribes to a variety of causes, but ignores the partial prohibition we have enjoyed; likewise the committee of educational and social reformers quoted and approved by the rev. principal; states that it is only 'in regions where prohibition prevails that illicit selling assumes large proportions,' as though there could be any illicit selling without prohibition. In Canada all are prohibited the selling of strong drink, except a small number who are licensed to do so; these again are prohibited selling certain hours, days and to certain people. Not only does Dr. Grant overlook this partial prohibition, but many of the arguments he advances against prohibition in Maine apply to partial prohibition in Canada. We need not go to Maine to find liquor illegally sold; I have reasons for believing that there is more in this County of York than there is in some counties in Maine. I have no doubt that if Dr. Grant investigated the state of affairs in Ontario he would have less to say about Maine.

Equally incorrect is the assumption that the sinister influence of the liquor traffic in the public affairs of Maine is exceptional. The following extract from the 'Rural New Yorker' of Jan. 1 is instructive:—

The following little sentence in a news despatch from Washington lets in a whole flood of light upon various dark political places:

'Many Republicans advocate an increase of \$1 a barrel in the tax on beer, in view of the condition of the Treasury, but the proposition is regarded as dangerous from a political standpoint.'

Why dangerous from a 'political standpoint'? Because the liquor men might throw their influence against 'sound money' or tariff or some other 'issue' if they are forced to pay more for the privilege of making and selling beer. The whole business of politics has become so much a matter of bargain and sale that true public sentiment has about been squeezed out of it. There are many people in this country whose political digestion is too good. They can swallow and assimilate almost anything rather than 'hurt the party.' They save the party but hurt the country.—'Rural New Yorker,' Jan. 1, 1898.

Dr. Grant states the liquor illegally sold in Maine is more injurious than the tax-paying kind in Canada. This is a statement we meet in many forms. I have heard Irishmen and Scotchmen speak with rapture of the whiskey—sometimes contraband—(prohibition again)—and Englishmen of the beer or cider of their native lands, while denouncing the whiskey sold here as 'poison.' But I am not aware that the effect of alcohol varies, no matter whence derived. He also states having seen in Maine, drunkards with 'dull beamed faces and idiotic stare,' but he need not have gone out of Ontario to see them, I am sorry to say.

Dr. Grant writes of people in Maine 'that respect the law, but finding the need of tonics or stimulants, they get them legally at an awful cost of brain and nerve. Here is a table that tells a tale. How does it happen that a fine state like Maine has eight or nine times as many idiots to the thousand as Ontario? The cause is said to be that the people have betaken themselves to alcoholized patent medicines and other pernicious stimulants.' If patent medicines cause defective brains, eyes and ears in Maine, what effect have they in Ontario? The advertising columns of our newspapers indicate a large consumption here.

Dr. Grant states that the 'noble crusade' of the early Maine prohibitionists has 'ended in failure,' but he overlooks the lifelong prohibitory law they enjoyed. I admit that nations do not always make the best of their inheritance, and if the people of Maine do not, it is their fault.

The reverend principal objects to prohibition because it would encourage smuggling. He would encourage smuggling from the United States now—coal oil for instance—but he has not denounced the coal oil tax; but a wealthy manufacturing monopoly demands it and he seems more careful of the interests of monopolies than of the people.

Although neither Dr. Grant's tone, statistics, nor logic will be likely to influence many votes, electors should remember that his attitude adds on more to the list of difficulties in the way of enforcing a prohibitory law, and indicates hostility where little suspected.

ADAM RUSSELL.

Malvern, Jan. 18, 1898.

A MISSION CRISIS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—Knowing your readiness to lend a helping hand to every worthy cause, may I ask the favor of your giving a place in your columns to the following statement in the last issue of the 'Westminster,' Toronto, a journal in connection with the Presbyterian Church in Canada, and oblige.

CLERGYMAN.

A SERIOUS BUSINESS.

We frequently hear of a 'Foreign Mission Crisis.' Just now the executive of the Foreign Mission Committee are facing a crisis such as they never faced before. Within a few weeks they must take action of a very serious kind. By instruction of the General Assembly they must either bring up the revenue for foreign missions or cut down the work. The following resolution was passed at Winnipeg last June:

'That it be an instruction to the Foreign Mission Committee (western section), if, in the end of January next they find that the revenue of the year is likely greatly to fall short of the expenditure on the basis of the estimates approved by this Assembly, to

reduce expenditure, as far as practicable, so that at the end of the current ecclesiastical year the indebtedness of the fund do not exceed the amount of the deficit reported to this Assembly.'



The Queen and Princess of Wales have become patronesses of a depot for the disposal of Greek industries, in aid of the refugees, recently opened in London.

The Bank of England has issued a notice advising people to refuse to receive pierced or defaced silver coins. The bank is now refusing to receive any such coins. Worn or cracked coins will, however, be received.

The Old Boys of Christ's Hospital—the far famed 'Blue Coat School'—are proposing to raise among themselves a fund for the furnishing and decoration of the chapel of the new school buildings at Horsham.

The Mayor of Dudley, Mr. George Henry Dunn, has been fined £43 at Rowley for four offences under the Coal Mines Regulation Act, by neglecting to properly ventilate a mine and permitting naked lights to be used in working where gas had accumulated, and also by neglecting to fence a slump.

A service in memoriam of the late General Yeatman Biggs, C.B., was held recently in Stockton Parish Church. In addition to numerous members of the Yeatman family, there were present many officers of the Army. The brother of the deceased general gave an address, reviewing the career of General Yeatman Biggs.

A gorgeous doll's house, made at the National Industrial Home for Crippled Boys, at Kensington, has been presented as a seasonal gift to the Hospital for Sick Children by the King of Siam, who visited that institution during his stay in Scotland. The doll's house contains eighteen rooms, and has as inmates seventy-six dolls.

The avenue of trees which Mrs. Thos. Brown, of Mount Cross, Bramley, offered to form along one of the main roads at Yeaton in honor of the Diamond Jubilee and in memory of her husband, has been formally inaugurated. Some three hundred trees have been planted nine to ten yards apart, on either side of the road, for nearly three-quarters of a mile; and in addition an iron drinking fountain, suitably inscribed, has been placed at Four Lane Ends.

During the rendering of some choruses at a family party at Kirkella, near Hull, England, a sad accident occurred. The word to be represented was 'suicide.' It fell to the lot of a lad of sixteen, the son of the vicar, to act the complete word. For this purpose he put a pistol to his head and pulled the trigger. The spectators were horrified to hear a loud report and see the youth fall to the ground with a bullet in his head. The lad lingered for some hours and then died. The pistol was supposed to be unloaded.

One of the few remaining links with the illustrious past has been snapped by the death of Mrs. Cowden Clarke, who knew Charles and Mary Lamb, Douglas Jerrold, Shelley, Coleridge, Keats, Dickens, and Hazlitt. Fifty-four years ago Mrs. Cowden Clarke brought out her standard concordance of Shakespeares, and she has been in literature and biographical reminiscences of the mighty personalities of sixty years ago, an authority and a reference. In spite of her own volume of recollections, Mary Cowden Clarke by no means exhausted her store of memories.

Mrs. Sophia Gray, of Chatham, celebrated the hundred and fourth anniversary of her birthday on Jan. 10. Many residents called to offer their congratulations. The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoresse telegraphed from the Mansion House: 'Accept our sincere good wishes and kind regards on this memorable day.' Mrs. Gray was born at Tunstall, near Sittingbourne, in 1794, and was married at St. Margaret's Church, Rochester, in 1810. She remembers the Bonaparte scare in England, the rejoicings after Waterloo, and the Jubilees of two British sovereigns.

The noise of battle, says the 'Christian World,' daily rolls in the 'Times,' over the slaughter of birds for bonnets question. Some ladies are indignant at the suggestion that they are callous, and show a tendency to retort on the men. Thus one is sarcastic at the anglers, who use gaudy 'flies,' made of tropical birds' feathers 'to play—shall we say torture?'—a salmon for an hour or two. Another defensive line is taken up by those who protest against taking away the living of those who kill the birds and those who prepare the feathers. Still a third line is the argument that some of the birds—

as the Indian parrots—are agricultural pests, and it is a good thing to get rid of them and make a profit out of the process.

A Mr. Roberts, for thirty-three years postman of Pilling in the Fylde, North Lancashire, has just retired. For twenty-two years he walked from Pilling to Fleetwood and back twice a day, not to mention many perilous trips in crossing the River Wyre during periods of storm. A calculation of five miles each way, four times a day (in addition to his round at the village), six days in the week, for twenty-two years, shows that he walked 137,280 miles between Pilling and Fleetwood in the fulfilment of his duty. During this time he must have crossed the River Wyre (a by no means pleasant task in winter time) 27,457 times. His duties were considerably lightened when eleven years ago the government decided to bring the mails to Pilling by another route. Though this did away with crossing the river, it did not reduce the distance Postman Roberts had to walk very much. Including the village delivery, he must, in his thirty-three years of service, have walked no less than 205,920 miles.

DISCOVERY OF BOG OAK.

An extraordinary discovery, and one which is exciting considerable interest in antiquarian circles in Lancashire and Cheshire, has been made at Stockport. During the excavations in the construction of sewage works for the town some workmen came across what has since proved to be a massive oak tree, with two immense branches. Prof. Boyd Dawkins, the well-known antiquary, is of opinion that the tree is one of the giants of prehistoric times, and he says that the tree is certainly ten thousand years old. The corporation of Stockport are at a loss what to do with the gigantic fossil, which is supposed to weigh about forty tons, and as it is necessary that it should be removed, a proposal has been made to blow it up with dynamite. This has aroused the indignation of a large section of the public, who are strongly agitating in favor of its preservation.



Consequent upon the departure of the 1st Battalion Yorkshire Regiment to Gibraltar, the 1st Yorkshire Light Infantry at Mullingar have been warned to be in readiness to move to Dublin.

At the Bantry Board of Guardians the other day Colonel Kirkwood, local government board inspector, attended and explained the government scheme for the relief of distressed divisions of the union. If the guardians decided to carry out useful works the government would pay a portion of the expense, but declined to say what portion they would pay until they knew the nature of the works. A resolution was passed declaring the government scheme impracticable and wholly inadequate, and calling on the government to save the people from starvation.

The Eastern Presbytery of the Reformed Presbyterian Church, Belfast, have passed a resolution to the effect that, whereas the drink traffic was directly and flagrantly opposed to the will of Christ, as revealed in his word, and had been productive of enormous evil, the Presbytery affirmed and maintained that it was the imperative duty of all members of the Christian Church, to (1) abstain wholly from the use of intoxicating liquors as beverages; (2) to have no pecuniary interest, directly or indirectly, in the drink traffic; and (3) to use all legitimate means for its total extinction; and that it was the imperative duty of all sections of the Christian Church to exclude from their communion distillers, brewers, publicans, and others engaged in the manufacture or sale of alcoholic drinks, and likewise tipplers and drunkards, until they give evidence of true repentance.—Irish Paper.

The birthday of Edmund Burke was celebrated in London by the Irish Nationalists, with a dinner at the Holborn Restaurant. Mr. John O'Connor Power presided, and representatives of all sections of Irish Nationalists were present. The chairman in proposing the toast of Burke, said they all knew Burke had been opposed to separation, but had always supported Grattan in his desire to preserve the legislative independence of Ireland. If Burke had been asked what he thought of the people of one country being controlled by the public opinion of another, he would have said it was revolutionary and calculated to produce the worst results. (Cheers.) Irishmen could never forget Burke's claim to their country's gratitude, and more than that, his efforts on behalf of the great republic across the seas, in which so many of their brothers had found a home. Mgr. Nugent, Mr. Kilbride, M.P., and Mr. William O'Malley, M.P., also spoke.

An inventor has hit upon a method of putting stone soles on boots and shoes. He mixes a waterproof glue with a suitable quantity of clean quartz sand, and spreads it over the leather sole used as a foundation. These quartz soles are said to be very flexible and practically indestructible, and to give the foot a firm hold even on the most slippery surface.



The Wick fishermen have agreed to contribute to the maintenance of the detective steamer chartered by the Moray Fisheries Association at the rate of one pound for every large boat and ten shillings each from small boats. The meeting was of opinion that, in order to put an end to illegal trawling, vessels on a second conviction should be confiscated. The detective steamer 'Tyne' has already commenced operations in Ackerhill Bay, near Wick.

The following non-commissioned officers of Scottish regiments have been elected for service with the Uganda Rifles from the large number who have volunteered:—Bugler-Sergeant R. Thomson, 2nd Seaforth Highlanders; Lance-Sergeant T. Scott, 2nd Royal Scots Fusiliers; Infantry Sergeants—Color-Sergeant J. Williams, Royal Scots; Sergeant D. McKechnie, 1st Scots Guards, and Sergeant G. Wood, 2nd Cameronians; Armorer-Sergeant, Sergeant Manderson, 2nd Coldstream Guards.

At Dunoon Burgh Commission it was recently agreed, to adopt the recommendation of the Parks Committee to obtain plans of a pavilion, with a row of shops underneath, to be erected on the site of the skating rink and photographic studio in Pier road, and to warn the present tenants out in May, the committee to have power to arrange with them to remain in possession until the month of September. It is also proposed to divert a portion of the road known as Kirk Brae so that the pavilion may become part of the Castle Gardens, having one frontage facing the gardens and the other in Pier Road. Two-thirds of the board are in favor of erecting a pavilion, but several members are opposed to the proposed site.

