

Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTIETH YEAR.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1895.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.
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BRITISH POLITICAL GOSSIP.

THE WEEK IN PARLIAMENT A QUIET ONE.

MR. HEALY'S WARFARE THE ONLY NOTICEABLE FEATURE—MR. GLADSTONE'S PHENOMENAL POPULARITY.

New York, Sept. 1.—Mr. Isaac N. Ford cables from London to the 'Tribune': Mr. Healy's guerilla warfare has been almost the only sign of political campaigning in one of the duller weeks ever known in parliament. He has attempted to block supply and prolong the session when Mr. McCarthy was paired, Mr. Redmond silent, Mr. Dillon mildly disputatious and Mr. Sexton absent. He has been battling for the Irish leadership, and has been resolutely supported by a group of followers who believe that a sham fight is better than no fight at all. He apparently set out with a determination to keep the House in session until the close of September, unless Mr. Balfour would make some legislative concession which would enable him to go back to Ireland and say that he had done something, when his colleagues were either sulking in their tents or scuttling from the field. Mr. Balfour, after a short period of masterly inactivity, applied closure mercilessly and secured on Wednesday night all the civil service votes, except the Irish, the colonial and the post-office, which were disposed of on the following days, with the army and navy estimates. The end of the session is now in sight and cannot be deferred by Mr. Healy's ambition. He will go back to Ireland without having accomplished any practical result, but probably increased prestige as a leader who never knows when he is beaten. There has been a distinct note of defiance in his policy of exasperation, and it is echoed by his Irish organs' contemptuous comments upon Mr. Plunket's amiable but impracticable proposals for a conference of Irishmen of all parties and factions to agree upon non-partisan measures for the material progress of the island.

Apart from Lord Lansdowne's explanations of the government's policy of reorganizing the War Office on the general lines of the Hartington report and Mr. Campbell-Bannerman's proposals to increase the ammunition supply, no important speech has been made on the ministerial benches this week. The question hours have been filled with chaffing, badinage and evasive talk. The government has had only one policy, that of securing the financial votes and postponing everything else until February. The new Irish Secretary has had a chance to try his hand in fencing with Mr. Healy and Mr. Dillon, and has revealed unexpected resources and skill in debate, and Mr. Curzon is showing great ability, but reputations cannot be made in this stop-gap session, which is mainly useful in enabling the new members to learn when to take off hats, how to address the chair, and other small points in the etiquette of the Commons. The Opposition benches have been empty, the Liberals being indifferent to the progress of the estimates and financial routine. Sir Wm. Harcourt has been conferring with men of all factions in private, but has not taken an active part in the debates.

SIR CHARLES DILKE.

Sir Charles Dilke has been more active than any one else on the Liberal side. His influence is steadily increasing by virtue of his knowledge of foreign affairs, his ability in debate and his sympathy with the working classes. His most sanguine friends are forecasting prematurely the complete restoration of his political fortunes. He will undoubtedly exert great influence in the October conferences respecting the Liberal reorganization and policy. What will be the result of those conferences nobody is rash enough to predict, but a recasting of the Liberal programme is more probable than a change in the leadership, although Mr. Labouchere has declared war to the knife against Lord Rosebery.

Mr. Chamberlain has been a conspicuous figure during the week. He had something to say about Cyprus, asserting that the occupation had been a good bargain for France if not for England, and that the island needed roads and irrigation works, adding that he should certainly ask the House for necessary supplies if he were convinced that, by the assistance of the Imperial Government in making these improvements, satisfactory returns could be secured for the British taxpayer. That is the motive of his new colonial policy, so far as he has disclosed it—Imperial investments for the development of the neglected estates of the realm and the promotion of the interests of British commerce.

The German journals have never taken much notice of Mr. Chamberlain. They are now commenting upon the significance of his recent utterances and predicting that he will devote his attention to the African colonies and favor opening them up by means of railways subsidized by the state. The 'North German Gazette' remarks that the new and intense activity on the part of England in colonial matters can be permitted from a German point of view so long as it restricts itself to its own sphere. Its semi-official utterance means that England is at liberty to round out its African empire so long as the circle of annexation does not intersect the German sphere.



THE QUEEN AT WINDSOR CASTLE, JULY 5, 1895.

(Reproduced by the New York 'World' from a photograph made under the direction of Mr. Frederick Bell Smith, of Toronto.)

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QUESTION OF CONSCRIPTION.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain repudiates the report that was started by the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes to the effect that he advocated in the cabinet a scheme of military conscription and fines in lieu of service, the fines going to float an old age pension fund. Though Mr. Chamberlain is known as an advocate of voluntary enlistment, some influences inside and outside the cabinet favor the conscription system. Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, who succeeds the Duke of Cambridge as commander-in-chief of the forces, advocates this system as being necessary to the existence of Great Britain, and the Duke of Devonshire, lord president of the council, sympathizes with it. The triumph of the Conservatives at the polls has been followed by a clamor on the part of the military press for the assimilation of the British to the Continental system. The Rev. Mr. Hughes was wrong in fathering the scheme on Mr. Chamberlain, but the question pervades the air.

MR. GLADSTONE'S POPULARITY.

The 'Sun's' London cable says: The wonderfully strong hold which Mr. Gladstone retains upon the affection of his countrymen was strikingly shown this week. The Grand Old Man has retired from the affairs of the state, and the people had been gradually reconciling themselves to the fact. Upon the very first opportunity after a general election, in which, for the first time in over sixty years, Mr. Gladstone took no part, they assembled in thousands to do him homage. The occasion was the visit of the venerable statesman to the house near Birmingham of his old friend and political enemy, Lord Norton. The scenes reminded one of the stirring times of the Grand Old Man's political activity. At every station where his train stopped on the journey from Chester a strong bar-

ricade had to be erected to keep the people from overwhelming him. Men and women waited for hours to have a chance of cheering him, mayhap of hearing his voice. Many cherished the hope of a speech from his railway carriage, but they were disappointed, though an occasional twitching of the grand old mouth betokened that the impulse was controlled with some difficulty. Mr. Gladstone at present looks much stronger and younger than he did a year ago. It seemed to the newspaper men who saw him for the first time for a couple of years this week that he was dressed with a good deal more care than he used to show when in harness. One of Mr. Gladstone's travelling party says that during a wait of half an hour at Birmingham, necessitated by the railway arrangements, he conversed upon at least a dozen subjects with as many different people. With the station master, for instance, he chatted about the development of the railway system of the world; and with the chief constable he discussed the evolution of the modern police force and the regulation of street traffic. In the latter connection he referred to Ambassador Bayard's recent tribute to the London police and jocularly remarked that when he used to be in attendance at the House of Commons he reckoned the police saved his life on an average four times a day by helping him across dangerous roadways.

AIMED AT THE C.P.R.

BIG SCHEME ON FOOT BY AMERICANS TO GET THE ROAD'S BUSINESS.

New York, Sept. 1.—The 'World' says: The biggest kind of a railway combination has just been perfected to wrest from the Canadian Pacific Railway and the Canadian Pacific Steamship Company and its connections the round-the-world business which is now controlled by the latter. The scheme to get control of this traffic, it is said, is evolved by Collis P. Huntington, president of the Southern Pacific Railway. It is nothing less than a combination of all the trunk lines in the United States with the principal transatlantic passenger steamship lines, the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company and the Pacific Mail Steamship Company to handle round-the-world business in joint competition against the Canadian Pacific Railway and Steamship Company.

THE FRENCH IN MADAGASCAR.

PITIFUL CONDITION OF THE TROOPS.

Paris, Sept. 1.—The 'Soleil' publishes a letter from its correspondent at Majunga, Madagascar, which says that 2,260 French soldiers are in the hospital there besides a large number of others who have been sent to the island of Reunion or are about to be sent home as invalids. The hospitals, the letter says, are mere shells, containing tiers of beds, one above another, the uppermost beds coming in contact with the canvas roof. The physicians and attendants are insufficient in number, besides being in many cases incompetent. It is also asserted by the correspondent that almost all of the men who are still able to continue in the ranks are suffering severely from swollen feet.

THE FALL OF SEDAN.

THE GERMAN VICTORY CELEBRATED IN BERLIN

Berlin, Sept. 2.—The celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the fall of Sedan was continued to-day. The sun shone brightly and the weather was perfect. Immense crowds of sightseers thronged the streets. At eight o'clock this morning the Emperor William reviewed the first regiment of the Guards before the Schloss and at the conclusion of the review personally decorated the standards of the troops with oak leaves. A half hour later His Majesty started for the parade grounds, where he was to hold a review of the veterans of the Franco-Prussian war, who had come from the United States to take part in celebrating the German victory.

THE 'KITE' HEARD FROM.

A GLOUCESTER FISHING VESSEL SIGHTED HER ON JULY 15 AT HOLTSFORS—ALL ON BOARD WELL.

St. John's, Nfld., Sept. 2.—The Gloucester fishing schooner 'John E. McKenzie,' Capt. McKenzie from Greenland, which arrived this morning, reports that the Peary expedition steamer 'Kite' was at Holtsborg on July 15. All on board were well. She picked up Prof. Diabe, who was waiting her arrival there. The 'Kite' then sailed north for Peary's headquarters. The coast was clear of ice as far north as reports could be obtained. They were two hundred miles north of Cape Farewell and saw none. She anticipates a splendid chance for the 'Kite' reaching her destination.

THE QUEEN'S PICTURE.

Frederick Bell-Smith, of Toronto, Gains an Opportunity Sought by all Great Portrait Painters.

Mr. Frederick Bell-Smith, of Toronto, is the envied of portrait painters on both sides of the Atlantic. He has just completed a portrait of Her Majesty Queen Victoria from the life.

The Canadian Government wished to place in the National Gallery at Ottawa a large picture reproducing the scene at Windsor Castle when the Queen placed a wreath upon the coffin of Sir John Thompson, the eminent Canadian statesman, whose sudden death took place as he was on his way to Windsor Castle.

It was of the utmost importance that the portraits of all who witnessed the ceremony should be made from life.

A personal sitting from the Queen is Royal favor the greatest painters would give much to obtain, but the favor is seldom granted. Mr. Bell-Smith was fortunate in having the support of Lord Lorne and the Princess Louise, who founded the Canadian Academy in 1880. It was the Princess who made all the arrangements and told Mr. Bell-Smith that the Queen was particularly pleased to give this sitting to a Canadian artist and was most anxious that he should have every facility, as she desired to show a further mark of her esteem for the Canadians.

The lucky Canadian artist arrived at Windsor Castle on July 5 last, accompanied by two photographers and was accorded one hour's sitting by Her Majesty. Mr. Bell-Smith was treated 'like a prince,' the Princess Louise doing all in her power to facilitate his work. Her Majesty was most gracious and apologized to the artist for having kept him waiting a few minutes. Before the Queen appeared in the White Drawing Room, where the sitting was held, she sent word by the Princess Louise to ask whether she should wear a bonnet. The artist was satisfied with the plain bonnet. Directly afterwards the Queen entered the room, supporting herself with a cane, her left hand resting upon the arm of her Indian secretary, the Munshi.

Mr. Bell-Smith will never forget the scene. The magnificent East Indian, tall, dignified, with embroidered robe, turban, jewels and high caste to the finger tips, leading in an aged, almost helpless woman, his Queen, scarcely five feet in height, dressed all in black. The sitting resulted in one of the finest portraits of Her Majesty ever painted and will be a source of pride to all Canadians who have the welfare of our national gallery at heart. Besides the portrait of Her Majesty Mr. Bell-Smith made sketches and paintings from personal sittings given him by the Princess Beatrice, Miss McNeill Hon. Frances Drummond, Hon. Judith Harford, Col. Lord Edward Pelham Clinton, Lord Hawkebury, Sir Henry Ponsonby, Lieut.-Col. Sir Fleetwood Edwards, Sir John McNeill, Lieut.-Col. the Hon. Wm. Carrington, Col. John Clark, Sir James Reid, Mr. Muther, Lieut.-Col. Holmes, Munshi Hafiz Abdul Karim (the Queen's Indian secretary), Sir Charles Tupper, the Rev. Father Longinotto and Mrs. Sandford and daughters.

ANTHRAX IN NEW YORK.

Albany, Sept. 1.—In reply to an enquiry the State Agricultural Department has submitted the following letter to the Hon. H. H. Wilson, British vice-consul at New York city:—

The Hon. H. H. Wilson, Vice-Consul-General to Her Britannic Majesty, New York city:

Dear Sir,—In reply to your communication of the 27th instant, permit me to say that the disease known as anthrax has broken out in the following counties: Sullivan, Delaware, Chenango, Chautauque, Cattaraugus, Wyoming, Oswego. Our attention was first called to it about Aug. 1. While it was more severe than it has been before in several years, we are not allowing it to spread, but are quarantining the cattle as fast as we find it. Nearly all the cattle that have died from it died before this department became aware of the disease among them. It is thought by our experts to be due to climatic influences, and especially extremely dry weather.

Respectfully yours,
GEO. L. FLANDERS,
Assistant Commissioner.

SPAIN'S BUDGET DEFICIT.

Madrid, Aug. 30.—The final accounts of the last budget show a deficit of 25,000,000 pesetas.

SUMMARY.

Queen Victoria was at Balmoral last week, having arrived there on Aug. 28.

Ottawa despatches indicate that parliament may reassemble in November or December.

The Hon. Edward Blake arrived in Toronto on Sunday, Aug. 25. He is to go to Australia in October.

China has agreed to pay four million francs as indemnity for the losses to the missionaries at Sz-Chuen.

Gen. Gascoigne, the new Commander-in-Chief of the Canadian forces, will be here on Sept. 30, or about that date.

Dundee jute workers, on strike recently, returned to work on Friday. Most of the factories were at work yesterday.

The yacht 'Defender' has been at length chosen formally to represent the United States in the races for the 'America' cup, to commence Sept. 7.

The report of the Board of Army Engineers upon the probable effect of the Chicago drainage canal, admits that Lake Michigan and probably Lake Huron might be lowered six inches by the creation of the canal.

Lightning struck Judge Byington's house at Springview, Neb., last week, and the house was burned to the ground. The whole family are missing. They are believed to have been killed by lightning and then burned with the buildings.

Gen. Duffield, superintendent of the United States Coast Survey, places little confidence in a published rumor that Great Britain has a surveying party running a line of her own to determine the boundary between British Columbia and Alaska.

Ottawa volunteers have determined to complain to the Minister of Militia that the refusal of the government to pay the troops for their drill this year is a breach of faith. The officers of the different corps were averse to passing resolutions condemning the government, but are vexed enough to do so.

The Foresters held their convention in Quebec last week, and it was attended very largely. The High Chief Ranger reported a membership of 9,331, and was congratulatory that the Roman Catholic Church had passed strong opinions in favor of the order, the objects of which are fraternal.

Over three hundred liquor sellers were fined in New York on Thursday, for disobedience of the liquor law ordering them to close their saloons on Sunday. Fines amounted to \$7,850 up to the close of the day. Those who do not plead guilty will, on conviction, go to the penitentiary.

New York despatches indicate that plans for the completion of the Panama canal, with \$100,000,000 capital, to commence upon, have been on foot for some years, with promises of success. Mr. Weigel, who is in the scheme, would give no names of the others. He is a New Jersey hardware merchant.

The French fishing vessel 'Yacine' foundered on the Grand Banks, last week. Her crew of nineteen men were taken from the wreck by the Gloucester fishing schooner, 'Emma E. Witherall,' and were landed in St. John's, Nfld. Disasters and loss of life to the fishing vessels were feared, as many of those who rode out the storms were forced to go to St. Johns to refit.

BROOKLYN SHAKEN BY EARTHQUAKE.

New York, Sept. 1.—Three distinct earthquake shocks were felt by the residents of Brooklyn about six o'clock this morning. They were not severe, as no damage to life or property is reported from any section of the city. The districts of East New York and South Brooklyn received the greatest shock, but it was also distinctly felt in the other districts. The shock was pretty severe at Coney Island, and many persons were awakened from their sleep. Pictures, crockery, and even pieces of furniture in many houses were dislodged from their positions. From telegraphic reports it appears that the earthquake was felt on Staten Island and throughout New Jersey and Eastern Pennsylvania as far south as Philadelphia.

LOOKS LIKE A VOLCANO.

Tacoma, Wash., Sept. 2.—Mountain climbers from Mount Tacoma report steam, smoke and gas belching from the foot of the Nisqually glacier, where the Nisqually river has its source. They were much alarmed by the strange phenomena. The people up the Nisqually river valley would not be greatly surprised if the mountain should begin belching lava. At the rim of the crater south-east of Columbia Crest the ground is quite warm notwithstanding the Arctic atmosphere of the summit.

BESIDE THE BONNIE BRIER BUSH.

By Ian Maclaren.

A DOCTOR OF THE OLD SCHOOL. 2.—THROUGH THE FLOOD.

Doctor MacLure did not lead a solemn procession from the sick bed to the dining-room, and give his opinion of the hearthrug with an air of wisdom bordering on the supernatural, because neither the Drumtochty houses nor his manners were on that large scale. He was accustomed to deliver himself in the yard, and to conclude his directions with one foot in the stirrup; but when he left the room where the life of Annie Mitchell was ebbing slowly away, our doctor said not one word, and at the sight of his face her husband's heart was troubled.

He was a dull man, Tammas, who could not read the meaning of a sign, and labored under a perpetual disability of speech; but love was eyes to him that day, and a mouth.

'Is't as bad as yir lookin', doctor? Tell's the truth; wud Annie no come through?' and Tammas looked MacLure straight in the face, who never flinched his duty or said smooth things.

'A' wud gie anything tae say Annie hes a chance, but a' daurna; a' doot yir gaein' tae lose her, Tammas.'

MacLure was in the saddle, and as he gave his judgment, he laid his hand on Tammas's shoulder with one of the rare caresses that pass between men.

'It's a sair business, but ye 'ill play the man and no vex Annie; she 'ill dae her best, a' warrant.'

'An' a'ill dae mine,' and Tammas gave MacLure's hand a grip that would have crushed the bones of a weakling. Drumtochty felt in such moments the brotherliness of this rough-looking man, and loved him.

Tammas hid his face in Jess's mane, who looked round with sorrow in her beautiful eyes, for she had seen many tragedies, and in this silent sympathy the stricken man drank his cup, drop by drop.

'A' wesna prepared for this, for a' aye thoct he wud live the longest. . . . She's younger than me by ten years, and never wes ill. . . . We've been marrit twal year laist Martinmas, but it's juist like a year the day. . . . A' wes never worthy o' her, the bonniest, snoddest (neatest), kindest lass in the Glen. . . . A' never cud mak oot hoo she ever lookit at me, 'at hesna hed a word tae say aboot her till it's ower late.

She didna cuist up tae me that a' wesna worthy o' her, nor her, but aye she said, 'Yir ma ain gude-man, and nane cud be kinder tae me.'

'An' a' wes mindit tae be kind, but a' see noo many little trokes a' micht hae dune for her, and noo the time is bye. . . . Naeboddy kens hoo patient she wes w' me, and aye made the best o' me, an' never pit me tae shame afore the fook. . . . An' we never hed ae cross word, no aye in twal year. . . . We were marrit nor man and wife, we were sweet-hearts a' the time. . . . Oh, ma bonnie lass, what 'ill the bairnies an' me dae without ye, Annie?'

The winter night was falling fast, the snow lay deep upon the ground, and the merciless north wind moaned through the close as Tammas wrestled with his sorrow dry-eyed, for tears were denied Drumtochty men. Neither the doctor nor Jess moved hand or foot, but their hearts were with their fellow creature, and at length the doctor made a sign to Marget Howe, who had come out in search of Tammas, and now stood by his side.

'Dina mourn tae the brakins' o' yir hert, Tammas,' she said, 'as if Annie an' you hed never loved. Neither death nor time can part them that luv; there's naethin' in a' the world sae strong as luv. 'If Annie gae frae the sicht o' yir een she 'il come the nearer tae yir hert. She wants tae see ye, and tae hear ye say ye 'ill never forget her nicht nor day till ye meet in the land where there's nae partin'. Oh, a' ken what a' m' sayin', for it's five year noo sin George gled awa, an' he's mair w' me noo than when he wes in Edinboro' and I wes in Drumtochty.'

'Thank ye kindly, Marget; thae are gude words and true, an' ye hev the richt tae say them; but a' cannae dae without seein' Annie comin' tae meet me in the gloamin', and gaein' in an' oot the hoose, an' hearin' her ca' me by ma name, an' a'ill no can tell her that a' luv her when there's nae Annie in the hoose.'

'Can naethin' be dune, doctor? Ye savit Flora Cammil, and young Burnbrae, an' yon shepherd's wife Dunleith wy, an' we were a' sae proud o' ye, an' pleased tae think that ye hed kept deith frae anither hame. Can ye no think o' somethin' tae help Annie, and gie her back tae her man and bairnies?' and Tammas searched the doctor's face in the cold, weird light.

'There's nae poore in heaven or airt like luv,' Marget said to me afterwards; 'it maks the weak strong and the dumb tae speak. Oor herts were as water afore Tammas's words, an' a' saw the doctor shake in his saddle. A' never kent till that meenut hoo he hed a share in a' body's grief, an' carried the heaviest wecht o' a' the Glen. A' peetid him w' Tammas lookin' at him sae wistfully, as if he hed the keys o' life an' deith in his hands. But he wes honest, and wudna hold oot a false houp tae deceive

a sore hert or win escape for himself.'

'Ye needna plead w' me, Tammas, to dae the best a' can for yir wife. Man, a' kent her lang afore ye ever luvd her; a' brocht her intae the world, and a' saw her through the fever when she wes a bit lassie; a' closed her mither's een, and it wes me hed tae tell her she wes an orphan, an' nae man wes better pleased when she got a gude husband, and a' helpit her w' her fower bairns. A' ve nait her wife nor bairns o' ma own, an' a' coont a' the fook o' the Glen ma family. Div ye think a' wudna save Annie if I cud. If there wes a man in Muirtown 'at cud dae mair for her, a' hae him this verra nicht, but a' the doctors in Perthshire are helpless for this tribble.

'Tammas, ma puir fellow, if it could a' tell ye a' wud lay doon this auld worn-out ruckle o' a body o' mine juist tae see ye baith sittin' at the fireside, an' the bairns roond ye, couthy an' canty again; but it's no tae be, Tammas, it's no tae be.'

'When a' lookit at the doctor's face,' Marget said, 'a' thoct him the winsomest man a' ever saw. He wes transfigured that nicht, for a' m' judging there's nae transfiguration like luv.'

'It's God's wull an' maun be borne, but it's a sair wull for me, an' a' m' no ungratefu' tae ye, doctor, for a' ye've dune and what ye said the nicht,' and Tammas went back to sit with Annie for the last time.

Jess picked her way through the deep snow to the main road, with a skill that came of long experience, and the doctor held converse with her according to his wont.

'Eh, Jess, wumman, yon wes the hardest war' a' hae tae face, and a' wud rather hae tae'n ma chance o' anither row in a Glen Urtach drift than tell Tammas Mitchell his wife wes deen.'

'A' said she cudna be cured, and it wes true, for there's juist ae man in the land fit for't, and they micht as weel-try tae get the mune oot o' heaven. Sae a' said naethin' tae vex Tammas's hert, for it's heavy eneeuch without regrets.

'But it's hard, Jess, that money wull buy life after a', an' if Annie wes a duchess her man wudna lose her; but bein' a puir cottar's wife, she maun dee afore the week's oot.'

'Gin we hed him the morn there's little doot she wud be saved, for he hesna lost mair than five percent o' his cases, and they 'ill be puir toon's craters, no strappin' women like Annie.'

'It's oot o' the question, Jess, sae hurry up, lass, for we've hed a heavy day. But it wud be the grandest thing that wes ever dune in the Glen in oor time if it could be managed by hook or crook.'

'We 'ill gang and see Drumsheugh, Jess; he's anither man sin' Geordie Hoo's deith, and he wes aye kinder than fook kent; and the doctor passed at a gallop through the village, whose lights shone across the white frost-bound road.

'Come in by, doctor; a' heard ye on the road; ye 'ill hae been at Tammas Mitchell's; hoo's the gudewife? a' doot she's sober.'

'Annie's deen', Drumsheugh, an' Tammas is like tae brak his hert.'

'That's no lichtsome, doctor, no lichtsome ava, for a' dinna ken ony man in Drumtochty sae bund up in his wife as Tammas, and there's no a bonnier wumman o' her age crosses oor kirk door than Annie, nor a cleverer at her wark. Man, ye 'ill need tae pit yir brains in steep. Is she clean beyond ye?'

'Beyond me and every ither in the land but aye, and it wud cost a hundred guineas tae bring him tae Drumtochty.'

'Certes, he's no blate; it's a fell chairge for a short day's work; but hundred or no hundred we 'ill hae him, an' no let Annie gang, and her no half her years.'

'Are ye meanin' it, Drumsheugh?' and MacLure turned white below the tan.

'William MacLure,' said Drumsheugh, in one of the few confidences that ever broke the Drumtochty reserve, 'a' m' a lonely man, w' naeboddy o' ma ain blude tae care for me livin', or tae lift me intae ma coffin when a' m' deid.'

'A' fecht awa at Muirtown market for an extra pund on a beast, or a shillin' on the quarter o' barley, an' what's the gude o' it? Burnbrae gae aff tae get a goon for his wife or a buke for his college laddie, an' Lachlan Campbell 'ill no leave the place noo without a ribbon for Flora.'

'Ilka man in the Kildrummie train has some bit fairin' in his pooch for the fook at hame that he's bocht w' the miller he won.'

'But there's naeboddy tae be lookin' oot for me, an' comin' doon the road tae meet me, and daffin' (joking) w' me aboot their fairing, or feeling ma pockets. Oo ay, a' ve seen it a' at ither hooses, though they tried tae hide it frae me for fear a' wud laugh at them. Me lauch, w' ma cauld, empty hame!'

'Yir the only man kens, Weelum, that I aince luvd the noblest wumman in the Glen or onywhere, an' a' luv her still, but w' anither luv noo.'

'She hed given her heart tae anither, or a' ve thoct a' micht hae won her, though nae man be worthy o' sic a gift. Ma hert turned tae bitterness, but that passed awa beside the brier bush whar George Hoo lay yon sad simmer time. Some day a'ill tell ye ma story, Weelum, for you an' me are auld friends, and will be till we dee.'

MacLure felt beneath the table for

Drumsheugh's hand, but neither man looked at the other.

'Weel, a' we can dae noo, Weelum, gin we haena mickle brightness in oor ain hames, is tae keep the licht frae gaein' oot in anither hoose. Write the telegram, man, and Sandy 'ill send it aff frae Kildrummie this verra nicht, and ye 'ill hae yir man the morn.'

'Yir the man a' coonted ye, Drumsheugh, but ye 'ill grant me ae favor. Ye 'ill lat me pay the half, bit by bit—a' ken yir wullin' tae dae't a'—but a' haena mny plesures, an' a' wud like tae hae ma ain share in savin' Annie's life.'

Next morning a figure received Sir George on the Kildrummie platform, whom that famous surgeon took for a gillie, but who introduced himself as 'MacLure of Drumtochty.' It seemed as if the East had come to meet the West when these two stood together, the one in travelling furs, handsome and distinguished, with his strong, cultured face and carriage of authority, a characteristic type of his profession; and the other more marvellously dressed than ever, for Drumsheugh's topcoat had been forced upon him for the occasion, his face and neck one redness with the bitter cold; rough and ungainly, yet not without some signs of power in his eye and voice, the most heroic type of his noble profession. MacLure compassed the precious arrival with observances till he was securely seated in Drumsheugh's dogcart—a vehicle that lent itself to history—with two full-sized plaids added to his equipment—Drumsheugh and Hillocks had both been requisitioned—and MacLure wrapped another plaid round a leather case, which was placed below the seat with such reverence as might be given to the Queen's regalia. Peter attended their departure full of interest, and as soon as they were in the fir woods MacLure explained that it would be an eventful journey.

'It's a' richt in here, for the wind diana get at the snaw, but the drifts are deep in the Glen, and th'ill be some engineerin' afore we get tae oor destination.'

Four times they left the road and took their way over fields, twice they forced a passage through a slap in a dyke, thrice they used gaps in the paling which MacLure had made on his downward journey.

'A' selekit the road this mornin', an' a' ken the depth tae an inch; we 'ill get through this steadin' here tae the main road, but oor worst job 'ill be crossin' the Tochtie.'

'Ye see the bridge hes been shakin' w' this winter's flood, and we daurna venture on it, sae we hev tae ford, and the snaw's been melting up Urtach way. There's nae doot the water's gey big, an' its threatenin' tae rise, but we 'ill win through w' a warste.'

'It micht be safer tae lift the instruments oot o' reach o' the water; wud ye mind haddin' them on yir knee till we're ower, an' keep firm in yir seat in case we come on a stane in the bed o' the river.'

By this time they had come to the edge, and it was not a cheering sight. The Tochtie had spread out over the meadows, and while they waited they could see it cover another two inches on the trunk of a tree. There are summer floods, when the water is brown and flecked with foam, but this was a winter flood, which is black and sullen, and runs in the centre with a strong, fierce, silent current. Upon the opposite side Hillocks stood to give directions by word and hand, as the ford was on his land, and none knew the Tochtie better in all its ways.

They passed through the shallow water without mishap, save when the wheel struck a hidden stone or fell suddenly into a rut; but when they neared the body of the river MacLure halted, to give Jess a minute's breathing.

'It 'ill tak ye a' yir time, lass, an' a' wud rather be on yir back; but ye never failed me yet, and a wumman's life is hangin' on the crossin'.'

With the first plunge into the bed of the stream the water rose to the axles, and then it crept up to the shafts, so that the surgeon could feel it lapping in about his feet, while the dogcart began to quiver, and it seemed as if it were to be carried away. Sir George was as brave as most men, but he had never forded a Highland river in flood, and the mass of black water racing past beneath, before, behind him, affected his imagination and shook his nerves. He rose from his seat and ordered MacLure to turn back, declaring that he would be condemned utterly and eternally if he allowed himself to be drowned for any person.

'Sit doon,' thundered MacLure; 'condemned ye will be suner or later gin ye shirk yir duty, but through the water ye gang the day.'

Both men spoke much more strongly and shortly, but this is what they intended to say, and it was MacLure that prevailed.

Jess trailed her feet along the ground with cunning art, and held her shoulder against the stream; MacLure leaned forward in his seat, a rein in each hand, and his eyes fixed on Hillocks, who was now standing up to the waist in the water, shouting directions and cheering on horse and driver.

'Haud tae the richt, doctor; there's a hole yonder. Keep oot o' t' for ony sake. That's it; yir dain' fine. Steady, man, steady. Yir at the deepest; sit heavy in yir seats. Up the channel noo, an' ye 'ill be oot o' the swirl. Weel dune, Jess, weel dune, auld mare! Mak straight for me, doctor, an' a'ill gie ye the road

oot. Ma word, ye've dune yir best, baith o' ye this mornin', cried Hillocks, splashing up to the dogcart, now in the shallows.

'Sail, it wes titch an' go for a meenut in the middle; a' Hielan' ford is a kittle (hazardous) road in the snaw time, but ye're sae noo.'

'Gude luck tae ye up at Westerton, sir; nane but a richt-hearted man wud hae riskit the Tochtie in flood. Ye're boond tae succeed after sic a graund beginnin', for it had spread already that a famous surgeon had come to do his best for Annie, Tammas Mitchell's wife.'

Two hours later MacLure came out from Annie's room and laid hold of Tammas, a heap of speechless misery by the kitchen fire, and carried him off to the barn, and spread some corn on the threshing floor and thrust a flail into his hands.

'Noo we've tae begin, an' we 'ill no be dune for an oor, and ye've tae lay on 'without stoppin' till a' come for ye, an' a'ill shut the door tae haud in the noise, an' keep yir doot beside ye, for there mauna be a cheep aboot the hoose for Annie's sake.'

'A'ill dae onything ye want me, if—'

'A'ill come for ye, Tammas, gin there be danger; but what are ye feared for w' the Queen's ain surgeon here?'

Fifty minutes did the flail rise and fall, save twice, when Tammas crept to the door and listened, the dog lifting his head and whining.

It seemed twelve hours instead of one when the door swung back, and MacLure filled the doorway, preceded by a great burst of light, for the sun had arisen on the snow.

His face was as tidings of great joy, and Elspeth told me that there wes nothing like it to be seen that afternoon for glory, save the sun itself in the heavens.

'A' never saw the marrow o' t', Tammas, an' a'ill never see the like again; it's a' ower, man, without a hitch frae beginnin' tae end, and she's fa'in' asleep as fine as ye like.'

'Dis he think Annie . . . 'ill live?'

'Of coorse he dis, and be aboot the hoose inside a month; that's the gude o' bein' a clean-bluided, weel-livin'—'

'Preserve me, man, what's wrang w' ye? It's a mercy a' keppt ye, or we wud hev hed anither job for Sir George.'

'Ye're a' richt noo; sit doon on the strae. A'ill come back in a while, an' ye 'ill see Annie juist for a meenut, but ye mauna say a word.'

Marget took him in and let him kneel by Annie's bedside.

He said nothing then or afterwards, for speech came only once in his lifetime to Tammas, but Annie whispered, 'Ma ain dear man.'

When the doctor placed the precious bag beside Sir George in our solitary first next morning, he laid a cheque beside it and was aboot to leave.

'No, no,' said the great man. 'Mrs. MacLure and I were on the gossip last night, and I know the whole story aboot you and your friend.'

'You have some right to call me a coward, but I'll never let you count me a mean, miserly rascal,' and the cheque with Drumsheugh's painful writing fell in fifty pieces on the floor.