Beside Dunblane Cathedral there was laid to rest on Friday the body of William Neilson, who had reached the ripe age of ninety-four years and nine months—the third nonagenarian who has died in Dunblane since Jan. 30, 1897. The father of William Neilson, a native of Inverness, was a soldier, and his mother was from Glenlyon. It is uncertain where he was born, but the date was April 5, 1803. After his soldiering his father set up the business of comb-making in Stirling, and trained William to the same trade. At the age of twenty-five he married, on June 17, 1828, a Miss Finlayson, from Dunblane. Their wedded life extended over sixty-nine years and six months; and when the diamond jubilee was reached, a number of friends took occasion to present valuable gifts to the hale old couple. The ruby wedding, in 1893, was observed by the family, four generations being represented, and there wanted only six months more to complete the unique figure of three score and ten years of wedded life. For some years Neilson taught a school in Southwark, London, in connection with the church of the Rev. J. Fisher, Presbyterian minister. Latterly he taught half-time pupils at Springbank Mill, but for a good few years he has lived quietly in Allanbank House, the old building in which the Duke of Cumberland, of Culloden fame, stayed over a night.

THE DARGAI LEGEND.

So many conflicting accounts have been in circulation as to what happened on the Dargai ridge, that some authentic news on the subject will be welcome. The Stirling 'Observer' has received a letter from a young Aberdeen officer at present on duty in the Indian North-West who had seen Pipers Findlater and Milne, the wounded pipers of the Gordons, in the hospital at Rawal Pindi, and had had a chat with them about their doing. The passage in the letter runs as follows:—

'Findlater says he was not playing "The Cock o' the North" when he was bowled over; he was playing "The Haughs of Cromdale," the charge tune of the Gordons. He was first hit by a bullet on one of his boots, but was not hurt; the next bullet knocked off the end of his chanter, and the third went through his legs, and, as he says, "brought him to the grun." He is getting on very well now. He is a fine, broad Scotchie, and it was quite a treat to hear him talking.'

'The Haughs of Cromdale,' which, as it now appears, Piper Findlater played for the famous charge, is one of the best known strathspeys and has the additional interest of being connected with a well-known ballad, which contains a line peculiarly appropriate to the present circumstances. The ballad commemorates two engagements, the one the defeat of a party of Highlanders at Cromdale by King William's troops in 1690, and the other a victory by Montrose and the clans over a Cromwellian force, which, though actually taking place at Auldearn, was transferred by the ballad writer to Cromdale, and though anterior to the defeat, is celebrated as an aveng-

ADVERTISEMENTS.

If You Wore a Girdle of Jewels

Would You Let Them Slip Away From You One by One, Without Seeking to Find and Restore Them?

No, you would search until you found each gem and set all in their proper places. Why not be as careful of the inestimable jewel, good health? I knew a beautiful woman, the young wife of an Attorney General, who was pronounced the healthiest woman in her State. She would be living today but for her reckless disregard of health. Leaving off her flannels in order that she might experience the full enjoyment of the dance, young Mrs. B. contracted cold after cold, but paid no heed to them. Husband and friends remonstrated in vain; she would take no remedies, exercise no care. "I am young and strong and healthy," she would say; "what signifies a little cough?" Just there she made a great mistake. No cough is unimportant! Every cough is a symptom of constitutional disturbance. There is no such thing as a local disease, but there are local manifestations of general disorder. You get a chill; your pores are suddenly closed; your blood driven inward sets up congestion in some vital organ, your weakest, whichever that is; then appears the local symptoms. If the cold strikes your respiratory system, sore throat or cough or catarrhal trouble ensues. Take the difficulty in hand immediately and send for that wonderful specific—Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure. Meantime restore heat, open the pores and equalize the circulation by wrapping yourself well in blankets and taking a hot mustard and water foot-bath. Shiloh's Cure will do the rest; it will soothe the inflamed and irritated mucous membrane lining the air-passages, and stop the cough. If it does not do this, return it to your druggist and get your money back. Shiloh's Cure has been sold on this guarantee throughout the States for nearly fifty years: 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 a bottle; in England 1s. 2d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d.



Messrs. S. C. Wells & Co., Le Roy, N. Y. GENTLEMEN—I have used Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure for severe coughs and sore throats, and wish to say that it has always worked like a charm, stopping my cough immediately. It is the very best of all medicines that I have ever tried, and I have tried a great many.

RICHARD J. PROTHORPE, Scranton, Pa.

BABY'S OWN SOAP. I Must have the genuine, The imitations look very nice, but they hurt my delicate SKIN. THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP COY.

ing of it. The verses describe in detail the clans that fought under Montrose, and proceed as follows:—

The Gordons boldly did advance, The Frasers fought with sword and lance, The Grahams they made the heads to dance, Upon the haughs of Cromdale.

The loyal Stewarts, with Montrose, So boldly set upon their foes, And brought them down with Highland blows, Upon the haughs of Cromdale.

Of twenty thousand, Cromwell's men, Five hundred fled to Aberdeen; The rest of them lie on the plain, Upon the haughs of Cromdale.

But one of the most amusing incidents of the whole controversy leaks out from a letter to the London 'Standard,' written from Mannheim, Germany, by J. W. H.

You will see from this cutting that the 'Frankfurter General Anzeiger' asserts that the piper of the Gordon Highlanders who, when shot through both ankles, still continued to play was not a Scotchman but a German, named Julius Graumann, from Hesse-Darmstadt: 'The "lion-hearted" Gordon piper is not a son of the Scottish Highlands, but a German from Hesse-Darmstadt, who is accustomed to answer to the prosaic name of Julius Graumann. Like many other Germans he has taken service in the English army, thrown in his lot with the Gordon Highlanders, made the campaign as a piper, and, true German that he is, done his duty on the field of battle.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

POND'S EXTRACT



THE OLD RELIABLE REMEDY FOR ALL PAIN. Used Internally and Externally. SHUN SUBSTITUTES!

A CHANGE

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

Table with columns: No. Pulleys, Diam., Face, Bore. Lists various pulley specifications.

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FOR NEWSPAPER PROPRIETORS. One Attachment Folder for extra fold, Mailing. Two Forsyth Folding Machines. One Chambers Folding Machine. One Stonemetz Folding Machine. These machines will cut, fold and paste, and will be sold for \$100 each. One Stereo Casting Box, 1 ft. 7 in. by 7 ft. 6 in.

Address or apply to J. BEATTY, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

FITS

ALL FITS STOPPED FREE BY—

Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No Fits after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to DOCTOR KLINE, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

SALE BY J. A. HART, Druggist, 1780 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

1834 1898

J. A. MATHESON & CO., 202 McGill Street, Montreal.

IMPORTERS & WHOLESALE GROCERS.

Buyers have in this establishment the advantage of lengthened experience, with FRESHNESS OF STOCK and ASSORTMENT MAINTAINED.

Orders Carefully Attended To.

YUKON GOLD FIELDS.

Further Information From the Mines--No Fear of Starvation at Dawson.

Washington, Jan. 31.—The War Department has received advices from its agent at Dyea, Major L. H. Rucker. In one despatch, dated Jan. 12, the Major says that W. H. Rank, just in from Dawson, had despatches from Captain Ray, the army officer sent into the mining country by Secretary Alger to report upon conditions there, Rank says that Ray, who was at Fort Yukon, had seized all the supplies of the Alaska Commercial Company and of the North American Trading Company in the name of the government, and was issuing them to the people, selling at the company's prices to those who could afford to pay and giving to those unable to pay. There were six hundred people at Fort Yukon.

THE ALL-CANADIAN ROUTE.

Vancouver, B.C., Feb. 2.—Mr. D. Mann, of the firm of Mackenzie & Mann, which has been awarded the contract by the Dominion Government for the construction of a railway from the Stickeen river to Teslin Lake, arrived here yesterday from Montreal. Mr. Mann says that part of the plant to be used in the construction of the road will arrive this week, and work be started immediately.

Major Steele, of the North-West mounted police, arrived here to-day and will leave shortly for Yukon with another detachment. Major Steele is an old officer in the mounted police and before the construction of the Canadian Pacific was sent to quell an Indian uprising in East Kootenay. He built a fort there which was named after him and where the town of Fort Steele is now situated.

Ottawa, Feb. 2.—The comptroller of the mounted police received to-day an important letter from Superintendent Constantine, in charge of affairs at Dawson. It is dated Dec. 15, and tells of a committee of the Dawson Chamber of Mining and Commerce conferring with him on Oct. 29, to urge that the Canadian Government, through him, fix a standard of values for provisions and miners' supplies, which they declared were given speculative values by persons trafficking in the necessities of life. Mr. Constantine replied in a letter dated Nov. 1, in which he said the question of food supplies is not so bad as represented. He had not seen any evidence of general want and low supply, and the demand would regulate prices without making the government responsible for any arbitrary and illegal action. There was, he added, a large quantity of fresh meat in the Klondike, which was bound to come down in price.

In his own letter Mr. Constantine informs the government of the following facts: During September and October there was considerable anxiety as to the food supply during winter. Some eight hundred persons had left Dawson since the river froze. Prior to this he sent a hundred and fifty of the unprovided class down the river in the steamer 'Bella,' and induced as many more to leave in small boats before the closing of the river.

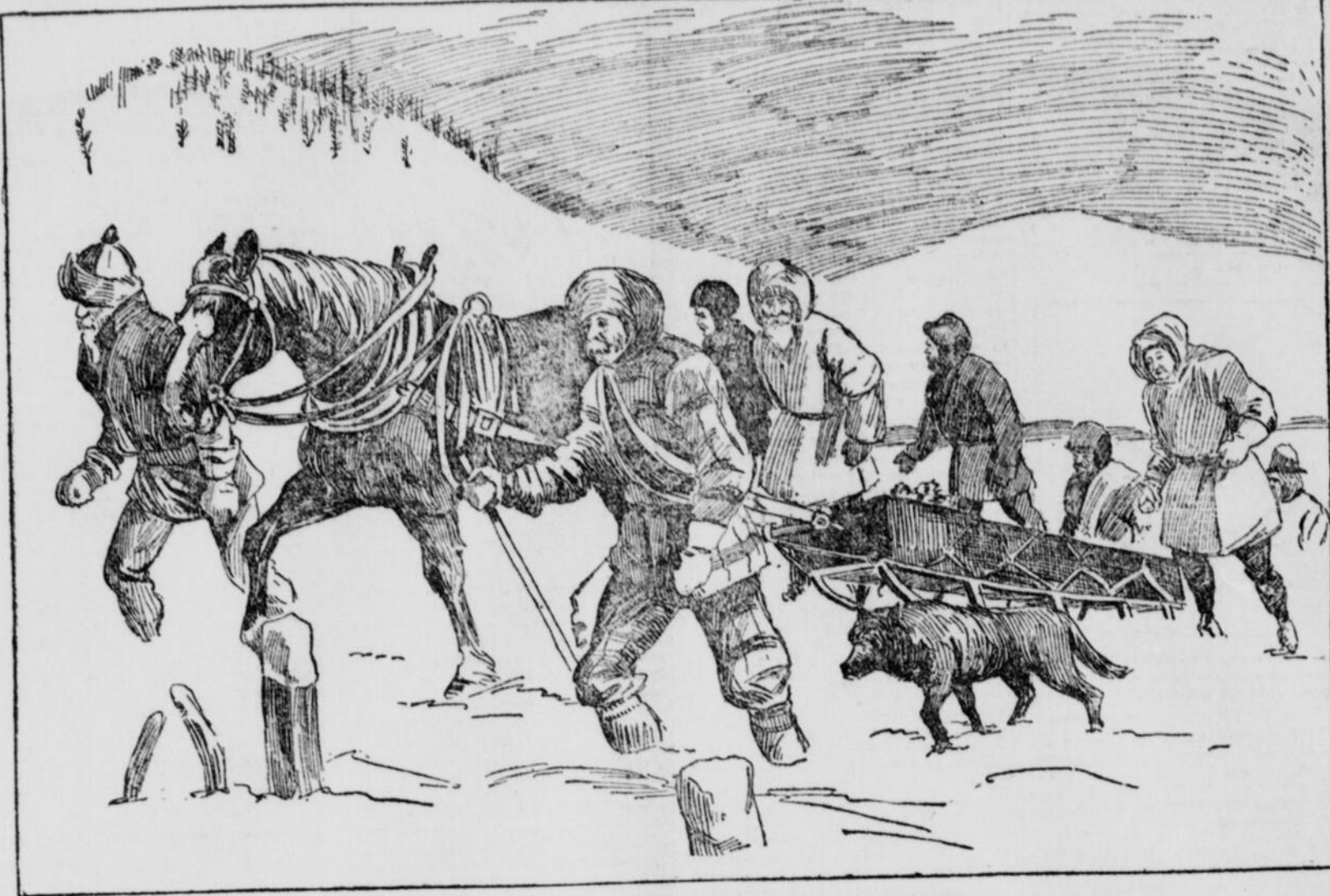
The food supply at present in camp will Mr. Constantine thinks, be ample to furnish these at Dawson until, at least, April 1. Most of those there are above want until April, anyway.

YUKON RELIEF EXPEDITION.