As the train began to move, a voice from the first called so that all in the station heard.

'Give's another shake of your hand, MacLure; I'm proud to have met you; you are an honor to our profession. Mind the antiseptic dressings.'

It was market day, but only Jamie Soutar and Hillocks had ventured down.

'Did ye year yon, Hillocks? Hoo dae ye feel? A'ill no deny a' m' lifted.'

Halfway to the Junction Hillocks had recovered, and began to grasp the situation.

'Tell's what he said. A' wud like to hae it exact for Drumsheugh.'

'Thae's the eedential words, an' they're true; there's no a man in Drumtochty disna ken that, except aye.'

'An' wha's that, Jamie?'

'It's Weelum MacLure himsel'. Man a' ve often gined that he sud fecht awa for us a', and maybe dee before he kent that he hed gathered mair luv than ony man in the Glen.'

'A' m' proud tae hae met ye,' says Sir George, an' him the greatest doctor in the land. 'Yir an honor tae oor profession.'

'Hillocks, a' wudna hae missed it for twenty notes,' said James Soutar, cynic-in-ordinary to the parish of Drumtochty.

3.—A FIGHT WITH DEATH.

When Drumsheugh's grievance was brought to the gates of death by fever, caught, as was supposed, on an adventurous visit to Glasgow, the London doctor at Lord Kilsplindie's shooting lodge looked in on his way from the moor, and declared it impossible for Saunders to live through the night.

'I give him six hours, more or less; it is only a question of time,' said the oracle, buttoning his gloves and getting into the brake; 'tell yir parish doctor that I was sorry not to have met him.'

Bell heard this verdict from behind the door, and gave way utterly, but Drumsheugh declined to accept it as final, and devoted himself to consolation.

'Dinna vreet like that, Bell wumman, sae lang as Saunders is still livin'; a'ill never give up houp, for ma pairt, till oor ain man says the word.'

'A' the doctors in the land dinna ken as muckle aboot us as Weelum MacLure, an' he's ill tae beat when he's tryin' tae save a man's life.'

MacLure, on his coming, would say

nothing, either weal or woe, till he had examined Saunders. Suddenly his face turned into iron before their eyes, and he looked like one encountering a merciless foe. For there wes a feud between MacLure and a certain mighty power which had lasted for forty years in Drumtochty.

'The London doctor said that Saunders wud sough awa afore mornin', did he? Weel, he's an authority on fevels an' sic like diseases, an' ought tae ken.'

'It's maybe presumptuous o' me tae differ frae him, and it wudna be verra respectfu' o' Saunders tae live after this opeenion. But Saunders wes aye thraun an' ill tae drive, an' he's as like as not tae gang his ain gait.'

'A' m' no meanin' tae reflect on sae clever a man, but he didna ken the sutation. He can read fevels like a buik, but he never cam across sic a thing as the Drumtochty constitution a' his days.'

'Ye see, when onybody gets as low as puir Saunders here, it's juist a hand to hand wrastle between the fever and his constitution, an' o' coorse, if he hed been a shilpit, stuntit, feckless effeegy o' a cratur, fed on tea an' made dishes and pushioned w' bad air, Saunders wud hae nae chance; he wes boond tae gae oot like the snuff o' a candle.'

'But Saunders hes been fillin' his lungs for five and thirty year w' strong Drumtochty air, an' eatin' naethin' but kirny atmeal, and drinkin' naethin' but fresh milk frae the coo, an' followin' the ploo through the new-turned, sweet-smellin' earth, an' swingin' the scythe in haytime and harvest, till the legs an' arms o' him wer iron, an' his chest wes like the cuttin' o' an oak tree.'

'He's a waesome sicht the nicht, but Saunders wes a buirdly man aince, and wull never lat his life be taken lightly frae him. Na, na, he hesna sinned against Nature, and Nature 'ill stand by him noo in his oor o' distresses.'

'A' daurna say yea, Bell, muckle as a' wud like, for this is an evil disease, cunnin' an' treacherous as the deevil himsel', but a' winna say nay, sae keep yir hert frae despair.'

'It wull be a sair fecht, but it 'ill be settled one wy or anither by sax o'clock the morn's morn. Nae man can propheete hoo it 'ill end, but ae thing is certain, a'ill no see deith tak a Drumtochty man afore his time if a' can help it.'

'No, Bell, ma wumman, yir near deid w' tire, an' nae wonder. Ye've dune a' ye cud for yir man, an' ye 'ill lippen (trust) him the nicht tae Drumsheugh an' me; we 'ill no fall him or you.'

'Lie doon an' rest, an' if it be the will o' the Almichty a'ill wauken ye in the mornin' tae see a livin', consciscus man, an' if it be therwise a'ill come for ye the suner, Bell,' and the big red hand went out to the anxious wife. 'A' gie ye ma word.'

Bell leaned over the bed, and at the sight of Saunders's face a superstitious dread seized her.

'See, doctor, the shadow of deith is on him that never lifts. A' ve seen it afore, on ma father an' mither. A' canna leave him, an' canna leave him. It's hoverin', Bell, but it hesna fallen; please God it never wull. Gang but and get some sleep, for it's time we were at oor work.'

'The doctors in the toons hae nurses an' a' kinds o' handy apparatus,' said MacLure to Drumsheugh when Bell had gone, 'but you an' me 'ill need tae be nurse the nicht, an' use sic things as we hev.'

'It 'ill be a lang nicht and anxious wark, but a' wud rather hae ye, auld freend, w' me than ony man in the Glen. Ye're no feared tae gie a hand?'

'Me feared? No likely. Man, Saunders cam tae me a haffin, and hes been on Drumsheugh for twenty years, an' though he be a dour chiel, he's a faithfu' servant as ever lived. It's waesome tae see him lyin' there moaning like some dumb animal frae mornin' tae nicht, an' no able tae answer his ain wife when she speaks.'

'Div ye think, Weelum, he hes a chance?'

'That he hes, at ony rate, and it 'ill no be your blame or mine if he hesna mair.'

While he was speaking, MacLure took off his coat and waistcoat and hung them on the back of the door. Then he rolled up the sleeves of his shirt and laid bare two arms that were nothing but bone and muscle.

'It gar'd ma very blood rin faster tae the end o' ma fingers juist tae look at him,' Drumsheugh expatiated afterwards to Hillocks, 'for a' saw noo that there was tae be a stand-up fecht between him an' deith for Saunders, and when a' thoct o' Bell an' her bairns, a' kent wha wud win.'

'Aff w' yir coat, Drumsheugh,' said MacLure; 'ye 'ill need tae bend yir back the nicht; gither a' the pails in the hoose and fill them at the spring, an' a'ill come doon tae help ye w' the carryin'.'

It was a wonderful ascent up the steep pathway from the spring to the cottage on its little knoll, the two men in single file, bareheaded, silent, solemn, each with a pail of water in either hand, MacLure limping painfully in front, Drumsheugh blowing behind; and when they laid down their burden in the sick room, where the bits of furniture had been put to a side and a large tub held the centre, Drumsheugh looked curiously at the doctor.

'No, a' m' no daft; ye needna be feared; but ye're tae get yir first lesson in medicine the nicht, an' if we win the battle ye can set up for yerse' in the Glen.'

There's twa dangers—that Saun-

ders's strength falls, an' that the force o' the fever grows; and we hae juist twa weapons.

'Yon milk on the drawers head an' the bottle of whiskey is tae keep up the strength, and ths cool water is tae keep doon the fever.'

'We 'ill cast oot the fever by the virtue o' the earth an' the water.'

'Div ye mean tae pit Saunders in the tub?'

'Ye hiv it noo, Drumsheugh, and that's hoo a' need yir help.'

'Man, Hillocks,' Drumsheugh used to moralize, as often as he remembered that critical night, 'it wes humblin' tae see hoo low sickness can bring a poorefu' man, an' ocht tae keep us frae pride.'

'A month syne there wesna a stronger man in the Glen than Saunders, an' noo he wes juist a bundle o' skin and bone, that naiter saw nor heard, nor moved nor felt, that kent naethin' that wes dune tae him.'

'Hillocks, a' wudna hae wished ony man tae hev seen Saunders—for it wull never pass frae before ma een as long as a' live—but a' wish a' the Glen hed stude by MacLure kneelin' on the floor w' his sleeves up tae his oxters and waitin' on Saunders.'

'Yon big man wes as pitifu' an' gentle as a wumman, and when he laid the puir fellow in his bed

Drumsheugh, for a body's daft at a time, an' a' canna contain mase, and a'm no gaein' tae try."

Then it dawned upon Drumsheugh that the doctor was attempting the Highland fling.

"He's ill made tae begin wi'," Drumsheugh explained in the kirkyard next Sabbath, "and ye ken he's been terrible mishannelled by accidents, sae ye may think what like it was, but, sae sure as deith, o' a' the Hielan' flings a' ever sae yon was the bonniest."

"A' hevna shaken ma ain legs for thirty years, but a' confess tae a turn mase. Ye may lauch an' ye like, neeburs, but the thocht o' Bell an' the news that was waitin' her got the better o' me."

Drumtochty did not laugh. Drumtochty looked as if it could have done quite otherwise for joy.

"A' wud hae made a third gin a' hed been there," announced Hillocks, aggressively.

"Come on, Drumsheugh," said Jamie Soutar, "gie's the end o' it; it was a mighty morning."

"We're twa auld fules," says MacLure tae me, and he gaithers up his clathes. "It wud set us better tae be tellin' Bell."

"She was sleepin' on the top o' her bed wrapped in a plaid, fair worn out wi' three weeks' nursin' o' Saunders, but at the first touch she was out upon the floor."

"Is Saunders deelin', doctor?" she cries. "Ye promised tae wauken me; dinna tell me it's a' ower."

"There's nae deelin' about him, Bell; ye're no tae lose yir man this time, sae far as a' can see. Come ben an' jidge for yersel."

"Bell lookit at Saunders, and the tears of joy fell on the bed like rain. "The shadow's lifted," she said; "he's come back frae the mouth o' the tomb."

"A' prayed last nicht that the Lord wud leave Saunders till the laddies cud dae for themselves, an' thae words came intae ma mind. "Weeping may endure for a nicht, but joy cometh in the mornin'."

"The Lord heard ma prayer, and joy has come in the mornin'," an' she gripped the doctor's hand.

"Ye've been the instrument, Doctor MacLure. Ye wudna gie him up, and ye did what nae ither cud for him, an' a' ve ma man the day, and the bairns hae their father."

"An' afore MacLure kent what she was daein', Bell lifted his hand to her lips an' kissed it."

"Did she, though?" cried Jamie. "Wha wud hae thocht there was as muckle spunk in Bell?"

"MacLure, of coorse, was clean scandalized," continued Drumsheugh, "an' pooded awa his hand as if it had been burned."

"Nae man can thole that kind o' fraikin', and a' never heard o' sic a thing in the parish, but we maun excuse Bell, neeburs; it was an occasion by ordinar', and Drumsheugh made Bell's apology to Drumtochty for such an excess of feeling."

"A' see naething tae excuse," insisted Jamie, who was in great fettle that Sabbath; "the doctor has never been burdened wi' fees, and a'm judgin' he coonted a wumman's gratitude that he saved frae weedowhood the best he ever got."

"A' gaed up tae the Manse last nicht," concluded Drumsheugh, "and telt the minister hoo the doctor foht aicht oors for Saunders's life, an' wun, and ye never saw a man sae carried. He walkit up and doon the room a' the time, and every other meenut he blew his nose like a trumpet."

"I've a cold in my head to-night, Drumsheugh," says he; "never mind me."

"A' ve hed the same mase in sic circumstances; they come on sudden," said Jamie.

"A' wager there 'ill be a new bit in the laist prayer the day, an' some-thin' worth hearin'."

And the fathers went into kirk in great expectation.

"We beseech Thee for such as be sick, that Thy hand may be on them for good, and that Thou wouldest restore them again to health and strength," was the familiar petition of every Sabbath.

The congregation waited in a silence that might be heard, and were not disappointed that morning, for the minister continued: "Especially we tender Thee hearty thanks that Thou didst spare Thy servant who was brought down into the dust of death, and hast given him back to his wife and children, and unto that end didst wonderfully bless the skill of him who goes out and in amongst us, the beloved physician of this parish and adjacent districts."

"Dinna a' tell ye, neeburs?" said Jamie, as they stood in the kirkyard gate before dispersing; "there's no a man in the county cud hae done it better. "Beloved physician," an' his "skill," tae an' bringin' in "adjacent districts"; that's Glen Urtach; it was handsome, and the doctor earned it, ay, every word."

"It's an awfu' peety he didna hear yon; but dear knows whar he is the day, maist likely up—"

Jamie stopped suddenly at the sound of a horse's feet, and there, coming down the avenue of beech trees that made a long vista from the kirk gate, they saw the doctor and Jess.

One thought flashed through the minds of the fathers of the commonwealth.

It ought to be done as he passed, and it would be done if it were not Sabbath. Of coorse it was out of the question on Sabbath.

The doctor is now distinctly visible, riding after his fashion.

There was never such a chance, if

it were only Saturday; and each man reads his own regret in his neighbor's face.

The doctor is nearing them rapidly; they can imagine the shepherd's tartan.

Sabbath or no Sabbath, the Glen cannot let him pass without some tribute of their pride.

Jess has recognized friends, and the doctor is drawing rein.

"It hes tae be dune," said Jamie, desperately, "say what ye like." Then they all looked toward him, and Jamie led.

"Hurrah," swinging his Sabbath hat in the air, "hurrah," and once more, "hurrah." Whilie Knowe, Drumsheugh and Hillocks joining lustily, but Tammas Mitchell carrying all before him, for he had found at last an expression for his feelings that rendered speech unnecessary.

It was a solitary experience for horse and rider, and Jess bolted without delay. But the sound followed and surrounded them, and as they passed the corner of the kirkyard a figure waved his college cap over the wall and gave a cheer on his own account.

"God bless you, doctor, and well done."

"If it isna the minister," cried Drumsheugh, "in his goun an' bann; tae think o' that; but a' respect him for it."

Then Drumtochty became self-conscious and went home in confusion of face and unbroken silence, except Jamie Soutar, who faced his neighbors at the parting of the ways without shame.

"A' wud dae it a' ower again if a' hed the chance; he got naethin' but his due."

It was two miles before Jess composed her mind, and the doctor and she could discuss it quietly together.

"A' can hardly believe ma ears, Jess, an' the Sabbath tae; their vera jidgment hes gane frae the fouk o' Drumtochty."

"They've heard about Saunders, a'm thinkin', wumman, and they're pleased we brocht him roond; he's fairly on the mend, ye ken, noo."

"A' never expectit the like o' this, though, and it was juist a wee thing mair than a' cud hae stude."

"Ye hev yir share in't tae, lass; we've hed meny a hard nicht and day thegither, an' yon wes oor reward. No mony men in this world 'ill ever get a better, for it cam frae the hert o' honest fouk."

(To be continued.)

[For the 'Witness.']

'Twas BUT A DREAM.

We stood by a dimpled, laughing stream; Where the lilies dreaming lay, And a dismal toll, from a far-off bell. Proclaimed the death of day; And the merry sunbeams crept to rest, 'Neath a cloud of sombre gray.

A faint breeze swept o'er my aching brow, Like the touch of a fairy hand, And a bright hope rose in my weary heart.

By the evening zephyrs fanned; And the streamlet echoed the wind's weird song, As it rippled o'er the land.

We stood in the silent woodland glade, And the moon hung sad and pale; As you breathed in a voice so low and sweet, Love's oft-repeated tale.

And the stream rolled on, with a joyous laugh, To its home in the mossy dale.

Your dark eyes gleamed with a tender light; As they did, in days of yore; And a sweet peace fell on my love-bound heart.

That I ne'er had known before.

But a cruel shadow falls between— 'Twas a dream—and nothing more.

LIZZIE DYAS.

MIRACULOUS WATERS.

(The 'Scottish Review'.)

St. John's Loch, or the Holy Loch, at Dunnet, possesses a mysterious power for the allaying of diseases of divers kinds. Ere the sufferer can be healed he must walk thrice around the water before sunrise. On the surface of a well at Halkirk lies a slimy vell, the colors of which in the sunlight are brilliant and varied as the plumage of a peacock. To the faithful only is it given to see this phenomenon. Many a Calthness peasant believes in the efficacy of 'casting the heart' for the cure of sickness. Into water drawn from certain wells and running streams some melted lead is dropped. Portions of the metal form into heart-shaped pieces, and if one of the lead hearts be put into all beverages drunk by the ailing person, health is restored. This cure can, however, be effected on certain days only in each month, or quarter. St. Tredwell's Loch, in Papa-Westray, evidently one of the many centres of the ancient hermits of Papa, had of yore a wide fame, in part because its waters turned red as a prognostic of any important event in the royal family, in part because of its marvellous curative powers. A large number of coins, chiefly of the seventeenth century, have been found at the chapel hard by, offerings of gratitude, doubtless, from those who were healed by washing in the loch or by walking silently round the edge. A typical example of water worship survives in the North. The maiden who, on New Year's morning, first draws a pailful of water from the village well is accounted singularly fortunate. She has, in truth, secured the 'flower o' the well,' and will be happy for the succeeding year.



FASHIONABLE CYCLING HAUNT FOR LADIES AT BATTERSEA PARK; PRINCESS MAUD OF WALES TAKES TO THE WHEEL.

Battersea Park became last year a favorite recreation ground for those few ladies of good society, not to speak of hard-working typists and girl students, who recognized the bicycle as a grand means to gain fresh air and lots of healthy exercise. In twos and threes they entered the park enjoyed a few spins, and rode quietly home. Gradually the epidemic spread, and this season Battersea Park became a rendezvous for smart people who cycle. The rage for the wheel

CRACK SHOTS IN WAR.

PRACTICAL USES OF THE TRAINING RECEIVED AT BISLEY.

It has been frequently asserted by cynics, who sneer at the art of rifle shooting as exemplified at Bisley, that your crack shot is absolutely valueless in actual warfare, that he finds moving men very different from stationary targets, and that all sharp-shooting in action is mere hap-hazard guess work, in which the duffer is just as likely to do execution as the expert. There may be some truth in that view of marksmanship, but that there have been cases in which the services of crack shots have been invaluable, the following instances will prove.

At the time of the Indian mutiny, young Hercules Ross, son of the famous sportsman and marksmen, Captain Horatio Ross, and brother of Edward Ross, the first winner of the Queen's prize at Wimbledon, was the crack rifle shot of India. He subsequently won the Indian championship three years in succession, and on the third occasion put on ten consecutive bull's-eyes at 1,000 yards. He was also a mighty tiger slayer. But he proved the value of his deadly skill with the rifle against more formidable foes than the jungle could produce. His greatest and most memorable feat was the following:—

He had ridden nearly a hundred miles to a ford on the river Gorga, where it was expected that a large force of mutineers intended to cross. It was of absolutely vital importance to keep them at bay until the women and children and the sick and wounded could be removed from an English station close by. Hercules Ross heroically undertook the task. He had a pit dug on the bank of the river commanding the ford. Here he took his post with a dozen good rifles by his side, and four attendants to load for him. The heavy rains had swollen the river and the ford was impassable; but the enemy had a large boat, and with this proceeded to make the passage of the stream. But Ross, from his rifle-pit, picked off the rowers one by one with marvellous skill. Time after time the boat put back, time after time it came on again; but the quick and deadly fire which that swift rifleman kept up prevented the oarsmen from ever getting more than a third of the way across. Armed only with an old Brown Bess, the Sepoys could not touch the occupant of the rifle-pit. For three hours, with unflinching skill and nerve, Hercules Ross shot down the rebel rowers whenever they attempted to cross, till at last a body of English troops with three guns came up, and the Sepoys sullenly retired. By his splendid marksmanship, coupled with unflinching courage, young Ross undoubtedly saved the lives of those women and children with their helpless sick and wounded companions.

Another and even more remarkable instance of the practical value of marksmanship in action occurred at Lucknow, during the long and terrible siege. The Sepoys had hauled a couple of eighteen-pounders on to a flat roof of one of the palaces which surrounded the residency in which the English were at bay. If they could only mount these guns they would be able to pour a plunging fire down upon the defenders of the presidency, which would soon have made the place untenable and compelled the English to surrender. It was imperative, therefore, that these guns should not be mounted. Sergeant Halliwell, of the Thirty-second Foot, was the crack shot of the little garrison. He was supplied with the best rifles the officers possessed, and he was posted in an angle of the residency, with orders to prevent the Sepoys from mounting these guns.

The part of the building in which he took up his position had already been battered by the Sepoy guns into a heap of ruins, and behind the shattered masonry he lay at full length—there was just cover enough to pro-

tect him in that posture. For several days he remained there, never once rising to his feet, or even to his knees, for to do so would have been to court instant death from the swarms of rebel marksmen in front of him. The only change of attitude in which he could indulge was by rolling over from his back to his stomach, and vice versa. His power of endurance was almost superhuman. He was a man who hardly seemed to know the need of sleep. He kept his eyes night and day on those dismounted guns. Whenever the Sepoys attempted to mount them his deadly rifle was at work, and he picked them off one by one till they dared no longer expose so much as a finger to the unerring aim of this mysterious and invisible death-dealer. In the dead of night provisions were conveyed to him by men crawling on their hands and knees along the slight barricade, which was all the shelter they had from the cannon and muskets of the foe. The guns were never mounted, and, at last, the palace was captured in a sortie and blown up, and Sergeant Halliwell's long and painful vigil was at an end.

When Moses & Sons had an establishment in New Oxford street, close to Muddle's, a tall, bronzed, soldierly-looking man, in a peculiar uniform, might have been seen standing at the entrance, ready to assist customers from their carriages, and usher them into the shop. On his breast were several medals, and among them the little bronze cross, which bears the simple inscription: "For valor." This was Halliwell of the 'Deadly rifle, the hero of Lucknow.—London 'Tit-Bits'.

COLOR FOR HOMES.

In frame houses there is, unluckily, an almost infinite variety of colored paints. When one passes between the rows of small and cheaply ornamented 'frame houses which disfigure our suburbs and the many 'parks' which run for miles beside all our railways, one could almost wish that paints had never been invented. Are our carpenters and contractors and the buyers of their wares all born color-blind that they can endure without suffering the varied patches of hideous coloring that rush past our aching eyes. Red, blue, green, yellow, and sometimes all four, or even more, on one luckless house! But the fault is not altogether in the colors. A red house may be even beautiful if the tint be dark and soft, like that of the sumac berries and half hidden in masses of green. But it is an affront to the eyes when spread over the boards of a high and much be-angled house broiling on a sand bank by an unfinished roadway, without even a bush to shelter it. The once much derided white house with green blinds seems now to be regaining favor, and it has at least the advantage of making no pretensions to aught but neatness, cheer, and comfort. With plenty of green about it, it is also even beautiful. Besides the white, and the deep soft red in suitable situations, there is a good combination of cream color (real cream, not made with chrome-yellow, but by mixing a little yellow ochre with a good deal of white lead), with white trimmings; and there are a few tints of gray or brown which may be used to advantage, but only in two or at most in three shades, and always of the same color, using the lightest for the body of the house and the darker for trimmings and window blinds. All attempts at striping or panelling are odious. Even after one has done one's best to secure softness and unobtrusiveness of color, one is impatient for vines to grow, and with their cool greens in summer or changing hues in autumn, or by the delicate tracery of their denuded stems in winter, to soften all crudities of outline or tint.—'Harper's Bazar.'

EXPERT TESTIMONY.

RECENT CASES IN EUROPE IN WHICH SCIENTIFIC EVIDENCE HAS SAVED INNOCENT PEOPLE.

Despite the frequent statements of lawyers and laymen that they do not care a row of pins about expert evidence in trials, science nevertheless, both medical, physical and psychical, is getting more and more closely allied to crime. Though it is an undoubted fact that the best experts often disagree and come to opposite conclusions on precisely the same assortment of data, there is no question that they are able to decide cases unerringly by simple applications of scientific methods.

In France this kind of testimony is highly approved of, and much logical use has been made of it. There was a case recently on the French courts, the trial of an escaped convict, and the question at issue was his identity with a prisoner known to have been tattooed. So far as the prosecutors and the bench could judge there were no color marks on his arm, and not until a medico-legal expert was called in was the matter decided. This expert, Leroy, applied a strong friction to the prisoner's arm. A few moments of this, and white lines with a slight bluish tint began to stand out. In time they formed the word 'Sophie,' and proved the man's identity.

At Bow street, one of the famous police courts of London, a man was brought before the bar some three years ago charged with being an escaped convict. The guard from the hulks in which the man had been confined swore positively that the prisoner before him was Stewart, the convict, and there was other confirmatory evidence. The records of the prison seemed to describe the man in the dock precisely, and he could bring forward no adequate defence. The one interesting point that came out in the course of the trial was that Stewart had a large wen on his left hand, a wen so prominent that it formed a part of his description on the prison record. The Recorder was just about to charge the jury when an eminent surgeon, Carpio, who happened to be in court at that time, asked permission to make an examination. He examined the prisoner's hand carefully, and found neither a wen nor any mark of one. Going upon the stand he testified that it would have been impossible for a wen of the size described to have been removed without leaving any mark or cicatrix. The suspected man was thereupon acquitted.

Science the other day convicted, very cleverly, a woman of murder. The woman had been a nurse in an infirmary at one time, and had been accustomed to lay out dead bodies. After committing the crime she unthinkingly smoothed down the clothes of her victim, placed the legs out at full length, stretched the arms out at the dead woman's side, and left the hands open. When the body was found, suicide was the claim that was brought in. A doctor who investigated the case, however, declared that the suicide theory would not hold, considering that the woman had been strangled to death. The peaceful and orderly appearance of the body after such a violent decease were proof positive of another hand.

Acquittal followed the scientific investigation in an English case not long ago. A man had been murdered, and the particular person was suspected of the crime. The chief piece of evidence against him was a hatchet found under his bed on which was clotted blood and hair. The prosecution was getting along swimmingly when the defence called in a microscopist, who testified that the hair was in all probability animal. It transpired that the prisoner had killed a dog and had thrown the hatchet carelessly under his bed, forgetting all about it. His statement as to this alone would have been worth very little, but taken in connection with the oath of the scientist, it was absolutely conclusive. — New York 'World.'

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READABLE PARAGRAPHS.



ON THE TRACK IN BATTERSEA PARK. 'Where there's a Wheel there's a Way.' —'Punch.'

THE NEW WOMAN.

Oh, where is that horrible modern monstrosity, Where is the woman whom people call 'New,' Who thinks, speaks, and acts with such utter atrocity, Tell me, oh where are the 'women who do' Half angry, half sad (upon grounds sentimental) man Begs the New Woman to stoutly proclaim: 'No longer a lady, and not yet a gentleman'—Where are the creatures who own to the name? This monster has surely, no lasting vitality, Only existing in fancy and print; It is just an unlovely abstract personality, Coin from the end-of-the-century mint. And, therefore, in physical prowess and mental man Owns her supremacy, calm and serene, Because the New Woman is like the 'Old Gentleman,' Heard of more often—thank heaven—than seen. —'Punch.'



She—'Do you believe in football for ladies?' He—'Yes, indeed I do.' She—'Then you're a new man, I suppose?' He—'No; I'm a surgeon.'—'Judy.'

Robert Hall, the celebrated preacher, who believed in the virtue of 'a little nonsense, now and then,' was once reproached by a dull brother with the remark: 'How can a man who preaches like you talk in so trifling a manner?' 'There, brother, is the difference between us,' said Hall; 'you talk your nonsense in the pulpit—I talk mine out of it.'

A GREAT INSTITUTION.

'I'm in favor of railways,' said the editor. 'You are?' 'Yes; they're a great institution; had my leg cut off on one, and got \$5,000 damages and a pension for life. If it had only been my head, I'd have owned the road.'—Atlanta 'Constitution.'

Everybody is laughing over the latest remark of a society woman, whose habit of getting words wrong is proverbial. They were discussing Mr. Mackay-Smith before her, not long ago, and somebody said: 'Is his name Smith, with Mackay for a middle name, or is it all one name?' 'It's all one siphon.'

ACQUIRED KNOWLEDGE.

Dooley—McMullen is shueck oop since he got inter polityicks.' Casey—'Yis; he's found out his worth since he became a mamber av th' legislature.'—'Puck.'

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

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.
Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.
Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

The Boys' Page.

An Adventure Among a Lost Tribe.

BY EDMUND COLLINS.

Nearly a century and a half ago a numerous tribe of Indians, of light complexion, fine physique and very stately in their bearing, hunted caribou, otter, beaver and other wild animals all through the island of Newfoundland. Shortly after Cabot discovered the island and was instrumental in placing a colony there it was discovered that the interior was peopled by a race of stalwart Indians which have since come to be named Beothics.

The most extravagant stories were told about this tribe, one of them being that if a white man was captured he was taken to the lodges of the Indians and cooked in a large pot; and it was the general belief in the colony that a Beothic shot on sight with his flintlock or arrow every white man that he saw. It is very well known how far these false and foolish stories went toward prejudicing the islanders against one of the finest tribes of aborigines that inhabited North America. It was considered a greater benefit to the community to kill a Beothic than a bear or a wolf, and some of the bravest of the settlers made it a point to form in large bodies and go to the regions inhabited by the Indians and lie in wait for them as they passed along in their birch canoes, shooting them down like beasts. They gave no warning to the poor Beothics as they came along, but fired buckshot into their heads, killing every man in the whole squadron of canoes. The last object of interest that I saw in a museum before leaving St. John's, Newfoundland, was the head of a Beothic said to have been the last killed by the white murderers. The skull was well formed, the forehead being high and broad and the chin finely arched.

I make this statement about the Beothics because there befel to an officer in the British navy in whose history I have felt much interest an experience among these people which I wish to relate. The British man-of-war which had been delegated to protect British fishermen around the coast was ordered to remain during the winter in the harbor of St. John's, but as her spars had suffered much in the late autumn storms the commander selected forty blue jackets to go to the northern part of the coast and cut a dozen sticks. The company was put under the charge of a petty officer, who took the company across the peninsula of Avalon and upward to the pine belt which spans the island from the east coast to St. George's Bay.

Here the island caribou, or, more properly, reindeer, gather in midwinter when the lichens, mosses and browse further north are covered with snow; and, for this reason, the Beothics every winter moved down from their camping places on the bleak uplands, and pitched their tents not far away from the pine belt. The blue jackets had heard about the Indians; but as they all carried muskets and a good supply of powder, shot and ball, they held the savages in good-natured contempt. Orders had been issued by the king that the aborigines of the island must not be molested except in self-defence; but there was not a man in the party who was not anxious to get a shot at an Indian, because of the blood-curdling stories that had been related about these poor people.

So they travelled on over the brittle snow crust for days and days with round snowshoes, exactly like those used by the Montagnais now in Labrador, till they came in sight of the stretch of pine. A camping place was selected in the densest part of the forest, and exploring parties at once set out to look for sound sticks to be used for spars; the remainder chopped down trees and built a huge shanty, in the middle of which was a large wooden chimney.

After they had been at work about a week the commander selected his lieutenant, whose first name was Edmund, to proceed to the woods and superintend the operations of the men. This officer was selected because his father was commander-in-chief of the colonial forces; and he had in earlier years travelled over a considerable portion of the island, and was acquainted with the region where the king's men were at work. He took with him two orderlies to carry his traps.

So far the king's men had seen no trace of the Indians, although it was said that this region swarmed with them. An old chieftain, who described this part of the pine belt, stated that the Beothics gathered in it every winter fully 10,000 strong. Edmund's sleeping apartment was at one end of the long shanty, and the orderlies had bunks near him.

The young officer examined the sticks that had been cut, finding only a half dozen of them sound, so it was necessary after his arrival for the men to cut a great many other trees. Every one of the king's men who went out from the tent in the morning carried his musket and axe upon his shoulder; the gun was axed against a tree where the chopper was at work,

and sentinels walked up and down through the forest around where the marines chopped and hauled, looking out for Indians.

On the third night after Edmund's arrival the men were all seated at supper, eating from a whole roasted caribou, when the boatswain who had charge of the king's company said: 'Curse these Indians, I saw their footprints about here this morning in the fresh snow.' These were sorry words for one and all, as I shall later show. So the king's men took greater precautions than before; if a blue jay chattered or an owl hooted the men dropped their axes and cocked their muskets, and this care was preserved for several days till the day before Christmas, or 'Christmas eve,' as the entire day preceding the festival of the nativity was called in those times. Work on that day was suspended at noon, and the men returned to prepare a feast of rock ptarmigan, willow grouse and otter steak.

When the company left the ship they took with them half a dozen kegs of rum, two glasses a day being served out to each man. But the rations for the Christmas festival were unlimited, a new keg having been broached for the occasion. Every night since the arrival of the party in the woods the doors had been barricaded with stout timbers, and two or three men with muskets at the shoulder were kept on guard.

But nothing had been seen of the Indians except their footprints, or moccasin tracks, and the king's men gave little heed to them on this festive night. They drank bumper gal 2 Adventure among lost tribe—after bumper of the Jamaica rum, offering toasts to wives, families and sweethearts at home. The boatswain relaxed his offish bearing and sitting at the head of the table, dipped the steaming punch out of the huge birch bark bowl. Edmund drank one glass in his own compartment of the tent, made some entries in his official diary, and then went to bed. He no more than anyone else thought of danger.

So that my readers may be more easily able to understand what followed I may say that this officer, as was the custom among gentlemen in those days, had long hair resting on his shoulders; it was fine as silk, curly, and of that greenish yellow which resembles the stalks of corn when the sunlight is shot through it. As Edmund went to sleep in his blankets the toasts, songs and sounds of revelry outside went ringing through his ears. The king's men with the boatswain all through the evening leading the festivities, kept up their wassail till close on to three o'clock in the morning, but this was still over three hours from dawn. By this time many of them had fallen from their seats and were asleep on the tilt floor, and those who were awake could hardly put their comrades to bed. The boatswain ordered the more sober ones to barricade the door, and saw himself that the thing was properly done. But his head was foggy from Jamaica punch, and he neglected to tell off a guard as usual. Then every man went to his bunk and was soon fast asleep, one seal-oil lamp burning in the middle of the shanty.

After the last of the king's men had fallen asleep, had anyone been listening in the tilt he would have heard some curious sounds. Near by it was like the crying of the saw-whet when the night is dark and a storm of snow or rain is threatened; further away he could hear a yelping like the wolf, and nearer the hooting of an owl answered by the barking of a dog. But these sounds were not made by the beasts and birds, they were the signal cries of the Beothics who had been watching the festal party all night through the chinks between the logs. They had made no sound till they knew that every man of the king's company was asleep.

The feasters never knew how long they had slept on that fatal night, or how the thing happened; but every man of them was awakened before dawn, some by piercing yells, and others by the rude pricking of spears into their sides. And what a sight met their eyes! The hut was crowded with Indians, their faces painted with red ochre, some having flintlocks, others spears, and many of them knives. All were dressed in skins, and had crowns made of feathers upon their heads. They yelled and whooped, jumping from the ground and brandishing their weapons above them. They sometimes ceased their yelling to laugh scornfully at the camp of the king's men and to mock them, by poking their fingers at them and punching them in the bodies with their spearheads and the muzzles of their guns. The king's men offered no resistance, for every one of them was bound by the ankles and wrists in his bed. The Indians had come into the tilt through the chimney, for it was impossible to enter by the door without cutting or burning it away.

Edmund, who had drank but very little, heard the first yell that was given in the shanty; then a group of large, handsome savages put hands upon him and bound him with thongs like the rest. After this they lighted several birch-bark torches and peered through every part of the tilt, jumping and yelling excitedly. The officer knew instinctively what was to follow, but, like the men outside, he did not speak, but lay calmly awaiting

his fate. He noticed among the savages one taller and handsomer than any of the rest; he was evidently the leader, for he ruled the other Indians by a word or the raising of his hand.

A tall, straight woman with regular features conferred much with this leader of the savages, and the young officer concluded that she was his wife. After all the king's men had been bound, she went through the tilt examining everything with a woman's curiosity. At last she came to where Edmund lay bound, and when the light of her flambeau fell upon him the fierce expression faded out of her face, and, stooping, she tenderly patted his yellow curls, saying: 'The poor papoose.' She returned again and again, each time patting his head and repeating the words. Meantime the Indians had proceeded to their work of vengeance. Each man in turn was taken out of his berth, and as he was laid on the floor in the centre of a circle of Beothics, the chief hissed in his ear: 'Mo hear ye curse poor Injuns.' Then his scalp was cut around the head with a hunting knife; another Beothic blew under the edge of the scalp, and a third one seizing it pulled it off the head. After this the victim was done to death in a manner too revolting to describe. The officer prayed that his time might come soon; but the inflamed savages passed him, and the chief's wife continued to pat his hair and say: 'The poor papoose.' When every man in the camp had been butchered the woman said a word to her husband, and immediately a brawny savage came and cut Edmund's thongs. He could not bear to look about him, but on going outside perceived that the Indians were ready to depart. But many of them had been drinking deeply from the kegs, and lay asleep in the snow. The chief beat the drunken braves with saplings till they rose and staggered about in the snow; then burning faggots were thrown in the shanty and the building was soon in flames.

The Indians put all the provisions, tools, ammunition and other valuables upon sleds or catamarans of the king's men, and the chief, raising his arm when everything was ready, said to Edmund: 'Come.'

He had no choice but to go, and travelled all day over the brittle snow crust, halting once to eat. But he could not eat the raw venison as the Indians did, and the chief's wife gave him bread from the luckless camp.

About nightfall the Indian village was reached. There were nearly five hundred tents; he saw scores of men and women there, and hundreds of lean, ugly dogs. He was taken to the chief's tent, and the woman said, as he entered: 'You live here; like it, bymby.' Thereafter he was treated as a member of the tribe, but for more than a year a careful watch was kept on all his movements lest he should try to escape. The chief's wife said to him one day: 'Must marry my daughter and live with Injuns'; but the girl herself, although very beautiful, avoided the white stranger as much as possible, blushing and appearing very timid when her mother brought her near him. She evidently felt the proposal of marriage ought properly to come from the captive.

Through the summer Edmund accompanied the tribe on its fishing and hunting excursions, and soon earned the repute of being the dearest shot among them all. During his second year's captivity he was permitted to wander about at will, the chief's wife believing that he had become reconciled to his new life and would soon marry her daughter. One autumn afternoon, as he sat on the side of a gorge making a sketch of it—for he had considerable skill as an artist—he felt a hand upon his shoulder, and, turning, saw the chief's daughter. 'Big ship down on coast,' she said in low tones; 'Indians go down there to-morrow to trade. Be careful, and you can get away, but not to-morrow; start next night. Goodbye! and then she disappeared swiftly and noiselessly.

The next morning the whole tribe set out for the coast, which was about twenty miles distant, taking with them all their furs. The ship with which they went to trade was a whaler, and when the Indians went aboard in their canoes the captain said he would remain on the coast a week. The commander noticed the white man among the Beothics, and, surmising the true state of affairs, inquired in a low voice, as the young officer passed him: 'Are you a captive?' On receiving a nod of assent, he whispered: 'Be here to-morrow morning or the morning after at sunrise, and I will take you aboard.'

That night Edmund was held under a close watch, but as he showed no inclination to get away the suspicions of the tribe were lulled. The band went down the next day to the coast and bartered as they did the day before, and the officer returned with them, showing no sign of regret at leaving the white folk. The Indians had bought a small keg of rum from the captain of the whaler, and after supper they gathered in three or four of the largest tents and drank deeply. The revel was kept up till midnight, and then the Beothics began to tumble over and snore. Edmund waited, merely tasting the grog, until he knew that every man in the village was asleep; then, binding his snowshoes on his feet and taking his musket from his tent, set out for the coast, which he reached in less than four hours. There was a boat waiting for him, and he was taken aboard the ship, put into an oil punchon and headed up.

About an hour later the whole tribe

came yelling and gesticulating to the water-side, then launched their canoes and swarmed aboard. They ransacked the ship, the chief's wife leading them from stern to stern; but the captain assured them that the man they were looking for was not on board. After four or five hours they returned ashore with sullen faces and set out for their settlement. During the night the captain conveyed Edmund in one of his own boats to an island lying about three miles distant, where he remained till the ship had finished her trading with the Indians. The next day the Beothics in full force came again to the water's edge, launched their bark canoes and boarded the vessel. They carried spears this time, which they thrust through every cask and punchon in the hold, not omitting the very cue in which the fugitive had been concealed the day before. This time they were satisfied, and four or five days later the young officer was taken from the little island and afterward landed at Newcastle-on-Tyne, from which place he proceeded by stage-coach to his friends in Sussex, who had long thought him dead.—New York 'Independent.'

[For the Boys' Page.]

Jack.

Mr. Andrews was a farmer living in the county of X—, in the Province of Manitoba. He was a tall and typically western-looking man of between 65 and 70 years of age, with a cheerful face that left one in no doubt as to how life had dealt with him. His family relations had been of the happiest and his farm had corn and cattle in abundance. In spite of his advancing years he was still ever about his farm, but a tendency to heart failure had lately prevented him from engaging in more active work than that of supervising the labors of his two sons and that of the hired men which the legacy left him by an uncle had enabled him to employ.

Among the animals on the place was a big shepherd dog called Jack, with a strain of the English mastiff that gave him an appearance altogether superior to that of the general run of western dogs. He was long past his prime, however, and his coat, originally of a dark brown color, was now almost white. Scarcely a tooth but was broken off, and instead of dashing out, as in the old days, to the gate by the road whenever a strange waggon went by (for the farm house stood close to the main road), he now usually lay at the kitchen door waiting to be fed or for a chance to slip in by the stove. Too stiff to be of much use in driving the sheep, and unable any longer to beat off the wolves from the turkey-house at night, Jack was decidedly a burden to the farm, and none of the neighbors caring to have the dog, it was decided to summarily get rid of him.

About a quarter of a mile back of the farm ran the Big Buck river, a muddy and swift-flowing stream, full of rapids and gurgling eddies, and banked in that vicinity by high, swallow-bored cliffs, which a mile farther down rose in one place to an overhanging precipice of a hundred feet. To this point the two boys drove the following evening with their victim lying under the seat with his legs tied together lest he might disapprove of the plan. It was pitch dark, but the spot was a familiar one, and having found a tree by the light of the lantern to which to tie the horses, Jack was dragged out of the waggon and laid on the grass at the edge of the gorge. The night was still and breezeless. Nothing appeared to have any energy except the rushing waters below, which, swollen by the early autumn rains, seemed alive to the fact that a living, breathing body above them was in a few minutes to become their prey. Licking the hands that held him, though he did so again and again, brought the dog no release. There were pitiful whines for mercy, a short, frantic struggle, and then through the darkness below came up the splash of a heavy body upon the water—and the deed was finished.

At the supper table that night the boys simply alluded to Jack's death, and no questions were asked as to the manner of accomplishing it. Servants were scarce in that part of the country, and even when secured demanded such high wages that most households did without them altogether. Mrs. Andrews did what she could herself, and relied on her husband and sons to help in the heavier work about the house.

The fire by which she was getting the breakfast the following morning smoked, and to clear the room she walked to the door to open it. It was hardly ajar when something more substantial than fresh air and looking for the world like a dog slipped in and ran to the back of the stove. A strange object it was, dripping with water and beplastered with yellow mud, but it did not take the family long, called into the room by Mrs. Andrews's cry of surprise, to decide that it was Jack, who, despite the fact that for years he had done nothing but hobble, now danced round the room, embracing everyone there in a frenzy of delight. Nor was the rejoicing all on one side. The dog's return brought about a complete revulsion of feeling towards him. He was dried and cleaned, petted and cared for as he had been when he joined the farm life as a puppy twelve years be-

fore. A comfortable kennel was made for him in the woodshed, which, opening out from the kitchen, shared in its warmth; the choicest pieces of meat found their way to his eating dish; and the night on which he died (a year later) saw the whole Andrews family gathered about his bed as if one of themselves lay dying there.

The farmers in that district were a social lot, and did not believe in the doctrine held by so many of their brethren elsewhere that work is the whole duty of man. It was their custom to meet two or three times a week at each other's houses and speed away the evening with music and merry-making. A very favorite pastime also was the telling of stories, tales mostly of personal experience. When it came Farmer Andrews's turn everyone knew his would be about a dog called Jack, but they always listened to him attentively, for apart from the respect in which the old man was held they were never tired of hearing of a dog who, cast out by his masters in his old age, after years of faithful service, escaped from the death to which they had devoted him to win for himself a measure of affection such as is usually given to human beings alone. F. D. J.

Toronto.

ADVENTURE ON THE ROOF.

For a novelist, and a man who travelled little, Alphonse Karr had a surprising number of adventures. One of the liveliest of them all befell him in Paris, and was connected with his big Newfoundland dog, Freyschutz, by name, to whom he was fondly attached. He was living in the fourth story of a house, the roof of which was flat in the middle, and ran off pretty sharply on all sides.

One day two friends called for Monsieur Karr to go to walk with them. They had reached the yard below, when Karr heard a cry from the roof. It was the voice of Freyschutz. Karr bade his friends go on. He would join them in a moment. So saying, he turned and ran up the four flights to see what had happened to the dog.

Freyschutz, it appeared, had seen fit to cross the flat roof and venture down one of the sides. There he had slipped, and would have fallen to the ground if he



had not happened to slide within reach of a dormer window roof. Against that he had managed to stop himself, and was in urgent need of help.

His master took off his shoes upon the flat roof or terrace, and started cautiously downward to the dog's relief. He meant to bring up against the window beside the dog, but suddenly he lost his footing fell on his back, and began to slide. Another moment and he would be over the edge, and on his way to the pavement!

Just then he remembered something. Not long before he had been talking to a workman who was repairing this same roof. The dangerous nature of the work was spoken of.

'Oh, well!' said the workman, 'a man doesn't get killed every time his foot slips.'

Then he proceeded to say that one way of saving one's self in such an emergency was to spread the body out as flat as possible, and so secure the greatest possible amount of friction.

This was what now came into the novelist's mind. Instantly he followed the workman's hint. He felt himself stopping. Yes, he was no longer moving as he lay there flat on his back, with his arms stretched out and the edge of the roof just beyond his feet. But even then, if he breathed strongly, he slipped a little.

His Chinese servant had followed him upon the terrace. Karr called to him—sparing his words, he tells us, as in a telegram—to knot together two sheets, tie one to an iron rod on the terrace—a lucky rod—that had been meant to hold a vase—and let the other end down to him.

'Two or three times,' says Karr, 'it fell almost within reach of my fingers, but I dared not move to seize it, as the least motion would start me en route for the pavement. At last it fell into my open hand. I clutched it, turned myself quickly, with the other hand, and took two turns of it round my wrist.'

Then I drew a long breath, and joined Freyschutz behind his window. Thence I dragged him up to the terrace, where we embraced each other with full hearts.'

JAPAN'S HAIRY ABORIGINALS.

The only known race of human beings which have their bodies entirely covered with hair of varying lengths is the so-called 'dog men' or 'hairy Ainos' of the Yezo group of islands, the most northerly possessions of the Empire of Japan. The whole Aino population, according to the very latest Japanese census, is composed of about 18,000 people, less than half of whom are pure bred. They are dwarfs in stature, the average man measuring only four feet nine inches and the woman about four feet two inches. Their heads are small and slope sharply backward. They have very large mouths and thick, full lips. The upper lip is extremely long and the chin round and short. They are all round oddities of the oddest sort, but their most marked peculiarity lies in the hairy covering of their bodies, arms and legs. In the majority of the adults, females as well as males, the hair is thick, black and wavy and inclined to arrange itself in tufts or bunch curls. The hair is sufficiently thick to conceal the skin over the entire body, but is heaviest on the back, breast, thighs and forearms. The black color predominates, but Dr. Landor Savage mentions seeing a few men and women with reddish hair and beard.—St. Louis 'Republic.'

[For the Boys' Page.] A Funny Dog and Cat Act.

Scene—A Montreal kitchen. Dramatis Personae—A thoroughbred pug, a small gray cat with white breast and fore legs, and a tiny gray kitten.

Time—Evening, and the pug's supper time.

The pug, with all the airs of that supercilious race of dogs, is daintily munching some broken crackers. The kitten trots innocently up and begins to eat too. But such familiarity the pampered little beast will not stand, and though she has never been known in all her life to bite anything but a bone, snaps at the kitten viciously. The kitten thinks its end has come, yowls frantically, and rushes for refuge under the stove.

The little mother hears the rout. She runs in alarm to her baby, noses it over, bites it gently all along the back and tail and paws to see if any bones are broken. And then she deliberately runs across the room and 'goes for' pug.

The pug meanwhile has realized what she has done, and stands looking most dejected—as though she would like to apologize if she only knew how. But the little mother does not wait for any apology. She flies at that pug and scratches and slaps and mews at her for several seconds, giving her such a mauling as that high-bred beast had never dreamed of in all her dainty existence.

Then she goes back to her kitten, examines him more thoroughly this time, and once more 'goes for' the pug. This time she does not bite nor scratch, but with back and tail bristling and feet apart she stands with her nose close to the pug's nose, and with glaring eyes and body quivering all over utters frequent vicious little 'meows' she gives that dog such a piece of her mind as that misguided beast is not likely to forget in a hurry. Then she turns, and lashing her tail contemptuously she walks back to her kitten, lies down calmly beside him and cuddles him to her heart's content. And that chastened little dog creeps slowly and shamefacedly back to her cracker, a sadder but a wiser one. R. J. C.

A Few More Votes.

SELECTED AT RANDOM FROM THE MANY RECEIVED.

(To the Editor of the Boys' Page.)
Newmarket.

Dear Sir,—I take great pleasure in reading the Boys' Page, and often find it very instructive as well as very amusing. We Christian Endeavorers would think it very nice to have the topic for each week discussed in the 'Witness,' as you do the Sunday-school lesson. Yours truly,
BESSIE C.

St. John, N.B.
Dear Editor 'Boys' Page,'—I like your part of the paper very much and hope it will be continued. I would suggest a good true story each week, a refutation, several anecdotes of things likely to interest boys (as dogs, horses, etc.) such as is in today's (20th) issue. Of course we would like to have the editor talk to us each week. Perhaps, as I am only the boys' sister, what would interest me would not interest them. Yours truly,
ONE OF THE GIRLS.

Point Edward.
Dear Mr. Editor,—I see by this week's 'Witness' that I have a vote in the Boys' Page, although I am a pretty old boy. I am only a little over sixty years. By all means give us the Boys' Page; a whole leaf, if you can. I have been a reader of the 'Witness' for a good many years, I could not say how many. Wishing you and the 'Witness' every success,
Yours truly, JOHN D.

Lanark, Ont.
Dear Sir,—We thank you very much for printing the Boys' Page. We vote for more story and less space devoted to special features,
Yours truly,
CHARLES A. FRANK A. JOHN A.

McKellar, Ont.
Dear Sir,—I like the new 'Page' very much. I would like a little less story, and more about sport, such as yachting, etc., with an occasional good picture. I remain,
Yours truly,
B. T.

Waubuno, Ont.
Dear Sir,—My father takes the 'Weekly Witness,' and I am very much interested in reading the Boys' Page each week, and would be more interested should it contain less story and more hints for yacht building and athletic sports. Yours truly,
WILLIE T.

Sherbston.
Dear Sir,—Please continue the Boys' Page in the 'Witness.' We think it a very valuable addition to the paper. Yours respectfully,
ABBY and LESLIE D.

NEW YORK'S BIG MAN,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT, WHO ENFORCES THE LAWS.

The city of New York is in a great state of amazement; it hardly knows itself at all. Its streets are clean as a New England floor; you might 'at off them. Houses of ill-fame, no longer able to bribe the police, have ceased to be what Chief Hughes calls 'necessities,' and have disappeared at last from public gaze. The saloons, no longer blackmailed in the interests of political parties, have the fear of higher authorities before their eyes, and observe the law. Even laws prohibiting the sale of liquor on Sunday can be, and are enforced, and New York enjoys a sober day of rest. The police courts deal out justice impartially, and the police forces are now arrayed against instead of on the side of the lawless. New York has, in fact, become a decent law-abiding community endowed with some regard for public cleanliness. It is perhaps typical of the new state of affairs



MR. THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

President of the Board of Police Commissioners of the City of New York.

that Mulberry bend, the worst and wickedest slum perhaps in the world, is now being turned into a public garden or park. 'Can such things be?' New York itself exclaims. 'Surely the laws cannot be enforced; certainly they were never made to be enforced! The people will go mad unless they can get drunk on Sunday and debauch themselves after the most diabolical fashion, as they have always been used to doing. Whoever heard or thought of a dry Sunday for New York?' Theodore Roosevelt, the president of the police commission of New York, says 'The laws can be enforced, and I intend to enforce them,' and enforced they have been, to the amazement of New York. 'I would rather,' said Theodore Roosevelt, 'that the police commission and its administration should be turned out of office for enforcing the laws, than that they should remain in and not enforce the laws.'

Who and what is the man who speaks and acts so boldly and who has transformed the city of New York into a law-abiding community so clean and decent and sober that it cannot believe in the reality of the change? He is a comparatively young man, a member of one of New York's oldest families, who has been among the foremost in the public agitation for years for good government for New York, and who for that reason and because of his great ability and energy, as well as high integrity, was appointed by Mayor Strong on the new police commission, which includes, besides, Messrs. Park, Grant and Andrews who elected him president. Mayor Strong was elected, as every one knows, through the campaign commenced and carried on by the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst against the dire misgovernment of the city of New York. The police commissioners are the engineers of the vast police machinery through which New York was misgoverned and is now well governed. Under the old commissioners the police misgoverned in order to blackmail in the interests of politicians; under the new commissioners the laws are enforced and the law-abiding are protected and order reigns.

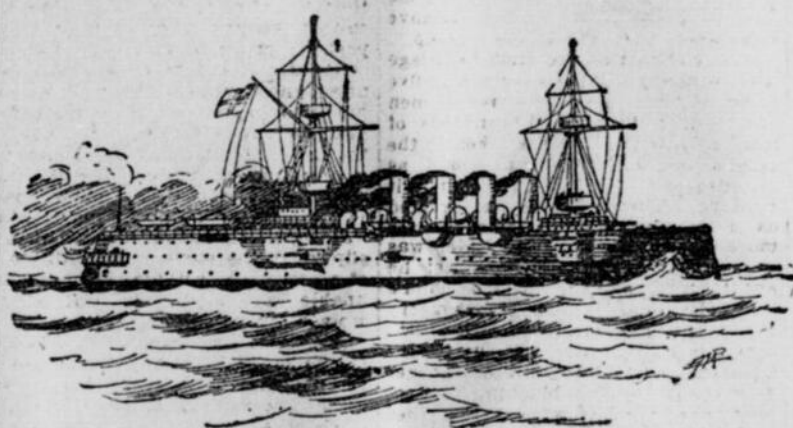
Mr. Roosevelt's career should be an inspiration and an example to the young men of Canada who are ambitious to cleanse and reform municipal, financial and Dominion administration which stand in much need of it. Mr. Roosevelt came of an old Knickerbocker family whose ancestors have been active in private and public on Manhattan island for two hundred and fifty years. Nicholas Roosevelt was an alderman in 1706 and since then a line of Roosevelts have served the public in the Council of New York, in the Assembly and in Congress. Theodore Roosevelt himself was elected to the assembly where he made himself hated and even feared by the Tammanyites whom he fought steadily, undauntedly and unswerving when they were at the height of their power and there seemed no prospect of overthrowing them. He is still a young man being only in his thirty-seventh year, having been born on Oct. 27, 1858, in New York, where eight generations of his family have been born. Roosevelt street runs through what was once the Roosevelt farm. Roosevelt had French Huguenot, Scotch and Irish blood in his veins, one of his Scotch relatives being the Bullock who built and served as the famous privateer the 'Alabama.'

His father, Theodore Roosevelt, an industrious, shrewd merchant was also philanthropic having established the newsboys' lodgings system at present in operation and the allotment commission, which did so much to relieve the misery and distress of the war time. 'By him,' said Roosevelt, 'I was brought up to be active and industrious, to work hard whether at money-making or whatever. I must be up and doing, working, and at decent work. I was taught that no one had a right to merely cumber the earth; that the most contemptible of created beings is the man who voluntarily does nothing.' Mr. Roosevelt was a sickly pigeon-breasted boy, slow to learn and physically languid, but desiring to be strong he ran races, sparred, wrestled and took a prominent part in all athletics and became the captain of the polo team. On leaving Harvard college he took to mountain climbing for his health and by ascending the Jungfrau and the Matterhorn he qualified for membership of the Alpine Club. He joined the Eighth Regiment of militia in order to fit himself for military life should it be necessary, and rose to a captain's commission. At the age of twenty-seven, in order to confirm his growing good health and strength, he went west and took up ranching. He hunted a great deal with both Indians and whites and became widely and favorably known among all classes, and his ranch on the little Missouri river still flourishes. In 1883 there was a revolt against the Republican machine organization in New York and Mr. Roosevelt was chosen by the revolted against corruption and evil legislation and became the leader of the band of which Walter Howe and Louis K. Church were prominent members who stood up and opposed the 'ring jobs' and 'steals' of that time. He was hated and feared, too, by the bosses. Perhaps his greatest service to New York as an assemblyman was the introduction and passage of a bill which took away from the aldermen the power of confirmation or rejection of the Mayor's appointments of municipal officers in New York. He attempted to set on foot an investigation of the misgovernment, fraud and blackmail of the police of New York, but in the absence of public opinion at that time failed. He secured an enquiry, however, which let some light on an appointment to high office at that time and helped the passage of his aldermanic bill. His services were recognized, for he was chosen to stand for mayor but was defeated by Abraham S. Hewitt. President Harrison, seeing the value of his services, appointed him to the Civil Service Commission and he worked so hard that he was instrumental in having the scope of the Reform law applied to twenty thousand additional offices during his term, and the law was never so well executed. When Mayor Strong looked about him for honest, able administrators to carry out the reforms for which the Parkhurst agitation had prepared the way, Mr. Roosevelt naturally became manifest, and to him was offered the position of street cleaning commissioner. Mr. Roosevelt was very busy at work which he thought more important than that duty, for which other good men offered, and he declined. When the Mayor asked him to enter the Police Board he accepted. 'I thought the storm centre here in New York was in the police commission itself and so I took it. It was a fine piece of practical work. I like to take hold of work that has been done by a Tammany leader and do it as well only by approaching it from the opposite direction. The thing that attracted me to it was that it was to be done in the hurry bury.'

Mr. Roosevelt has done much literary work, 'The Winning of the West,' 'The Times of Governor Morris,' 'Hero Tales from American History' and 'New York,' a history of the city for Freeman's 'Historic Tours' series. In the latter work the character of the man as a statesman reveals itself. Speaking of the days of the future for New York, he says: 'There ever exists here a slumbering volcano, as under all the large cities of the world. This danger must continue to exist as long as our rich men look at life from a standpoint of silly frivolity, or else pursue a commercial career in a spirit of ferocious greed and disregard of justice, while the poor feel with sullen anger the pressure of many evils—some of their own making and some not—and are more sensible of the wrongs they suffer than of the folly of trying to right them under the lead of ignorant visionaries or criminal demagogues.' He has a great deal of faith, however, in the soundness of heart of the people and distrusts the judgment of the men who will have nothing to do with politics, because they are so dirty, and who despair of reform. He declares that the cynicism of Ingalls that the purification of politics is an iridescent dream and that the catalogue and the golden rule have no place in politics is not only vicious but silly. Writing in 1890, four years before the Parkhurst campaign revealed the truth of his declarations, he stated: 'If the citizens can be thoroughly waked up and a plain, naked issue of right and wrong presented to them, they can always be trusted. The trouble is that in ordinary times the self-seeking political mercenaries are the only persons who both keep

alert and understand the situation, and they commonly reap their reward. The man of ignorant and vicious voters—especially among those of foreign origin—forms a trenchant weapon forged ready to their hand and presents a standing menace to our prosperity and the selfish and shortsighted indifference of decent men is only one degree less dangerous. Yet of recent years there has been, among men of character and good standing, a steady growth of interest in and of a feeling of responsibility for our politics.'

Mr. Roosevelt is not blind to the seriousness of the social and political problems which confront the United States and especially the larger cities, but he is not afraid of what may come. 'There are grave social dangers and evils to meet, but there are plenty of earnest men and women who devote their minds and energies to meeting them. . . . but though there is every reason why we should realize the gravity of the perils ahead of us, there is none why we should not face them with confident and resolute hope, if only each of us, according to the measure of his capacity, will, with menly honesty and good faith, do his full share of the all-important duties incident to American citizenship.' Mr. Roosevelt is a representative of the young men who are everywhere prominent in these days in the fight against misgovernment and especially municipal corruption and maladministration. Everywhere regardless of politics they are studying and organizing and working. In Montreal some young men are earnestly working and striving for reform. To such Mr. Roosevelt's career is interesting. Asked what advice he would give the young men of New York, Mr. Roosevelt recently said: 'I do advise the rich young men to work and to work with any man heedless of that person's qualifications so long as the work is good and the man is in earnest. I'd like to teach the young man of wealth that he who has not got wealth owes his first duty to his family, but he who has means owes his first duty to the State. It is ignoble to try to heap money on money. I would preach the doctrine of work to all, and to the men of wealth the doctrine of unremunerative work.'



H. M. S. 'POWERFUL'.
As she will appear when completed for sea.

ENGLISH ABROGATED BY THE QUEBEC GOVERNMENT.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir.—It is a matter of trifling importance to most people whether the floral welcome to St. Louis square is in French or English, but the fact of our French neighbors making so much noise about it being in English shows how sensitive and touchy they are. One would think that a people so jealous of their own would have some regard to the rights of others, but very little do they show in matters of far more importance, as for instance, when an English-speaking man is summoned to court to give evidence, and he is served with a summons in French. It may be said that this is only the case when the vernacular of the witness is unknown. But this plea will not hold good. I have been so served, and when I told the bailiff that was not my language, he replied he could not help it, and it was at my peril if I did not attend. In most cases they have in the name of the witness, strong presumptive evidence as to what language he speaks, and if they make a mistake it would be an easy matter to correct it by supplying the proper language, but this they refuse to do. This, I take it, is of more importance than any floral decoration of St. Louis square. Are the French ever served with legal papers in English? If so, we should have a racket, judging from the ado they make about trifles. The practice of serving English-speaking people is a procedure in conformity with a set purpose to abrogate the English language altogether, and it will surely succeed in time unless resisted now. It may be, in part, owing to the fact that persons of the English tongue have been thrust out of most of our civic and legal occupations.

In the case of the Registry Office of Montreal, and where the registrar blankly refused to give a certificate of registration in English, though the paper to be registered was in that language, beside the incongruity of having these documents in one language and the certificate of registration in another, there is another and more serious aspect of

the case. As one reason why he refused to certify in English, he said, 'Their books were kept in French and they would only certify in the same.' Are we to understand that deeds and wills and other legal papers made in English are translated into the registry books into French? We can put no other construction upon it. And if so, what assurance have we of a correct and faithful translation, or that the French copy will not be different from the original, and as he said of the statutes, wherever the English and French varied, the French must rule. Here we see that the English language is virtually abrogated, and English testators and others may be made to say what they never intended to say, and trouble of untold magnitude may arise. That this is not likely to be a mere imaginary evil may be inferred from the registrar's want of confidence in himself, as seen from the fact that he refused to make the record in one language and give a certificate in another. Surely this is a matter that needs seeing to, and there should be an insistence at once that all legal papers be recorded in the language in which they are written and certified in the same.

Here is a matter for the business men of Montreal and citizens generally. We have nothing to expect or hope for from the politicians. They are pandering to the majority to save themselves and make secure their own positions. Look at Mr. Baker, of Missisquoi, of whom we have a right to expect better things. He at all events knows, or should know, the facts and yet in his place in parliament a few weeks ago repeated the stale, worn fallacy that the Protestants of Quebec had nothing to complain of, but were generously treated.

With such treatment we shall soon be loved to death.

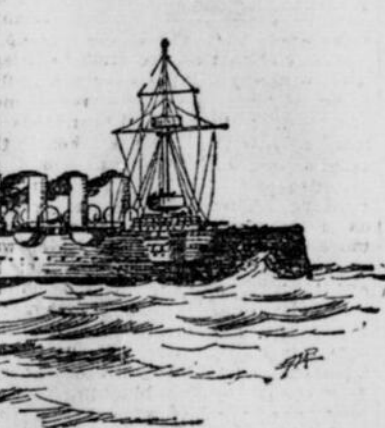
JAMES GREEN.

Montreal, July, 1895.

A GREAT DIPLOMAT.

HE HAS WON RENOWN AT MANY COURTS.

Sir Edward Malet's retirement from the diplomatic service will deprive the country, says the 'St. James' Budget,' of a representative who has done brilliant work



SIR EDWARD MALET.

in cementing the friendliness of the Anglo-German peoples. His career covers the past thirty-five years; but he is still only in the prime of life, though not, unfortunately, of health. His first service was in the sixties as an attache



in the Brazils; from Rio he went to Lisbon, from Lisbon to Constantinople, and from the Turkish capital to Paris. It was here that his name came to the front in the story of diplomacy; for in 1870 he was sent through the lines with despatches for Prince Bismarck, returning under a flag of truce. During the siege of Paris he was with the British embassy at Tours and Bordeaux. For his services in this period he was given a C. B., and promoted to Peking. During the next ten years he moved from post to post, perfecting himself in knowledge and diplomatic art in Rome, Constantinople, Brussels and in Egypt. For his services as agent and minister plenipotentiary in the latter country he was made a K.C.B., and received the medal and Khedive's star. He was accredited to Berlin in October, 1884, in succession to the late Lord Ampthill; and for the past twelve years his hands have been full with difficult and delicate questions. His personal popularity in Berlin, and that of his wife, Lady Ermytrude (a daughter of the ninth Duke of Bedford) is unsurpassed, by that of any other ambassador in Europe.

H. M. S. 'POWERFUL'

The Magnificent War Ship Lately Added to the British Navy.

An important addition to the British navy has been made in the cruiser 'Powerful,' which was launched at Barrow recently. She and her sister ship, the 'Terrible,' launched a few weeks earlier, are a pair of cruisers which no other power can match. It is true that some other navies have one cruiser which will stand some sort of comparison with either of them, as, for instance, the 'Rurik' of the Russians, the 'Dupuy-de-Lome' of the French, and the 'New York' of the Americans, but, even admitting the 'Rurik' to be the equal of either of the two new British cruisers—which, to say the least, is very doubtful—she is only a single vessel as opposed to a pair. There are one or two other huge cruisers building or protected in Russia, but it will be a considerable time before they are ready so as to be reckoned among the available ships of the fleet.