Washington, D.C., Feb. 3.—General Merriam, commanding the Department of the Columbia, has notified the Acting Secretary of War that he has completed the details of the relief expeditions to be sent out by the government to the gold region in Alaska and to the Klondike. These are as follows: Major L. H. Rucker, Fourth Cavalry, is assigned to command and to take temporary station at Dyea, where he is to establish a camp and supply depot. Captain George Rullen, assistant quartermaster, is designated as quartermaster and commissary of the expedition and is to report to Major Rucker at Dyea. Captain D. L. Brainard, commissary of subsistence, has also been assigned to duty at Dyea as purchasing and disbursing officer of the expedition. Captain Eldridge with a detachment consisting of Lieut. E. W. Clark and fifty enlisted men of the 14th Infantry, together with First Lieutenant Kemp, assistant surgeon, and two enlisted men of the hospital corps, fully armed and equipped for escort duty in the interior of Alaska, with a hundred rounds of rifle ammunition per man, are ordered to proceed from Vancouver barracks to Dyea and report to Major Rucker. First Lieut. Guy H. Preston, of the 9th Cavalry in charge, with Lieut. Jas. A. Ryan, 9th Cavalry, and the pack trains from the Department of the Platte, are also ordered to duty at Dyea. Orders have been given to the chief commissary of the Department of the Columbia to ship by steamers from Portland and Seattle about Feb. 5 twelve thousand complete rations, with proper proportion of subsistence, stores and property, and also tandem and single sleds, to Major Rucker at Dyea.

Vancouver, B.C., Feb. 3.—The Hon. Edwin Dudley, United States consul here, received a telegram yesterday from the Assistant Secretary of State, Mr. Day, stating that the charges hitherto levied on Canadian goods passing through Dyea and Skagway to Yukon would be abolished and that an order to that effect would be issued to-day.

The Rev. Mr. Duvernet, secretary of the Canadian branch of the Church Missionary Society, has received a letter dated Nov. 20, from the Rev. F. Flewell-



A FUNERAL IN THE KLONDIKE.

MEMBERS OF THE YUKON ORDER OF PIONEERS BURYING A DEAD COMRADE IN THEIR CEMETERY IN THE HILLS BACK OF DAWSON CITY.

(Drawn for the New York 'Herald' by Max Newberry, the only special artist who has sent pictures direct from the gold fields.)

ling, of Dawson City, who went there two years ago. As a former letter from him last July was given publicity in the Canadian press, he asks the secretary to publish the following:—"My earnest advice to those who are thinking of coming here is 'Don't come.' The country is already overcrowded, and the supply of labor is greater than the demand.

THE 'CORONA'S' PASSENGERS.

Fort Wrangell, Jan. 29, via Seattle, Feb. 3.—The steamer 'Oregon,' of the Portland-Alaska line, on her way to Alaska anchored off Lewis Island and rescued the passengers of the wrecked 'Corona,' who were not taken off by the 'Al-Ki' last Thursday. The sea was choppy and a fresh breeze was blowing from the direction of Dixon's entrance, but the transfer of men, women and children and the personal baggage was made with expedition. One of the ship's boats, which was in charge of the second officer of the 'Oregon,' drifted about four miles down the straits, and was not picked up for five hours. The occupants, several men and Mrs. Ed. Foster and babe, suffered a great deal from cold, and were well-nigh exhausted. About fifty of the 'Corona's' passengers were left on the island. They would not go on the 'Oregon' unless Captain Stephens would agree to take all their baggage, outfits and animals. They had about twenty-five tons of supplies on the beach. As it would take several days to get all the stuff aboard, Captain Stephens would not comply with the request. The people left on the island are well supplied with provisions, tents and bedding. They will probably stay there until some boat comes along and picks them up.

TERRITORIAL LIQUOR LAW.

Regina, N.W.T., Feb. 2.—Power to grant liquor permits was not vested in the Territorial executive along with responsible government, as has been supposed. It still lies with the lieutenant-governor, as a Dominion official, and instructions have been received from Ottawa that acting Lieutenant-Governor Judge Richardson is to grant no permits in the Yukon district except on requisition of the Minister of the Interior.

At a recent dinner, Mr. J. H. Ross, Territorial Minister of Public Works, in proposing the mercantile interests of Regina and district, referred to the North-West Territories Government's expedition to the Yukon. He said its object was simply to see that the Territorial liquor laws were carried out. He did not expect any conflict between the Territorial and Dominion governments, as seemed to be feared in some quarters, but if it were intended to remove the Yukon from the jurisdiction of the Territories such a course would be met with vigorous protests.

EXPERIENCE OF SOME GOLD HUNTERS.

The Vancouver 'World' publishes a letter received from a well-known miner named A. U. Cameron, who is on his way to Dawson. The letter is dated Marsh Lake, Jan. 3. The extract will give some idea of the winter-bound travellers to the Klondike: "People coming from Dawson report the ice on the Yukon anything but good on the way up. They make this point in about twenty-five days from Dawson. I am very sorry that we could not get down last fall by boat. We were delayed in getting our supplies over the heavily trail. In fact we had too much freight to handle to get through in time. I wanted to get on ahead of the goods in order to push on ahead last fall, so that I

might have a chance of getting a claim in good time and I am now sorry that I did not. If I had got in last summer I think that I might be doing as some others are now, coming out with lots of money. I have not received a single letter since I left Vancouver, nor did I even see a newspaper until yesterday when the government supply teams arrived from Skagway. There were thirteen horses and upwards of a hundred dogs hauling mail and supplies for Dawson. I miss the newspapers very much. I am hungry for news. There have been a good many badly frozen this winter and a good many drowned. Although I understand that there is considerable work being done on a wagon road on the Skagway trail, it is as yet hard to say which of the many routes will take the lead next summer. I would prefer the Telegraph Creek route. The sun rises in the south and sets in the south in this country. While up on the MacIntosh lakes we had four hours of daylight in twenty-four. The sun rose at ten minutes past ten and set at ten minutes before two o'clock in the afternoon. So you see that barring the intensely cold weather it is a fine country to sleep in, although I got very tired of the long nights. We have decided that two of the men will go up to Lake Bennett next week for some articles we are short of and on their return I will take two of the dogs and a sleigh load of provisions and start for Dawson on the ice, a 470 miles journey. Dogs are worth all the way from a hundred and fifty to three hundred dollars each. Provisions of all kinds sell readily at one dollar per pound right here and I know parties who sold their whole outfit at a dollar and fifty cents a pound. Still it is generally considered that there is no real danger of starvation, as there have been so many sold out and returned to the coast. The mail leaves here to-morrow for the coast. I think the mail matter is very poorly handled."

AN INSTALMENT FOR THE GOVERNMENT.

Ottawa, Feb. 4.—The Department of the Interior this morning received a remittance of \$130,000 from Mr. Fawcett, gold commissioner at Dawson city. Fifty thousand of this belongs to the estate of two brothers, Swedes, named Karlson, who died of typhoid fever at Dawson last July, on their way to take the boat for their native land. They got the lust of gold and endured the hardships and success crowned their efforts only to end in death just as they were anticipating their triumphal return to Sweden, rich and prosperous. The government has now received a hundred and sixty-five thousand dollars revenue from the Yukon, which will go a long way to pay expenses incurred so far.

THE GOLDEN NORTH.

Juneau, Alaska, Feb. 1, by steamer 'City of Seattle' to Victoria, B.C., Feb. 5.—A stampede from Dawson is imminent. The news was brought out by a party of about a dozen men who reached Skagway on Jan. 28, several of whom had reached there by a small steamer the evening of the same day. Among them were George McKenna, of Doogort, Ireland, who has been in the Yukon for two years. He also states that a number of very rich new strikes have been made. This is the very latest from the Klondike, as four men in the party left Dawson as late as Dec. 26. A party of twenty-four men left Dawson on Dec. 19 for St. Mary river. They intend to prospect the Stewart river up its course and into the Rocky Mountains. Gold

has always been found in the bars of the Yukon. For years the sand banks of the Stewart have produced gold, and in some places there has been a rich yield to the pan.

As much of the gold in the Yukon came doubtless from the Klondike and its unequalled rich tributaries—Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunker and other creeks—it is argued that so also the gold in the Stewart river bars may come from the same situation and from deposits equally rich.

Two new creeks have been discovered. One is in the Klondike district. Here the ground shows forty cents to the pan, with seven feet of pay dirt to work. The richest creek is in the Indian river district, in the same vicinity. Eighty cents a pan was found in this district a few inches below the surface, with bed rock many feet below. This is said to equal anything found at first on Bonanza or Eldorado. There was a stampede to the Indian river district as soon as the discovery became known.

Mine owners who purchased claims at high prices during the last six months will recover their purchase money from the spring clean-ups. Dominion, Sulphur, Dian, Hunker and Henderson creeks are becoming famous producers, and most of them will rival the Bonanza and Eldorado. Men who were in last fall with good outfits are considered the rich men on the Klondike. They have been able to trade part of their outfits for interests in some of the best claims on Hunker, Sulphur and Dominion creeks. Deputy Sheriffs Davis and Maloney received a letter written at Dawson on Dec. 25, informing them that Charles Rudolph, whom they grub-staked last August, had traded half his outfit for a claim on Hunker Creek, which he has since refused \$50,000 for.

OPPOSE THE ALL-CANADIAN ROUTE.

Washington, Feb. 7.—The Senate Committee on Public Lands on Saturday considered, but did not complete, the House bill granting right of way to railways in Alaska. The attention of the committee has been called to the proposition of a Canadian corporation to build an all-rail route to the Klondike country, and it is said the Canadian Government proposes to give this company 4,500,000 acres of land and to prevent any other corporation from building to the Klondike over Canadian soil.

The committee has been informed that a great deal of opposition has developed to this proposition in Canada, and it has been suggested that Congress at once take such action as will bring about amicable relations between Canadians and Americans, so that trade relations may not be impeded and so that traffic may be diverted to proposed American lines. The committee was informed that a bill to meet these desires was being prepared in the treasury department, but the opinion was expressed that it could not be made a part of the bill now under consideration by the committee because the latter relates wholly to right of way and land laws. It is possible that the other bill will be pushed as a separate measure.

KILLED IN A FIGHT WITH GLOVES.

Westend, Wis., Feb. 3.—During a glove contest last night between Carl Lindback and Willie Clants, Lindback fell dead in the fourth round. The young man had been unfriendly and decided to settle their differences with the gloves. Shortly after the beginning of the fourth round Lindback received a stinging blow which felled him to the floor, face downwards. His friends ran to his assistance and were horrified to find him dead.

CHINA.

Britain Watchful For Trade Privileges--Excitement as to Russia's Designs.

New York, Feb. 1.—A despatch to the 'Herald,' from London, says:—There is a startling despatch in the 'Daily Telegraph' to-day from St. Petersburg. This paper's correspondent there has had interviews with a Russian admiral, now chief of a squadron, and with an eminent Russian diplomatist. Their declarations, therefore, if true, have semi-official weight. Practically, the declarations it contains amount to a menace on the part of Russia toward England that unless England chooses to acquiesce in the policy being pursued by Russia in the Far East war is inevitable. If this despatch is not a 'fake' Russia has thrown down the gage. The despatch is:—

St. Petersburg, Saturday.—I have had a conversation with a Russian admiral who has been appointed to the post of chief of a squadron, concerning the situation in the Far East. This officer, in the course of his remarks, said:—"Nearly the whole of the marine forces of Russia will be despatched to the Far East, for it is necessary for Russia to place herself in a position of naval strength in Chinese waters equal to that of Great Britain. Russia will not permit the opening of a new port either at Port Arthur or at Talien-Wan. We shall soon see that Germany will say the same thing with regard to Kiao-Chau and the Bay of Samsah, while France will prevent the opening of the Siam Gulf and Nankin as free ports. Russia, France and Germany will permit no European power to carry out any such attempt against their interests, upon the pretext of encouraging Sino-European trade, for under that condition the power in question would become the real mistress of China, directing both her politics and her finances."

I also called upon a celebrated Russian diplomatist, who said:—"The conditions of the loan of £12,000,000 which Great Britain has offered to the Chinese Government are directed principally against the interests of Russia and France, and for this reason our ambassador at Peking will, together with his French colleague, struggle to prevent China from accepting the British overtures. By the opening of Talien-Wan as a free port, the value of Port Arthur as a naval station would be diminished. In the spring Great Britain will no longer occupy herself with the Chinese question, and will certainly not take the offensive, finding, as she will, the necessity of devoting her strength and her energy to India, where a revolt infinitely more serious than the Sepoy mutiny is about to break out. There Russia will be able without difficulty to penetrate through Afghanistan and the Pamirs to the Indian possessions of Great Britain, to whom she will dictate terms. We have enough troops and well fortified frontiers, with outposts well connected in the rear with our reserves by railways and telegraphs, and we could in the course of a few days place upon the Afghan frontier an army of 150,000 men. You perceive that all the chances are on our side, and we do not fear the threat of England."

THE 'TIMES' SUMS UP CRITICALLY.

London, Feb. 2.—Discussing editorially the despatch which was printed in its columns yesterday from Peking, stating that

Great Britain had definitely withdrawn her conditions requiring the opening of Talien-Wan, the 'Times' says:—"The fact of such withdrawal is, of course, consistent with the adoption of entirely different politics upon our part. It might be, on one hand, an unworthy and humiliating surrender by a statesman who, having promulgated a great policy and defended it with brave words, had then run away from it on the first show of opposition it was certain to provoke. On the other hand, it may be a judicious example of the old and tried diplomatic method of adding, in the first instance, to the terms of a bargain, some particular object which it was not really desired or expected to obtain, and afterwards sacrificing this superfluous article in order to secure the real end in view. But, while it is logically compatible with either of these alternatives we are entitled to assume that the second policy is that which is being followed by Lord Salisbury."