With respect to the 'Powerful' it may be noted that in her and her sister ship the monster cruiser would seem to have reached its climax as the newer ones ordered, though of considerable size, show a decrease in displacement. It is possible that the further development of cruiser construction will be in the direction indicated by the French with the 'Dupuy-de-Lome'—that is to say in a very considerable increase of the protected area of exposed surface. The battle of the Yalu River between the Chinese and the Japanese seems to have demonstrated both the destructive effect of the projectiles fired by the heavy quick firing cannon now so much in use when striking the unarmored portions of a war-ship, and also the great efficiency of armor plating in keeping them out.

BIGGER THAN THE 'ROYAL SOVEREIGN.'

The 'Powerful,' when complete for sea, will have a displacement of 14,250 tons, or rather more than that of the big 'Royal Sovereign,' and is over 500 feet long. Her principal dimensions are:—Length, 528 feet; breadth, 71 feet 6 inches; depth, 27 feet, and displacement, 14,200. The hull is constructed of Siemens-Martin steel, with phosphor-bronze castings for the stem, stern post, rudder, etc., the stem constituting a very formidable ram. Altogether there are about 14 water-tight compartments. The protection consists of an armored deck, which extends over the whole length of the ship and is carried well above the load water line at the centre. The coal bunkers are so arranged as to give additional protection to the engines and boilers.

The armament is on a very extensive scale. Two 9.2-inch 22-ton breech-loading guns are mounted in the barbettes. These are intended as bow and stern chasers, and are mounted on central carriages. Heavy armored tubes are fitted from the guns to the magazine for the transporting of ammunition. There are twelve 6-inch quick firing guns, so arranged that the men working them are fully protected. Then there are sixteen 12-pounder quick firing guns, twelve 3-pounder quick firing guns, nine machine guns and two 12-pounders for boat and field. There are also four torpedo launching tubes.

The conning tower forward is constructed of 12-inch Harvey steel armor, with a forged steel tube, seven inches thick, for carrying the voice pipes, steering rods and telegraphs down below the protected deck. From this tower the commanding officer can direct the vessel when in action. The 'Powerful' is lighted throughout with electricity, having about nine hundred incandescent lamps and six powerful search lights. The indicated horse power is 25,000 when running 101 revolutions per minute, with 210 pounds of steam pressure. The boilers, 43 in all, are of the Belleville water tube type. The working steam pressure at the boilers will be 200 pounds per square inch, reduced to 210 pounds in the engine room.

THE LAST OF MIA-WASSA.

Since the day of Chevy Chase the genuine uncouth ballad, which was so little bound by rule that it could be invented as fast as sung, has been driven, like the tribe described below, into oblivion. As those children of the forest melted away into the golden haze of the Indian summer so the ballad once the sole vehicle of intellectual life, whether in castle or cot, has passed into Ragnarok, the twilight of the gods. The following, which we give just as it has come to us, is absolutely in the style of the wandering minstrels who improvised their verses as they thought would earn the readiest largesse where they happened to be. In a less mercenary spirit the rhymers of today has flung his wreath of heroic romance around the homestead of his neighbor Oswald J.

Near the outskirts of Harrietsville,
Oswald Jackson owns a farm,
As peaceful a man as ever lived,
Who does the world no harm.

But on this farm of which I write,
Lie the ashes of the past,
And relics of the wild red man
That in Nature's mould was cast.

'Tis there the bones of the vanished race
Still crumble into dust,
And skulls, as witness of the tribe,
Which now we will discuss.

In early youth and manhood's prime,
It was ever my delight
To search the site of the red man's camps,
That once owned this Canada bright.

I have not sought a score of years
Without a glimmer of hope,
And now, if you like to listen,
With the subject I will cope.

I have dug in the ashes of their pyres,
Where the brands were still complete,
I have dug up shovels of crockery
That was broken in the heat.

I have seen the finger-marks on the pipes

And the dishes they did own;
I have picked up arrow-heads made of flint,
And axes made of stone.

All over Canada, east and west,
And every spot I know,
These people of the way back lived
Through summer's heat and winter's snow.

Their fires were built upon the knolls,
There are several on every farm,
And there the 'medicine men' of old
Displayed their heathen charm.

But on this farm of Oswald J.—
The walls of a fort are shown,
A breastwork of earth that was there before
Columbus was seen or known.

Within that mighty wall of earth,
A harassed chieftain lay,
With a thousand foemen out beyond
That battlement of clay.

But twenty moons before, that chief
Stood on a northern strand,
Where the waves of Lake Superior
Rolled steadily and grand.

His people were not the warlike race
That farther south was found;
His was the tribe that found the mine
Of copper in the ground.

That dug the mighty copper rock,
And raised it from its bed;
That made of it their axes
And their spear and arrow-heads.

But, alas, poor Mia-Wassa,
One day in the early fall,
Was forced to flee before a fire
And there forsook his all.

That forest fire was wide and hot,
And everything fled dismayed,
So Mia-Wassa and his band
Was driven from glade to glade.

For hundreds of weary miles they fled,
Before that wall of flame,
Till they reached Lake Nipissing further south
And there they found no game.

For the stifling smoke of that awful fire
Had driven it further south,
And now the winter's famine
Was worse than the summer's drought.

That was the cause of the hazy time,
Of the Indian summer blue,
That winter was the hardest
The tribe had ever knew.

And when the spring did come,
The elder braves were wan and sad,
'We cannot return,' said the aged chief,
'For no meat is to be had.'

'So let us move to the Sunny South,
Where the moose and bear prevail';
So on they went and formed the road
That was famed as the old French trail.

Yet on they toiled for many moons,
The game was wild and fled,
And many of the little ones
And grey-haired men were dead.

And now they found their peace was o'er,
For the tribes were fierce and saw
That the band from the copper mines were not
A match for the Iroquois.

And the bloody-minded Mingo,
And the keen-eyed Delaware,
And the Muncieys and Onondas,
Why, their foes were everywhere.

Not even the Chippewas gave them rest,
So they often lost a man,
Said the leader braves and the aged chief,
'Make a fort while yet we can.'

So on the farm of Oswald J.—
They set the squaws to work,
While the boys and aged warriors helped
And the men of valor lurked.

Through the brush and in the valleys,
Where the foe was hiding there,
And many a wild war-whoop was heard,
That sound beyond compare.

Within those walls of beaten earth,
They dug deep wells for drink,
And there the old chief's wigwam rose
Almost upon the brink.

And again the winter found them
With foes on every hand,
Then followed a stubborn tireless siege,
Around that fated band.

No gun was heard in the morning watch,
As the deadly arrow sped,
Or those northern spears of copper
Heaped the ramparts with the dead.

The rifle of the pioneer
Had never yet been heard,
But the braves of Mia Wassas
Were reduced now to a third.

Upon that ridge off to the south,
And farther to the west,
And to the east and north was seen
The foe in toughest rawnide dressed.

Beside their fires they ate their corn,
And smoked their native pipes;
With plenty to eat within their sight,
The prisoners awful hunger gripes.

And thus it went,
For 'twas a war unto the death,
The tribe of Mia Wassas
Fought on while they drew a breath.

There was no food to feed the babes
Of that perishing, northern race;
And 'twas cannibal fare that fed the braves
Those braves of famine pressed.

Before the winter's snow had gone,
The foe had forced a breach;
Oh! 'twas then the Mingo war-whoop
Mingled with their dying scream.

But let us leave the battle scene,
For now 'tis past and o'er;
Oh! the walls of that old stronghold
Was reeking then with gore.

We have seen some copper weapons
Used by that noble nation;
But the watchword of that battlefield
It was—Extirpation!

ROBT. SADLER.

Harrietsville, Ont.

Joshua 20:1-9.—Sept. 18.

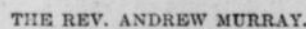
the Jews, and with at least two witnesses, the law required that the death sentence be carried out. The slayer was to be killed and a person unaware of the law was to be punished. In accordance with these regulations a wide distinction was made between the man who committed willful murder and one who slew accidentally. (a) In the former case the guilty criminal met with no compassion from the Mosaic code. He was regarded as accursed. The horns of the altar were to be his refuge, but he was to be killed from them by force to suffer his doom, nor could rank or blood exempt him from it (Numbers 35: 31, 32). (b) In the latter case, when the man had slain in ignorance, more lenient treatment was meted out. The more lenient system of legislation intervened in contradistinction to the custom of the Greeks and Romans, and even of the Middle Ages, which made places of sanctuary available

Once in this city of refuge, the refugee must never leave it, but must make it his abiding home. For our High Priest never dies. He died unto sin once; but he now lives unto God forever. All, then, who repair to him must dwell in him continually; and, indeed, if they are right minded, they will have no desire to forsake him for a moment.—T. Smith.—Condensed from Peloubet's Notes.

did they not show them to the conference and claim the right to the privileges of the holy office? But suppose the certificates were genuine and these men had them actually in possession, they show the necessity of some method of continuing in the Church of England without acting according to the Church's rules. But how can these certificates be genuine? By copying them under a notary's seal only proves the copy true. What about the original? Where did they come from? If Wesley gave them why was it done secretly? If the men had them, why did they not show them and claim their rights? The reason is very evident. Listen to Mr. Wesley on this subject. He says! "Mr. Wesley on this subject."

When the first conference was held, after Wesley's death, Moore had to keep his place on the back seats. Then, when he was sent to Bristol in 1803, he was a Sacramento-based witness. The witnesses were not the man wanted there. So when he went to the chapel (not church), he found eleven trustees in the pulpit and they kept Moore out until an attorney's wife was served on him which effectively excluded him for the time being. Why did he not take them dumb with him and certificate? Ah, there was the fear of the two witnesses who might be brought up and questioned. Moore's certificate was never seen or heard of, for twenty-eight years after Wesley's death. Twenty-eight long years passed before the light hit on the occasion of Moore's arrest and trial in Ireland. At this time one of the witnesses was dead, and I think, both of them. For I can find no trace of the other. The case was going

my testimony, I said I doubted whether it was desirable, and for this reason: We all know what helpfulness there is in the clear-cut testimony of a man who can say, 'There I was; I knelt down and God helped me, and I entered the better life.' I cannot give such a testimony; but I know what blessing it has often brought to me to read of such testimonies for the strengthening of my faith. And yet I got this answer from those who wished me to speak: 'Perhaps there are many at Keswick to whom a testimony concerning a life of more struggle and difficulty will be helpful.' I replied: 'If it must be so, let me tell, for the glory of God, how he has led me.'



One of them began saying, 'Oh, I feel so happy. For a time I was creeping about looking for a place where to stay, but I could not find the place that suited me. At last I got in behind the bark of an old tree, and it seemed as though the place were just suited for me. I felt so comfortable, but then another said, 'I was there for a time but it would not fit me—that was a grass cricket.' But at last I got on to a high stalk of grass, and as I clung there and swung there, in the wind and in the air, I felt that that was the place made for me. Then a third cricket said: 'Well, I have tried the bark of the old tree, and

big love to the Father in heaven. You are satisfied? Have you got all you want? You are satisfied? You are satisfied? With the deepest feeling of my soul I can say I am satisfied with Jesus now; but there is also the consciousness of how much fuller the revelation can be of the exceeding abundance of his grace. Let us never hesitate to say: 'This is only the beginning. When we are brought into the holiest of all, we are only beginning to take our right position with the Father. May his grace to our own nothingness, and transform us into the likeness of his Son, and help to go out and be a blessing to our fellow men. Let us trust him and praise him in the midst of a consciousness of

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Sheals of vicious literature are issued from London publishing houses every week, and this mental poison circulates almost without limitation in the homes of the poor. Evidence is almost daily forthcoming in the coroners' and in the criminal courts, showing a direct connection between juvenile depravity and literature of a criminal and extremely sensational character. The 'St. James's Gazette' says there are no fewer than thirty-six distinct periodicals and 'parts' of stories of a vicious character, all of which are published weekly in London, the majority for a penny, and some for a halfpenny. 'This figure is exclusive of a heavy pile of booklets, which, from the gorgeousness of their covers, the murderous character of their illustrations, and the sensational nature of their letterpress, is entitled to rank with juvenile literature of a debasing tendency. It is impossible to guess what is the aggregate weekly circulation of the thirty-six; but the figure must be enormous. Some of them boast of a weekly circulation of upwards of two hundred thousand. We have read the thirty-six issues with sufficient thoroughness to be able to gauge their contents. The task has been repulsive and depressing.'—If ministers, teachers, and especially fathers and mothers, could only realise these terrible facts, there would be increased effort to further the circulation of pure literature.—Christian Herald.

HOME DEPARTMENT.

BOYS AND GIRLS TOGETHER—PRIZE COMPETITIONS FOR GIRLS—ON THE OTHER SIDE—FAULTY COOKING—WHY NOT WOMEN CHEMISTS—THE SINS OF THE MOTHERS—THE HELP THAT COMES TOO LATE—SHOP-GIRLS' LUNCHEONS—SERVING FRUITS—DON'T ROCK—A FATHER'S NEGLECT.

A GIRL'S COMPETITION.

HANDSOME PRIZES FOR STORIES AND NATURAL HISTORY RESEARCH.

The editor of the Boys' Page thinks he has discovered that almost as many girls as boys read that page, and in case a few girls should have missed some of the good things intended for them as well as for the boys he asks the Home to draw their attention to it.

This the Home does with a great deal of pleasure. What our girls need is more wholesome out-of-door life, more healthy companionships with their brothers. We hold with Tennyson that

'The woman's cause is man's; they rise or sink together.' If she be small, slight natured, miserable, How shall men grow? For woman is not undeveloped man, But diverse. Yet in the long years later must they grow Till at the last she set herself to man Like perfect music unto noble words.

Then comes the staller Eden back to man.' HANDSOME PRIZE FOR GIRLS AS WELL AS BOYS

The Editor of the Boys' Page seems to agree with this and wants the girls to join some of his competitions. Girls not over seventeen years of age, he says, have as much right to enter for the 'Camp Fire Yarn' and 'Natural History Research' competition as their brothers, and it would be interesting to see whether the girls or the boys would carry off the prizes offered for these competitions. The prizes will not be selected until it is known whether they are for boys or girls, but this may be said, they will be worth while getting. Apart from the prizes, there will be much interest in the contest, partly because it is between boys and girls, and partly because of the interest that attaches to the subjects themselves. The particulars of the competition are as follows:—

BEST CAMP FIRE YARN.

A prize will be offered for the best story of actual outdoor experience of this summer, grave or gay, sent in by boys or girls, 17 years of age or under. This story should occupy at least about two columns and a half of the 'Witness,' (say, 1,500 words), and may occupy as much more as is found necessary to work it up.

What is meant by a camp fire yarn? Well, almost anything in the way of an interesting tale. It may be funny, or it may be sad. But it should be about something which you know happened this summer, and has not appeared in print. If you actually played a part in the plot, so much the better, but you should yourself be personally acquainted with the main facts of the tale.

Some have asked what kind of subjects might be written about. Well, here are a few: A bicycle ride, a boating or bathing accident, a canoe trip, a camping expedition, a day's trout fishing, a day's sport with a gun, out with a camera, lost in the woods, a picnic drive, a bonfire party, an ocean voyage, and so on, ad infinitum.

NATURAL HISTORY RESEARCH.

A prize will be offered for the most interesting contribution of original observation of the habits of wild animals, birds, fishes or insects. This article should occupy about one column of the 'Witness,' say, 750 words, but it may be either more or less, as the description may require. As in the camp yarns, this competition is open to boys and girls, and the age is limited to 17 years or under. The research must be original.

This, perhaps, is the most interesting of all the competitions, and the most instructive. It is, too, the one in which the girls will shine. Watch a spider day by day, spinning, eating, hunting—perhaps you'll learn something of interest about him. Has he any sense of humor? Is he systematic, or industrious, about his work? Is there anything interesting in the way he catches his prey? These are only suggestions of the kind of things that might be written about. Some will prefer to watch toads, or snakes, or fishes, or birds, or beasts. Select your own subject, and write from your own observations.

In the Natural History and Camp Yarn competitions, paper must only be written on one side. Pen and ink sketches may be used to assist description if desired.

In either case the manuscript should be sent in to the Editor of the Boys' Page, by Sept. 15, 1895, but three days' grace will be allowed for those living at a distance. Those intending to compete should send in their full name and address as soon as possible, to the Editor of the Boys' Page, 'Witness' Office.

ON THE OTHER SIDE.

(Buffalo 'News'.)

We go our ways in life too much alone, We hold ourselves too far from all our kind;

Too often we are dead to sigh and moan, Too often to the weak and helpless blind; Too often where distress and want abide We turn and pass upon the other side.

The other side is trodden smooth and worn By footstep passing idly all the day; Where lie the bruised ones that faint and mourn

Is seldom more than an untrodden way. Our selfish hearts are for our feet the guide— They lead us by upon the other side.

It should be ours the oil and wine to pour Into the bleeding wounds of stricken ones; To take the smitten and the sick and sore And bear them where a stream of blessing runs.

Instead we look about—the way is wide—

And so we pass upon the other side.

O friends and brothers, gliding down the years,

Humanity is calling each and all In tender accents, born of grief and tears! I pray you listen to the thrilling call! You cannot, in your cold and selfish pride, Pass guiltlessly upon the other side.

FAULTY COOKING.

It is not denied, says the New York 'Times,' that the so-called American disease 'nervitis' is largely the result of 'what we eat,' 'how we eat it,' and 'how it was cooked.' It is also a fact that we eat too fast, too much at a time, and that our cooking is bad.

The fault, perhaps, lies in the method of instruction. Cookery books, press articles, and cooking lessons aim principally to increase variety by giving directions for combining and mixing food material. The attention paid to the application of heat is a mere hint as compared to its importance. 'Science has stopped outside the door of the domestic kitchen, and the present methods of teaching the art of cooking are almost wholly empirical,' says Edward Atkinson, to whom we may give credit for first working out the problem of heat application. The fuel we have used, the method of using it, and faulty instruction explain in a nutshell the whole fault of American bad cooking, and the lack of good cooks.

Mr. Atkinson claims that where pills and quack medicines are plentiful and widely advertised, the cooking is sure to be bad. Great Britain and America stand for the most fertile soil for their sale. In the latter country is found the 'highest development of misdirected invention in the various kinds of iron stoves and ranges of the most infernal type conceivable. They are all warranted to work at the highest pressure, in quickly cooking everything that is put into or upon them. Quick cooking, as a rule, is very bad cooking.

Having coal in abundance, the iron range has held sway, while we have grossly maltreated the finest products in the world by subjecting them to the heat of the 'American frying-pan,' thus rendering them indigestible, and unfit for human stomachs.

Italians and French, are proverbially good cooks. Their methods are gingerly compared to our American ways. But their enforced economy in the use of fuel stands as a rebuke to our extravagance. We lavishly pour the coal into an immense iron stove, which answers back in scorching heat, and cooks us while rendering unfit for food every thing put upon it, while our foreign friends stand cool and composed over a handful of live coals, watching their material grow appetizing, digestible, and nutritious.

The true science of cooking, as now fairly well established by recent experimentation, consists in maintaining an even degree of moderate heat for a long time in the receptacle in which food is placed to be cooked. It is a simple idea, worked out upon the principle of the Norwegian cooking box. From this idea Mr. Atkinson evolved his Aladdin oven.

Two rules given by him reduce the art of cooking to the level of very ordinary intelligence. 'First—Put some heat in a box and maintain it at an even temperature with a lamp or gas burner as long as you wish to apply it. Second—Mix one part of food material with one part of gumption in a cooking vessel; put this into the box where the heat is; the lamp or gas-burner will do the rest.' This is claimed to be the sum total of scientific cooking.

The waste of fuel is a great item in a household. This is overcome in the cooking box. A moderate degree of heat is maintained by an oil lamp. This can be boxed up under an empty half barrel, under a common stable bucket, under a soap box lined with tin, or in an oven through which heat is conveyed through a hole in the bottom.' This sounds very crude, but has been proved beyond cavil the proper way to effect that change which makes food digestible, nutritious and palatable.

Food cooked so as to destroy most of the nutritive constituents necessarily cannot convey such for assimilation to the human system.

If an egg, for example, is cooked in high heat until it is very hard, the albumen becomes 'hard, horny, and indigestible,' and the yolk is mealy. If it is cooked at boiling heat for three minutes, then the albumen is cooked, but the yolk is not. Now if it is given a moderate degree of heat for ten minutes the whole egg is cooked to a proper condition, both palatable and digestible, and affords the system its nutrient properties. A 'tough old fowl' may be made tender and appetizing by being smothered half in water in a pan closely covered and subjected to a moderate heat in an oven, if an even heat is maintained.

Mr. Atkinson thinks we are on the threshold of freedom from the thralldom of the hot stove if women will look into the subject and experiment themselves. Even the objectionable iron range can be made a means of trial. He says: 'I learned that slow cooking at a moderate temperature is the only rule in ninety-five cases out of a hundred. It is the only rule in respect to meat, fish, and bread. I learned that the way to spoil meat was to boil it; the way to cook an egg was not to boil it; the way to render the best meat indigestible and to convert the finest flavors into bad smells was to subject it to the barbarous process practiced at an excessive heat on the iron stove or range.'

We are far behind European countries in our progression in the dietetic field. Germany leads the way. Her scientific investigations have been in progress for years. She has used her standing army for experiments. The willing ones are paid for being put upon a prescribed regimen. Close watching and calculation give proof of certain laws affecting nutrition and waste, from which valuable facts are gleaned and applied. Workers in philanthropy recognize the craving for stimulants as due to lack of proper nourishment by reason of bad cooking. Invariably overcooking is practiced by the ignorant.

A reform in cooking means a mitigation of disease, intemperance, even sin itself.

WHY NOT WOMEN CHEMISTS?

A prominent physician, a man, wondered recently that more women do not undertake his profession. Chemistry, he says, is especially a woman's occupation. There is little or no manual labor, and what there is can usually be done by an assistant of scant knowledge. On the other hand, the pursuit of the science in a practical way calls for the keen eye, delicate perceptive faculties, and fine manipulation we are accustomed to accord to women. Much, for example, is determined by shades of color, different phases of the work's progress being thus indicated. Women are proverbially skilled in color reading, and in the detection of slight degrees of hue-differentiation.

The work is profitable, and the field comparatively bare of women tillers. Moreover, it does not seem to call for an especial leaning toward or talent for it—at least in any marked degree. One of the first women to invade the laboratory of the University of Pennsylvania was a Philadelphia girl, who, finding occupation needful a year or two after leaving school, had the suggestion made to her in a casual way to take up chemistry. With no more knowledge of the science than that obtained in the average educational course, and with no consciousness of special adaptation for the work, she began its mastery. A preparatory course made her ready to go higher, and with one young woman companion pursuing the same study, she knocked at the conservative portals of the university. There was a demur, but quiet persistence finally won, and to the zeal and discretion of these two pioneers is undoubtedly due the fact that to-day a large class of women is at work among the crucibles and retorts of the fine old institution in West Philadelphia.

The persevering first one has held for some time the position of assayer in one of the largest watch factories in the country, and so valuable are her services that while she is away, as at present, on a brief, but much-needed vacation, her work can be done by no one in the great establishment, but accumulates daily against her return.

THE SINS OF THE MOTHERS.

In this article, which the Home takes from the 'Young Woman,' both mothers and daughters will, we believe, find the solution of many a family snarl.

In looking round on life it would seem as if there is no position more difficult to occupy adequately, effectively, and therefore happily, than that of a parent where there is a growing or grown-up family. It is only in the middle classes that the position is fully realized. Among the poor the children embark on life for themselves at maturity. Among the aristocracy and gentry there is usually such provision for the sons at any rate, that they attain to a life of semi-independence while the daughters have sufficient social, philanthropic, or private interests to enable them to create a little world for themselves.

For the middle-class mother the position is different, and it is in her case that one can best see how arduous it may become. The mother with one or two daughters has, perhaps, taken them so seriously and disciplined them so strenuously that either their individuality is minimized, or it asserts itself so strongly that one sees whence the revolting daughters come.

The mother with half a dozen daughters has, perhaps, found them too many to cope with individually, and has complacently left them to grow, has evolved theories that children educate each other, and that things will be all right by and by, with the result that she awakes suddenly to find half a dozen energetic young women on her hands, her own authority over them all, the strongest and possibly the most selfish assuming rights of authority over the others, with the probability of some other will rising in opposition, and the prospect of war in the camp.

It is often assumed by fiction that mothers exist only for their children, that all their thoughts centre in the children's prospects, and that their leisure is spent in sentimentally reading school-boy and school-girl letters. If a mother in fiction is not prepared to act this role, she is either quietly buried out of the way, or she is turned into a step-mother with prepossessions and unpleasantnesses of character beyond the common. But as a matter of fact very few women have the ideal mothering-temperament and no other. Many a woman wants a morsel of life on her own account, even if she has reached forty, or it may be fifty years.

It is a hard saying, but perhaps none the less true, that the mothers who are idealized by their daughters are usually the mothers who died young, or the mothers who always assumed their own superiority to their children, and by their helplessness became claimants on their children's efforts early. The mother who actively works for her children, puts her experience as the line of their duty, and desires that she should achieve what she considers legitimate objects of ambition, is often the mother whose interference is resented, whose opinions are voted old-fashioned, and who is regarded by her daughters as a curb or an irritant. This is very sad. Emerson says very truly, that it is not such a genuine calamity when a tyrannous monarch destroys a score of innocent people as when two just persons, individually right, wrong each other. Yet this happens in many a household; round the domestic hearth many a tragedy is enacted as far-reaching in its consequences on individual character as those which have drenched a battlefield with blood.

There are times when it is very difficult to obey the command, 'Honor thy father and thy mother.' There are times when children say within themselves furiously: 'It is not just that I should be asked to honor an untruthful person, a pretentious person, or one who is dishonest or a drunkard. It is not reasonable that I should be asked to condone qualities in a nominal superior that would be bad qualities in an equal.' But it would not be necessary to give commands which it is always natural and pleasant to obey. God does not say, 'Thou shalt enjoy the sunshine,' or 'Thou shalt be happy when all thy desires are fulfilled,' or 'Thou shalt take care of thyself in all legitimate ways,' though these things are right in themselves. It is because the Commandments often involve a certain dif-

ficulty that they have been given; and, curiously enough, the two commands of action, 'Do this,' are the two which human nature finds it hardest to obey, which human nature oftentimes finds logical reasons for disobeying. 'Remember the Sabbath Day to keep it holy,' and 'Honor thy father and thy mother.'

The oldest and most permanent races in the world, whether heathen, as Chinese and Hindoo, or Jewish, were and are implicitly obedient to the laws involving the rights of parents—a circumstance well worth reflecting on when we think what Christianity has taught us, and what is older than Christianity? The mere fact of parentage, according to the old Divine law, conferred duties on the children, which parental unworthiness could only modify, could never destroy. That parents should be constrained to play a subordinate part was not intended from the beginning; and however difficult it may sometimes be to yield honor were honor is Divinely enjoined, the case is one in which obedience never fails, sometime and somehow, to bring a blessing.

THE HELP THAT COMES TOO LATE.

By Margaret E. Sangster.

'Tis a wearisome world this world of ours, With its tangles small and great, Its weeds that smother the springing flowers, And its hapless strifes with fate, But the darkest day of its desolate days Sees the help that comes too late.

Ah! woe for the word that is never said Till the ear is deaf to hear, And woe for the lack to the fainting head Of the ringing shout of cheer; Ah! woe for the laggard feet that tread In the mournful wake of the bier.

What booteth help when the heart is numb? What booteth a broken spar Of love thrown out when the lips are dumb, And life's barque drifteth far Oh! far and fast from the alien past, Over the moaning bar.

A pitiful thing the gift to-day That is dross and nothing worth, Though if it had come but yesterday, It had brimmed with sweet the earth, A fading rose in a death-cold hand, That perished in want and dearth.

Who fain would help in this world of ours, Where sorrowful steps must fall, Bring help in time to the waning powers Ere the bier is spread with the pall; Nor send reserves when the flags are furled, And the dead beyond your call.

For baffling most in this dreary world, With its tangles small and great, Its lonesome nights and its weary days, And its struggles forlorn with fate, Is that bitterest grief, too deep for tears, Of that help that comes too late.

SHOP-GIRLS' LUNCHEONS.

(Jeannette Miller Monthly.)

'Shop-girls' luncheons are proverbially poor things to support health and strength on, particularly those that are put up in boarding houses. It isn't a good plan for salespeople to eat in the ill-ventilated apartments set apart for lunch-rooms in the basements of shops. They should get into the open air during their whole nooning. The establishment of the cheap and good dairy lunch-rooms in large cities has been a blessing to both men and women working for small salaries; likewise to women who are doing a day's shopping, and are far too apt to consider it economy to get faint from hunger rather than spend the money for a luncheon. A glass of milk and a cheese sandwich, or a bowl of bread and milk, is a much more sensible lunch than a cup of coffee and a doughnut, or a piece of pie and an éclair—favorite lunches, these latter combinations. A bowl of soup is also cheap and good, if it is good soup.

SERVING FRUITS.

Among the many ways of serving fruits in season, a compote is one of the most delicious, yet few cooks, says the 'Housekeeper' understand the art of making it properly, their attempts to do so resulting in a dish of stewed fruit. Firm, perfect fruit only should be selected, when a compote is to be made. It should be peeled quickly, dropped in alum water, or ice water, and lemon juice, then into the boiling syrup, and cooked slowly until clear.

Apple Compote.—Cut up and boil a dozen tart apples in a quart of water, when soft, take from the kettle, put in a jelly bag and strain without squeezing, put the juice in a preserve kettle with one pound of sugar and a slice of thin lemon peel. Set on the fire, let come to a boil, skim. Pare and core a dozen good cooking apples, drop into the syrup and let boil very gently until tender. Take up carefully without breaking, on a perforated skimmer, and set aside to cool. Boil the syrup to a jelly, pour it over the apples. When cold, serve for luncheon or tea with whipped cream.

Apple Compote à la France, for a company luncheon or tea.—Cut one-half dozen sour apples, put in a preserve kettle with the juice and rind of a lemon and three cups of water, set over the fire to boil until tender, take up and strain, return the juice to the kettle with one-half pound of sugar, and let cook for two minutes. Peel eight large apples, remove the core carefully and drop the apples into the syrup, let simmer gently until tender and clear, take from the kettle, fill the centres with orange marmalade. Lay carefully in a compote dish, boil the syrup slowly until thick, when the apples are very cold and the syrup cool pour over it. Set on ice until chilled before serving.

Compote of Pears.—Select fine flavored, perfect pears, cut them in halves, and core, pare and trim. Make syrup of three-fourths of a pound of sugar, one pint of water and a squeeze of lemon juice. Put the fruit in and let simmer until tender, but not soft, take the pieces up carefully and lay close together on a compote dish. Boil the syrup until thick, drop bits of fine apple jelly over the pears and pour the syrup around and serve.

DON'T ROCK.

'Don't rock,' says the 'Journal of Hygiene.' The swaying motion of a swing or rocking chair is inclined to produce con-

gestion of the head, and this is the reason of its soothing effect. We consider it injurious to older people as well as to children; many a woman rocks much vitality away. She begins talking to her friends, and almost without consciousness begins her ceaseless, nervous rock, violating both the rule of good taste and the laws of her body.'

A FATHER'S NEGLECT.

It is told of the son of a very eminent lawyer, while awaiting sentence in the felon's dock, that he was asked by the judge: 'Do you remember your father?' 'Perfectly,' said the youth; 'whenever I entered his presence he said, "Run away, my lad, and don't trouble me." The great lawyer was thus enabled to complete his great work on 'The Law of Trusts,' and his son in due time furnished a practical commentary on the way in which his father had honored that most sacred of trusts committed to him in the person of his child.

THE WIFE AS THE FAMILY TREASURER.

TO THE THRIFTY CANADIAN IT SEEMS THE BETTER WAY.

(From the Toronto 'Truth'.)

A United States judge indulged in a very hasty generalization when in the recent trial of an alimony case he interjected the remark that 'any man who gives all his salary to his wife is a fool.' Many men not fools, but wise and prudent, turn over their earnings to their wives as the most competent stewards of the household. It is a practice which prevails extensively among careful wage-earners, to whose keeping the husband intrusts his wages. If she is a good woman, she has only the interests of the family at heart, and if she is a prudent woman, she can dispense its income more economically than he. She understands better its needs, is more unselfish, less liable to self-indulgence, and a more skillful purveyor. Temptations to waste money in excesses, which beset him, do not attack her. It does not so readily burn holes through her pockets as through his. She is better able to get its worth in substantial comforts and necessities. Many men know how to make money, very few how to use it wisely, and keep it; and hence among wage-earners it frequently happens that the husband acknowledges that the wife is the superior financier, by putting in her keeping his Saturday night's wages. Possibly he may retain a trifling sum for his absolutely necessary personal expenses, but oftentimes he gives up to her all of it, and she supplies him with what he requires.

By so doing, the man escapes temptations to extravagance and self-indulgence which would be irresistible if he carried about his wages in his pocket as both the breadwinner and the treasurer of the household, with the consequence of suffering for the family and no savings laid by against a rainy day. Where he is weak his wife may be strong. As a matter of fact, a great part of the savings bank accounts of married men earning wages are kept up by their economical and self-denying wives. Generally the wives are much less disposed to extravagance than the husbands. They do not smoke and they do not treat. As good mothers they may be anxious to have their children present a nice appearance, but they are very sparing in expenditures on their own dress. Bridget, too, wants to keep Patrick straight, and she knows his besetting weaknesses. She doesn't want him to have too much money, for she knows it is not good for him. She had rather build up an account in the savings bank for the time when he loses his job. She may discipline him severely on occasions, but even in his rebellion he knows that he needs the restraint. The remark of the judge, therefore, was too sweeping. The best thing many a man can do with his earnings is to turn them over to his wife. If she's a bad woman, unworthy of the trust, heaven help him! He is a wretched creature. If she is a vain and silly and self-indulgent woman, he has a load on his back which will be likely to keep him down always. A woman to whom a poor man cannot trust his money, is no fit wife for him.