"On this assumption the withdrawal of the condition is no more than a graceful concession effected on the principle of 'Do ut Des,' the gift on our part being the privilege of access to a not especially desirable port, and the consideration we receive the acceptance of the more essential terms of our offer. This is what has approximately taken place. The government will have deserved the thanks of the nation upon its successful conduct of the delicate negotiations. Russia's objections to a free port at Talien-Wan are not unintelligible and if she has offered some reasonable compromise on this point and also discontinued her opposition at Peking to the remaining conditions of the British loan, sensible persons in this country will see no reason to cry out at the deference shown her susceptibilities."

"If, on the other hand, our ministers could be supposed to have deferred to her in this matter without having secured an adequate equivalent in return they would unquestionably have to answer for their conduct to public opinion, but it would be unjust to Lord Salisbury and his colleagues to entertain any supposition of the kind on the evidence before us."

AS TO THE LOAN.

Referring to the report from its correspondent at St. Petersburg that a combination of German bankers have arranged with Russian bankers to furnish China a loan of 100,000,000 roubles, the 'Times' says:—"It is, of course, possible that the story is without foundation. There is not much doubt that Russia can procure the money if she can induce China to enter more deeply into her books. She is well versed in the habits of Chinese officials, and has an almost intuitive perception of the motives determining their acts. It is quite possible that the timely appeals to those might result in some such diplomatic triumph as is rumored in St. Petersburg. If so, our position is clear. We are remitted to our treaty rights and as both parties of the state, with the whole country at their back, are pledged to enforce them upon that subject, retreat or vacillation is impossible. We are not going to be either forced or jockeyed out of our trade with one of the most lucrative markets of Asia."

"While we believe, however, that the successful conclusions of a British loan to China upon the terms proposed, even without the opening of Talien-Wan, would confer a great advantage both on that country and the nations of the world, we do not see why a failure of the negotiations should be immediately followed by the grave consequences anticipated in some quarters. It is neither to the interest of Russia nor any other power, to provoke a contest with this country, and unless we are provoked by some deliberate attack upon our rights it is quite certain that we shall do nothing to disturb the tranquility of the world. Our trade has many interests, it is true, for which we are prepared in case of need, to fight; but the greatest of all our trade interests is peace."

NOT A BACKDOWN.

London, Feb. 3.—On incontrovertible authority, the Associated Press learns that Great Britain has not backed down on the question of making Talien-Wan a free port. The Marquis of Salisbury, Mr. George N. Curzon, the Parliamentary Secretary of the Foreign Office; the Russian Ambassador and the Chinese Minister each remarked yesterday, in conversation, that they had not heard of any backdown. The opening of Talien-Wan, it is pointed out, was never made a condition, in any sense whatsoever, in connection with the loan to China. In the preliminary negotiations on that subject the opening of Talien-Wan was sketched in neutral tints, Great Britain only suggesting it as one condition favoring a speedy completion of the loan. She never demanded it, and therefore in no sense can be said to have backed down if the desire was not persisted in. The question of Talien-Wan, however, with other suggested conditions of the loan, is still negotiating.

BRITAIN'S CRUISERS ARE COLLECTING.

Shanghai, Feb. 3.—The 'China Gazette' says the British Indian, Australian and Pacific squadrons have been ordered to be ready to reinforce the fleet in the Far East, thus giving the British admiral a fleet capable of coping with 'any combination opposing British policy.'

"In the meanwhile," adds the paper, "the British claims in the Yang-tze-Kiang will be supported by a strong squadron stationed at Chusan, whither two other warships are proceeding. In the event of Russia hoisting her flag over the forts of Port Arthur, the British admiral has been ordered to hoist the British flag over Chusan, and the Japanese fleet will ascend the Yang-tze-Kiang as soon as the river rises."

**PARLIAMENT.**

**The Third Session Opened by the Governor-General.**

Ottawa, Feb. 3.—The third session of the eighth parliament was opened this afternoon at three o'clock by His Excellency the Governor-General, the Earl of Aberdeen. He was escorted from Government House by a detachment of the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards, and was received by a guard of honor from the Governor-General's Foot Guards, commanded by Capt. Tyrell. Being seated on the throne, and the House of Commons having responded to the summons, His Excellency delivered the following speech:—

**SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.**

Hon. Gentlemen of the Senate: Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

I have observed with great pleasure the remarkable advance in the political, industrial and material prosperity of Canada during the year which has just closed. The loan recently effected has shown that the credit of Canada has never stood so high in European markets, and affords reasonable ground for expecting that the burdens of the people will, in the near future, be materially reduced by the substitution of a much lower rate of interest on our indebtedness than that which now exists.

**CANADA AND THE MOTHER LAND.**

I congratulate you upon the exceedingly cordial reception accorded to the representative of Canada at the Jubilee ceremonies, and also upon the warm appreciation manifested everywhere throughout the Mother Country in reference to the conduct of Canada in materially reducing the rate of duty upon goods imported from the United Kingdom into the Dominion.

The action of the Imperial Government in denouncing the treaties with Germany and Belgium also affords most satisfactory evidence of its desire to facilitate your efforts to promote the closest possible commercial relations between Canada and the remainder of the empire, and will, I trust, contribute materially to the development of Imperial trade.

**THE KLONDIKE GOLD FIELDS.**

The extraordinary gold discoveries recently made upon the Yukon and its tributaries appear likely to result in an enormous influx of people into that region, and have compelled the government to take prompt action for the preservation of law and order in that distant and almost inaccessible locality; measures will be laid before you for that purpose. A contract has been entered into, subject to your approval, for the completion at the earliest possible moment of a system of rail and river communication through Canadian territory with the Klondike and principal gold fields, which it is expected will secure to Canada the larger portion of the lucrative traffic of that country.

**THE WAVE OF PROSPERITY.**

The bountiful harvest with which we have been favored by a benevolent Providence, has contributed greatly to the increase of our prosperity, and I am glad to note that the trade and commerce of the Dominion, and more especially the amount and values of her principal exports, have increased greatly during the past eighteen months, and there is good reason to believe that this improvement may be retained if not augmented, during the remainder of the present year.

I observe with pleasure that certain government contracts which contain provisions calculated to suppress the evils of the sweating system.

**THE ESTIMATES.**

Gentlemen of the House of Commons: The accounts of the past year will be laid before you. The estimates for the succeeding year will likewise be placed upon the table at an early date.

**THE PROHIBITION PLEBISCITE.**

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate: Gentlemen of the House of Commons: Measures will be submitted to you respecting superannuation, the repeal of the present franchise act, and a plebiscite on the question of prohibition. These and other measures I commend to your earnest consideration, invoking the Divine blessing upon the important deliberations into which you are again entering.

On the reassembling of the House of Commons it was agreed to take the speech into consideration to-morrow.

**DEBATE ON THE ADDRESS**

Ottawa, Feb. 4.—The ceremony attending the opening of the third session of the present parliament was the most brilliant, as well as the most crowded, of any during the past fifteen years. There were visitors present from all parts of Canada. The floor of the Red Chamber contained a hundred ladies in evening dress—low neck, short sleeves and the shimmer of satin—some of the judges of the Supreme Court of Canada in their red ermine-trimmed cloaks; His Honor, Sir Oliver Mowat, Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario; His Honor Lieutenant-Governor Jetté of Quebec, the Archbishop of Ottawa, various consuls of foreign powers clothed in gold and silver lace and carrying cocked hats; the Hon. Messrs. Archambault and Robidoux, of the Quebec Government. Lady Aberdeen and several ladies from Rideau Hall sat to the left of the throne. Standing on the right was the First Minister, the Right Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, wearing the uniform of an Imperial Privy Councillor. A brilliant military staff surrounded His Excellency, including Major-General Gaseigne, Col. Aymer, Adjutant-General; Lieut.-Col. Hodgins, Anderson, White, Tilton, Macdonald, Burdud, Prevost, of Montreal, the Hon. A.D.C., Major Sherwood, Major Jarvis, Major Taylor, Major Donaldson, Captain Wilberforce, A.D.C., and Captain Eskine, A.D.C.

The public galleries were crowded with about two thousand persons, chiefly ladies, some of whom had been standing for two hours. When the members came in they crowded below the bar in confusion, cabinet ministers, Sir Charles Tupper and officials of various kinds.

**HOUSE OF COMMONS.**

When Mr. Speaker Edgar had been handed a copy of the speech from the

throne he led the members back to the Green Chamber, Lieut.-Col. Smith preceding him and holding aloft the Mace. When the Premier entered he was cheered by the Ministerialists, but with a grave and thoughtful mien that has become habitual he sat down without paying much attention to the hearty reception. Probably the adjustment of his sword gave him some concern at the moment. Sir Charles Tupper, the leader of the Opposition, was already in his seat, looking not a day older than when the House prorogued last June. Beside him was Mr. Foster, looking cheerful. Mr. Haggart and Dr. Montague sat together behind. Across on the Treasury Benches all the ministers were present. Sir Richard Cartwright's whitening whiskers betokened advancing years and his rheumatism made him halt a little as he walked down to the back benches shaking hands with Liberal members, but otherwise he looked the same old stalwart, trusted by friends and respected by political foes. Many eyes were fixed on the Young Minister of the Interior, Mr. Sifton, who will be the mark this session for many a critic on the Opposition side. He is still comparatively unknown to parliament, but the more it knows of him the better it will like him. He has a frank, manly way that conveys a strong impression of straightforwardness and impresses a person in his favor.

**MEMBERS INTRODUCED.**

The following new members were introduced, made their best bow and shook hands with Mr. Speaker and took their seats:—

Louis Laverge, Arthabaska; by Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Mr. Stenson.

Charles Gauvreau, Temiscouata; by Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Mr. Tarte.

John A. Ross, Rimouski; by Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Dr. Guay.

G. H. Bertram, Centre Toronto; by Sir Louis Davies and Mr. Paterson.

Albert Malouin, Quebec Centre; by Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Mr. Belcourt.

All these were Liberals, and as emblems of party triumphs were loudly cheered by the Ministerialists as each passed to the Liberal benches. Mr. LeDuc, the new Liberal member for Nicolet, was not introduced, but he will make with the others six new Grit members and not one Tory.

**THE ADDRESS.**

Mr. Speaker announced that he had a copy of the speech from the throne. Sir Wilfrid Laurier moved that it be taken into consideration 'to-morrow.' Sir Charles Tupper thought Monday would be better and said it was usual. The Premier replied that Sir Charles was in error, but if it would suit his convenience he would be glad to oblige him.

Sir Charles Tupper—Very well, to-morrow.

The motion carried. Mr. Bertram will move and Mr. Gauvreau second the address. In the Senate Mr. King and Mr. Dandurand will be the mover and seconder. After some routine business the House adjourned.

**MR. DANDURAND INTRODUCED.**

After the opening ceremonies were over the Senate met in its own chamber. Senator Dandurand, the new member of the Upper House from the Province of Quebec, who succeeds the late Senator Bechar, was introduced by the Hon. Senator Scott and Senator A. A. Thibaut.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell, before adjournment, enquired of the leader of the House whether the Senate might expect a copy of the contract entered into by the government for the construction of a line of railway to the Klondike. The question was one which was agitating the public mind and it would be impossible for the Senate to properly consider the question unless the contract was brought down.

The Hon. David Mills admitted the importance of the question and said that the documents asked for would be brought down at the earliest possible moment.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell—May we expect them before the discussion on the address takes place?

The Hon. David Mills thought it possible that the documents could be given to the Senate before the discussion of the address.

The Senate then adjourned until Monday at eight o'clock in the evening.

**DRUMMOND COUNTY RAILWAY.**

To investigate all the subsidies granted to the Drummond County Railway Company, and all the circumstances connected with them, is the policy of the government. Sir Wilfrid Laurier gives notice of a motion to appoint a select committee of the House to make the investigation. This notice will cause consternation in certain quarters, and prominent politicians in Quebec will wish that the matter had not been stirred up. Revelations are predicted that will involve at least two ex-cabinet ministers. The motion reads as follows:—

Resolved, that a special committee of the House of Commons be appointed to enquire into the expenditure of subsidies granted by the Parliament of Canada in aid of the construction of the Drummond County Railway, and into all negotiations and transactions between the Government of Canada and any member or officer thereof, or any person in its behalf, or any contractor, officer, or person in the Company's behalf, relating to the acquiring of the said railway by the government; with power to send for papers, persons and records, and report the evidence to the House.

**THE CHIGNECTO MARINE RAILWAY.**

The government has decided to refuse the application of the Chignecto Marine

Transport Railway Company, which has been pending for two years. The petition of Mr. A. D. Provand, of London, a director, read as follows:—

'As the acts authorizing the contract for the construction of this railway have expired by limitation of time, I have come to Canada on behalf of the investors in the company, to ask for their re-entitlement in order to enable the company to proceed with and complete this notable public work on which, under the authority of the acts now expired, they have already expended \$3,500,000, and executed nearly three-fourths of the undertaking.'

The company was incorporated in 1882 with a subsidy of \$150,000 per annum for twenty years. In 1886 Sir Charles Tupper, whose pet scheme this was, secured the passage by parliament of an act varying the terms to \$170,000 a year for twenty years. The time for the completion of the work was extended, and in 1892 it was again, and now the government refuses to ask parliament to grant any further extension. This ends the chapter and will prevent British investors from throwing good money after bad.