BREATHE THROUGH THE NOSE.

A FEW POINTS THAT WILL PREVENT THROAT TROUBLE IF OBSERVED.

(New York 'Herald'.)

'If only people would remember to breathe through the nose; if only they would think for a moment of the functions of the nose, I would have scarcely anything to do in my profession,' said a well-known throat and ear specialist to me the other night.

'Yes! Free nasal breathing is the essential of a healthy throat. The nose is the medium made by nature to transmit the air to the lungs; its passages are provided with a slight growth of hair, which acts as a sieve in purifying the air we breathe. These hairs collect the dust particles, and because of the natural supply of moisture in the nose the air is sufficiently dampened in passing through not to irritate the lungs and throat.'

On the other hand, people who breathe through the mouth will always have a dry, parched throat, and are sure to be victims of hoarseness, and sooner or later will suffer from lung trouble.

It is the natural outcome of the misuse of nature's organs of respiration. It is true that singers breathe through the mouth, but it is only while singing that they resort to this method of breathing, and it is done only and solely because sufficient breath cannot be taken into the lungs at a single inspiration to balance the great amount given out in the production of the singing tone. The demand is very great and the supply must be equal to the demand for singing production. On the other hand, no one has ever seen a thoroughbred singer while exercising, other than the voice, use his or her mouth for the purposes of breathing. This saves the throat from becoming excessively dry, a natural result of which is hoarseness, and keeps the passages to the lungs well protected from dust and microbes of disease.'

The cause for mouth breathing lies in defective nasal passages. This nasal obstruction is known as adenoid. It is a kind of vegetation growth at the point where the nose and throat join. It is the cause of that common malady known as

nasal catarrh. It will cause chronic laryngitis, which is a source of untold annoyance. To remedy any such trouble it is necessary to have the obstruction removed. The old method was to burn, but the physicians of to-day consider this dangerous. It is a simple process to remove them with the trepan, saw or knife. It takes but a few minutes and is almost painless. This bony growth is often the cause of earache among children. This is due to the pressure upon the eustachian tube, which leads to the ear, and often results in complete deafness. It is advisable, therefore, to attend to any such growth as soon as it becomes noticeable. The first symptoms are those of breathing through the mouth and 'snoring' while asleep. The special remedy is to make the patient breathe through the nose and so save the throat from all irritants, cold sponge baths and refrain from the use of cologne and alcohol in the bath. Clear cold water and friction will do more to make the body healthy, the throat and chest strong and the skin clear than any other known process. The Greeks and Spartans never used anything but clear cold water for the bath, and they have always been recognized as the perfection of strength and health.

'Just here it will be well to add that bicyclists must have free nasal breathing if they would enjoy the greatest benefit from the sport.'

A NEW LIGHT ON CROMWELL.

(From Harper's 'Bazar'.)

It is one of the curious paradoxes of history that a glamor of romance should have so long surrounded the memory of one of the most faithless of princes, and that the greatest man of his age, and perhaps one of the truest patriots of any age, should have been stigmatized for two centuries as an unmitigated hypocrite, whose cant was the barest disguise for unscrupulous ambition. The subtle fascination and indescribable charm which Mary of Scotland bequeathed to her unfortunate grandson, Charles I., seems to have blinded Royalist historians to his shameless perfidy, his vacillations, his intrigues; to them the delicate, high-bred face of Vandyke's portrait, appears as the face of the Lord's anointed, the face of the 'Royal martyr,' and vision goes no further. On the contrary, the man whose genius and efforts made absolutism forever after impossible in England, and who opened the path to the constitutional liberty of the present day, has been depicted as a 'brass farthing stamped with a crown'; as a devil; as a 'brave, bad man'; possessed, according to Jeffrey, of profound duplicity; characterized by Macaulay, with the sapience of eight years, as 'an unjust and wicked man'; and so on in direct ratio with the Tory sympathies of his judges.

Through the long lapse of years scarce one had a good word to say for Oliver Cromwell, once Lord High Protector of England, save kindly, garrulous Mr. Samuel Pepys, who shrewdly recorded his views under cipher intelligible only to himself. But justice, though slow of foot, comes surely, after all, and vindicates the memory of the soldier and statesman, not only by arbitrarily reversing the verdict of history but rather by bringing to light evidence of the character of the man, by sweeping aside the mass of fabrication which blind prejudice has heaped around his name, by subjecting to rigid cross-examination every adverse charge, by setting in sharp contrast Mr. David Hume's powers of vituperation with his eloquent loyalty.

In the work of rescuing a great historical character from the defamation of two centuries, a task begun by Carlisle, Dr. George H. Clark lends a willing pen. Dr. Clark approaches his subject with enthusiasm, for he shows in every line his belief in the intrinsic grandeur of the man. But his work is not that of the enthusiast alone; he marshals his facts and adduces his proofs in true judicial spirit; no scrap of evidence escapes his eye, and he even puts his client on the witness stand to testify in his own behalf. Our author seeks to show us every stage of his hero's career, and depicts with equal care the farmer of St. Ives and the dictator of the greatest foreign policy England has ever known. In the vexed question of the moral responsibility of the regicides, Dr. Clark thus defines his position:—' . . . apart from all matters of national welfare, reducing the case to a personal one, it is difficult to see wherein the regicides are worthy of blame. Charles had played his desperate diplomatic game until the patience of Cromwell and his fellow Puritans was exhausted—played it until there was a certainty either that the General of the army and other leaders in the war must lose all that they had fought for, and then give up their lives, or that the King must pay the penalty of his crimes. . . . It might have been more judicious to retain the King a prisoner; but if ever capital punishment is just and right, it was surely so in this case.' Perhaps there is here a little of the spirit of one of Cromwell's Ironsides, who prayed for the soul of his enemies with one breath and that his shot might speed true with the other. Dr. Clark makes no pretence of having exhausted his subject; he claims only to have produced a comprehensive guide-book which will aid the future historian in a work of many years. Yet this little volume will awaken earnest thought, and will do much to give Cromwell his true place in history. If we cannot always follow our author in his admiration, if we do not recognize at once 'all those qualities which fit a man to guide and govern his fellowmen,' the fault is in us, and not in the masterly presentation of a character 'who illustrated in his life the principles which he had learned from a Divine Master.'

LEFT AND RIGHT LIMBS.

The physiologists and scientists in general have been making some curious experiments in London, with a view to determine the relative length and strength in 'right' and 'left' limbs. Fifty and thirtieths percent of the men measured had the right arm stronger than the left, 16.4 percent had the two arms of equal length and strength and 32.7 percent had the left arm stronger than the right. Of women 46.9 percent had the right arm stronger than the left, 24.5 percent had the left stronger than the right. In order to arrive at the average of length of limbs, fifty skeletons were measured, twenty-five of each sex. Of these twenty-three had the right arm and right leg longer, six the left arm and right leg, and four the right arm and right leg, while in seventeen cases all the members were more or less equal in length.—St. Louis 'Republic.'

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The Witness.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1895.

THE FRIARS.

The Ottawa separate school question will through the action of one of the French-Canadian school trustees be brought before the courts with a view of enforcing the school law of the province, which certain of the trustees have decided to ignore for the coming year rather than provoke a legal conflict with the Christian Brothers, whose service as teachers does not comply with the law, and is all but worthless. Those who have postponed the dismissal of the Brothers till next year hold it to be impossible to reorganize their schools for this session. The Ontario school law requires that teachers in the public schools shall be capable of fulfilling their duties, and that those duties shall consist in teaching certain subjects according to well-defined methods and using text-books authorized by the Department of Education, which is a branch of the Ontario executive. The trustees of some of the Irish and French separate schools, which are, of course, none the less public schools, and under the law, though separately managed, arranged with the head of the order of Christian Brothers of this province to supply the schools over which they presided with teachers. The contract between them and the Christian Brothers provided that the Brothers should teach according to their own methods and apparently, too, from their own text-books. No notice seems to have been taken of this breach of the public school laws of Ontario, and the Christian Brothers took charge of the schools.

The government inspector of public schools whose duty it was to inspect the public schools of Ottawa in regular course inspected the schools taught by the Christian Brothers, and found them in a deplorable condition, which he set forth in his annual report. Some of the parents of the scholars and certain of the trustees of the schools were highly dissatisfied with the utter inefficiency of the schools, and a public outcry was raised. One of the Christian Bro-

thers then made charges against the school inspector who had exposed the state of affairs, whereupon the Ontario Minister of Education appointed a commission, composed apparently of two Roman Catholics, one Irish and one French, both trained and certified educationists, and one English Protestant, a vice-principal of a Toronto normal school, to investigate the whole question. The result of their investigation is well known. The separate schools are all found to be inefficient, but those taught by the Christian Brothers were the worst of all. The children were simply taught to gabble, without understanding in the least what they were gabbling about. All but a few of the brighter pupils were neglected, and the minds of the children were dull and indifferent to their studies. Speaking of the work of the Christian Brothers, the commissioners say: "The distinguishing characteristic of the teaching observed was the readiness to accept mere memory answers without examining whether these were understood or not. Thus the whole work was largely a mechanical repetition of words. The reasoning powers were not exercised, and often pupils were told the answers to questions which they could have answered themselves if given a moment or two to think. Pupils were invariably asked to repeat the words used by the teacher. These observations were confirmed by the written answers of the pupils. Whenever reasoning was required the answering was in general poor. The written examinations showed that the pupils were deficient in the power to grasp the meaning of the questions and in ability to arrange their work neatly and systematically. The general deportment of the pupils was good, and the order in most cases satisfactory, in spite of the fact that some of the classes were much crowded. The inadequate knowledge, and the frequent mistakes in English of even the English-speaking teachers showed that in many cases the literary qualifications of these teachers were not what they should be. The commissioners believed that, as regards the purpose of education and the means of securing it, the Brothers are not familiar with modern methods of teaching."

The commissioners found that Inspector White's statements regarding the shortcomings of the schools were borne out by the facts. They also made other charges, as, for instance, to the very frequent change of teachers. A large proportion of these had been changed during the year, and with many more this was their first year with their classes. In spite of the inspector's report, the separate school board re-engaged the Christian Brothers for another year. Now, in the face of this report of the commissioners denouncing the utter inefficiency of the schools, the French-Canadian section of the school board, by a majority of four to two, determined to confirm the Christian Brothers in the management of the schools for the year now opening, but requiring them to comply with the law by the end of December, failing which their services will be dispensed with next summer. This requirement is, of course, merely formal, as it is well known that the Brothers are incapable of teaching according to modern text-books by the modern methods required by the school law of Ontario. Two of the trustees of the French section of the board repudiate this arrangement, and one of them announces his purpose of applying to the courts for a mandamus preventing the opening of the schools under the conditions of the contract with the Christian Brothers, which do not comply with the law. The Irish section of the board seems to have dispensed with the services of the Christian Brothers from the schools under their supervision. The government of Ontario should not leave those school trustees who stand by the law to fight their battle alone. The report of the commission should be followed by action on its part in the interests of the children, who in respect to education are wards of the government.

A HEATHEN MAXIM.

Mr. Lewis Appleton lectured in London to a presumably respectable audience on the subject of Christian missions. What Mr. Lewis Appleton said to this respectable audience is not telegraphed. In amendment to a resolution expressing sympathy

with the families of the victims of the recent massacre Mr. Maxim, the inventor, among other things, of a gun for destroying men by wholesale, moved an expression of regret that English and American missionaries should persist in going to China and attacking the ancient and highly developed religion of the Chinese. This amendment, which was adopted by the audience, meant, of course, that the troubles which had come on those who sent out these missionaries had served them right. The usual objection made to missions is that it is absurd and hypocritical to go abroad when there are so many heathen at home. The verdict of this audience proves one of the premises of this argument. In that particular audience the heathen were actually a majority, and the gun-maker was appropriately their prophet. It would not surprise us to learn that these people in London were actual heathen in knowledge as well as in sentiment. The first idea of real religion through Jesus Christ has possibly never entered their heads. They must, of course, have known the outward facts of the Christian religion. They must have known that in condemning these Christians they were also condemning their Master, whose last words were, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." The Saviour of men did not bid his disciples force Mr. Maxim or anyone else to accept the gospel. Their business is to make universally known that there is a way by which a man may come into harmony and fellowship and communion with God, and that Jesus Christ is that way. Such as Maxim cannot, however, avoid getting the good of the general heathen influence of Christianity in the community in which he lives, which, if he examines the matter fairly, will be found to be very much superior to the heathen of the ancient and highly developed religion of China, whatever that may be, whether Buddhism, Confucianism, Shintoism, ancestor worship, or what. The fact that he repudiates the gospel personally, as in this resolution he certainly does, is no reason why it should not be made known to the Chinese, who can also accept it or not as they like. The revolt of the Chinese is not against the Jesus doctrine as a new religion. They each adopt whatever religion of whatever combination of religions they choose. Their objection to it is that they regard it as foreign and as the very soul and spirit of foreign civilization, and they cannot but forebode that foreign civilization is on the eve of eclipsing their own. It was as foreigners that the missionaries were attacked. If instead of a mission there had been a gun factory at Ku Cheng, carried on by Mr. Maxim, it would have been he and his family who would have been the victims of the massacre, and his particular crime would have been his trying to put gunpowder, to some more effective use than making crackers, which is the 'ancient and highly developed' use to which the Chinese put it for long centuries before it was discovered in the west by Roger Bacon, and which is the best they can make of it still. They would hold that any other use could only come from foreign devils, and must be unholy, and in this at least they might possibly be right. The ancient and highly developed religion of China is for effectiveness, as compared with the Christian religion, very much like what the ancient and highly developed fire-cracker of China is to Mr. Maxim's gun.

CAPITAL RULES.

Chicago University did a most imprudent thing when it established a professorship of political economy. Political economy is a most important subject of inquiry, and as well worth a professorship as any other which a college can take up, but universities in the position of the one of which Chicago is so proud do wisely not to give it prominence. Chicago University received four million dollars, the bulk of its endowment, from Mr. John D. Rockefeller, a very good and public-spirited man, as the facts prove. It has also received about half a million from Mr. Charles T. Yerkes. Mr. Rockefeller is a member of the celebrated Standard Oil Company, which controls the petroleum product of the United States, and has made all its members immeasurably wealthy, and the Standard Oil Company is understood among other things to control the Chicago Gas Trust. As necessary with a man possessing so many millions, Mr.

Rockefeller has his hand in most trusts and monopolies. Mr. Yerkes is a street railway magnate in many cities. It is quite certain that no one could teach political economy at all, or even approach the subject, and not have to face the question of monopolies and trusts. It is equally certain that if a university is to have a professor of political economy he must be ignorant or disingenuous or he will treat private monopolies, secured either by combination or by purchased franchises, as an evil to be mitigated. Chicago University could no doubt have got a man to teach political economy in such a way as to glorify oil trusts or soft money or gas extortion or anything else. For money they could have had him from either of the first two classes mentioned, the ignorant or the disingenuous, and the man who succeeds Professor Bemis, whom the faculty recently asked to resign, or in other words turned out, will almost necessarily belong to one or the other of these classes.

A man has a perfect right to get what he pays for, says the New York "Recorder" in defending the act of the faculty. "Mr. Rockefeller and his associates," it says, "have a perfect right to employ professors and pay them roundly for teaching the Rockefeller views of 'political economy,' and if they do not get the views they pay for they have 'also a clear right to stop the teaching and discharge the teacher.' If Professor Bemis was employed with any such expectation there was some mistake about it. He became both in the class room and on the platform an exposé of the way in which these monopolies are bleeding the public, and an active public advocate of reform. He proclaimed that the Gas Trust was selling gas to the people which cost not more than sixty cents a thousand feet for a dollar and ten cents. He held that street railways should pay a percentage of their gross receipts into the city treasury in return for the profitable privileges they enjoy. It is easy seeing that this was flat blasphemy for a professor enjoying emoluments which had their origin in just such businesses, and that he deserved the 'capital punishment' which followed. If the dismissal could have been the end of it it would have been nice for Dr. Harper, the revered president, and for Mr. John D. Rockefeller, the beneficent founder, and for Mr. Charles T. Yerkes, the donor of the greatest of telescopes. But it was not. There arose a general barking all over the country, just as there does in the farmers' yards when a menagerie is passing at night. The press is all up about it, and asking if the universities, like the other institutions of the country, are going to be governed by plutocratic dictation. How are they going to get out of it? If the universities were controlled by state government they would be equally liable to dictation. Imagine a state university under a Republican Government teaching anything but protectionism, although there cannot be found an economist of any name at all who advocates protection. The remedy lies in the fact that there is, as Matthew Arnold put it, a power not ourselves which makes for righteousness. If the man who gets Professor Bemis's place advocates, as the "Recorder" says, the Rockefeller views of political economy, his words will, in view of the circumstances, fall emasculated and valueless on the ears of students who will be started on the path of independent inquiry by their necessary disrespect for dictation and purchased opinions."

THE SCHOOLS.

The French-Canadian people of this province and of adjoining districts in Ontario are turning from the discussion of the Manitoba school question to the consideration of the condition and work of their own schools. The revelation by Mr. Sifton, the attorney-general of Manitoba, of the state of the separate schools of that province before they were abolished by the act of 1890 has apparently had the effect of turning the attention of the French people upon their own schools in this province. In the case of the Ottawa separate schools, which are under the jurisdiction of the Ontario Government, a commission which has, owing to reports of inspectors and complaints of certain Catholic trustees and parents, been investigating the schools, reports, in effect, that with two exceptions the separate schools for boys are hardly worthy of being

called schools in the modern sense. The children, with a few exceptions, were not being educated at all. Neither English nor French boys were being taught carefully even the elements of their own native languages. English-speaking boys ten years of age made an average of twenty mistakes in writing a paragraph containing forty words of one syllable. Many of the boys could hardly be said to be able to read or write at all. A few exceptionally bright boys and many of the girls' classes read and wrote more correctly. But without exception almost all were quite deficient in reasoning powers, which there had been scarcely any attempt to develop. In many classes one-third and in some one-half of the pupils never answered a single question correctly. In the French schools English was not taught at all in some cases, though required by law, and in many cases it was only perfunctorily taught or a pretence made at teaching it. The schools taught by the Christian Brothers were simply such as one imagines existed in the mediaeval ages. It would be interesting to know what state the rural schools of this province are in if the schools of the capital of the Dominion, under the Ontario system, are in this condition. It is a curious sequel to this revelation that the Christian Brothers, after taking instruction from their chief in Montreal, absolutely refuse either to change their system or to retire from the Ottawa schools, though that would, they say, involve no loss to them.

At a meeting of the school inspectors in St. Hyacinthe the other day it was stated that many of the teachers were quite incompetent, that their diplomas were secured from boards some of whose members could neither read nor write, and that there are districts where the average salary paid teachers is as low as a hundred or even sixty dollars a year. It was said also that the inspectors in some cases were quite incompetent. It is clear that the French-Canadians of this province are quite right in the course they are taking in turning their attention from the question of whether separate schools shall be forced upon Manitoba to the question whether their own schools are doing their work. If the children of Quebec are not educated how are they going to fight the battle of life successfully in competition with the children of the other provinces and of the United States, who are carefully educated? They will become hewers of wood and drawers of water for their more fortunate brethren. The Dominion Government statistician has just published the results of an investigation into the cost of education in the different provinces of Canada, and he finds that Quebec spends only eighty-seven cents per head of the population upon public school education, while New Brunswick spends \$1.31, Nova Scotia \$1.45, Prince Edward Island \$1.45, British Columbia \$1.87, Ontario \$1.87, and Manitoba \$2.02. Surely the Province of Quebec does not hold such a proud position in the matter of education that she can claim the right to stand up and dictate to the people of Manitoba that, whether for good or for evil, Manitoba's system must be fashioned after that of Quebec.

AN EXODUS IN TEXAS.

The newspapers of the United States are a fairly unanimous chorus in proposing a protectorate over China. The Chinese Government, they say, even if willing, is obviously no longer able to protect foreigners in such remote provinces as Fo Kien and Sz Chuen. The New York "Times" only uses words which are echoing from ocean to ocean when it says: "A government which cannot protect peaceable foreigners within its borders, and which cannot keep its engagements to that effect, is not a government with which civilized powers can make engagements." That is exactly what the Italian Government thought two years ago, when Italian navies were being accused not of trying oil out of babies, but of some equally heinous crimes, and were being pummeled accordingly by the longshoremen of New Orleans. The Washington Government explained to Italy that Louisiana was a sovereign state, over whose administration it had not authority. The Italian Government replied that it did not know any such sovereign state; it only knew or was allowed to know the government at Washing-

ton. The American papers have all got hold of the phrase "sick man." The "Times" aforesaid says: "The Chinese empire has succeeded Turkey as the sick man of the world, and a very sick man it is. A repetition of such incidents as the massacre at Cheng-tu will go far to convince mankind that the disease is so desperate as to demand desperate remedies." We find in the American papers of Wednesday morning an account of a country which cannot even protect its own home-born, peaceable citizens: Concerning Delta county, in Texas, we are told that every negro has left the county, not waiting even to sell land or crops, so great is the reign of terror that prevails there. On Wednesday last, no longer ago, Jeff Cole, an aged and inoffensive negro, who owned land and was in good circumstances, and who was more trustful than his fellows, was called out of his house and riddled with bullets. His family left the next day without waiting to bury him. It is charged that the county officers—that is, the local mandarins—are taking no steps to run down the criminals. As in China, the blame was laid on a party called the Vegetarians, so in the United States it is blamed on a party called the Populists. The telegram concludes by a declaration that the county is controlled by Populists.

Why is it that the New York "Times," the Philadelphia "Ledger," the Minneapolis "Tribune," the Washington "Post," and all the rest from Maine to California find their blood boiling so over the death of fourteen English men and women who took their lives in their hands to go as missionaries, and if need were as martyrs to China, and over the driving from their homes and imperilment of certain Americans in the same case? It is not that they do not reprobate the war of extermination being waged on negroes in the South as upon Indians in the West and on Chinese on the Pacific coast. The New York "Times" for one takes exemplary ground on all such matters. It is that such stories with regard to negroes are so frequent that they do not arrest attention, while the story that comes from China is by no means so commonplace. Is it not true that if such tales had come from China or Japan as have just been narrated about Texas in the American newspapers, without editorial comment and in less space than is given to the trivial story of a Danish girl who, having come into a small fortune, came to the United States and married a lover whom her parents while they lived forbade on account of his poverty, they would have been trumpeted everywhere as shocking evidence of unreconstructed heathenism and of organic weakness in those empires? If they had taken place in Siberia or India they would have been evidence of the indifference of powerful empires to their poor, helpless subjects. Yet these are the sort of stories that travel concerning Christian countries to India and to Japan alongside of these proposals to take the management of those countries on account of their imbecility and heathen darkness. "Oh, wad some poo'er the giffle gie us, to see ourselves as others see us," it would deliver us at times from appearing in a very curious light to those whom we despise.

We have, however, with some reason a fixed belief that we are infinitely better off in every way than the Chinese, and it is on the whole good of us to wish the Chinese to share by force, if they refuse them otherwise, the benefits of our civilization. We also want them to open their enormous trade to us. This is the form the clamor takes in England—not so much in the United States. When Jefferson, one of the earlier prophets of the United States, bequeathed to his country his ideas of political economy, he stated his trade policy in a single sentence:—"that of China." Having adopted that of China, the United States is not in the best position to demand a different one from China. Having excluded the Chinese she is not in the best position to demand freedom in China for either her adventurers or her missionaries. Having her own anathemas she cannot very well shudder at theirs. All the same, we should like, as we have often said before, to see the United States, either in company or alone, put out her hand and take charge of China. It would do China untold good; what we count far more important, it would do the United States untold good. It would bring

the Chinese people into fellowship with her own citizens as fellow subjects and would make it to her interest and to her honor in the eye of the nations to take good care of them. It would break down her insularity by giving her world-wide interests. It would break down her Jeffersonian trade policy, the fence of that insularity, needed during her cradle days, but needed no longer.

A THIRD TERM.

Republican journals like the New York 'Tribune' are doing their best to make capital out of the false reports that Mr. Cleveland will be offered and will accept the nomination of the Democrats for a third term of the presidency of the United States. All who know most of Mr. Cleveland, who have supported him and worked with him, join in declaring that Mr. Cleveland would not accept a nomination for another term. Mr. Cleveland cannot take it for granted that a nomination will be offered him, for that would be to rebuke his party for an offence which it has shown no intention of committing. But though he has not publicly renounced another nomination, he has taken no pains to conceal the fact that he is antagonistic to the setting aside of the fine precedent established by George Washington and followed by all his predecessors with one exception. General Grant would have accepted a third term, but the majority of the Republican party as represented in convention turned his name down. Should a section of the Democratic party attempt the same thing with Mr. Cleveland they will receive a rebuff from him. Indeed, it is not impossible that Mr. Cleveland himself may find it necessary to make a public statement long before the convention is called. Mr. Cleveland is so popular with all the best elements of the people of the United States, his personality is so great and commanding, his policy is such a good one and is so much his own policy rather than that of a party, or even a section of a party, that there can be no doubt that hundreds of thousands of the most intelligent people of both parties would be glad to be able to see the way to continue him in office during a period in which there seems great need of the services of a great statesman and at the same time a dearth of statesmen of any calibre. In view of all this it is not improbable that Mr. Cleveland will find it best to publicly state his principles in regard to a third term. On that question, as upon the question of tariff reform, sound currency and civil service reform, it will be found that his principles are clear and unmistakable, and will be resolutely adhered to.

THE PRICE OF WHEAT.

A few months ago, when the people of Manitoba had to buy flour from the millers and the farmers had no wheat to sell, the price of wheat was fifteen cents higher than in the United States, and the price of flour must have got proportionately higher still, for American flour was brought in, paid the duty, and sold in competition with Canadian flour, which soon brought the Canadian price down to the duty mark. The millers who were selling the farmers their bread at such high rates buttered it with congratulations that the National Policy was making Canadian wheat bring better prices than American. It had never done so before. It had, indeed, not done so until the last bushel which the farmer had to sell to a miller had been bought. Still, for once there was a distinct advantage in price on the Canadian side, and the National Policy could certainly get the credit of it, for to it the credit belonged. The trouble was that when this good thing happened the farmer was a buyer and not a seller. The first time the N. P. got to work on wheat it fed out of the farmer's pocket. Now that the farmers of Manitoba have millions of bushels of wheat to sell and the millers are buyers, what about the National Policy? According to the market reports the price of wheat is now actually lower in Canada than in the United States, Toronto prices being below those of Buffalo. The Protectionists, who were jubilant over the high prices in Canada, which filled the millers' pockets, tried to make the farmer believe that in some way he was being benefited by the prices enhanced by protection. Alas, now that the farmer might profit by enhanced prices, they are away down.

When we ask the defenders of the

National Policy to get it to work, now that it can be of some use to the farmer, their reply is a virtual confession that it cannot be done, that the duty on wheat is a complete humbug. Their answer is: How long would it take a free trade tariff to increase the price of wheat in Canada? The Free Traders never claimed that free trade would increase the price of wheat. Their claim was that it would cheapen the production of it and thus increase the profit. Under a tariff of fifteen cents a bushel on wheat and thirty-five percent on farmers' tools the farmer gets the same price only for wheat that he would get under a free trade tariff, and he pays thirty-five dollars extra on every hundred dollars' worth of tools he buys. Under a free trade tariff a farmer sells two hundred bushels of wheat for, say, fifty cents a bushel; out of the one hundred dollars proceeds he can under free trade buy seventy-four dollars' worth of tools and have twenty-six dollars cash in his pocket. Under a protection tariff of fifteen cents a bushel on wheat he has to sell his wheat for just the same, the price being decided by the price in England and the price of transportation. He has now to pay the full protection duty of thirty-five percent on agricultural implements, and if he buys the same amount of machinery under such a protection tariff he will in addition to the seventy-four dollars it would cost him under free trade have to pay the thirty-five percent duty, amounting to twenty-five dollars and ninety cents, so that out of that particular one hundred dollars he would have just ten cents to put in his pocket instead of twenty-six dollars, as under free trade. Now, though free trade will not enhance the price of wheat, its effect when it takes the place of such a protection tariff is to add thirty-five percent to the purchasing power of wheat when he buys tools, about twenty-five percent when he buys clothing, about a hundred to a hundred and fifty percent on coal oil, and so on. It would not take free trade a day longer to confer this great benefit upon the farmer than it would take to cast off the burden of protection which is impoverishing them.

SIX INCHES.

The engineers appointed at Washington to report on the effects that must follow the opening of the Chicago drainage canal have discovered with great intelligence that the work is not only a state affair but a national one. It would not have been premature to have added also, an international one. When, however, they recommend that the money cost of restoring the navigable depths of all channels and harbors in all the lakes below Sault Ste. Marie be carefully estimated it is to be presumed that they include the harbors and channels on both sides of the lakes. When they come to calculations of this sort they will be astonished. They will find all along the Canadian shores harbors, doing but little business perhaps, but which have cost our national government incredible amounts of money, and the cost of adding six inches to the universal depth of these would, on the basis of past expenditures, be fabulous. Even on the most moderate calculation, Canada's bill of damages would necessarily be so vast as certainly to breed trouble. It is to be presumed also that in speaking of the lakes these engineers include also all harbors, channels and canals on the rivers connecting and flowing from these lakes or dependent on them for the level of their water. If the United States engineers have not been more explicit on these features of the question than the telegraphed synopsis of their report shows, it may really be necessary on the part of our government to draw attention in the proper quarters to the omission. The suggestion that the injury that must admittedly follow this plunder of our great reservoirs is to be met by the payment of damages opens up a long vista of trouble. The assessment of damage done to existing works would never cover the whole injury. Damage would equally accrue to all future growth and development of our navigation. Nor could this be rightly put aside as mere constructive damages. Lakes and rivers, like any other real estate, are a possession whose present valuation depends not alone on its present yield of revenue but on its assumed possibilities. Yet even though the claims were limited

to present mischief the demands which would be legitimately raised on that score, to say nothing of unreasonable claims, cannot but involve serious and interminable irritation.

The expression drainage canal is not entirely candid. Chicago does need some stupendous work to dispose of its drainage, but other great cities dispose of theirs profitably by the method of irrigation, which will probably in time prove a source of great financial profit. What Chicago is really aiming at is to become the seaport of the Mississippi basin, which must become one of the greatest reservoirs of population in the world. At this they have been aiming for a very long time, and no excuse has been missed for promoting the idea. During the war with the Southern States an immense convention was held in Chicago at which great delegations were marshaled under the flags of their several states to promote a canal from Chicago to the Mississippi as a war measure. At that time nothing was said about drainage, but an endless amount about the absolute necessity for the safety of the union, of being able to take gunboats through from the Gulf of Mexico to the lakes. The gunboats were no more the real thing then than the drainage is now; the real goal was extended commerce. The prospective advantage not only to Chicago but to the great basin of the Mississippi and the Ohio is so great as to make the nation partial to the scheme, and inclined to smooth down matters with their own lake ports as best they can, while as far as regards Canada they will say, well, we should be glad to consider Canada equally if she was a part of our country. As she is, she will just have to take what she can get. We do not mean that that is the way in which the United States would act, for it is entirely unrighteous, but that is the way the average citizen of the United States will naturally feel towards the matter.

THE CASE OF MADAGASCAR.

From a Madagascar point of view Great Britain has behaved very meanly. When a little boy who is being pummelled in the street by a bad man sees his big Sunday-school teacher coming along he naturally expects that the good man will take the bad man off him. It was English missionaries who went to Madagascar, and though they left it during long years of persecution of their converts, they returned, and the ruling class adopted from them the Christian faith and the British constitution. In all in which the people of the island were different from what they had been they were English. England they believed to be the greatest and most beneficent power on earth. The French came in the shape of liquor traders, and landing on their shores, hung out their flag. To the Malagasy these French were the personification of all that was bad. They were liquor traders and marauders who took possession where they had no right. Their queen outlawed the liquor trade, which was deadly to her subjects, and was vigorous in her efforts to suppress it. When the time came that the powers met to agree not to quarrel over Africa, each one was accorded whatever part of that continent the sole of its foot was on, and boundary lines were made parting the whole continent and this adjacent island among them. As England had never made any claim to Madagascar and the French made one it was assigned to France as within her sphere of influence, with no fuss and far too little interest. Had England's interests in Madagascar been trading, and not teaching, there would at least have been much fuss and great interest.

The English people knew little about the matter. The Nonconformist bodes knew a good deal, and were very indignant. The Malagasy were astounded, and lost all faith in England, a distrust which revealed itself in bitterness when the French invasion actually commenced, and England made no protest against it, although as to the right and wrong of the conflict there could be no question. For the time being the Hovas probably feel worse toward Great Britain than toward the power whose forces are steadily advancing on their capital. When an American war vessel entering the harbor of Tamatave refused on some technical excuse to give the French vessels the

ordinary salute the natives noted the difference between its act and that of a British ship in the harbor, which respectfully saluted the French colors. The British had no quarrel with France over Madagascar, as the Americans had owing to the imprisonment of their consul, Mr. Waller. Even had the Englishman wished to snub the French he probably lacked an equivalent technical excuse for doing so. England has never been appointed, and has never assumed to be a general policeman of foreign coasts. A war between her and France would be a more serious thing to the world than the subjugation of Madagascar. It does not appear on what score she could have made any demands on France. On the other hand, it is a very pitiful thing that peaceable nations should at the instigation of rumsellers and Jesuits be harried and destroyed when doing no one any harm. In both Tonquin and Madagascar France has played the part of a simple pirate. All this sort of thing could easily be prevented by a simple understanding between the United States and Great Britain, whose united remonstrance, if understood to 'mean business,' would not be defied by any one power, and hardly by any two of the powers of the world.