**A LOUISVILLE DEPUTATION.**

Messrs. Legris, M.P.; H. Caron, M.P.P.; A. Desaulniers, M.P.P.; P. A. Paneton, Mayor of Three Rivers; Dr. Plante, Mayor of Louisville, and Rodolphe Tourville, Louisville, formed a deputation that waited on Mr. Tarte yesterday to ask for the dredging of the River du Loup for a distance of three miles from Lake St. Peter to the site of a pulp and paper mill proposed to be erected at Louisville by a company, of which Mr. Paneton is the head. Mr. Tarte promised to send an engineer this week to examine the site for the mill and report.

**TROUBLE IN THE PARTY.**

Toronto, Feb. 4.—An Ottawa despatch to the 'World' this morning says: Sir Charles Tupper does not like the construction put upon his conduct in rushing forward to approve of the Mackenzie-Mann Yukon railway deal. It is said he will make an explanation to the effect that he intended to approve of an all-Canadian route and its early construction. It is rumored that a meeting was held two days ago at which Mr. Mackenzie was asked to moderate the concessions already granted him. Sir Charles Tupper asked Mr. Clarke Wallace yesterday for an explanation of the reference to him in his western speech two nights ago. The member for West York directed Sir Charles's attention to the interviews given out by him, approving of the Yukon deal as justification for any reference made in the speech in question.

**SIR CHARLES TUPPER'S ATTACK ON LORD ABERDEEN.**

Ottawa, Feb. 5.—The debate on the Address in the House of Commons yesterday proved to be interesting. Sir Charles Tupper delivered a vigorous, lengthy and clever speech, in which he attacked the Governor-General and Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the member for East York, and again endorsed the government's policy in building the Yukon railway.

Mr. Maclean savagely denounced Sir Charles Tupper for this approval, and also fell foul of Mr. Foster.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier delivered a short but effective speech, concluding with a peroration which for eloquence and moving effect has not been excelled in parliament.

During Sir Charles Tupper's attack on Lord Aberdeen there was a most disorderly scene. The debate will be resumed by Mr. Foster on Monday. Sir Wilfrid Laurier announced that the Yukon railway contract bill would be introduced on Tuesday.

**THE DEBATE ON THE ADDRESS.**

Mr. Bertram, on rising to move the Address, was cheered by the Liberals. After craving the customary indulgence of the House to a new member, he noted with satisfaction the high credit Canada had in the financial markets of the world. He found great gratification in the figure cut by Canada in Great Britain on the occasion of the Queen's jubilee. The 'commanding personality of the Prime Minister' had something to do with that, but the action of the parliament of Canada last session in giving a preference in the tariff to Great Britain 'touched a chord in the heart of old England, and her splendid reply was the abrogation of the obnoxious German and Belgian treaties. The Yukon problem so suddenly thrust upon the government was one requiring immediate action, and the government deserved the thanks of the country for the prompt way in which it had acted, the Minister of the Interior being entitled particularly to great credit. This tribute to Mr. Sifton was heartily cheered.

Mr. Gauvreau seconded the motion, speaking in French.

**THE OPPOSITION LEADER.**

Sir Charles Tupper, the Opposition leader, rose to reply. The cheers he received from the Opposition were very weak and scattering, but the Opposition benches were half empty. He addressed some remarks to Mr. Bertram, who, he now learned, was responsible for the wonderful revision of the tariff.

**THE JUBILEE AND TITLES.**

The Opposition leader congratulated Sir Wilfrid Laurier on the honors he had received in England on the occasion of the Queen's jubilee. Then Sir Charles grew facetious and slightly sarcastic. 'I could not help wondering,' he said, 'when I gazed with admiration at the Right Hon. gentleman yesterday, bedizened with the Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George, what his democratic friends would say who used to

be roused to enthusiasm when he denounced with becoming scorn these tin-pot titles. His courage, like Bob Acres, seems to have oozed out of the ends of his fingers. He could not resist the temptation and yielded.' Sir Charles could not understand, however, how the leader of the government came to wear the decoration from France of the Cross of the Legion of Honor. He had been offered a similar decoration from the King of the Belgians when in Antwerp representing Canada, but on asking the Chancellor of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, Sir Robert Herbert, for permission, he was refused, and shown a statute which declared that Her Majesty had not the power to consent to the acceptance by a British subject of a decoration from a foreign power except for services on the battle field. This last proviso elicited general laughter from the House, and Sir Charles added, 'I do not know whether the Right Hon. gentleman won it on the battle field, but unless he did I cannot understand how he comes by the decoration.'

Sir Charles quoted Mr. Fielding, at Sheffield, England, as promising that when the treaties with Belgium and Germany were at an end (July 1 next), the preference would be put in force. The Opposition leader addressed some personal remarks to the Premier, apropos of his acceptance of the Cobden medal. That medal would be 'a millstone around his neck,' and 'drag him down to destruction.' He had received the medal under false pretences. 'The hon. gentleman,' said Sir Charles, 'has the faculty of making many speeches, no two of which are alike.'

Sir Wilfrid Laurier (dryly)—'I know a person with a very different quality.' As Sir Charles very often goes over well-ploughed ground, there was a laugh at the apt rejoinder.

**ATTACK ON LORD ABERDEEN.**

Alluding to his failure to secure the Governor-General's signature to the contract with the Allans for a fast Atlantic steamship service, Sir Charles Tupper made an unexpected attack on His Excellency the Governor-General, in connection with his refusal to approve of the late administration's recommendations after the last general elections. Lord Aberdeen had violated the constitution and every British and Canadian practice and had been denounced by the press representing more than half the people of Canada.

There were cries of 'Order,' and the Deputy Speaker, who was in the chair, drew attention to the rule prohibiting any disrespectful reference to the Governor-General. (Cries of 'Take it back.')

Sir Charles Tupper—Mr. Speaker, you entirely mistake me. I am not saying anything disrespectful, because the first minister has assumed responsibility for his acts. I have a right to speak of the violation of the constitution. (Cries of 'Chair, chair.')

Sir Charles Tupper—When gentlemen have a weak case they never want to allow the other side to be heard. Would it be in order to read a speech delivered in Montreal the other day by the Governor-General in the interests of the Liberal party? (Cries of 'Order.')

Mr. Deputy Speaker—It is out of order to say the Governor-General violated the constitution.

Sir Charles Tupper—At the time of the change of government I not only said it, but I proved it. (Uproar, during which the Deputy Speaker again rose.) Sir Charles Tupper refused to withdraw the expression and squabbled with the Deputy Speaker amid cries of 'Order' and 'Take it back.'

Sir Charles Tupper—I wish to maintain the rights of the members of the House. You cannot make me say that I do not think the Governor-General violated the constitution. The first minister took the responsibility.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier—That is a poor subterfuge.

The Deputy Speaker—I understand the hon. gentleman refuses to withdraw the expression against the Governor-General.

Sir Charles Tupper—I am not prepared to say that the Governor-General did not violate the constitution.

Mr. Clarke Wallace came to Sir Charles Tupper's rescue and Mr. Casey insisted on the ruling of the Chair being respected.

The Deputy Speaker—The hon. gentleman now says that his expression is directed against the government. I understand that he withdraws the expression against the Governor-General.

Sir Charles Tupper—Hear, hear.

The scene here ended and Sir Charles proceeded with his speech, taking up the Yukon railway contract. He first denounced the Toronto 'World' for slandering him by cowardly innuendo, without making any statement for which it could be held responsible. No viler attack could be made on a public man than to charge him with a corrupt connection with a public contract. The man who did that was guilty of an offence which ought to drive him out of the House and out of public life. The 'Presse,' of Montreal, had, with more courage, made a specific charge and he had instructed his lawyer to obtain retraction and apology or to sue for criminal libel. 'That,' said Sir Charles, 'is the course I am prepared to adopt with any responsible man or responsible paper in this country.' Sir Charles explained at length his views on the Stickeen route and gave reasons why he approved of the government's policy in constructing the railway between Stickeen river and Teslin Lake. He reserved criticism of the contract on its merits. He praised Mr. Sifton for his trip to the territory. Regarding the franchise, he advocated a universal suffrage law.

**THE PREMIER'S REPLY.**

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, on rising to reply, received an ovation from his followers, who cheered long and loud. He describ-

ed Sir Charles Tupper's speech as an extraordinary tirade. He had vented the spleen and disappointment which had filled his soul since June, 1896. He had been prepared for extravagant language, but the Opposition had out-Heroded Herod, or, rather, out-Tuppered Tupper. Such, however, is my high estimate of his powers of vituperation and distortion of facts, said the Premier, that I was not astonished. He is choleric and wrathful, and the cause is not far to seek. I once heard Mr. Rymal compare a Tory deprived of office to a she-bear robbed of her cubs. This accounts for the disappointed bitterness we have just heard. Sir Wilfrid further described the speech as a deluge of words in a desert of ideas. He was like Thersites in the camp of the Greeks, venting his spleen on account of his deformity by abusing the leaders of the army, and concluding with this pious ejaculation, 'I have now said my prayers, let devil envy say amen.' Where in the world, exclaimed the Premier, alluding to the by-elections, will he find signs of condemnation?

Mr. Sutherland—'The Toronto World.'

Sir Wilfrid—What shall I say of the unseemly attack, without provocation, on the Governor-General. Sir, I can always forgive a man for words spoken in the heat of debate, but not a man attacking another who cannot defend himself, and then seeking to sneak out of it by an unmanly subterfuge. (Cheers.) It can do no harm to the august person against whom it was directed. Canada will not suffer by it; no one but the author of it.

Touching on prosperity, Sir Wilfrid Laurier declared that Canada was entering on a new era of national development. As regards preferential trade with Great Britain Sir Charles Tupper's attack was moderate compared with the Conservative press. The charge of treason had lost its terrors. If preferential trade was ever to become an accomplished fact the first step towards its realization was taken last summer when the treaties were denounced. The Gordian knot of ancient times was no doubt tackled by many an ambitious Tupper, who bruised his fingers on it, but in the case an Alexander of Macedon had arisen in the person of the Finance Minister when he took the position that England would have to denounce those treaties which were insurmountable obstacles or refuse the preference. 'If I had blundered in England,' said the Premier, 'like Sir Charles Tupper blundered, I would have failed.' The fact speaks for itself: the treaties were denounced on Aug. 3 last. (Cheers.) He declared that his protectionist friends opposite would not accept preferential trade on the condition attached to it by Mr. Chamberlain, that there should be no customs duty within the Empire. It was a grand idea; a galaxy of nations, combining for free trade. He commended Sir Charles Tupper's course on the Yukon railway contract and said the route chosen was not a permanent one, but calculated to meet the pressing emergency, and the time would come for considering a route from the Canadian North-West to the Yukon. He added a tribute to Mr. Sifton's sacrificing comfort by visiting the territory and seeing for himself the various routes. The Premier closed with a peroration, picturing the Queen's jubilee procession to St. Paul's, contrasting it with the triumphal entries of ancient Roman conquerors returning from the wars with prisoners and slaves. In the jubilee procession were men of all nations, white, black and yellow, Mahomedans, Buddhists and Christians, but all free. The British Empire was founded on the eternal laws of freedom and justice. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. Maclean (Conservative) made a speech in reply to Sir Charles Tupper's attack on the Toronto 'World,' for slanderous statements, but they had heard to-night a slanderous attack on the Governor-General. It was not the first time the press criticised the Opposition leader. The 'Mail,' had described him as the prince of political crackmen. He commended Sir Charles Tupper for approving of the Yukon Railway policy without consulting his supporters in the House. When Sir Charles was in Montreal he went into the 'Witness' office and asked to be interviewed.

Sir Charles Tupper—'I never was in the 'Witness' office in my life.'

Mr. Maclean—'I meant the 'Gazette' office. I have it from a member of the staff that he asked to be interviewed. He came to Ottawa and repeated his approval of the deal in an interview with the correspondent of the 'Mail and Empire.' His desire to get his views before the public was surprising. The Conservative party is on this side of the House because Conservative leaders undertook to 'jolly' their followers into supporting the remedial bill. Sir Charles should have suspected something wrong in the conduct of the government rather than to run around with approval.' (Ministerial laughter.)

Mr. Maclean held up an article signed 'Onlooker,' which appeared ten days ago in the Ottawa 'Citizen,' which opposed the Yukon Railway contract vigorously, and declared that 'Onlooker' was the Hon. Geo. E. Foster. He asked Mr. Foster if he was not the writer, but Mr. Foster rose and said Mr. Maclean was violating professional ethics in trying to extract a secret that belonged only to the editor and the writer. Mr. Maclean alluded to Sir Charles Tupper's support of the Crow's Nest Pass Railway subsidy and asked when this approval of C. P. R. deals would cease. 'We have got to get a policy on this side of the House,' he declared, and the Liberals cheered and laughed loudly. The attempt to silence the Conservative press had failed. All that press condemned Sir Charles Tupper on this point.

Mr. Foster moved the adjournment of the debate and the House adjourned at midnight.

**UNITED STATES**

**A Factor in the Chinese Diplomatic Game of Commerce.**

New York, Feb. 7.—The United States is more of a factor in the game of international politics, which is now in progress over affairs in the East, than is generally understood. All the great European powers are seeking to ascertain the attitude of this country on the great eastern problem and until that is known there will be no move on the international chess board. Your country thus has a commanding position in the big fight that is going on, and by shrewd diplomacy ought to be able to obtain almost any concessions in the East that are desired.