The St. John's, Newfoundland, 'Daily News' finds fault very pleasantly with a boys' story published recently in the 'Witness' about Newfoundland wreckers. It does not deny that the coast people are more or less given to wrecking, but objects to the false local coloring of the story. 'Men with noiseless oars,' 'costly bales of Indian silks,' and 'bullets whizzing over the head of the helmsman,' it says, are phrases quite inappropriate to Newfoundland. It particularly ridicules the declaration that a lot of cricket bats and balls coming ashore puzzled the ignorant natives. 'Fancy,' says the 'News,' a Newfoundland not having heard of cricket or rounders. We must say it would require a greater stretch of fancy on our part to imagine people brought up in the remote coves of Newfoundland knowing anything about cricket or its implements. They do not know, we are assured by Captain Smith, who has been investigating the Belle Isle affair, butter, cheese and bacon except by name. As to whizzing bullets, they might prove wholesome to some of the cold-blooded beings who refuse to do anything, for love or money, to help shipwrecked crews, and go on board distressed craft to plunder and burn. The people of Newfoundland are our bone and our flesh; they do exactly what Canadians do under similar circumstances. It can serve no good purpose for either us or them to ignore the depravity of our scattered and sadly ignorant toilers of the sea. What we have to do is to carry conscience to them both by beneficence and when necessary by sharp discipline.

Sir William Harcourt is now an elderly public man. Everyone gives him credit for vast experience and astuteness in gauging the strength of political currents, but he finds the greatest difficulty in the world in convincing the nation that he seriously believes in anything. His position as the champion of the local option movement is a standing surprise to the nation. That Sir William is taking this stand on moral grounds apart from politics has not entered the mind of the people. As an instance of astuteness people of average wit think it a failure. Why Sir William took it up is a puzzle which the wise have simply given up. If he had been a young man and a theorist they might have said he was looking too far ahead. He is rather old to look far ahead, as far as his own interests are concerned, and, besides, looking far ahead is a thing which astute and practical politicians do not do. They deal with the immediate. Why Sir William keeps it up they can more easily explain. It is his doggedness or mulishness. The fact remains that he has thrown himself into it neck and heels, and that unless he is acting out of spite he must either look upon the movement as politically a promising one or he must count it a cause good enough to sacrifice himself for. No one will believe he is acting out of spite. There are, therefore, only two explanations. Either the astute of English statesmen regards it as the path of greatest and most immediate success or else Sir

William is a man who lives and fights for something far higher than success.

The 'Defender' has been chosen to meet the 'Valkyrie' a week on Saturday, and there can be no doubt that she is by far the fastest American yacht in existence. She has beaten the 'Vigilant' in every race which she sailed to a finish. She has met with numerous accidents, which seem to indicate that she is built to race one season only, but the squall she went through so well the day before yesterday proves that she is likely, with her strengthened rigging, to get through the 'America's' cup races all right; at any rate, she is so much faster than the 'Vigilant' that the risk must be taken. The 'Defender,' according to the judgment of all who have seen her, stands up remarkably well under heavy winds, and goes over, rather than through, rough water lightly and with ease. On this side of the Atlantic, as well as on the other, the tenderness of the 'Valkyrie' is remarked upon, and there is also no doubt that she makes more commotion in going through rough water than either the 'Defender' or the 'Vigilant.' That she is remarkably fast, especially in light winds and smooth waters, is the opinion of everyone on both sides of the sea. It must be remembered that while the 'Defender' has steadily beaten the 'Vigilant' in all her finished races in all conditions of weather and water and on every point of sailing, the 'Valkyrie' was beaten in one race by the 'Britannia' and 'Ailsa' both in high winds and heavy water.

The Dominion Government continues its efforts to have Canada's name removed from the schedule of countries which are prohibited from exporting live cattle to Great Britain because of the existence of contagious diseases, but with apparently everlessening prospects of success. Two months ago the lungs of some Canadian cattle suspected of pleuro-pneumonia were found in a condition which appeared to the British authorities to indicate the existence of the disease. The indications were very slight indeed, but they have apparently been accepted as 'proofs strong as holy writ' by officials influenced probably by the desire of the British agriculturists to have the prohibition of the importation of live Canadian cattle maintained. It seems certain that slighter and slighter evidences of the existence of disease will be required to maintain the embargo as the feeling in favor of the protection of British agriculturists from the competition of Canadian agriculturists increases, as such feeling is certain to do the longer the British agriculturists are indulged. The appetite as well as the need for protection grows with indulgence, as the people of Canada know right well. The Tory party of Great Britain is more dependent upon the support of the agriculturists than the Liberal party, and its accession to power strengthens the hands of those who are fighting for the maintenance of the embargo.

Sixteen persons are said to have been executed on account of the Ku Cheng massacres. In China executions cost the government very little either in money or qualms, and seem to have very little deterrent effect. To take the button from the hat of a mandarin counts for more than to cut off the heads of sixteen common assassins in a land where voluntary substitutes for persons sentenced to death can be cheaply secured. The execution of the mandarins who are responsible for the massacres is probably the only measure which will prove effective. It seems that in the presence of all these executions another mandarin has begun inciting his people to outrage. If he succeeds his head should be the first, if any. It is all very well, however, telling the Chinese authorities how to behave. The Chinese are persecuted every day in every city in America. They have been at times mobbed and massacred and their homes burned—worse than anything that has been done in China. These things have been done under incitement from political leaders and with absolute connivance on the part of local authorities. Yet we never heard of a single execution, far less of any magistrate losing so much as a coat-tail button.

The Black Flag outlaws who gave the French so much trouble in Tonquin are giving the Japanese similar trouble in Formosa. It has proved something of a surprise to the Japanese, before whom the forces of the Chinese empire melted as hoar frost before the sun, that a pack of scoundrels should cost them more men and a longer fight. For one thing, they were less prepared to fight in Formosa. They sent there at first a small force to take possession of an island already ceded; then a larger force to put down a robber chieftain and his band. Neither was their force adequate nor was their knowledge. The seat of the larger war they had been studying and conning for years, and their whole campaign was planned with the exactitude of a Moltke. The seat of this little war was unknown to them. Of course, China, which ceded the island to them, should have given them peaceable possession. This, however, she could not do whether she wanted to or not. China owes Japan all the cost she is being put to in conquering opposition. Whether the latter will or can collect this debt is another question.

The weak point about giving government aid to persons in distress is once more illustrated in Newfoundland. The receivers of such aid do not imagine that any obligation they incur is of any validity. Certain help was given the Newfoundland fishermen by general expenditures, but the greatest care was taken to preserve individuals from the pauperizing influence of a dole by giving no gratuitous alms. Strict bonds were given in every case by the fishermen receiving advances that they would be repaid out of their catch. None of them, however, seem to have attached the slightest meaning to the obligations they entered into, and now that payment is demanded, the people of the island feel worse towards Great Britain than if she had given them no assistance. Something like this seems to be invariably the case whenever a government attempts to help individuals to provide the means of living.

Four men accused of murder got safe into the hands of justice at Yreka, in California. A crowd of men broke into the jail and took them out and hanged them. This is an episode so common in the United States that it hardly excites remark. Why did these men do this? There are only two possible explanations: either they had no confidence in justice or they wanted to enjoy the pleasure of the killing. In other words, if the people of the United States in all these places where lynchings occur have not among them a ruling element of fiends incarnate, they have no faith in their courts. Whether it be vengeance or ghoulish bloodthirstiness that rules in those regions, it certainly is not justice. That the people of Yreka are either in sympathy with Lynch law or are living under a hopeless terrorism of lawlessness is proved by the railing verdict brought in by the coroner's jury—that these men came to their death by strangulation.

Patrick Breen, who was engaged in ear cleaning on the Grand Trunk, was killed on the track. The vicissitudes of his avocation were such as to make him an expert in avoiding such disasters as that which, with no blame to anybody, according to the coroner's jury's verdict, terminated his life. Yet he came to an expected end. He had told his brother that he expected to be killed some day, that cars were frequently in motion before he had finished his task, and that unless he jumped for it he would have to walk back from the next station. Exactly as he foreboded, his end came to him. Having jumped from a car he was killed by an express coming the other way. This presentiment of his and its sequel seem to suggest by this method of illustration that there are men working in connection with our railways under conditions of unnecessary peril.

The place which the Canadian Pacific Railway, with its ocean connections, is achieving in the world circling business has commanded a very striking tribute in the scheme to combine all the American transcontinental lines and the New York and San Francisco steamship lines in a united endeavor to compete with or harass it.

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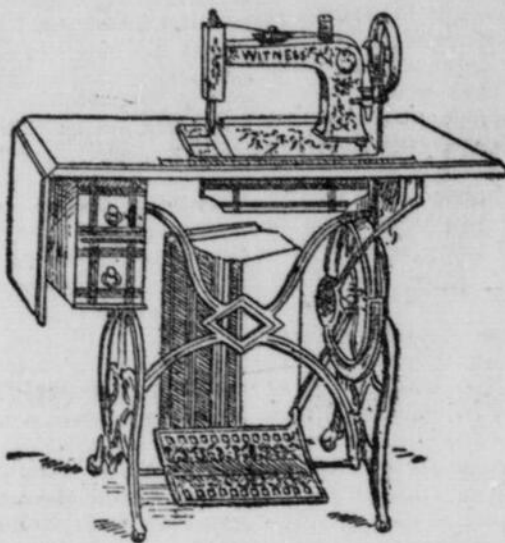
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This Machine is manufactured for us by one of the very best sewing machine manufacturers on this continent, is fully guaranteed, and must be a good article, or we would not name it after the 'Witness'. It is equal to the high-priced machines in finish and workmanship, will do equally as good work, and last just as long as the \$60 machine. The regular price of this machine is \$45, and it is frequently sold at \$50. By a special arrangement we are enabled to make the above very low offers to 'Witness' subscribers. Remember this Machine is as advertised, there is no risk, as each purchaser is guaranteed that if the machine is not as represented, when seen, it can be returned, and the money will be refunded.

The manufacturers claim all the good points found in other machines. All wearing parts are of the best steel, and case hardened at all principal points. Every part is adjustable, and all lost motion can be taken up by simply turning a screw. It has an automatic bobbin winder, and the simplest threading shuttle made, so simple that it can be threaded blindfolded. The machine is especially adapted to the wants of Tailors, Dressmakers, Family Use, Manufacturers of Clothing, Shirts, etc., etc. It is a quick and light running machine, and has the very latest improvements. Is Strong, Durable and Speedy. This sewing machine uses a straight, self-setting needle, and is so simple and easy to manage that any person of ordinary intelligence can run it without difficulty after a few hours' practice by following the book of instructions, which accompanies each machine, so that no teacher is required. The machine will be delivered threaded, ready for operation.

The following outfit is supplied:—Thread cutter, which we adjust before delivery.

One Tucker, with gauge, showing correct width of tucks, from one-eighth of an inch, thus obviating the tedious 'picking out' of early days.

One Ruffer and Shirring Plate, a Braider (foot and slide), Narrow Hemmer and Feller Foot, one piece, and a set of Hemmers, four widths.

A Binder, also a Quilter, which is so simple to attach, it will be found a great convenience in country subscribers' homes. The book of instructions give explicit directions, and an illustration of each of the above as operated.

Besides the above are supplied, 11 assorted needles, 5 bobbins, 1 screw driver, and 1 oil can. Embedded in the fine grained walnut table of this machine is an 18-inch measure, and to the left a good-sized extension leaf, with a strong spring support. In fact, a lady who has tried the machine avers that each part is exactly similar to a \$65 machine in use in her home.

To any housewife desiring a sewing machine, this is a genuine bargain.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP COY'S OX-GALL STAIN SOAP

For removing grease spots from Carpets and renewing the color.

A WONDERFUL WOOLLEN GOODS CLEANSER.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL.

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

HOG-FEEDING.

The care and feeding of hogs is in some respects the most unsatisfactory part of the farmer's business. They are not pleasant creatures to handle. Naturally contrary, they hardly ever become docile and tractable. On the least provocation they set up most unmusical squeals. Their expression both of content and discontent is a grunt. If not naturally dirty, as some of their friends assert, they become so on the smallest provocation. The bible allusion to them seems to imply that they have an instinctive fondness for 'wallowing in the mire.' Feeding them is very slavish work. As I write I have a picture before me of an old farmer whom I have seen many a time carrying two heavy pails of swill with the aid of a shoulder-yoke. Of late, as he gets up in years, it seems a most laborious job.

The question arises, however, whether we have not caused much of the inconvenience of hog-management by bad methods. This is naturally a grazing animal, but, generally speaking, we make a prisoner of him in a pen, and let him squeal for his victuals instead of going a-foraging for them himself. When he runs at large in suitable quarters he can always amuse himself in the search for food, and is a very peaceable, quiet neighbor. The present demands of the pork market make it easy to give both the hog and his keeper a more comfortable life. At present the preferred feeding weight is from 175 to 200 pounds. Formerly a 300-pound hog was about the smallest for which there was any call among buyers. Hogs of 300 pounds dead weight and upwards could hardly be produced without their being wintered over. This took all the gilding off the gingerbread, unless prices were abnormally high. But hogs weighing from 175 to 200 pounds can be brought to salable maturity in the course of one season. An early spring litter of them can be fitted for market before cold weather begins to make feeding unprofitable. Then, when the young pigs are sold off, there is only the breeding sow, or possibly two of them, to keep over winter, and she or they can roam the barn-yard, picking up waste grain, working over manure, and taking comfort beside the straw-stack.

To feed hogs with the least trouble and the most comfort a clover-field is necessary. They will grow right along and even take on some fat, fed on clover alone, all summer long. Then, as the clover pasturage begins to fail in the fall, the addition of a grain ration will make them fit for market before feeding becomes unprofitable, as it does when, owing to the weather having become cool, it takes too much food to make a pound of gain. This is the true system of hog-feeding. It is the natural method. There is less labor about this plan than any other. The disagreeable job of handling pig manure is avoided altogether. After a summer's run in a clover-field it is in splendid order to plough for a grain crop. To get the most and the best out of it in the way of fertilization it should be the second year of clovering, during which the crop matures, both root and branch dying, and rotting for plant food.

An ideal pasture field should have abundance of shade and an unlimited supply of pure water. To secure the latter there should be a brook with a gravel bottom. There should be a strong and abundant growth of clover or other grasses, for though clover is best for them, hogs will grow, thrive and fatten on other grasses. A rather meagre pasture may be eked out with other green forage, cut and fed daily. This involves more trouble, but, after all, far less trouble than sty-feeding. The nick of time must be taken for beginning the grain ration, and it must be liberal enough to keep the animal improving all the time. The mistake must not be made of trying to 'get there' on grass alone. Once there begins to be a falling off it will be hard to turn the corner again and resume the march of improvement. The true method is to keep the hog on the up-grade

from start to finish. Kill and sell, or sell without killing, when the animal is ready, instead of waiting for the market to grow better. It is a good rule to get to market as quickly as possible, and not delay in the hope of better prices. One year with another, this will be found the most profitable mode of management.

This system of pig management was advocated twenty-five years ago by the celebrated Joseph Harris, of Moreton Farm, near Rochester, N.Y., and will be found explained at length in his book entitled, 'Harris on the Pig,' which I could wish were in the possession of every farmer in the land, along with many more equally good ones on agricultural topics. At the time Mr. Harris's book was published the market called for heavier pork, and hence there was a recommendation of partial grain-feeding all summer long in the work, which I hardly think is necessary now. It was then desirable that hogs should average 400 pounds dressed weight. Now, as already stated, only half that weight is called for. There are some farmers even now who think it pays to give a little grain all summer long, and in view of this fact it may not be amiss to quote a paragraph from Mr. Harris's book, as follows:—'As soon as the clover is fairly growing the pigs should have the run of the clover pasture. They will get three-fourths of their feed in the pasture, and we need hardly say that where clover grows as abundantly as it does with us it is the cheapest food that can be fed to a pig. With clover and the slops from the house and dairy, the pigs will keep in a thriving condition, but it is a waste of time and food to depend on this alone, with pigs intended for the butcher. If fed from a pint to a quart of corn or corn-meal a day they will eat just as much clover, and will grow nearly as fast again. After harvest they will pick up considerable food on the grain stubbles; but if as fat as they should be by this time stubble gleanings can be more profitably left to the breeding stock and spring pigs.'

It may be added that skilful pig management implies care to have a breed that will mature quickly and fatten when of small size. The Small Yorkshires, Improved Berkshires and Tamworths are the leading favorites at the present time.

LINDENBANK.

FARM GLEANINGS.

Recent advices report the English and European apple crop as abundant this season and of good quality—quite the reverse of last year.

To obtain a good crop of fall wheat stable manure is required. This is true even of clay loams that have been summer-fallowed; but it is particularly true where some grain crop has been removed from the land instead of summer-fallowing.

Until the middleman can be dispensed with, in the operations of trade, the farmer must support him, and he will remain the go-between until the farmer throws him to one side by doing his business direct with the manufacturer and consumer on the co-operative plan. This time will come just when the farmers and laborers of the country decree that it shall.

It will do perfectly well to fill a mow with alternate layers of corn and dry straw. We have known that plan to be followed in a stack with perfectly satisfactory results. The corn should be cut and stacked until fairly well cured before putting in or it will heat and mould. If bound it should be in small bundles. It would not do to cut the corn and straw before putting in, as then it would be too close and heat sure, even if fairly dry.

Our farmers this year are to be congratulated in getting their well-earned deserts. It is estimated that the aggregate wheat crop will reach 425,000,000 bushels, while well-posted and conservative railway men in the west estimate the corn crop at not below 2,500,000,000 bushels. This enormous crop, combined with the large yield of oats, and a big fruit crop, will give the farmers more money than they have had for many years, and enable them to pay off their debts and buy goods freely. While the farmers are to be congratulated, so are our countrymen in all branches of trade, for the farmers' success means success to all who are deservingly 'Epitomist.'

Late July and early August rains wonderfully improved the barley, oat and other grain crops, so that the shortage in hay will result in the extra straw being more carefully utilized than in past seasons. The corn and root outlook is generally reported very bright now, and there is far greater acreage of the former than usual. A vastly increased area of millet, Hungarian, rape, rye, white turnips, etc., for supplementary fall feeding, was also sown this season in order to remedy the serious effects of drought. Seedsmen report the run on these classes of seed as something enormous; especially so in the case of rape, the supply of which was completely exhausted. The stock feeding question will, however, still be a serious one in some sections during the coming winter.—'Farmer's Advocate.'

Picking, packing and marketing grapes should be done systematically; careless workers cannot be tolerated. In western New York a bushel tray or box is used almost exclusively for picking. This is a cumbersome and requires both hands in moving it. We use a shallow half-bushel box, or basket, which is readily handled with one hand. A good picker

will gather from 1200 to 1500 pounds per day without dropping or crushing any, and a good packer will pack 100 to 125 baskets and get them full enough so they will open up smooth and level on top with no stems in sight, but not so full as to crush the fruit in putting on the cover. Pick grapes at least twenty-four hours before they are packed. If picked and packed at once, they settle so the basket is only two-thirds full when it reaches the consumer.

I have believed for twenty-five years that most of us, in what is called 'the West,' did not sufficiently appreciate the value of rye as a late fall and early spring pasture crop. Where conditions are at all favorable it furnishes an astonishing quantity of rich, succulent grazing just at a time of year when it is most relished and most needed by all kinds of farm animals, even including poultry. It pieces out to great advantage other food that may be scant or poor, and while especially agreeable to all stock, it will make poorly-nourished cows practically double their milk in quantity and quality. I haven't discovered anything that was a better regulator for the pigs, the colts, the calves, the cows, or the old blind mare than a good bite of green rye or wheat. It is excellent in years of greatest abundance; in years when other food is scarce or poor it is simply indispensable—really a benefactor. Sow it with a drill or broadcast as you think best, but do a good job, as if you desired success and meant to deserve it.—F. D. Coburn.

It has been demonstrated by careful scientific experiments corroborated by practical experience that we can economize fertility by having the ground occupied during the fall and winter. A few years ago the following careful experiment was conducted. The object of the experiment was to discover if the nitrogen in the soil would increase. Gain of nitrogen in soil without plants, 26.1 pounds per acre. With grass, 354.6 pounds per acre. With clover 813.6 pounds per acre. The result of the above experiment is very suggestive. We must remember that grasses are not classed among the nitrogen gathering plants, and yet the nitrogen in the soil increased nearly fourteen times as much as in the uncultivated soil. The question is, if common grasses are such a great benefit to help to maintain the fertility of the soil, what is the actual value of rye? I do not know the result of careful scientific researches, but practical experiment demonstrates beyond a doubt that it largely helps to build up the productiveness of the soil.

John Gould of Ohio has proved that a cheap silo need not be a poor one. He communicates to 'Country Gentleman,' his success with a silo built eight years ago of wood and without a stone foundation. This silo is 15 by 15 feet, inside measure and twenty-two feet deep, and cost less than \$50 all told. He says:—'The clay floor made by hard pounding, and concave in the centre to avoid strain on the sills, is in every way as good a floor as the grout and cement one in the companion silo. The single celled silo was not invented when these silos were built, and I have nothing to say against them, but I am so fully satisfied with the walls of the double boarded ones, and as two boards an inch thick can be purchased cheaper here than a good enough quality of flooring, and make so much stronger walls, I am still in favor of the old way of building. I was told that a double boarded silo would soon rot out and the paper lining soon dissolve between the boards, but none of these things has as yet occurred. In the eight fillings, there have not been ten baskets of waste save on the top, and no costly silo could have been better, so far as keeping the contents is concerned, than this \$50 silo of mine.'

SELECTING BREEDING PIGS.

In selecting pigs for breeding purposes, whether male or female, it is important to choose them from among large litters that have been well suckled. Youatt, in his valuable work on sheep, written many years ago, says:—'No fact can be more clearly established than an hereditary tendency to fecundity.' This, although a well-known fact, is very much lost sight of—not only by farmers generally, but by breeders—and while certain breeds of swine are noted for their prolificness, other breeds could probably be made equally prolific if closer attention were paid to this well-established law of nature by those who handle them.

The milking qualities of the sow (which, by the way, are just as hereditary as in the dairy breeds of cattle) are also a very important point frequently overlooked; for no matter how large litters a sow may produce, it is of no benefit unless she can suckle them well. The fore legs, and there must be enough paps to nurse a large litter. The question of whether the pig is to return a profit or a loss, is largely decided during the few weeks that he draws his sustenance from the maternal founts. In this connection an exchange says:—'Many dairy cows of strong milking inheritance, and that have been properly fed up to the milking period, are spoiled by bungling milkers. There is no danger of spoiling a brood sow. The pig, before he is an hour old, has mastered the science of milking, and has acquired greater proficiency than the most skilful dairymaid. That organized appetite which we call the young pig, is thorough master of all the instructions ever given on the subject of milking. He milks quickly, thoroughly and gently, except when his rights are disputed.'

When you have a brood sow that is prolific, a heavy milker, and a good, gentle mother, don't make pork of her and put some untired young sow in her place, just because she is getting big and would make a lot of pork.

DAIRYING DOTS.

After being fined for watering his milk, a Michigan farmer was expelled from church membership by his minister.

If I were to say anything to the young farmer it would be this:—You must take an interest and pride in your calling. Be acquainted with each animal, watch her habits and make her comfortable. You cannot produce a large yield of butter by one day's care of cows. It can only be attained by constant care, regular feed, warm and well-ventilated stables.

A diminished milk yield does not mean a corresponding diminution of profits in all cases. Had there been plenty of rain the grass would have been full of hay, and the milk would have contained more water in the same bulk. If fed reasonably well, the butter will not fall off to correspond with the lessened yield of

milk, and the price will be higher than if all had been favorable to dairying, because the masses had not learned the secret of success in droughts.

Italy may now be added to the countries possessing an effectual law against the sale of margarine as butter. Sellers of a compound of butter with any fat not derived from milk must stamp on every piece of the product, and on every receptacle, cloth, paper or cover containing it the words 'artificial butter' or 'margarine,' and must affix to each parcel a statement showing the artificial quality of the commodity. In places where margarine is sold there must be plainly displayed this inscription:—'Sale of margarine, oleomargarine, alimentary fat, or artificial butter.' The coloring of margarine to imitate butter is prohibited. Fines of 200 to 2,000 lire and the confiscation of the goods are the penalties to which offenders against the law are liable.

STACKING BEANS ON THE FIELD.

Beans are ordinarily pulled and stacked in the field about a single pole, without cover for the top. This lets rain down into the middle of the stack, where it cannot readily dry out, resulting in mildewed beans. Such are also found at the bottom of the stack, resulting from the moisture of the ground. The

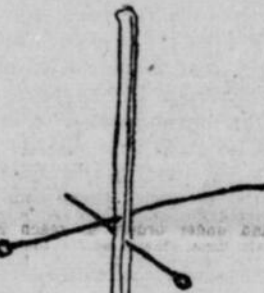


Illustration shows a better way. Rough sticks can be used, and a hay-cap cloth stretched across the top and tied to the stakes. Protected in this way, the quality of the beans will be much improved without extra expense.

SHOCKING CORN FODDER.

When you are ready to cut your fodder, you will want a shocking horse. Following are directions from 'Farm, Field and Fireside' for making one:

Take a small pole three inches in diameter and about five feet long. Sharpen one end. Bore holes in this about three feet from the sharp end. Have holes at right angles. Now take two end gate rods and pass through the holes. Take the 'horse' out where you want it,



A SHOCKING HORSE.

drive it into the ground, get your fodder in these angles, and it is done.

Draw your rods, pull your stake from top of shock and pass on to the next. Have holes in the stake larger than rods, or you will have trouble in drawing them. This obviates the necessity of 'galluses,' or 'bows.' Tie the shocks tight take a rope with a ring on one end, put the other end through the ring and draw tight. The twine is not strong enough to draw the fodder together.

WEANING THE LAMBS.

It is a great mistake, but one quite commonly made, to allow the lambs to run too long with the ewes.

When four months old, if they have been properly cared for, they are old enough to pick their own living, and by this time the ewes should be relieved of them to be allowed to recuperate, preparatory to raising another crop of lambs. It is quite doubtful if the small amount of milk which the lamb draws from its mother after this age is of as much benefit to the lamb as damage to the ewe. There is nowhere near enough to support the lamb, and what it does get only takes away the appetite for other food. Besides this, as a rule the ewes are now wanted to be put into some field to clear it of weeds or coarser grasses. If now the lambs be taken entirely away from the ewes and put into some nice, fresh pasture—second crop clover makes an ideal lamb pasture—they will be much more contented, will readily eat their fill, grow and thrive as well as can be desired.

To wean lambs they should be taken, and so far separated from the ewes that neither can hear the bleating of the other. A good plan is to shut the ewes up for a couple of days in some barn or shed and keep them on dry feed. This has a tendency to reduce milk secretion, and the ewes can be looked after if any of their udders need attention. Two or three tame old dry ewes should be put with every flock of lambs. They will be stepmothers to the whole flock and the lambs will be much more contented, and the ewes being so tame will teach the same virtue to the lambs. For a month, at least, it would have been better if so treated from birth, the lambs should have troughs in an adjoining field or in a place fenced off from the pasture, and be fed daily a little grain. This would accustom them to being fed and have paid in a larger growth, and when weaned make them ready to accept the larger ration which should al-

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OTTAWA SEPARATE SCHOOLS.

THE PROPOSED REFORMS DISCOUNTENANCED BY THE SUPERIOR AT MONTREAL.

Ottawa, Aug. 27.—The inefficiency of some of the separate schools in Ottawa has for years formed a point of difference between one portion of the Separate School Board and the other. One of the chief grievances of the reformers was the fact that the Church imposed upon the board teachers, called Christian Brothers, who were incompetent and, brought up exclusively in a religious atmosphere wholly disqualified by reason of their ignorance of worldly and ordinary commercial affairs. In addition the fact that so many of the teachers were Christian Brothers gave them and the clerical authorities an influence which the reformers believed to be adverse to the best interests of the school children from an educational standpoint. Those of the board who desired reforms in teachers and text books were in the minority and only a few months ago the board re-engaged the Christian Brothers for another year, that is until June, 1896. Now that the report of the commission appointed by the Ontario Government makes it necessary to remove the Christian Brothers from the teaching staff or to introduce reforms, the Separate School Board have gone about it energetically and the chairman of the French committee, Mr. Seguin, proceeded to Montreal, where he interviewed Brother Flamien, Superior of the order. He submitted the decision of the board, based upon the report of the commissioners, to the effect that three English teachers be appointed to the French schools and the La Salle text books replaced by the Dominion Sadlier series. The Superior refused to agree to these propositions or to make any concessions and claimed that if, eventually, the Christian Brothers had to leave Ottawa they would be rapidly engaged in other places, as he had many applications for their services. In the meantime, however, he would hold the board to their written agreement for the remainder of the new school year. The board, Mr. Seguin says, will obtain legal advice as to whether the agreement is binding or not, and if it is not they will insist on the recommendations of the commissioners being carried out by the Christian Brothers or will dismiss them.

The 'Temps,' the French Liberal newspaper, says that while it is pretended that the Christian Brothers have been receiving \$225 a year, they have really been in receipt of the equivalent of \$500. They have had free lodging, heat and light, free board and a profitable monopoly of the sale of text books. In fact, the 'Temps' adds, they have been better paid than the average Ontario school teacher, who receives \$343 a year.

THE BROTHERS GIVEN UNTIL CHRISTMAS TO OBEY THE LAWS.

Ottawa, Aug. 28.—The separate school difficulty is over for the present, and the schools will be opened on Tuesday next by the Christian Brothers as a teaching staff. A meeting of the Separate School board was held to-night, at which, after a good deal of discussion, the following resolution was carried by a vote of ten for to two against: 'That, owing to the shortness of the time this board has had at its disposal to provide teachers for the boys of French schools, that the secretary is hereby authorized to notify the brother directors of Lasalle, St. Jean Baptiste and Brebeuf schools to reopen their respective classes on Tuesday, Sept. 3, 1895, on the condition that they make such changes as to comply with the desire of this board and the laws of the province of Ontario by Dec. 25, 1895; and, if not complying with the above request, then "inso facto" their services be in no case retained after the scholastic year 1895-96.' The minority of two was composed of Messrs. Seguin and Moffet, who have been very energetic in the whole movement against the teachings of the Brothers. When the vote was announced to-night they both intimated that legal proceedings may be taken to prevent the Brothers from teaching. Mr. Seguin stated that the Brothers should never teach in the school in the ward he represented, St. George's, and Mr. Moffet said that if the board employed the Brothers it might find itself served with an injunction to restrain it from paying any salaries. It may be as well to explain that the Ottawa Separate School Board is composed of equal numbers of English and French-speaking trustees, and that there is an English committee and a French committee, each of whom pretty well manages its own affairs. Some time ago the English committee notified the Brothers that their services would no longer be required at St. Patrick's school and the Brothers in turn notified the committee that they would not supply teachers for St. Bridget's school. The third English separate school, St. Joseph's, has been under lay teachers for years. At the meeting of the board to-night four of the French committee voted for the resolution which was adopted, and two against it, and the six English-speaking members simply supported the majority, as it is usual for each committee to do when there is a difference of opinion in the other committee.

POLITICAL CAPITAL.

Ottawa, Aug. 29.—The separate school difficulty with the Christian Brothers has been discussed here for months, yet no one has sought to make political capital against opponents until the 'Journal' in discussing the question editorially headed the article 'The Mowat Government to Blame.' The most bitter partisan in Ottawa has hitherto not ventured to blame the government, whose inspector reported the inefficiency of the Brothers as teachers. In the face of this, however, the Separate School Board of Ottawa signed an agreement re-engaging the Brothers for another year. This agreement was made with the Brother Superior of the order in Montreal, who contracts to supply so many teachers as to much per annum, said teachers to teach according to their own methods or the methods of the order. It is also stipulated that they shall use their own text books and no others, and shall conduct the schools entirely after their own methods. In other words the Separate School Board of Ottawa, or really the French section of it, ignored the law of the province, which requires all schools whether separate or public, to be conducted according to the regulations of

the Department of Education, and to use authorized text books only. They contracted for this hired out labor with a person who did not even live in Ontario and who is doubtless entirely unacquainted with the school system of Ontario. The board agreed that the schools should not be conducted according to law, but according to the methods of the Christian Brothers, whose headquarters are in Montreal. Of course a local paper won't blame the French section of the Ottawa Separate School Board for making such an extraordinary agreement. It is safer from the counting house standpoint to blame the Ontario Government. Nobody will blame Brother Superior Flamien, of Montreal, who got several thousands of dollars a year from the Roman Catholic taxpayers of Ottawa for his supply of inefficient teachers, but the Roman Catholic ratepayers do blame the board for executing such an agreement and especially when it was made after numerous warnings, both official and otherwise. If the board had obeyed the law and required all their teachers to teach the Ontario system, with Ontario text books, the Montreal Christian Brothers would have had to resign, because they would have been unable to comply. The French Roman Catholic ratepayers of Ottawa should place on their section of the board men who are fairly well educated and intelligent enough to read and understand the School act.

FOUR MURDERERS LYNCHED.