These declarations were made to the Washington correspondent of the 'Herald' last night by one of the ablest members of the diplomatic corps in Washington, a man whose country occupies a neutral position in regard to the Eastern question, during the course of an extended interview on the general situation as he views it through unbiased spectacles.

'There can be no doubt,' this diplomatist continues, 'that the great European powers are planning for further acquisitions of territory in the East. How much further they will go depends in a large measure upon the position of this country. It is a contest on one hand between Russia, Germany and France to secure a distinct declaration that the United States will not concern itself about the opening up of any more new ports by foreign countries, and England and Japan on the other hand to induce the United States to join them in a protest against a policy which will give any nation or group of nations superior rights in any Chinese ports. The head and centre of the fight is just at present right here in Washington, and it will become even more exciting upon the arrival of the new Russian ambassador. Until his arrival you need not look for any new move by Russia in the East. The action of Russia in raising the legation in this city to an embassy and transferring to this post Count Cassini direct from China is, in my mind, very significant. He will come here prepared to explain in detail the exact state of affairs in China and with instructions not only to sound the United States on its position in the matter, but to make advances looking to an understanding which will give this country almost anything that may be desired in a commercial way in return for its moral support in favor of the schemes of those countries which have arrayed themselves against England and Japan in the Orient.'

London, Feb. 7.—The 'Daily Chronicle' says this morning it believes that the recent speech of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, at Swansea, when he said the government was determined, even at the cost of war, that the door of Chinese commerce should not be shut to Great Britain, greatly offended Russia.

London, Feb. 7.—The Vienna correspondent of the 'Daily Chronicle' says a telegram there from St. Petersburg asserts that Russia and Germany have signed a contract for the issuance of a Chinese loan.

London, Feb. 7.—A despatch from Hong Kong says it is rumored there that the British cruiser 'Edgar' is stowing all possible ammunition preparatory to going north. The cruiser 'Bonaventure' has been ordered from Davenport for China, and the first-class battleship 'Barfleur' has left Malta for Chinese waters.

**RUSH OF FOOD STUFFS.**

San Francisco, Feb. 7.—The officials of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company say that within the past few days, there has been an astonishing increase in the shipment of food supplies to the Orient, consequent upon the gathering in Chinese waters of the English, German and French warships. They also state that a few days ago the representative of the English Government placed an order in Kansas City for two thousand tons of beef, to be sent to the English fleet in Chinese waters. The Russian Government, they also state, has given a big order to two Chicago houses, for canned goods and beef part of which will be sent from this port to the Orient and the remainder by way of Vancouver or Seattle. The agent of the Russian Government has an order for 1,200 tons of beef. This order for canned goods is intended as part of the supplies for the Russian troops now being sent from Odessa to the Manchurian Frontier. Agents of the French and German governments have also placed orders for meat supplies both in Omaha and Chicago.

**DURHAM GOES LIBERAL.**

London, Feb. 4.—The election in the south-east division of Durham, to fill the parliamentary vacancy caused by the death of Major-General Sir H. M. Havelock-Allan, Liberal-Unionist, resulted as follows:—Mr. Joseph Richardson, Liberal, 6,286; the Hon. F. W. Lampton, Liberal-Unionist, 6,011; Liberal majority, 275. At the last election the Liberal-Unionist candidate had a majority of 114 votes.

**MR. SCRIVER DECLINES.**

Ottawa, Feb. 4.—Mr. Julius Scriver, M.P., has been offered and declined the position of Lieutenant-Governor for the North-West Territories.

MOODY IN MONTREAL.

The Evangelist Addresses Immense Audiences

Mr. Dwight L. Moody, the famous evangelist, opened his week's series of meetings at the American Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning.

Before proceeding with his regular address Mr. Moody said that there appeared to be some misapprehension as to their having a different service in the afternoon, which would be open to all.

Mr. Moody read passages from the tenth chapter of St. Luke (verses 25 to 37), in which the parable of the good Samaritan is related.

Then there was the Levite, who was probably also going down to Jericho. He was a little more interested; he went and looked at the man.

Then the Samaritan came along. Of course the Jews regarded the Samaritans as the lowest of the low—publicans, sinners and Samaritans in descending scale.

There was more prejudice taken out of that Jew in half an hour than any Jew had ever lost since the creation of the world.

At the conclusion of his address, while the audience sat with bowed heads, Mr. Moody invited any who were desirous of being prayed for, to rise in their places.

Mr. C. O. Swanson, who for five years has been in the immigration business as agent for the Dominion Government, and who has been instrumental in settling hundreds and hundreds of settlers in the North-West, was in the city yesterday.

'A young lady in London, who moved in the best society—and who was the daughter of a Highlander, who had come to London and been very successful—found another Highlander who was given to drunkenness, and who was specially tempted on Sunday afternoons.

'Such usefulness as this,' exclaimed Mr. Moody, 'is a remedy for all the "isms" that we find to-day. Do you

think this young man would ever take or have anything to do with a strike against his employer? This is the remedy, and this is what will save the world from anarchism and revolutions.

Mr. Moody, in concluding, related a touching story of his homesickness when, as a lad, he first left, and of his determination to go back home, and how his elder brother took him along the street, where they met an elderly gentleman, who stopped and remarked to the brother, 'I think this is a new boy in the village, spoke to him for about five minutes, and gave him a bright, new copper.'

A large audience of men heard Mr. Moody in the St. James Methodist Church in the afternoon, and very many hearts were moved.

What the world wanted to-day, Mr. Moody said, was a revival, not of psalm-singing, but of honesty. The trouble with most men was that they were only good in spots.

Mr. Moody said, the text he had quoted was a very strong argument, to him, against liquor-selling.

Mr. Moody went on to speak of the usefulness of trying to escape this law. It had operated even in the case of Jacob, who was the grandson of Abraham, the friend of God.

At the conclusion of his address, while the audience sat with bowed heads, Mr. Moody invited any who were desirous of being prayed for, to rise in their places.

DR. GRANT'S ERRORS.

A STATEMENT OF DR. GRANT CRITICISED.

Principal Grant is all wrong on this point,' concluded Mr. Swanson, as he went off to take the train for Ottawa.

BERLIN'S RECORD DECEPTIVE.

Principal Grant's statement regarding the effect of prohibition on immigration which was met by Mr. C. O. Swanson's emphatic protest in last night's 'Witness,' shows some of the learned principal's arguments to be defective.

When asked if he had complained to the authorities, and if so what was the result, he replied: 'They were attended to sometimes, but not perhaps for drunkenness. They were charged with disorderly conduct, but not for drunkenness.'

ARRESTS FOR DRUNKENNESS.

Principal Grant refers to the statistics for arrests for drunkenness, and finds that these in Berlin are only 0.12 per thousand of the population.

'A man who is locked up, and then sobers off, and you let him go, does he appear in your report?'

Dr. Grant asks, referring to the statistics for arrests for drunkenness in Berlin as compared with Fredericton, 'Was it possible, if figures could speak at all, to have more impressive testimony?'

A TORONTO CRITIC.

Toronto, Feb. 2.—The Secretary of the Dominion Alliance has given this estimate to the 'Witness' correspondent, of the effect of the Rev. Principal Grant's journalistic and platform attack upon the question of the prohibition of the liquor traffic.

UNFAIR AND ILLOGICAL.

'It has been shown,' Mr. Spence declares, 'that the reverend opponent of prohibition has been unfair in his quotations and illogical in his deductions.'

SUDDEN DEATHS.

Quebec, Feb. 2.—The Rev. Mr. Lafrance, curé of Matane, died suddenly yesterday, as did also Mr. James Young, of the Quebec Bank.

BRITAIN'S SOLDIERS.

THEIR DIFFICULT CAMPAIGN AMONG THE AFGHAN TRIBAL WARRIORS.

London, Feb. 1.—The 'Daily Mail' this morning publishes the diary kept from Dec. 18 by General Sir Henry Havelock-Allen, who was killed by rebellious tribesmen on the Indian frontier last month.

A day or two earlier General Havelock-Allen wrote: 'Reading between the lines of the accounts from the frontier it is certain that the Afridis are not at all subdued.'

Commenting on the diary, the 'Mail' says: 'This is a damning criticism by a competent and independent observer, whose verdict every day's news is tending more and more to justify.'

FOURTH BRIGADE AVENGED.

Bombay, Feb. 1.—A despatch from Mamandi gives further details of the disaster on Saturday last to the Fourth Brigade of the British troops operating on the frontier, near Shinkamur.

Bombay, Feb. 2.—It is now announced that General Sir William Lockhart, who commanded the Tirah expedition, and who, it was understood, had been relieved of his command by General Sir Arthur Power-Palmer, has decided to remain in India with the view of recovering the ground lost by the disaster to the Fourth Brigade of the British troops near Shinkamur, on Saturday last.

A POISONING CASE.

Woodstock, N.B., Feb. 1.—The preliminary examination of Mrs. Louisa Canavan, who is charged with having on Saturday night last administered strychnine in a cup of tea to her unmarried sister, Minnie Tucker, because of jealousy, took place at two o'clock this afternoon in the police court.

Woodstock, N.B., Feb. 4.—Court opened at ten o'clock this morning, Police Magistrate Bibbelle presiding.

Mary Tucker, the mother of the deceased woman, was the first witness. She testified that the deceased was well on the day she died; that she was washing and about noon took fits and expired within a quarter of an hour; that deceased said, 'Will no one come in till I tell them I did it myself?'

Dr. Ross detailed the post-mortem examination, but until an analysis of the stomach was made he could not give explicitly the cause of death.

QUEEN VICTORIA FOR NIECE.

London, Feb. 5.—The Queen will visit the Indian campaign wounded at Netley Abbey on Tuesday, and will start for Nice on March 9, going there by her usual route, but by easier stages than hitherto.

BAGSTER BIBLE.

A MUCH APPRECIATED SPECIAL OFFER TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The orders for the Bagster Bible and 'Weekly Witness,' both of which are sent on receipt of \$2.25, keep coming in freely.

WORDS FAIL TO EXPRESS THANKS.

Huttonville, Ont., Jan. 28, 1898. Messrs. John Dougall and Son: Dear Sirs,—I beg leave to acknowledge the receipt of your Bagster Bible, which came duly to hand, and I must say it far exceeds my expectations—it is so large and clear in print, with its firm binding and cover.

SECURE IN HIS CONFIDENCE.

Londeshoro, Ont., Jan. 22, 1898. Messrs. John Dougall and Son: Dear Sirs,—I have just learned that the bible that I sent for with my renewal has arrived at my address in Peterboro.

Londeshoro, Ont., Jan. 22, 1898. Messrs. John Dougall and Son: Dear Sirs,—I received the new Bagster Bible a few days ago, and I am highly delighted with it.

Dear Sirs,—The bible came to hand all right, and I am well pleased with it. I think it the best premium ever given by the 'Witness.'

Glenelg, N.S., Jan. 20, 1898. Messrs. John Dougall and Son: Dear Sirs,—The bible came to hand all right, and I am well pleased with it.

Dear Sir,—I wish to acknowledge the receipt of the Bagster Bible, and must say I am highly pleased with it. With others, I am surprised that you offer so valuable a premium for such small labor.

Dear Sir,—I wish to acknowledge the receipt of the Bagster Bible, and must say I am highly pleased with it. With others, I am surprised that you offer so valuable a premium for such small labor.

FROM BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Messrs. John Dougall & Son:—Dear Sirs,—The new Bagster Bible arrived in due time, and the family are all highly pleased with it.

Dear Sir,—I received your Bagster Bible safe, and it is far, far better than I expected. Who would be without one when it is so easily gotten? Success to the good old reliable paper, the 'Witness.'

IN KANSAS TOO.

Messrs. John Dougall & Son:—Dear Sirs,—I drop this card to you to let you know that the Bagster Bible got here safely.

WILLIE'S WORD OF PRAISE. Messrs. John Dougall & Son:—Dear Sirs,—It is with much pleasure

that I write to you to tell you how well pleased I am with your bible. I received it on Monday, Jan. 10, and as soon as I saw it I was very much surprised. I think it is one of the best prizes I ever got, and I do not see how you can give such a prize for so little work as to get ten subscribers for such a good family paper as the Montreal 'Weekly Witness.'

Beckwith, Jan. 17, 1898.

Letters expressive of thanks and acknowledging the receipt of the Bagster Bible were also had from Mr. Thomas Allen, Aubrey, Que.; Mr. S. Edgar, Douglasburg, Que.; Mr. Gordon Churchill, Hemmingford, Que.; Mr. Walter J. A. Wraith, Teeswater, Ont.; Mr. Walter Simpson, Bay View, P.E.I.; Mr. D. P. McLachlan, Chatham, N.B.; Nellie L. McIntosh, Dauphin, Man.; M. J. Blyth, Winnipeg, Man.; Mr. J. McCrae, Windsor, Ont.; Mr. Robertson A. McRae, Apple Hill, Ont.; Emma Munro, Winchester Springs, Ont.; Mr. David Bell, Ripley, Ont.; Mr. J. J. Woodhouse, Toronto; Mr. T. C. McLean, Beachburg, Ont.; Mr. Thomas Wilson, Dunblane, Ont.; Ida Jones, Vancouver, B.C.; Julia J. Shepherd, Metcalfe, Ont.; Mrs. David Witherspoon, Pine Grove, Ont.; Bena Fairweather, Parker, Ont.; Mr. Wm. Turnbull, Walton, Ont.; Mr. Ronald J. Campbell, Grand Valley, Ont.; Mr. Joseph Clausman, Dundas, Ont., and Mrs. John Bailey, Buffalo, N.Y.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Is Loyal to Canadian Interests.

The people of British Columbia are not easy to satisfy in the matter of the efforts which government, railways, press and people of Canada generally should make in order to secure to the British Columbia ports the Yukon business, but the Canadian Pacific Railway's course seems to be highly approved at least by the Victoria (B.C.) 'Times.'

MISS MURCUTT IN KNOWLTON.

Knowlton has had the privilege of entertaining and hearing Miss Murcutt, of Australia, one of the delegates from that island continent, to the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union held in Toronto last October.



TRIAL OF SHERIFF MARTIN.

STRONG CASE PRESENTED BY THE COUNSEL FOR THE PROSECUTION.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Feb. 4.—Taking of testimony in the trial of Sheriff Martin and his deputies began yesterday morning in the Luzerne county court. Attorney McGahren, for the Commonwealth, said the case was without parallel. 'You will have,' he said, 'to decide upon the rights of the men who were killed to march peaceably upon the public highway, and upon the duties of the sheriff.'

Mr. McGahren told how the strikers had started to march from Hazleton to Latimore, and about the deputies boarding the cars and going to intercept the men. 'We will prove,' he said, 'at this point, that some of the deputies made threats; that one of them said: "I'll drop six of the strikers."'

'Another said: "I hope we get a chance to take a pop at some of them."' Mr. McGahren then went on to tell how the sheriff lined his men up along the road, 'where they could do the most execution.'

The sheriff, he continued, 'stopped the strikers and without any words of explanation, drew his revolver and placed it at the breast of the flag-bearer, who threw up his hands and jumped back. The sheriff snapped his revolver and it finally exploded and the flag-bearer dropped. Then the shooting commenced and continued for four or five minutes, some of the deputies emptying their guns. Some of the men were killed at a distance of five hundred feet from the road, and nearly all were shot in the back.'

'We will prove to you that nineteen men were killed and thirty-eight wounded. When we have proved these facts to you we shall say, and we shall expect His Honor to say that these men had a right to organize, a right to march and a right to use the public highways. We will then expect you to do your duty, and to vindicate these men, and find the defendants guilty.'

This morning the court room was crowded notwithstanding Judge Woodward's order that no one should be allowed to enter after the seats had been filled. The deputies who are on trial seem to realize the position in which they are placed and are paying the closest attention to the testimony of the Commonwealth's witnesses. These witnesses are brought into court only as they are requested to testify, the others being kept in a room upstairs. Many of them bear reminders of the Latimore shooting in the shape of ghastly wounds, missing legs, arms, etc.

FATAL BOSTON FIRE.

SIX FIREMEN KILLED AND FOUR INJURED.

Boston, Mass., Feb. 5.—Six firemen, including a district chief, captain and a lieutenant, were killed at a fire here this morning, which burned out the interior of a five-story building on Merrimac street, occupied by Messrs. G. W. Bent & Co., manufacturers of beds, bedding, etc. The dead are: John F. Egan, district chief; James Victory, captain; George J. Gotwald, lieutenant; Patrick H. Disken, hose man; John G. Mulhern and W. J. Walshman, hose men. Four other firemen were buried in the ruins, but they escaped with more or less serious injuries.

THE MURDERER OF MRS. ORR EXECUTED.

Kingston, Ont., Feb. 4.—James Allison, the murderer of Mrs. Anthony Orr, was executed at 8.01 this morning. The drop fell three and a half feet, breaking his neck, resulting in immediate death.

THE ST. CANUT MURDER.

St. Scholastique, Feb. 3.—Mrs. Poirier has been found guilty of the murder of her husband, Isidore Poirier, and there is not a man or woman in the district who will not freely declare that the verdict rendered yesterday afternoon was strictly in accordance with the facts adduced during the trial.

NULTY TO BE HANGED.

Thomas Nulty, who killed his brother and three sisters, at the farm of his father, near Rawdon, Que., some months since, has been found guilty, and was sentenced to be hanged. His defence that the murders were done during a fit of epilepsy was not listened to and the expert evidence was not able to confuse and contradictory. One doctor held Nulty to be epileptic and irresponsible, while another, equally scientific, declared that he was neither. The judge and the jury considered him a responsible murderer with a motive of ridding himself of the children that he might profit and get the farm. He was sentenced to die on May 20.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Mr. Dun, a Grand Trunk flagman at Point St. Charles, was caught by the cars and crushed to death on Tuesday last.

Antoine Pollas on Wednesday was sent to jail for three months for assaulting his wife one day last week. He wounded her severely.

Moosa Koosa and Barrakot Rasanda, two Syrians, are in trouble for smuggling silverware across the United States border, via Sutton. They were liberated on bail for trial later.

Mr. Louis McDowd, commercial traveller, came into Montreal on Saturday morning and was taken to the Victoria Hospital with his throat cut—an attempt at suicide. He was alive on Saturday afternoon, but in a serious condition.

Mr. C. F. Gidderhoeve, general manager of the Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company, was seriously ill at his residence on Wednesday, having caught a severe cold after the Richelieu offices were burned by remaining at his desk in the damp premises.

Mr. J. D. Thurston's wholesale shoe store and Messrs. McLaren & Bate's manufactory of telephone and electrical apparatus, were burned considerably on Wednesday night. The premises and contents were insured and the loss will be several thousands of dollars.

Dr. R. Tait Mackenzie, the athlete, who hurt himself recently, and who had to lie up for several weeks owing to a fracture, sustained a second fracture of the right leg below the knee last Tuesday, and is again laid up. He slipped upon the icy sidewalk and fell heavily, with the disastrous result stated.

News received in Montreal on Tuesday last from Three Rivers relates the death of Sister Ste. Brigitte, of the Ursuline Convent, who took a prescription that was poison, in mistake for sulphate of soda. Sulphate of strychnine was given instead—a prescription that had been ordered, but not for Sister Ste. Brigitte.

One result of the severe weather of Sunday, Jan. 30, was that several persons were more or less frostbitten. One man, Toussaint Normandin, of St. Barthelemy, was brought in from that village to Notre Dame Hospital, with both legs frozen so badly that amputation was deemed necessary to save his life.

Henry W. Gardner, who has been forging the name of Mr. John Hope, of Lachine; Mr. Henry Hogan, of the St. Lawrence Hall, and others, and who was on his way from Quebec to England, when arrested, was brought back to Montreal on Friday and locked up to await his trial at the criminal court.

The 'Herald' newspaper offices were again visited by fire on Friday night and Saturday morning at a very early hour. From the editorial rooms on the second floor the fire ran to the jobbing department, two floors above, missing the newspaper composing room almost entirely. It was the fourth fire in the 'Herald' office within fifteen years, and each took place on a Friday.

A carter named McKiver, living at 171 Ottawa street, was found under the runner of a sleigh in Donegan lane on Thursday morning, quite dead. How he came to be in such a position no one seemed to know. The horse was standing quietly in the shafts, and nothing indicated the cause of the extraordinary position of the body, unless that the deceased had fallen and broken his neck. 'Accidental death' was the verdict.

While Mr. John Scanlan, Bleuery street, was running his election for alderman, which he lost, he was robbed of some five hundred dollars' worth of groceries and liquors early on Wednesday morning. Two hours after this burglary the drug store of Mr. S. Popper, near Mr. Scanlan's store, was entered, but the burglar alarm in the shop gave the proprietor notice and the thieves got nothing.

Two gold hunters while passing through Montreal last week were belated at the Canadian Pacific Railway station and missed their train. Instead of going to a hotel they took out their Klondike sleeping bags, placed them on the station floor, and turned into them. They slept comfortably until morning. E. H. Tellea and S. W. Goulet, of Holliston, Mass., were the sleepers.

The Hon. Judge Langelier began his duties yesterday morning on the Superior Court bench, replacing the Hon. Lieutenant-Governor Jetté, whose place on the bench was regarded highly honorable. The power house of the Citizens' Light & Power Company, at Cote St. Paul, was destroyed by fire on Sunday night at about 8.30 o'clock. The fire took from electricity, and the damage done was extensive in broken lamps and inconvenience caused by temporary darkness, in which the patrons of the company were plunged in a few seconds.

The municipal elections of Tuesday last resulted fairly well for the reform of the Montreal City Council. In St. Antoine Ward Mr. H. B. Ames represents the Good Government Association; Lieut.-Col. Stevenson and Mr. James McBride in the West; Mr. Ekers and Mr. Clearhue in St. Lawrence, and a fair number of the same element has been elected in other wards. It was in the wards named that the fight for reform was principally made, and congratulation is general that these gentlemen were elected, though there were nearly six hundred persons in St. Lawrence Ward who would have preferred Dr. R. Stanley Weir to Mr. Ekers, the brewer, who was also opposed by Mr. Scanlan, the grocer, wine and spirits merchant, who polled over six hundred. Mr. Weir came out at the last moment and enabled temperance men to vote against the brewer and the wine merchant.

SPECIAL OFFER

'WITNESS' SUBSCRIBERS.

Every subscriber sending ONE DOLLAR renewal or new subscription to the Weekly Witness, for 1898, can have choice of ANY ONE of the following offers.

- PICTURES. Offer No. 1.—'Day's Work Done,' 19x18, a rural exquisite sunset scene. No. 2.—'Roses,' 20x13 1/2, a cluster of pink and white of this favorite flower, by George C. Lambden. No. 3.—'I'm a Daisy' (a prize baby), 16x13 1/2, by Miss Ida Waugh, a picture of a beautiful blue-eyed babe. No. 4.—'School In,' 15x18, by J. H. Dolph, representing puffy instructing her family of five—a pretty and amusing picture. No. 5.—A pair, 'Cluck, Cluck' and 'Take Care,' each 13x8, both by A. F. Tait. Two handsome pictures illustrating the care and anxiety of 'Biddy' and her brood of chickens.

MOODY BOOKS—PAPER COVER.

- No. 6.—'The way to God and how to find it.' So plain that 'He who runs may read.' No. 7.—'Pleasure and profit in bible study.' Fresh, bright, deeply devotional and helpful. No. 8.—'Heaven.' Where it is; its inhabitants; how to get there. No. 9.—'Prevailing Prayer.' What hinders it. Nine essential elements to true prayer. No. 10.—'Secret Power.' The secret of success in Christian life and work. No. 11.—'To the work.' A trumpet call to Christians. Will prove helpful and inspiring to all Christian workers. No. 12.—'Bible characters.' Studies of the characters of Daniel, Enoch, Lot, Jacob and John the Baptist. He makes the bible a living book. No. 13.—'Sovereign grace.' Its source, its nature and its effects. No. 14.—'Select Sermons.'—'Where art thou?' 'There is no difference.' 'Good news.' 'Christ seeking sinners.' 'Sinners seeking Christ.' 'What think ye of Christ?' 'Excuses.' and 'The blood.'

COOK BOOK.

No. 15.—The Standard Cook Book (paper cover), embracing more than one thousand recipes and practical suggestions to housekeepers, fully illustrated. Compiled by Mrs. T. J. Kirkpatrick. A useful book for the kitchen.

BINDER TWINE WORKS CLOSED.

Brantford, Ont., Feb. 2.—The Continental Binder Twine Works, West Brantford, have been closed down on account of the removal of the duty and the competition of prison labor. The machinery has all been placed in order for preservation during non-usage and the engine has been dismantled. As far as present indications go, the factory is likely to remain closed, and some seventy hands in the mill will be thrown out of employment.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

For Clearing the Voice Brown's Bronchial Troches are highly esteemed by clergymen. 'Pre-eminently the best'—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. 'I recommend their use to public speakers.'—Rev. E. H. Chapin. 'Of great service in subduing hoarseness.'—Rev. Daniel Wise, New York. 'An invaluable medicine.'—Rev. C. S. Vedder, Charleston, S.C. They surpass all other preparations in removing hoarseness and allaying irritation of the throat. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cts.

Notes of Births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 3c, marriage notices for 5c, death notices for 5c prepaid. When announcement of funeral, extended obituary or various accompany such notice further charge will be made. Notices received from annual subscribers inserted free.

BIRTHS.

- BLACK—On Jan. 29, 1898, at 84 Walker ave., St. Henry, a daughter to Mr and Mrs. A. L. Black. 1 BURNETT—At 51 Hutchison street, on Jan. 27, the wife of Mr. W. A. W. Burnett, of a daughter. 2 CRANKSHAW—At 65 Arlington avenue, Westmont, 2nd February, the wife of Mr. J. Crankshaw, advocate, of a son. 3 CRUKSHANK—At Inverness, Que., on Jan. 31, 1898, the wife of Dr. Alex. Cruikshank, of San Marcel, N.M., of a son. 4 HAYDEN—On Sunday, Jan. 30, 1898, at 19 Coway street, a son to Mr and Mrs. J. W. Hayden. 5 HODGE—At St. Laurent, on Jan. 23, 1898, the wife of W. T. Hodge, of a son. 6 MAGUIRE—At St. Henry, on Feb. 3, 1898, the wife of E. F. Maguire, of a daughter. Maidstone papers, Kent, England, please copy. 7 MCBRIDE—At 125 Selby street, on Jan. 24, 1898, the wife of E. R. McBride, of a daughter. 3 ROBERTSON—At 19 Drolet street, on Feb. 2nd, 1898, the wife of Wm. Robertson, of a son. 5 WILLIAMS—On the 29th Jan., 1898, a daughter to Mr and Mrs. R. W. Williams, of Three Rivers, Que. 1

MARRIED.