Yreka, Cal., Aug. 26.—About one o'clock this morning a crowd of 250 men gathered here to lynch the four murderers in the county jail. So quickly were their preparations made that the sheriff had no intimation of their coming. Sheriff Braut-lach, who sleeps in the jail, fired two shots to alarm the city marshal, thinking some of the prisoners were trying to escape. He then opened the doors and was immediately seized by the mob, who entered the jail. Lawrence H. Johnson, who stabbed his wife to death on July 25, was first to receive the attention of the mob. They broke the lock from the door of his cell and placed a rope around his neck, led him out of the jail and across the street to where the iron rail was laid between the forks of two trees. Johnson pleaded for mercy, but the silent gathering gave no heed to his appeals. He was quickly strung up, dying from strangulation. The other three were then disposed of in the same manner.

The coroner's jury brought in a verdict of 'died by strangulation at the hands of parties unknown' in the case of the four men lynched here yesterday.

DIABOLICAL MURDERS.

London, Aug. 27.—The coroner's jury investigating the murder of Mrs. Reynolds and her three children at Mansfield on Aug. 11, to-day returned a verdict of wilful murder against Henry Wright, a lodger in the Reynolds's house. Wright stabbed the woman and the three children, set fire to the house and unsuccessfully attempted to commit suicide.

Sydney, N.S.W., Aug. 27.—Advices have been received here that a French trader named Rossi has been murdered by natives in the New Hebrides. Several native boatmen who accompanied the trader were wounded.

Oswego, N.Y., Aug. 27.—About two o'clock this morning a man named Kem-thorn, thirty-five years old, went to the house of Mrs. Hattie Keller, in the town of Scriba, about seven miles from this city, forced an entrance and committed an assault on the woman. She seized a shot gun and ordered him to leave. He refused and she shot him as he lay on the bed, blowing a hole through his body and killing him instantly. The woman was arrested and the coroner is investigating.

OBITUARY.

Caledonia, Ont., Aug. 26.—Wm. Douglass, one of the best and most successful farmers in the county of Brant, died to-day, aged seventy-eight years, after an illness of some two months. Deceased was a native of Scotland, and settled on the Grand river fifty-one years ago. He was well-known all over the province as a breeder and importer of shorthorns, at which business he met with considerable success. He was councillor of the township of Onondaga for many years and held other positions of trust and responsibility.

Bellefleur, Ont., Aug. 26.—David A. Burdett died at Newburg yesterday at about the same time as his brother, Dr. Burdett, died here.

Vancouver, B.C., Aug. 26.—Last night Major Isaac Preston died here, aged eighty years. Deceased was a native of Durham County, Ont., where he took an active part in volunteer matters, retiring after twenty-five years' service with the rank of major. In the rebellion of '35 he served with the Kingston Artillery. Deceased was also a prominent Orangeman. One of his daughters is married to Major Sam Hughes, M.P., and another to Acting Chief of Police Johnston, of this city.

Toronto, Aug. 27.—Word has been received here from England of the death of the Rev. Richard T. Thomas, the first pastor of the Northern Congregational Church, Toronto, which took place on Aug. 16. The Rev. Mr. Thomas was ordained to the Christian ministry in the above church in January, 1858, and ministered to its congregation until failing health led him to resign the pastorate and return to England.

St. Catharines, Ont., Aug. 27.—Capt. Jas. Murray expired suddenly at his residence in this city to-day. He was known all over Canada. He came of an old Scotch family and was born in Argyllshire in 1832. In 1857 his father emigrated to this country and settled in York county. He came to this city to enter the legal profession, but this was distasteful to him, and when seventeen he started sailing on the lakes, and in five years he had command of a vessel. Several years after he purchased several vessels and went into the shipping trade. As a contractor the captain was best known. In addition to work on the Welland Canal he had large contracts for public works of various kinds all along the lakes. He was president of the Castleman Lumber Company and vice-president of the North-West Central Railway. In politics he had always been a Conservative, holding the position of president of Lincoln County Conservative Association for upwards of twenty-five years. In business circles his character for integrity was without blemish.

Berlin, Aug. 27.—Prof. Karl Giese, the celebrated lexicographer, died at Göttingen to-day aged eighty-nine years.

HOLMES AND HIS VICTIMS.

HOWARD PIETZEL'S CHARRED REMAINS FOUND IN INDIANAPOLIS.

Indianapolis, Aug. 27.—In the chimney of a little frame cottage standing at some distance from the other residences of Irvington, a small suburb of this city, detectives this morning found the charred bones of little Howard Pietzel, one of Holmes's victims, whose sister's murder at Toronto led to the enquiries into the assassin's career and later sensational developments. The find was the reward of a long and persistent search by Detective Geyer, of Philadelphia, who came here six weeks ago and has been working ever since on the theory that young Pietzel had been killed here. To-day he and Inspector Gary found the empty cottage at Irvington, which had been occupied by a man answering Holmes's description and a little boy early last October. They began a search and soon found a large stove and the black trunk in which it had been supposed that the body had been shipped. Further search was rewarded by the finding of a number of charred bones in the chimney, together with buttons from the boy's overcoat. Evidently the child had been murdered in the house and his body cremated there. The supposed murderer and his victim came to the house together and were seen about the place for a week, when they both disappeared and nothing had since been heard of them.

After the detectives left the Irvington House last evening, Dr. F. J. Barnhill, one of the former owners of the place, continued the investigation begun by the officers and a thorough search of the house was made. In a chimney, were found charred bones, which Dr. Barnhill

says there can be no doubt are those of a human body. Pieces of the skull were found which, he says, belonged to a child about the age that Howard Pietzel was at the time he disappeared, this fact being judged by the thickness of the skull. Pieces of the femur and ear bones were also found.

STARTLING REVELATIONS BY A HOUSE THIEF.

New York Aug. 29.—A special to the 'Herald' from Little Rock, Ark., says: J. C. Allen, alias Caldwell, the horse thief, now serving a ten-year sentence in the penitentiary here, has made a statement to Warden Moore, regarding his knowledge of H. H. Holmes and his operations. In the course of his statement he said he met Holmes in Tennessee in 1892 and travelled around with him a good deal. He met Pietzel in Chicago later, and Minnie Williams, who was living with Holmes as his wife, at a meeting of Allen, Holmes, Pietzel and Minnie Williams, in St. Joseph, Mo., Allen says: 'The Minnie Williams property in Fort Worth was then decided to me by Minnie Williams. The deal was made with the distinct understanding that it was to be a swindling operation. It was my opinion that Minnie Williams was persuaded or scared into making the transfer of the property by Holmes. In a few days the property was transferred by me to Pietzel, but I was not present when the deal was made, Holmes making the transfer without my knowledge or consent. Then the party, with the exception of Miss Williams, went to Fort Worth, where they were joined by Patrick Quinlan. The latter and Holmes talked of a plan to kill Pietzel, who had \$100,000 insurance on his life, because he was drinking and apt to talk too much and also knew too much. Allen was to assist and a trunk was bought in Fort Worth in which to put the body. Pietzel was then in Kansas City. At this point, Allen says, 'Holmes patted Allen on the back and said: "Masco!" It is \$10,000 and a trip to Long Branch, and from there to California and more buildings.' Pietzel was to be 'fixed' in Chicago. Holmes asked Allen, the latter says, to insure his life for \$10,000, which Holmes was to collect in his own peculiar way, but Allen thought of the large trunk bought for Pietzel and would not do it. He declares he then parted company with Holmes and has not seen him since. He absolutely denies having participated in any murders.

Allen says he last saw Minnie Williams at St. Joseph, Mo., at the meeting referred to. Holmes told her she must leave the country for three or four years, and then return and claim her property on the ground of it having been obtained from her fraudulently. Allen thinks she went to India, as he saw letters from her, and knows Holmes sent \$1,600 to her there.

Referring to the 'Castle' Allen says: 'It was used for a death trap, for I heard Holmes and Quinlan talk about putting people out of the way. A stranger to the city during the World's Fair was decoyed into that "Castle" and murdered for his money. He did not have as much money as Holmes thought, only \$3,500. A bright little boy was enticed into the "Castle" during the Fair and held in a room for five days for a reward for his recovery. No reward being offered they were afraid to turn him out and the gas was turned into his room at night and he was suffocated. I could mention other such cases of crime committed in the "Castle" and discussed in my presence by Holmes and Quinlan, but these are sufficient except one, and that is of Annie Williams. I was not in Chicago when she was killed but was at the "Castle" two or three days afterwards. Holmes

and Quinlan coolly discussed the manner of her murder to me. Holmes's version was that she was knocked on the head with a stool by Minnie Williams, and then given some druggery by Holmes to make her die easy. The cause of her killing, as explained by Holmes, was that one of the girls must be put out of the way and that he could manage Minnie easier than he could Annie. Minnie Williams was crazy in love with Holmes, and she was jealous of her sister, as Holmes was paying her some attention, too, and he took particular pains to increase her jealousy to work her up to the point of killing Annie.'

The death-trap 'Castle' was made by Quinlan, who is a fine mason, and a negro whose name I have forgotten. The Fort Worth building was to be modelled after the 'Castle' in this respect, and Quinlan was brought there from Chicago to make the traps as the work progressed on the building. But people in Fort Worth were so curious about seeing and inspecting the work that little progress was made in that direction up to the time that we had to abandon the field. Quinlan is equally guilty with Holmes in taking human life, Holmes doing the planning and Quinlan the execution, Quinlan's wife knowing all of their work of this kind.

I will state here that Pietzel's wife, I am thoroughly convinced, knew of the murder of her husband and children. Holmes and she were very confidential, and she knew what was going on. I know that Minnie Williams was alive when Holmes was arrested for his crimes, and if dead, she has died since then. If not dead in the last few months, she can be found, if those most interested will pay for the knowledge of her whereabouts, and will return.'

Allen says that to his knowledge Holmes got only \$1,000 by mortgaging the Minnie Williams property in Fort Worth. It was in Pietzel's name. The

papers being defective he could not get the \$16,000 he was figuring on.

HOLMES INDIFFERENT.

Philadelphia, Aug. 29.—The news from Indianapolis that the supposed body of young Howard Pietzel, the only unaccounted for link in the mass of evidence that is expected to prove a series of murders, had been found in the chimney of a house in the suburbs of that city was conveyed to Holmes in his cell by his attorney this afternoon. The latter had a long conference with the attorney in relation to this new phase in the case and states that Holmes did not waver in his claim that Howard Pietzel had been left in the care of Hatch and Minnie Williams on Oct. 10 last. The lawyer said his client is now so accustomed to bearing of startling developments in the famous case and has been so frequently accused of crimes which it would have been of no importance for him to have committed, that the finding of a few human bones has not the slightest effect upon him. Mr. Shoemaker will take no steps in the near future in the case until the prosecution makes a move. He did not think, however, as far as the Indianapolis end of the case is concerned that Holmes will be taken to that city for trial, but that if the authorities denied requisition, Holmes would cheerfully go to Indianapolis and stand trial. It is claimed that he could establish an alibi. District Attorney Graham is out of the city and until he returns the authorities here will take no action in this latest case against Holmes.

HOWARD PIETZEL'S BODY FOUND.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 29.—There is now no doubt that the charred remains found in the Irving street house were those of Howard Pietzel. A telegram was received from Mrs. Pietzel at Galva, Ill., to-day describing the overcoat worn by the lad and the description tallies with the buttons and remnants found. As this is probably the most conclusive evidence against Holmes that has been found the detectives believe that he will be brought here for trial.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 30.—Boys digging under the Holmes house in an unfinished portion of the cellar, yesterday, found the two feet of Howard Pietzel. They had been burned but not destroyed and were evidently too bulky to put in to the chimney hole. With the feet was found buried a five-quart can containing coal oil. All of the witnesses were before the coroner and the grand jury yesterday.

Philadelphia, Aug. 30.—Mr. Shoemaker had another long conference with Holmes to-day during which the prisoner protested his innocence of complicity in the killing of Howard Pietzel, whose bones are said to have been found in a dwelling near Indianapolis. Holmes states that he is almost certain that the fragments of human bones unearthed by the detectives are those of the missing lad, but declares that the boy was murdered by the mysterious Hatch. He further positively asserts that Hatch killed both of the other Pietzel children. When Detective Geyer returned from the west he called upon Holmes and was furnished with a clue that led him to Indianapolis. Holmes appeared to be willing and anxious to aid the detective in finding Howard Pietzel and gave Geyer valuable information that led to the finding of the bones. Mr. Shoemaker says that his client can prove beyond a shadow of doubt that he could not possibly have killed young Howard. He admits that he was in Indianapolis with the boy but he says Howard was turned over to the care of Hatch and that he (Holmes) was not in Indianapolis at the time the

crime is said to have been committed. Holmes said that he had met Hatch in Chicago and that he was given to believe that Hatch and Miss Williams had gone to Buffalo. No steps have been taken by the District Attorney in reference to the new developments and perhaps nothing will be done until Detective Geyer returns.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 31.—Before leaving for Philadelphia yesterday Detective Geyer and Inspector Gary discovered the places where Holmes bought the second-hand furniture and the stove which he used in the Irvington cottage. The draymen who hauled the goods to Irvington was also discovered, and the men who had dealings with Holmes identified his picture as being the photograph of the man who bought the goods. Further digging in Irvington cottage cellar brought up a five gallon oil can and a little toy bicycle, which the boy was seen playing with at the cottage. The druggist who sold Holmes chloroform has also been found. Holmes's handwriting appears on two prescriptions at Dr. Wright's drug store.

THE CZAR'S NEW YACHT.

A MAGNIFICENT AND SUMPTUOUSLY FITTED UP VESSEL.

One of the handsomest and most palatial of modern steam yachts is the Russian Imperial vessel 'Standart,' now being built by Burmeister & Wain, at Copenhagen. She is an enormous yacht, a draught of 18 feet, 6 inches, her length over all being 417 feet. Her load-water line length is 370 feet, her moulded breadth 50 feet 6 inches, her depth 30 feet and her displacement 5,250 tons. The 'Standart' is to have two sets of triple-expansion engines and twenty-four Belleville water-tube boilers, with a working pressure of 245 pounds. These engines are to give an indicated horsepower of 12,000 and are expected to drive

the boat along at a speed of twenty knots an hour. The steering gear is to be so arranged that it can be worked by hydraulic or hand power. There will be an apparatus for distilling fresh water for the boilers as well as for drinking purposes. The chief rooms of the vessel are situated aft. The Imperial apartment will be arranged on the main deck. They consist of several elegant cabins, a drawing room and a small dining saloon, seating eighteen persons. 'Tween decks there will also be more Imperial apartments. The greater space of this deck will be fitted up for the Imperial suites. On the lower deck there will be rooms for the servants. On the upper deck aft a roomy deckhouse will be erected, containing some Imperial apartments and a dining saloon for sixty persons. On the main deck amidships there will be rooms for the marine minister, the admiral and the superior officers. At the fore part there will be the officers' berths and mess room. Forward of the mess room will be the quarters of the crew, about four hundred men. The yacht will have two funnels and three masts, rigged fore and aft. She will carry six light guns for saluting purposes. The 'Standart' will not be finished for at least a year. When she is done her only rival as a pleasure craft will be the 'Giraldia,' the 'pelagic palace,' as the London writers delight to call her, belonging to Mr. Harry Macmillan, the young millionaire who is one of the members of the 'Valkyrie' syndicate.

THE BASKATONG MURDER.

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 29.—If the authorities in Quebec determine to arrest Jocko McDougall, the Indian of Baskatong, who is suspected of murdering his daughter, they will have to do some close searching. Jocko had been loitering around the village of Maniwaki for some time, but yesterday he left on a hunting expedition that will likely last for several months. Jocko is about 35 years of age, speaks good English, and writes a wonderfully good hand for his limited educational opportunities. He is spoken of by the villagers as a half-breed. He says he is innocent. He always treated his daughter well. She had been sickly for some months previous to her death, but when he left the camp to go hunting in April last he did not think her end was so near.

DROWNED ON LAKE ONONDAGA.

Syracuse, N.Y., Aug. 29.—During a big storm yesterday afternoon Onondaga Lake was covered with boats filled with pleasure-seekers from the state fair and the lake resorts, many were drowned. Five empty row boats were picked up by the 'Freeman' and other steamers in the middle of the lake floating towards Liverpool. People in Liverpool state that one of these boats contained three men who were flailing just before the storm. When picked up the boat contained two fish, evidently fresh caught, and three fishing poles. The anchor was dragging. The excursion steamer 'Freeman' was heavily loaded with passengers, and was in the mid-lake when the storm broke. There was a wild scene on board. Men rushed for life preservers and buckled them on, while several men and women fell on their knees in prayer. The boat lurched terribly, and the escape of those on board was almost a miracle, as the 'Freeman' is a small steamer. She reached her landing however in safety.

STOOPED TO FORGERY.

Chicago, Aug. 28.—Captain Streater, the claimant to the north side lake front, and his partner, William Cox, have been held to the federal grand jury by Commissioner Poote, on the charge of forging the names of President Cleveland and Secretary Smith to an alleged land warrant, conveying the title of the land in dispute.

GREAT BRITAIN'S CROP FAILURE.

Vicenna, Aug. 25.—The annual international grain market opened to-day. The official estimates of the crops given in percentages are as yet rather incomplete. The most striking changes are found in Great Britain whose wheat estimates are 37 percent, barley 30 percent, and oats 25 percent worse than they were in 1894.

ALCOHOL A CURSE.

VENERABLE DOCTORS DENOUNCE THE STUFF AT A MEDICAL CONVENTION.

Kingston, Ont., Aug. 29.—The venerable Dr. Bayard, of St. John, N.B., delivered his annual address at the convention of the Canadian Medical Association, yesterday afternoon. It was an able paper, declaring for more generous treatment of medical men in hospitals, on hospital boards and on boards of health. He touched on education, and maintained that it should not be pressed at the sacrifice of health. Then he branched off upon the evils of alcohol, which he called 'the greatest curse of the age.' He was not an advocate of prohibitive methods, but he did urge that inebriate asylums be established at governmental expense, as it obtained the profit from the traffic causing drunkards. Sir James Grant moved the adoption of the address. Sir W. H. Hingston, Montreal, seconded the resolution. Sir James Grant denounced excessive education. He held that the banishment of alcohol had to be through education, and took occasion to say that nothing tended to damage mankind physically and mentally, more than alcohol.

Dr. B. E. Mackenzie, of Toronto; Prof. Sayre, of New York, and his son, all held for physical training and development. Dr. Sayre, Jr., saying that a nation depended on its physical condition, which could only be obtained by systematic training. Dr. Sayre, Jr., thought institutes to fit school teachers to present physical culture to their scholars, should be established.

The committee appointed to look into the matter of interprovincial registration, will submit these suggestions:—That it is essential that there should be a uniform standard of matriculation for the whole Dominion; that there should be a uniform standard of medical education for the whole Dominion; that there should be a uniform method of examinations for the Dominion, that the secretary be instructed to communicate with the various provincial councils, asking that each council shall discuss the questions, and, if possible, appoint one or more delegates to a Dominion committee (a) for the purpose of adjusting a suitable curriculum; (b) to carry out the suggestions herein contained; (c) and that such committee be requested to forward their findings to each of the provincial councils and the secretary of this association before its next annual meeting.

Dr. Bayard, St. John, N.B., president of the association, was eighty-one years of age on Wednesday last. The doctor is still hale and hearty.

Kingston, Ont., Aug. 29.—At a meeting of the Canadian Medical Association this morning, Dr. James Thorburn, of Toronto, was elected president; Dr. Small, Ottawa, treasurer; Dr. Starr, Toronto, general secretary; vice-presidents: Ontario—Dr. Pile, Peterborough; Quebec, the Hon. Dr. Marcl, of Quebec; New Brunswick, Dr. W. White; Nova Scotia, Dr. Wm. Tobin, Halifax; Manitoba, Dr. Chown, Winnipeg; the North-West Territories, Dr. Butt, Calgary; Prince Edward Island, Dr. Thompson; British Columbia, Dr. McKechnie. Local secretaries—Ontario, Dr. John Matheson, St. Mary's; Quebec, Dr. McCarthy, Quebec; New Brunswick, Dr. Christie, Nova Scotia, Dr. Jones, Halifax; Manitoba, Dr. W. J. Wilson, Winnipeg; the North-West Territories, Dr. McDonald; British Columbia, Dr. W. H. Richardson; Prince Edward Island, Dr. H. D. Johnston. The question of inter-provincial registration was deferred for another year. In the meantime the different provinces will come together and try to arrange matters amicably.

ATTEMPT ON ROTHSCHILD'S LIFE.

London, Aug. 26.—In pursuance of advice from Paris, the Scotland Yard detectives have made a search of several foreign clubs known to be haunts of anarchists in the Soho district of this city. In the endeavor to find some clue to the sender of the infernal machine to Baron De Rothschild on Saturday afternoon. No arrests were made. A despatch from Paris to a news agency says that a man whose name is not given was arrested at Vic-sur-Cere, in the department of Cantal, in the province of that name to-day, the local police alleging that he posted at that office a letter addressed in handwriting similar to the superscription on the parcel containing the explosive which wounded Baron De Rothschild's secretary.

FRENCH VICTORY IN MADAGASCAR.

Paris, Aug. 26.—General Duchesne, the commander of the French troops operating in Madagascar, has informed the War Office, under date of Aug. 24, that the French have captured Audria almost without a fight. His despatch says:—'We opened the attack yesterday. The enemy became demoralized by our artillery fire and evacuated six fortified positions. We captured seven guns. The only losses sustained were the killing of a Malagasy sharp-shooter and the wounding of an artilleryman.'

ARRESTED THE SALVATIONISTS.

Pontiac, Mich., Aug. 26.—The entire Salvation Army, eleven men and women, were arrested on Saturday night and kept in jail over Sunday for disobeying a new ordinance requiring them to keep a certain distance from sidewalks on business streets. The arrests were made the subject of comment of several pastors yesterday. The Salvationists threaten suits against the city.

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MANITOBA SCHOOL QUESTION.

STORY OF A COMPROMISE STILL GOING THE ROUNDS.

Winnipeg, Aug. 27.—The Hon. Thomas Greenway, Premier, was seen to-day in reference to a despatch from Calgary which said that it was the intention of Sir Mackenzie Bowell, when he reached Winnipeg, to have a conference with Mr. Greenway on the school question.

Mr. Greenway, in answer to a question on the subject, said the reply of the province to Ottawa on the school difficulty had been passed by the legislature, and that he should therefore expect, if such a meeting with Sir Mackenzie Bowell as was predicted ever came about, to lay any proposals the latter might have to make upon the matter before the full House and that the executive council, of which he was head, would not take the duty upon itself to settle the question off-hand.

You have no objection to talking the matter over with the federal Premier? asked the reporter.

"Oh, none at all; none at all," said the Premier. "There can be no possible objection to hearing what Mr. Bowell has to say on the subject. And if he wants to talk it over we shall be glad to hear; but I have not been informed of his intentions."

The Rev. Dr. Cochrane, of Brantford, has left for home. On Sunday he occupied the pulpit of Knox Church. In concluding his evening sermon he made reference to the school question, and, while earnestly begging all to stand fast by their constitutional rights, he at the same time urged upon all the exercise of Christian charity and forbearance, and the necessity of doing whatever was possible to conciliate opposition.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell, the Hon. Mr. Daly, Commissioners Herchmer and Reed, Dr. Dawson and Mr. Williston, editor of the Toronto "Globe," arrived at Edmonton last night. To-day the party visited the Indian reserve about Edmonton and to-night the Premier was tendered a public reception at addresses presented by the Town Council of Edmonton and the Board of Trade.

COST OF EDUCATION IN CANADA.

Ottawa, Aug. 27.—Mr. George Johnson, Dominion statistician, has been investigating the cost of education in the several provinces of the Dominion, and has prepared under the head of "social statistics" an interesting chapter for this Year Book, data having been collected for comparative purposes for the years 1888 and 1893. The figures show that Manitoba expends proportionately more upon education, that is, for public schools, than any other province in the Dominion. Making a comparison between 1888 and 1893 it is shown that in Ontario expenditure upon public schools has remained stationary at \$1.87 per head of the population. In Quebec it has increased from \$1.25 to \$1.37, in Nova Scotia it has fallen from \$1.51 to \$1.45. In New Brunswick the expenditure in the year 1888 was \$1.25 per head, and in 1893 it had increased to \$1.31. In Prince Edward Island it rose from \$1.25 to \$1.40, and in Manitoba from \$1.57 to \$2.02. British Columbia increased her educational expenditure in the same period from \$1.40 to \$1.87. In connection with the latter figures it is to be borne in mind that there is no public assessment for education in the Pacific province.

Taking the average of all the provinces it shows that the people of the Dominion are now paying at the rate of \$1.55 per head of population for the purpose of public schools, an increase of six cents in the per capita expenditure since 1888. It appears also that Ontario spends seven percent of the total provincial revenue in government grants to schools, Quebec spends four percent, Nova Scotia twenty-three percent, Manitoba seventeen percent, while in Prince Edward Island the grant to education is fifty-four percent, or more than half of the total yearly revenue of the province.

The statistician has also made a computation of the proportion of educational expenditure which the government and the people provided respectively. Thus he finds that in the Province of Ontario ninety-three percent of the total expenditure on public education is paid directly by the people, seven percent only being contributed by grants from the provincial exchequer. In Quebec the proportion is eighty-seven percent by the people to thirteen percent by the province. In Nova Scotia the people pay seventy-six percent and the province the remaining twenty-four percent. In New Brunswick the proportion is sixty percent and forty percent by the people and the government respectively. The people of Manitoba pay directly in school taxes twenty-one percent only of the cost of public schools, the government contributing the remaining seventy-nine percent, and in Prince Edward Island the proportion is very much the same, viz., twenty-three percent by the people and seventy-seven percent by provincial grant.

Ottawa, Aug. 28.—Mr. Johnson, Dominion statistician, is giving out what he calls "social statistics" for publication and includes, under this head statistics of the cost of education in Canada, which he gives as Ontario \$1.87; Quebec, \$1.37; Nova Scotia, \$1.45; New Brunswick, \$1.31; Manitoba, \$2.02; British Columbia, \$1.87. These figures are for the year 1893. Mr. Johnson's statement is to the effect that Manitoba expends more proportionately on public schools than any other province. These figures are altogether misleading without the difference in the value of money being taken into account. Everyone knows that in Ontario services and supplies can be obtained for one dollar and eighty-seven cents which in Manitoba would cost \$2.60. In other words an Ontario dollar will purchase what it takes about a dollar and forty cents to obtain in Manitoba. The same applies to British Columbia so the Dominion statistician has left out a vital factor in comparative cost and his figures without this are worthless.

AN ALLEGED COMPROMISE REACHED.

New York, Aug. 31.—A "Times" special from Winnipeg, Man., says: Negotiations are being rapidly completed for a compromise in the parochial school difficulty. Sir John Schultz, governor of Manitoba, returned from the west on Thursday,

where he had been to consult with Sir Mackenzie Bowell, Premier of Canada. Sir John seems quite confident of an amicable settlement.

PRINCIPAL GRANT INVESTIGATING THE MATTER

Ottawa, Sept. 2.—The Calgary "Herald" has a report of Sir Mackenzie Bowell's speech at the informal dinner tendered the Premier on Saturday, Aug. 24, by a few Conservative friends. He said he would carry out what he conscientiously believed to be in the interests of the country, even if by so doing he endangered his position, for, he declared, "I would gladly end my political existence and allow others to run the government rather than dilly-dally and shilly-shally with an important question affecting the rights and religious opinions of any section of our population." (Cheers.) He quoted Cape Colony, South Africa, as an instance of the wisdom of not interfering with either the language or the religion of a people. The minute you interfere with or attempt to combat a man's religious belief you make an enemy of him. We have taken," he continued, "what we believe to be the true course with regard to this school question."

Sir William Howland, who is at present in the North-West, and who had a good deal to do with the movement which ended in the acquisition of the North-West Territories, interviewed up there, said: "I should not be at all surprised if Mr. Chapleau dropped off at Calgary to confer with Sir Mackenzie Bowell, and endeavor to come to some agreement upon this school question. It would be a good thing for Sir Mackenzie Bowell if he got Mr. Chapleau's consent to a compromise, and I dare say that is really the object of the latter's journey." Sir William's guess was repeated by the reporter to the member of the Manitoba Cabinet and the latter said that nothing had been received from the federal Premier in the way of a suggested conference between the federal and provincial premiers.

The Rev. Principal Grant, of Queen's University, who is studying the school question on the spot, had been talking for publication and is evidently in favor of a thorough investigation by a Royal commission. How such an investigation might be made has already been indicated by the proposal of the local government in its answer to the remedial order. A Royal commission consisting not of visiting statesmen, but of educational experts, who would go into the whole question by personal investigation, would be able to publish a deliverance that all would respect. The Manitoba Government would probably be moved to act in the direction indicated by such a commission more than by the terms of any remedial order. In the one case they stand in behalf of their province against a most unusual assumption of authority by the Dominion Government. In the other case they would be invited to act on the report of a body of men, seized of all the facts after patient investigation. Action in such a case though, as Dr. Grant says, not likely to be satisfactory to extreme men on either side, could be gracefully taken by Manitoba without any attempt at coercion or necessity for it. This probably outlines Manitoba's official reply to the latest federal communication, namely, they will adhere to their proposal for thorough investigation upon their suggestions. This will leave the question in statu quo for parliament in January.

IS MR. RHODES DEAD?

AN UNCONFIRMED RUMOR ANNOUNCING HIS DEMISE.

London, Sept. 2.—A rumor prevails here to-day that the Right Hon. Cecil J. Rhodes, Prime Minister of Cape Colony, has died at Capetown, but no confirmation of the rumor can be obtained in any quarters.

Mr. Rhodes has been Prime Minister of



THE HON. CECIL RHODES.

Cape Colony since July 17, 1890, when he assumed office on the fall of the Sprigg's Ministry. He has been very prominent in South African affairs, and was chairman of the British South African Company. When in England in 1891, he gave £10,000 to the Irish home rule fund.

A NINETEENTH CENTURY INCIDENT

Ottawa, Aug. 26.—A young Chinaman named Kew, who is teaching English to the Chinese at Mount Vernon School, Mass., sent to China three years ago for a nephew to come over and attend the college, but in all this time he was unable to get a student's certificate from the Chinese authorities to enable him to enter that land of freedom, the United States. At last he came to Canada and paid the poll tax of fifty dollars to the Dominion Government and was admitted to the country. Then Mr. Kew came to Ottawa and the Controller, Mr. Wallace, agreed to instruct the acting collector at Montreal to issue a student's certificate if enquiry confirmed Mr. Kew's representations.

TROY'S STEEL STEAMERS.

Troy, N.Y., Aug. 27.—The steamer "Alpha" and five consort, comprising the first fleet of steel canal boats constructed in this country, reached West Troy last night, bound from Cleveland to New York on a trial trip. The boats this morning were locked into the river. Mr. Wheeler, secretary of the Cleveland Steel Canal Boat Company, which built the boats, said that the experiment with the new boats had proved successful. Eel grass had delayed progress in the Erie canal.

THE HON. J. C. PATTERSON.

SWORN IN LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR OF MANITOBA.

AN UNENVIABLE RECORD.

Ottawa, Sept. 2.—The Hon. J. C. Patterson has just been sworn in Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba. The most prominent object among the political wreckage left by the collapse of the Thompson administration is the Hon. J. C. Patterson, M.P., president of the Ontario Conservative Association, in which position he succeeded Mr. Dalton McCarthy. Mr. Patterson was much talked of as a coming man once. He came, but he did not come to stay. He was a serious disappointment. His friend, Mr. Haggart, who had been the means of bringing him into the Cabinet, dropped him, and a little later Sir John Thompson was pressed to fill the vacancy on the bench in Ontario, appointing Mr. Patterson. Sir John, however, wanted to relieve the Conservative Catholics in Ontario of Mr. Meredith and



THE HON. J. C. PATTERSON.

so Mr. Patterson was not made a judge. When the Bowell ministry was being formed, Mr. Haggart insisted on the entrance of Dr. Montague and Mr. Patterson was as good as told he was not wanted. Mr. Patterson came in without portfolio on the understanding that he was shortly to be made Minister of Education. He presently surrendered his portfolio to Dr. Montague and is now receiving his reward. As a minister the only important portfolio Mr. Patterson held was militia and here he weakly allowed General Herbert to ride rough shod over everybody until political exigencies compelled him to cancel one-half of the General's special orders which led to the General's resignation last fall. Mr. Patterson's position is almost pitiable. After imposing himself on an unwilling constituency and nursing it sedulously for four years, he is about to impose himself upon an unwilling province as its Lieutenant-governor, a province so unwilling to receive him as governor that its public press has refused to credit the report of his appointment. So the rising hope of the Ontario Conservatives' retires into an office which when created was never intended as a refuge for defeated, discredited and wire-pulling politicians.

NEWFOUNDLAND AFFAIRS.

St. John's, Nfld., Aug. 26.—The prosecuting attorney in the preliminary investigation in the matter of the Union Bank directors has rested his case, considering sufficient evidence has been produced to warrant the defendants' committal for trial. The whole community is shocked at the revelations of the condition of the bank.

The government is preparing to put the retrenchment scheme into operation. The closing of the schools begins next month owing to the reduction in the education grant. Many of the teachers refuse to continue work at the reduced salaries. The expenditure in behalf of the poor is being reduced to one-half of the former amount. Half of the paupers are being stricken from the list. No doctors nor medicine will be provided unless in case of absolute necessity. Dr. Grenfell, superintendent of the Deep Sea Mission, writes announcing the extreme destitution among the residents of Northern Labrador, owing to the failure of the salmon fisheries. He says that many persons will be in distress next winter.