BREITHAUP—MURPHY—At the residence of the bride's father, 3 Summerhill avenue, on Feb. 1, William Henry Breithaupt, of New York, to Martha Cunningham, daughter of John Murphy. 2 CLAIN—PARLOW—At the residence of the bride's father, 79 College ave., Ottawa, by the Rev. D. C. Sanderson, of Kemptville, uncle of the bride, George A. Crain, son of the late Robert Crain, to May, daughter of E. D. Parlow, head-master of the Provincial Model School. 4

CULLEN—RODGER—On Jan. 26, 1898, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. P. H. Hutchinson, Adam P. Cullen, to Florence, daughter of Robert Rodger, of Ormatown, Que. 3

GREER—McARTHUR—In Colorado Springs on Jan. 27, 1898, by the Rev. Dr. Grege, Dr. John Greer, V.S. of Boulder, Colorado, son of Mr. William Greer, of Ormatown, to Miss Nina Pearl McArthur, of Colorado Springs. 7

HEATH—SISCO—At South Barnston, Que., on Feb. 2, 1898, by the Rev. J. H. Wright, Mr. Elgin Jesse Heath, principal of Georgeville Model School, and partner in the firm of Heath & Heath, general merchant, Georgeville, to Miss Theodora Slaco, daughter of Mr. John Slaco, of South Barnston. 6

LINDSAY—FORD—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Jan. 27, 1898, by the Rev. D. Tait, of Quebec, the Rev. John Lindsay, of Collingwood, Ont., to Miss Elizabeth Ford, daughter of Joseph Ford, Esq., Portneuf. 1

McKENZIE—CUMMING—At the residence of the bride's father, Charlottenburgh, on Thursday, Jan. 27th, by the Rev. Arpad Givan, Donald McKenzie, to Janet, daughter of Donald Cumming. 1

McKILLOP—PARSONS—At the manse, Inverness, Que., on Jan. 18, 1898, by the Rev. James Sutherland, Donald McKillop, Esq., to Lily M. Parsons, all of County Megantic. 7

McLENNAN—SHAVER—On Jan. 4, 1898, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Uriah Shaver, by the Rev. G. Weir, B.A., Malcolm McLennan, to Edith Shaver, all of Roxborough, County Stormont. 1

WALLACE—HOLGATE—On the 2nd of Feb. 1898, at the parsonage, 706 Albert street, Ottawa, by the Rev. D. Winter, pastor of the Western Methodist Church, William Wallace, of Three Rivers, Que., to Jessie Mary Holgate, of Ottawa. 3

DIED.

- ASHTON—Entered into rest on the morning of the 3rd instant, John J. W. Ashton, aged 53 years and 8 months, son of the late John P. Ashton, in his lifetime merchant furrier of this city. Brooklyn (N.Y.), Detroit and Toronto papers please copy. 4 BATHURST—In this city, on the 1st inst., Sarah Elizabeth Bathurst, the beloved wife of James W. Bathurst, P. O. Dept. BROWN—At St. Henri, on Feb. 1, 1898, Mary Electa Honeywell (Mamie), beloved wife of J. K. Brown, aged 30 years. 3 BURY—In Toronto, on Feb. 3, 1898, Alexander Stanley, youngest son of A. Ogden and Stella Bury. 5 CASSELS—At 115 Bedford Road, Toronto, on Jan. 30, 1898, Esther Eugenie, dearly beloved wife of Walter Gibson Casseis, in the 35th year of her age. 3 COOKE—In this city, on the 4th inst., at the age of 68 years, Patrick Cooke, father of T. J. and R. J. Cooke. New York, Boston and Quebec papers please copy. 4 COPLAND (HADRIEL)—On the 31st ult., suddenly, John Albert Copland, of Bellefield, Chelmsford, England, Esquire, father of Mrs. George Hadriell, of this city. 2 CORY—At Stamford, Ont., on Jan. 28, '98, Walter Cory, aged 43 years. 1 CROIL—In Toronto, on Sunday, Feb. 6, in the 46th year of his age, Arthur Wellesley, only son of James Croil, of this city, and son-in-law of Andrew S. Irving, Toronto. 7 EWART—At Melocheville, Que., on Jan. 20, 1898, Robert Ewart, sr., in the 85th year of his age, a native of Cumberland, England. 2 FIELD—At Cobourg, on Feb. 2, 1898, Corelli Collard Field, ex-M.P.P. 3 FITZGIBBON—At his residence, Scarborough, Ont., on Feb. 1, 1898, John Fitzgibbon, Esq., in the 82nd year of his age. 5 GOUGH—Fell asleep in Jesus, on Sunday, Feb. 6, 1898, Will Hugh Gough, fourth son of Thomas Gough, aged 27 years and 4 months. Ottawa, Toronto and Cleveland papers please copy. 7 GREEN—On Feb. 3, 1898, at the residence of her brother-in-law, Trinity Rectory, Hamilton, Ontario, Laura, aged 17 years and six months, daughter of the late S. T. Green, and sister of S. Tanner Green, Deputy Post-Office Inspector, Quebec. 5 GREIG—At Bottineau, on Jan. 27, 1898, Mary Greig (formerly Miss Mary McBride, of Toronto, teacher), wife of Dr. John A. Greig, aged 55 years. 3 HANNA—In Montreal, on Feb. 1, 1898, Clarence Oliver, son of Albert E. Hanna, aged 4 years, 7 months and 15 days. 2 HOSKING—At 254 d'Alquillon street, Quebec, on Feb. 3, 1898, of Bright's disease, John Bartlett Hosking, aged 19 years, eldest son of V. A. Hosking, Freight Agent, C.P.R., Quebec. 4 JOHNSON—On Feb. 1, 1898, Bessie, the beloved wife of the late J. R. Johnson, Rockland, Ont., and daughter of W. J. Parry, 220 Sparks street, Ottawa, aged 29 years. 5 LABELLE—In this city, on Feb. 5, 1898, Gregoire Labelle, aged 65 years. 1 LENFESTEY—At her late residence, No. 343 Main street east, Hamilton, Ont., on the 10th of January, Mary Scott, beloved wife of Hilary Lenfeste, aged 77 years, for many years a resident of Quebec. Quebec papers please copy. 3 LYMAN—At Toronto, on the 3rd instant, Edwin Wells Lyman, late of this city, son of the late Benj. Lyman, in his 57th year. 4 MACDONALD—On the morning of the 2nd instant, Annie Wilhelmina (ina), beloved daughter of Robert Macdonald. 4 MATHIE—At Meulieres Doubs, France, Mrs. C. Mathie, mother of the late P. Mathie, of Quebec. 1 McGRANAHAN—In this city, on Feb. 5, 1898, Catherine Maguire, aged 39 years, the wife of John McGranahan. Scotch papers please copy. 7 MOORE—At Jersey City, New Jersey, Mary Jane Moore, widow of the late Samuel Moore, of Quebec, and only sister of the late Wm. Moore, of Jersey City, New Jersey. 3 MUIR—At Cote St. Laurent, on Feb. 6, Rollo Campbell Muir, at the age of 58 years and 10 months. 1 NEWMAN—At the Royal Victoria Hospital on Feb. 3, Nellie J. Newman, youngest daughter of the late James W. Newman, of the Lower Lachine Road. 1 NORMAN—On Jan. 7, 1898, at 128 Gipsy Hill, Upper Norwood, England, Ellen Ann Norman, widow of the late Edward Woods Norman, formerly of Clapham, aged 75 years. 3 PARKER—At Hawkesbury, Ont., on Feb. 1, 1898, William B. Parker, second son of Mrs. James Parker, aged 38 years. 4 PERRY—In this city on the 2nd inst., Rebecca Jane Nickle, beloved wife of John Perry, of 208 Chatham street, aged 54 years. 4

There where no tears are known, No pain nor sorrow, Safe beyond Jordan's roll She lives forever with her blessed Jesus, The lover of her soul.

PETERMAN—At Forest Hill, Ont., on Feb. 3, 1898, Michael Peterman, in his 83rd year. 1

PORTEOUS—At 73 Front street, Hull, on Jan. 24, 1898, Julie Esther Monaghan, beloved wife of Henry Porteous, formerly of Bryson, Que. 1

PORTEOUS—At Toronto, on Jan. 29, 1898, Robert Alexander Porteous, barrister, aged 37 years. 1

PYE—Mrs. Katherine Pye, widow of the late Robert Pye, passed away on Feb. 4, aged 67 years. 7

SCOTT—At his residence, Richmond Hill, on Wednesday morning, Jan. 26, 1898, after four months' illness, John Anderson Scott, aged 49 years, 2 months and 5 days. 2

SCOTT—At North Derby, Vermont, U.S.A., on the 25th January, 1898, Marion Roy, widow of the late James Scott, Esq., auctioneer, of this city, aged 76 years. 3

STEPHENSON—On Feb. 1st, at the Royal Victoria Hospital, of appendicitis, Margaret Brydges, aged 57 years, native of County Kilkenny, Ireland, relict of the late George Stephenson. 1

STUART—In Hamilton, Ont., on Feb. 1, '98, after a long illness, borne with Christian patience, Annie Millor, beloved wife of Alexander Stuart, city treasurer, in the 69th year of her age. 3

TYLER—On Sunday, Feb. 6, Richard Tyler, late of London, England, in the 54th year of his age. 3

WEIR—At Strathclair, Manitoba, on Jan. 26, of heart failure, the Rev. George Weir, who came from Ireland in the spring of 1896, and has occupied the Strathclair Presbyterian Mission field ever since coming to Canada. 7

YOUNG—At Quebec, suddenly, on Feb. 1, 1898, James Young, aged 78 years. 3

These sending notices for the above columns may send with them a list of names of interested friends. Marked copies of the 'Witness' containing such notice will be sent free to any address in Canada, Montreal excepted.

ADVERTISEMENTS. SKINS ON FIRE. Skins on fire with torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, and pimply humors, instantly relieved by a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, a single application of CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure, and a full dose of CUTICURA RESOLVENT.

Cuticura. Sold throughout the world. FORTY D. & C. COMP., Sole Props. Boston. 'How to Cure Torturing Humors,' free.

Life! Life! Life! Cutler's Carbomite of Iodine. Pocket Inhaler. Guaranteed to cure CATARRH and BRONCHITIS. All druggists. By mail \$1.00. Address W. H. SMITH & CO., Props., Buffalo, N.Y.

CANCER CAN BE CURED. Without Knife, Plaster, Caustic or Pain. 'VITALIA' HAS EFFECTED MANY WONDERFUL CURES.

Life Insurance. General Agent for the Mutual Life Insurance Co. of N.Y. 125 Major street, Toronto.

A COLLEGE EDUCATION 50 CENTS A WEEK. For \$2 down and \$2 a month, we give AN EDUCATION IN SHORTHAND.

SHORTHAND. Bookkeeping, English Branches, Pedagogy, Locomotive, Steam, Marine or Gas Engineering, Electrical, Mechanical or Civil Engineering, Refrigeration, Chemistry, Metal Writing and Metal Work. 43 COURSES. Metal, Coal, Mining, Architectural or Mechanical Drawing, Surveying and Mapping, Railway, Plumbing, Architecture, Sheet Metal Pattern Drafting, Architectural or Machine Design, Prospecting. All well GUARANTEED SUCCESS.

BROCKVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE—Established fifteen years. Graduates in all parts of Canada and the United States. Illustrated catalogue free. C. WELLINGTON GAY, Principal, Brockville, Ont.

TEACHERS AND STUDENTS WANTED. In every School District throughout Canada, to get up clubs for the 'Daily Witness,' 'Weekly Witness' and 'Northern Messenger.' Send for sample copies and circulars. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

ARMSTRONG VEHICLES. Are modern in design, easy riding, light running, and wear well. For sale by leading carriage makers. Catalogue on application. J. B. ARMSTRONG MFG. CO., Limited, THE GLENHURST CARRIAGE GOODS CO., GUELPH, Canada.

FARMERS' EXCHANGE.

For Sale and Want Advertising, ONE CENT A WORD.

For the benefit of the subscribers of the 'Witness' many of whom have during the year, something to sell or exchange, or some want to be filled, we have decided to take advertisements of this class, to go on this page and under this heading, at the extremely low rate of one cent a word each insertion. This is just one-third the regular price. The 'Weekly Witness' has a sworn circulation of over

26,000 COPIES. Twenty-six thousand families are a very great many and means that the 'Weekly Witness' must have about

150,000 READERS. The address must be counted as part of the advertisement, and each initial, or a number, counts as one word. Cash must accompany each order, and advertisements must have address on, as we cannot forward replies sent to this office.

Copy must be received not later than Friday for the paper published on the following Tuesday. All 'Farmers' Exchange' advertisements will be condensed, no large display type being used, thus making a small adv. as profitable as a large one. Subscribers to the 'Witness' will find that an advertisement in this department will prove a paying investment, and only regular subscribers may avail themselves of this rate.

Address. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers of the 'Witness,' Montreal.

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