St. John's, Nfld., Aug. 27.—Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, has forwarded to Chief Justice Carter a despatch in which he warmly praises Sir Terence O'Brien, who retired from the governorship of Newfoundland last month, and records his appreciation of the high sense of duty and unwavering loyalty which characterized Sir Terence's administration and the successful manner in which he encountered the exceptional difficulty with which he had to cope.

The government proposes to investigate all public departments as a preliminary to the reducing of expenses and the number of office-holders. It is found necessary to inaugurate more drastic reforms than those already instituted. The revenue is not as promising as was expected.

St. John's, Nfld., Aug. 28.—The trustees of the Commercial Bank, now insolvent, issued a circular to-day calling on the shareholders to pay their reserve liability of \$200 per share as provided by the act of incorporation. The total amount of the reserve liability is \$306,000, but there is no likelihood of the trustees getting half of this, owing to the straitened circumstances of most of the shareholders. It is claimed by these that the trustees have acted without the authority of the Supreme Court, under whose jurisdiction the winding-up is proceeding. Payment of the call will be strenuously resisted until it is shown that the trustees have a legal right to collect the money. This action on the part of the trustees causes more excitement than has prevailed since the bank's failure and arouses much bitter feeling on the part of the shareholders and noteholders, who are now clamorous for the prosecution of the bank's directors. The Opposition press exposes several of the jobs on the part of the government in making new appointments in violation of its retrenchment promises.

ENDORSEMENT FOR MR. PLUNKET.

London, Aug. 29.—The "Pall Mall Gazette" and the "St. James Gazette" agree in commending the olive branch extended to the various factions of the Irish party by Mr. Plunket in his letter to the Dublin papers, and declare that the Irish leaders would do well to heed his advice.

MR. LAURIER IN CHARLEVOIX.

HE TALKS ABOUT CONSERVATIVE MISRULE AND THE MANITOBA SCHOOL QUESTION.

Quebec, Aug. 30.—Over two thousand electors of Charlevoix attended the great public meeting addressed by Mr. Laurier at Les Eboulements yesterday, and never, in the history of the constituency, it is said, was such a scene of enthusiasm witnessed. The Mayor of the parish, Mr. Clement, presided, and a large number of the principal inhabitants occupied the stand with the Opposition leader, who was introduced by the local member, Mr. Morin, and by Senator Pelletier. Then followed the presentation of an address of welcome to Mr. Laurier, who, in rising to reply, was received with a perfect hurricane of cheers and who spoke in most eloquent and vigorous style for nearly an hour, going over the whole range of political questions of the hour. The Hon. F. Langellier and Messrs. Choquette, M.P., Dechene, M.P.P., Perrault, and Angers also delivered stirring addresses. The meeting only ended at seven p.m., and at eight o'clock, the whole village was illuminated in honor of the Liberal chieftain, who left to-day for Chicoutimi.

AT CHICOUTIMI.

Chicoutimi, Que., Sept. 2.—Mr. Laurier arrived here at eleven o'clock on Saturday by steamer "Canada," accompanied by Senator Pelletier and Mr. Choquette, M.P. for Montmagny. About eight hundred people were on the wharf awaiting his arrival. He was greeted with cheers from the crowd, and escorted to Mr. P. V. Savard's house, where a stand had been erected and about 1,200 people had gathered. An address was presented to him by Mr. P. V. Savard, the Liberal candidate, and in response Mr. Laurier spoke about one hour and a half. His principal points were the failure of the promises made by the Conservatives to reduce the expenses. He spoke on protection, claiming that immense profits were made by the manufacturers. He finished by a reference to the Manitoba school question. He condemned the government for not keeping its promises, and praised the Hon. Mr. Angers for resigning. He then stated that should he be called, as he expected to be, he would certainly settle the question by appealing to the people's sense of rights, but he could not make any promise. He was interrupted several times by applause. He was followed by Senator Pelletier and Mr. Choquette.

A DUELLIST'S SENTENCE.

IT SHOULD HAVE A DETERRENT EFFECT.

New York, Aug. 26.—The "Herald" City of Mexico special says: "The sensational trial of Col. Francisco Romero, who killed Col. Verastegui, who was at the head of the St. Lawrence Department, in a duel on Aug. 9, 1894, was concluded on Sunday morning after an all-night session. The trial lasted six days, and stirred society, owing to the high standing of the principal and seconds. Romero was convicted on every count by a vote ranging from five to nine. The seconds were acquitted. The judge sentenced Romero to three years and four months' imprisonment, with a fine of \$1,800 or 100 days additional imprisonment if preferred. Romero must also pay \$4,500 annually to the widow of Verastegui, in monthly instalments for eighteen years, and the costs of the funeral of Verastegui, amounting to \$460. The costs of the trial he is also liable for. Romero was remanded to the military commandant, since he is an army officer, to be confined in the military prison in this city. It is believed Gen. Diaz will eventually relieve Romero from imprisonment, but not from the pecuniary penalty. Romero is famous as a duellist."

AFTER TWO YEARS.

THE BODY OF ALEX. T. DOUGLAS, A VICTIM OF THE 'FRASER' DISASTER, RISES TO THE SURFACE AND DRIFTS ASHORE.

North Bay, Aug. 26.—It will no doubt be fresh in the memory of many that the ill-fated vessel, "The Fraser," was burned on Lake Nipissing on Sept. 7, 1893, resulting in the death of twenty-one men. Of the bodies of these twenty-one men have been found, most of them within one year after the occurrence. On Saturday the body of another of the victims was found on the north shore of the lake, about five and a half miles west of North Bay. The body was well-preserved and was identified as that of Alex. T. Douglas, formerly storekeeper for Davidson & Hay, the proprietors of the ill-fated vessel. That the body had been lying in sixty feet of water and possibly on a muddy bottom seems the only way of accounting for its preservation for so long a time. The recent thunder storms are thought to have been the cause of its coming to the surface. The interment took place here to-day, attended by the wife and family of the victim and a number of intimate friends from Cache Bay, where deceased resided.

'PAUL WEBB' KILLED.

Spokane, Wash., Aug. 30.—James Stewart, a nephew of Senator Stewart of Nevada, died here last night of injuries received on July 4 when he undertook to go down a chute 1,500 feet long in a barrel. The barrel fell from the chute to the rocks a hundred feet below. Stewart was known by his professional name of Paul Webb, and at the time the accident occurred was planning to make the descent of Niagara Falls in a steel barrel.

THE DURANT CASE.

San Francisco, Aug. 26.—Two more jurors were secured for the Durant murder trial to-day, making eleven now in the box.

THREE HUNDRED POISONED.

Laporte, Ind., Aug. 26.—Three hundred persons in attendance at a Lutheran Church festival at Tracy yesterday were mysteriously poisoned. It is thought that all will recover.

FELL OVER A PRECIPICE.

Berne, Aug. 26.—Dr. Schnurdreher, of Prague, and two guides fell over a precipice while ascending Mont Blanc and all three were killed.

A PAINFUL ACCIDENT.

London, Aug. 26.—The Duke of Devonshire, lord president of the council, sprained one of his ankles while grouse shooting in Lancashire. His injury is not serious.

WRECK OF THE SS. 'MEXICO.'

THE INVESTIGATION PROVES LABORER SEAMEN GUILTY OF PIRACY.

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 29.—On July 7 last the steamer "Mexico" was wrecked in the Straits of Belle Isle, bound from Montreal to Liverpool with a general cargo, including live stock and provisions. It was announced shortly afterwards that complaints of piracy were made by the captain of the vessel against the Labrador fishermen. Into these, but more particularly into the circumstances surrounding the casualty, the Minister of Marine ordered an investigation to be held, for it was also charged by the marine interests of Montreal that the wreck would not have occurred had the fog alarm service at Belle Isle been in an efficient state of service. An enquiry was accordingly held by Capt. Smith, of Halifax, whose report thereof was received at the department to-day. The investigation appears to exonerate the master of the "Mexico" from all blame in connection with the loss of his steamer. Captain Smith examined the log book, and found that it was properly kept. It showed that the steamer, running at an indicated speed of ten miles per hour, should, by dead reckoning, have been at Cape Norman just where the captain thought he was, when the ship struck the rocks on Belle Isle, fifteen miles or so further on to the eastward. Captain Smith finds that the reason the "Mexico" thus overran her course fifteen miles was that for about five hours she had been steaming along with a three and a half knot current in her favor. Of this current, an unusual one, the master of the vessel had no knowledge whatever. There was also a thick fog at the time, which accounts for the ship going ashore within two miles of the lighthouse. The charge of piracy against the fishermen of the Belle Isle coast is clearly proven. The report says that immediately after the vessel went ashore she was boarded by fishermen who plundered the vessel of everything they could carry away. They came in such numbers as to terrify the crew, and the captain could do nothing to save his ship from their depredations. Besides carrying away quantities of butter, cheese and flour, they stripped the vessel of her sails, marched off the captain's and officers' personal effects and even the nautical instruments, which, with the exception of the compasses, could be of no use to them except for the purpose of sale. Worse still, they set fire to the wreck for the purpose, it is believed, of gaining access to the more valuable cargo stored in the lower hold. The captain testified that the enquiry that he offered to employ these men in the work of saving the cargo, but they refused, preferring, of course, to save it on their own account in the shape of plunder. The locality in which the wreck occurred is beyond the pale of Dominion jurisdiction, although the Government of Canada maintains a lighthouse there for the guidance of vessels entering and leaving the St. Lawrence by the Belle Isle route.

THE IRISH CAUSE.

MR. JUSTIN MCCARTHY OUTLINES THE SITUATION IN A LETTER.

New York, Aug. 25.—Mr. Justin McCarthy contributes an article to the "Tribune" to-day, on "How Stands the Irish Cause," in which he states that Ireland will have to wait some time for home rule. It may be that it will come before a Liberal government succeeds to power, but he does not build his hopes on that chance. "Let the Tories remain Tories as long as they will," writes Mr. McCarthy, "they cannot prevent the political world from moving. And even Tories feel the movement. But, of course, the great solid strength of Ireland is in herself and her own cause—in the teachings of history, in the lessons of experience. There is not, so far as I know, any people in the world who are so nearly unanimous on any political subject as home rule."

Mr. McCarthy deals with the electoral successes of his party in Ireland, of the internecine strife which injured the Irish cause in Great Britain, and speaking of Mr. Redmond's attitude, he says: "At the present time he and his followers will have to fall into line with us. It will be his duty and his business to oppose the Tory Government—the coercionist administration. We shall vote together in every lobby, and it may be that the division lobby may come to mean for us the forgetting of old divisions. If we could get even this much out of the return of the Tories to power, we should have something substantial to recompense us for what we have lost. Suppose we assume that the Tory statesmen will have their constitutional tenure of office, and I see no reason whatever why they should not have it—that means six sessions more of parliament. It is a long time—it will be for Ireland a dreary time. But Ireland will not die of disappointment in six years. She will be ready for new hope, and quite filled with a new energy when the last session of the present parliament is over and done with."

SPANISH TROOPS FOR CUBA.

Madrid, Aug. 30.—Several battalions of troops left Cadiz and Valencia yesterday to reinforce the Spanish army in Cuba. The final contingent of troops will leave for Cuba to-day. The report which has been in circulation that the Minister of Marine has called out the reserves is denied in official circles. Gen. Salcedo, who recently returned from Cuba, repeated in an interview to-day the statement he made upon his arrival here that it was absolutely necessary that a large body of troops should be sent to reinforce the army in Cuba.

Havana, Aug. 30.—A dispatch from Puerto Principe says that Col. Ybanez's column, which started on Aug. 11 for Guimaro, conveying provisions, met at Clueco a band of about five hundred rebels under Alan Castillo and Rodriguez. The rebels occupied very favorable positions, but after a sharp fight they were dislodged and routed. The rebel loss was twelve killed, twenty-three wounded and two prisoners. Lieut. Cabanellas, who, with fifty cavalry was guarding the Puerto Principe road, was attacked by three hundred rebels near Alta Gracia on Aug. 13. The rebels were beaten and their loss is said to be heavy. The government loss was two killed.

THE HYAMS'S TRIAL.

THE CROWN ACTIVELY ENGAGED IN ARRANGING ITS CASE.

Toronto, Aug. 30.—Though the Hyams's trial will not commence till Nov. 6, the Crown officers have already begun to shape out their plan of campaign. These officers are thoroughly convinced of the guilt of the accused men, and no efforts will be spared to convict them, both by Crown evidence and impugnation of defence witnesses. Another effort will be made by the Crown to put in evidence relating to the alleged attempt to insure Mrs. Harry Hyams. The Attorney-General's Department have been hard at work getting up authorities to prove the admissibility of such evidence. Whether it goes in or not, the Crown will oppose the exclusion of the jury during the argument on the point. Thus they will bring the matter indirectly before the jury. The same tactics will be pursued with regard to the evidence of the Hyams's past careers, to testify concerning which Detective Heideberg will be again brought from New York. The Crown has also detectives at work enquiring into the religious beliefs of the defence's witnesses. They have found out that two of them belong to a secular society, and this fact will be brought out in order to impress the jury with the fact that the man who is not of orthodox creed is not reliable. To show the determination of the Crown to get a conviction, they intend to first try Hicks who is charged with the murder of his wife to get insurance, with the object of impressing the jury in general that the crime of insurance murder is rampant in the land, and thus prejudice them against the Hyams.

LOW WATER IN THE WELLAND.

THE ST. LAWRENCE ROUTE LIKELY TO SUFFER SEVERELY IN CONSEQUENCE.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 27.—The St. Lawrence route for export via Kingston and Montreal will be a heavy loser on account of low water in the Welland canal. The reduction in the draught of vessels from fourteen feet to thirteen feet six inches has caused vessel-men to ask a corresponding advance in rates, compared with Buffalo. There has been for several days a fair enquiry among exporters who desire to ship by way of Montreal, but thus far they have been unable to pay the advance demanded, and boats have taken grain to Buffalo instead. The "New Orleans" was one of them, and she was chartered to-day for corn to Buffalo at 1½c.

A PRESSMAN CRUSHED TO DEATH.

New Rochelle, N.Y., Aug. 28.—David P. Williams, foreman, and two press riggers of the Cottrell Printing Manufacturing Company were at work last night removing an old press from the Knickerbocker Press Company's building. A large iron frame that they were taking from the elevator tipped over on Williams. The men and Williams used their united strength in holding the frame up, but they soon became exhausted, and the frame gradually pinned Williams to the floor. The men shouted for help. There was no response as everybody had left the establishment. Williams and the men were worn out by their exertions. Seeing that there was no help for him, Williams called to his companions: "Let it drop and put me out of my agony." The two men were in a fainting condition from supporting the frame. They withdrew their hands and the mass of iron fell upon Williams, crushing him to death.

PRAYED FOR THEIR DEAD.

London, Aug. 30.—The "Daily News" to-morrow will print a despatch from Constantinople saying that the Porte asked the Armenian patriarch for an explanation in regard to the service held in the Armenian churches in that city on Aug. 25, for the repose of the souls of Sassoun victims, and the patriarch replied that it was the practice of the Armenian Church to pray for the dead. The "News" makes some strong comments on this action of the Porte, as well as on other proceedings of the Turkish Government. Among other things it says: "The Porte is going from bad to worse. It is the custom of all churches to pray for the living; but some men are past praying for, among the infamous criminals that have thus insulted a Christian prelate. The paper will again urge the powers to avenge the 'victims of inhuman scoundrels.'"

A BRAVE YOUNG BOY.

Brockville, Aug. 28.—Master Paul Hayward, son of Mrs. P. D. Hayward, and a grandson of the late H. F. J. Jackson, made a most plucky rescue from drowning yesterday. A boy fourteen years of age, named Curran, was bathing in the river and got beyond his depth. Hayward, who is only eight years of age, heard his cries for help, and jumping in swam to Curran, whose strength was fast failing. Curran could not swim and instinctively clung to his rescuer, and being much the heavier of the two, Hayward was dragged down also. Young Hayward, who can swim about as well under water as above, by carefully exercising his talent, managed not only to reach shore himself, but to bring Curran with him. The latter was very much exhausted, blood issuing from his nostrils. Young Paul Hayward is the hero of the hour in Brockville, and his plucky conduct deserves public recognition.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

THE NEW YORK WISE AND SPIRIT ASSOCIATION ENDORSE SUNDAY CLOSING.

New York, Aug. 28.—At a meeting of the Wine, Liquor and Beer Dealers' Association a resolution was adopted ratifying the resolution of the excise committee of the association closing all their places of business on Sunday.

FRUITS OF THE TRAFFIC.

Pittsburg, Aug. 28.—Between ten and eleven o'clock this morning Alex. Hutchinson shot James Getty, Jr., in the latter's wholesale liquor house. Getty was at once removed to the homeopathic hospital, where he died shortly afterward. Getty was the proprietor of the First Avenue Hotel. Hutchinson was the former proprietor of the "Mechanics" Hotel, and is now proprietor of Hotel Willey, on Sixth street. The trouble is thought to date back several years, and originally started over a license. After the shooting Hutchinson walked up to the county jail and gave himself up.

NEW EASTERN QUESTION.

A Possible Alliance Between Britain and Japan.

VIEWS OF A JAPANESE DIPLOMAT ON THE SUBJECT.

New York, Sept. 2.—The 'Herald' Tokyo correspondent says: 'I met in the Imperial Hotel, in Tokyo, recently, a trained Japanese diplomat, a gentleman, who rendered service in three Japanese legations in Europe, and is now holding a prominent official place in the government here. He talked freely about the future of Japan and of the complications which now beset her. Asked as to the probability of an alliance between Great Britain and Japan, as against Russian aggression in the east, this gentleman said: 'Great Britain must be very careful about entering into alliances. She has enormous interests scattered throughout the world, and entanglements to her are serious. Japan is yet too small a power to make an alliance with Great Britain, because in the event of trouble the former could not well furnish a proper share of concrete force, but I think an understanding will soon be arrived at between Japan and Great Britain touching the new eastern question which will amount practically to an alliance. I know that correspondence to this end has passed between Tokyo and London. Lord Salisbury's government is always marked by firm assertion of Great Britain's foreign rights and the protection of her foreign interests.' 'Have you any doubt as to Russia's policy in the East?' I asked.

'No, not in the least,' he answered. 'Russia has in twenty-five years developed a naval power and she is naturally forced to seek seaports and harbors. Being deprived of these by climate and British policy on the Continent, I do not wonder that Russia is determined to find an outlet on the Pacific and I cannot say that I blame her. At the same time it should be the policy of Europe to hold her within her own lines strictly. She is the most dangerous power to-day in the world. If the Russians like their system they should be permitted to enjoy it, but they should be kept at home. When I was in St. Petersburg two years ago I was told by a Russian diplomat that Japan could not expand, because the Christian nations of the earth could not afford to see a heathen power arise to force and prominence and become an influence in the world's affairs.'

TORONTO AND THE G. T. R.

THE QUEEN CITY ASKS FOR REFORMS IN PASSENGER RATES AND CAR SERVICE.

SIR CHARLES RIVERS WILSON SOMEWHAT STAGGERED BY ITS NUMEROUS DEMANDS.

Toronto, Sept. 1.—Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson must have been staggered by the demands made on him on Saturday by President Caldecott, of the Toronto Board of Trade, at the reception given him by that body. In his reply, which was delivered in the presence of a large representative gathering of Toronto business men, he expressed surprise at the statement that the equipment of any part of the railway should be a subject of complaint, and held out no hope for a two-cent a mile passenger rate in the near future.

In introducing Sir Charles, President Caldecott made some remarks dealing with the past management of the Grand Trunk and some suggestions as to reforms needed. The first was that a local board should be appointed in Canada, which could decide important questions at once without reference to the London board. 'There should be a reduction of the rates of passenger travel,' said Mr. Caldecott, 'when making his second suggestion. Rates should not exceed two cents per mile. In England the cost of running trains is more and the area smaller, yet the charge never exceeds two cents per mile.' The third suggestion was that there should be an improved service between Buffalo and New York and Toronto. There should also be a better station at the end of the route and a great tourist trade could be developed. 'There should be improved rolling stock on branch lines, and dirty cars should be removed.' The fifth suggestion was that a line should be constructed between North Bay and Temiskamingue. The Grand Trunk, concluded the speaker, 'has a charter now, but has made no effort to build the road. If something is not done soon Toronto must find another company which will do it.'

In replying, Sir Charles thought Mr. Caldecott was a little too severe, and said that as the bulk of the securities of the road are held in London the directors of the road must, to a great extent, emanate from there. If the Canadian public want to manage the railway they should exhibit their confidence in the undertaking by taking a larger financial interest in it. The reforms suggested by Mr. Caldecott were such that he, as president, could not personally carry out. They rested with the proprietors of the road. He would be glad to receive any charges that could be made in writing and they would receive the attention of the board of directors. While acting for the shareholders grievances of customers of the road would also be considered. Respecting a reduction of fares, he did not think the present a good time for such a reform in view of the state of the company's finances. They were, perhaps, higher than they might be, but it could not well be helped till there was an adjustment with their competitors, not in this country, but on the other side. Sir Charles was surprised to hear the charge that the rolling stock was not in good condition. He and his friend Mr. Price had been well pleased with the state of the road.

KILLED IN THE ADIRONDACKS.

Gloversville, N.Y., Aug. 30.—Messrs. Sherman Fox and Seymour Brundage, Edinburgh, became lost in the Adirondacks last night, and walked off a high precipice on Saradaga river. Their bodies were found this morning.

HE MADE A MISTAKE.

A SOUTHERN AUSTRALIAN TRIES TO HORSEWHIP THE PREMIER AND HAS THE TABLES TURNED.

London, Aug. 31.—The 'Chronicle' tomorrow will say that news has reached London that Mr. Sparks, a wealthy property owner in Adelaide, South Australia, attempted to horsewhip the Hon. C. C. Kingston, premier and attorney-general of the colony, in Victoria square, Adelaide. The assault is said to have been made in revenge for an attack made upon Mr. Sparks by the premier in a public speech. Mr. Sparks instead of thrashing Mr. Kingston, was thrashed by him, the premier wrestling the whip from his assailant and using it vigorously upon him.

THE AUTUMN FAIRS.

Richmond, Que., Aug. 29.—The fair here to-day has opened with everything prosperous for a great success. The weather that looked threatening in the morning, has cleared up, and the hundreds of exhibitors are crowding the grounds, which is a town itself, and every roadway leading into it is furnishing its quota of visitors. The successful management and skill shown in recent years in devising measures that have resulted in phenomenal success, tells this year, and the same men with a fusion of new blood, are at the helm. Mr. Charles Campbell is secretary, and is ably assisted by Mr. John Ewing, the former secretary, as director. The entries up to Tuesday were 1,500, and promise to exceed all former records. Amongst the judges are:—Cattle, Sheriff McIntosh, Sherbrooke; Mr. Burrill, of Lennoxville, and Mr. Allan, of Megantic. Sheep, Messrs. Terrill and French; horses, standard bred draught, Mr. Reid, of Sherbrooke. The floral and agricultural display is of unusual brilliancy. Mr. Langton, of St. Hyacinthe, florist, is on hand with a magnificent display. The formal opening took place at half-past one, when speeches were delivered by the Hon. L. O. Taillon, Premier of Quebec; Mr. F. Hackett, M.P.P.; Mr. Green, of St. John's; Mr. McDonald, M.P.P., of Beauce, and the local member, Mr. C. C. Cleveland. Our sober community and visitors are well supplied with good dinners on the grounds at reasonable rates.

Richmond, Que., Aug. 30.—The fine weather continues to-day and everything promises a grand day for the people and the society. The judging was finished yesterday and to-day will be devoted to viewing the exhibits, games, bicycle and horse races. In looking over the different departments of produce and stock the flowers, vegetables and fruit deserve a first place and are really in advance of former years. In flower some of our summer residents here who have large gardens in Montreal have been surprised and gratified at the show along this line our people make and not only have commented but have contributed prizes for this department for next year. The arts building deserves special mention this year. Two of our local industries have exhibits that would do credit to any provincial exhibitions. The first is Mr. Hall, of Tremblenville, whose exhibit of woollen goods in tweeds, flannels, blanketing, yarns, etc., his own manufacture, is of a finished and substantial character. The other is the Scott Brothers, of Richmond, machinists, whose exhibits include various new inventions of their own in vices for holding both wood and iron at an angle as well as wedge shaped. These with some of our saw mill carriage screw jack, etc., will commend themselves on sight to those who need such articles.

Horses and cattle are of superior quality, but not as numerous as last year. The sheep exhibits are still forging ahead in their breeds. The swine are plentiful and the gathering is the largest ever brought to this place. Fowls are in great variety and competition very keen. Carriages in great variety by different manufacturers are on exhibition. There is no liquor selling at our exhibition.

Sherbrooke, Que., Sept. 2.—The eleventh annual exhibition of the Eastern Townships Agricultural Association opened this morning under most favorable circumstances. The weather was perfect and everything tended to make this the most successful show in the history of the association. The secretary, Mr. H. R. Fraser, has been put to his wits' end the past few days arranging space in the main building for the large number of exhibits which have come in at the eleventh hour, a good many of the exhibitors having been working night and day for the past few days getting their exhibits in place but it will take the balance of to-day to get everything in perfect order in the main building, but when completed it will be one continued scene of beauty. Your representative has not had time as yet to get more than a passing glance at the main building, but among the most prominent exhibitors he noticed the Massie-Harris Company's fine display of carriages, road carts, etc., Messrs. H. A. Wilder & Co., Montreal, have a beautiful exhibit of furniture of every description. The Paton Manufacturing Company have a splendid range of their celebrated tweeds, worsteds, yarns, rugs, etc. S. D. Gikerson, clothing and gents' furnishings; A. H. Foss, bicycles, hardware, etc.; the Macfarlane Milling Company, a very unique and neat display of their own make of flour; Jas. Steel, of Montreal, a very pretty display of furniture of every description; J. S. Mitchell & Co., a very large exhibit of hardware, builder's materials, mining supplies, etc.; H. Samuel, dry goods, carpets, house furnishings, etc.; the Moffatt Stove Company, stoves, ranges, etc.; Z. P. Cormier, an elaborate display of furs and fur garments of every description; H. C. Wilson & Sons, a grand display of pianos, organs and musical instruments of all kinds; Nicols Chemical Company, acids and chemicals; Standard Drain Pipe Company, St. John's, drain pipes, etc., and many others. The exhibit of horses, cattle, sheep, swine, poultry, etc., is very large and includes many of the best herds in Canada. The grounds have been greatly improved since last year by the building of a subway under the track, a new ladies' dressing room, a new judges' stand.

The attractions for to-day will consist of a specialty performance on the platform in front of the grand stand by Mon-sulla and Russell, Delavore and Fritz, acrobats and trick performers. De-ne Brothers, in marvellous feats of tumbling and balancing. Blevins' racing lacrosse matches. Roman riding and chariot racing.

K. OF P. TRAIN WRECKED.

TWO PERSONS KILLED AND MANY SERIOUSLY INJURED.

THE ENGINE LEFT THE TRACK AND FOUR CARS FOLLOWED.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 31.—An excursion train on the Southern Railway, consisting of nine cars filled with Mason Knights of Pythias and their friends, was wrecked at Pope's Ferry, twelve miles from Macon, Ga., yesterday. The engine left the track, and four of the cars followed. Mrs. C. W. Hancock, of Americus, Ga., was seated in the coach immediately in the rear of the baggage car. When found, she was wedged between the seats, and died shortly after arriving at Macon. Mr. James A. Kennedy, of Macon, was killed. These are the only fatalities reported, but it is thought several of the injured will die.

The most seriously injured are:—Mrs. W. J. Clancey, bad wound in head, shoulder dislocated and severe internal injuries. Her condition is considered very bad. Fred. Von Brixon, legs hurt, internal injury. John Gantt, arm broken, shoulder dislocated, several cuts and bruises; Mrs. Costello, scalp wound and internal injuries; Mrs. H. Hightower, hurt on the head, and internal injuries; Mrs. L. Dumas, right leg broken, several cuts; Mrs. J. S. Drake, severe cut and severe internal injuries in the chest; Mrs. Julia Crittenden, face and head badly cut, one rib broken; Miss Webb, one leg broken; Mrs. Cherr, hurt in back, serious; Wm. Montgomery, collar-bone broken, shoulder dislocated, cuts on arms; G. Atkins, right cheek lacerated, bruises on head; Miss Marie Lowery, collar-bone broken and shoulder dislocated; Mrs. F. A. Bell, two bad cuts on arm, hurt internally; Mrs. Frank T. Harp, internally injured; Mrs. Brannon, severely injured internally and several outward cuts; G. W. Pawcett and E. M. Carson, spinal injuries, both badly injured; Mrs. Cronin, hip broken; Dr. Hubers, rib broken; J. H. Hubbard, knee-cap fractured. A dozen others were painfully but not seriously injured, and a number additional who received slight injuries. The cause of the wreck has not been determined.

BIBLE SOCIETY'S COLUMN.

The colporteurs of the Montreal Auxiliary Bible Society are busy in their respective fields, and the travelling secretary is out upon his summer peregrinations, but it is not proper to give their reports to our readers until the committee has considered and passed upon them. They will, however, be submitted in due time. The

REV. HENRY GOMERY'S arrangements, for September, are made as follows:—

South Stukely, Monday, Sept. 2. Eastman, Tuesday, Sept. 3. Mansonville, Wednesday, Sept. 4. East Bolton, Thursday, Sept. 5. Magog, Friday, Sept. 6. Georgetown, Sunday, Sept. 8. St. John's Bay, Sunday, Sept. 8. Beebe Plains, Sunday, Sept. 8. Stanstead, Monday, Sept. 9. Cassville, Tuesday, Sept. 10. Ayer's Flat, Wednesday, Sept. 11. Massawippi, Thursday, Sept. 12. Waterville, Friday, Sept. 13. Hatley, Sunday, Sept. 15. Way's Mills, Sunday, Sept. 15. Heathton, Sunday, Sept. 15. Barnston, Monday, Sept. 16. Cookbrook, Tuesday, Sept. 16. Dixville, Wednesday, Sept. 17. Compton, Thursday, Sept. 17. Moe's River, Friday, Sept. 17. Martinville, Friday, Sept. 17. Johnville, Sunday, Sept. 19. Brighton, Sunday, Sept. 23. Eaton, Sunday, Sept. 23. Cookshire, Monday, Sept. 30.

The respective branches indicated will, no doubt, take note of these. In the meantime, the friends of the society, on this side of the Atlantic, will be interested in a sketch of the annual meeting of the parent society. This meeting has been, for many years, a conspicuous feature of the

GREAT MAY MEETINGS.

held in Exeter Hall, London. The anniversary of 1895 was only shadowed by one cloud, the illness of the distinguished president, Lord Harrowby. In his absence, Lord Kinnersley presided and gave an admirable address. A delightful sense of progress and prosperity characterized every part of the proceedings. The attendance was large, the reports were more than admirably favorable, the speeches had the ring of true metal about them, the interest of such a meeting cannot be other than healthful and far-reaching. For a number of years the society had to bow its head and report a deficit in its funds; but now the head is uplifted, and the cash affairs are all right. The new income amounts to £139,180. The sales have realized £93,558. The total receipts are therefore £232,738.

The expenditure has been £214,970, leaving a balance in hand on the year's account of £17,768. This balance removes the residue of the long-standing deficit, and leaves a surplus to be carried to the next year's account.

The issues of bibles, testaments and portions, for the past year, were 1,651,566. In addition to those issued from the Bible House in London there were issued 2,185,666, copies from depots abroad, making a total of 3,837,232. The chief point of interest in these figures is that they show the large increase of 28,264 copies of the whole bible over the previous year. One salient feature of the year's work was the sending of deputations to confer with the authorities having the different fields of labor in charge. These visited Africa, Asia, the different French colonies, etc. The influences which they exerted, and the information which they gathered and reported to the general committee, have been of the highest value to the society.

Norway, an old sphere of labor, has been vacated by the society. This action must not be regarded as what some would call 'progress backward.' It is not a sign of retrograde, but of advance. It simply means that the home mission societies are the offspring of the Bible Society fostered in their infancy by the parent's generous hand, but now assuming the independence and responsibilities of adulthood. In a few months Denmark, also, will follow the example. Still the policy of the society is that of expansion. Every effort is made to keep

pace with the rapid extension of British colonial territory and influence. This means beginning at home, abroad.

The signs of the times, in Japan, are extremely interesting. Here Bible work is conducted by a joint committee representing the Societies of America, Scotland, and England. The reaction of a few years since against Christianity has given place to a general and decided feeling in its favor. All government restrictions to its diffusion are removed. A belief is current that a desire for its prevalence exists in the highest quarters. At Hiroshima, the military centre of the empire, the colporteurs and other Christian workers have been granted free access to the Japanese hospitals, and every facility is afforded them for reading and explaining the Scriptures to the sick and wounded. To those who are interested in what they hear, and can read it, a 'portion' is given. The joy and thankfulness expressed by many to the visitors was highly gratifying and encouraging. The colporteurs are also allowed to enter the barracks and camps in and around the city, and are welcomed by the troops. A neat pocket Testament of Gospel was, as far as practicable, given to every officer, soldier and sailor on leaving for the scene of battle, and the Society's agent writes that their exemplary conduct and patriotism have done much to effect the happy change of feeling towards Christianity. A confident hope is cherished by those in Japan best qualified to judge, that God is overruling the late disastrous war to open many hearts to Christ as well as many doors for the entrance of his Word. The Japanese Bible Societies' committee deserve great praise for so promptly and zealously availing themselves of the remarkable opportunities afforded them, and for providing such suitable and attractive Scriptures for circulation.

So much for a very brief summary of the annual report. The speeches are ruled out by the fact that our space will not allow us to chronicle everything.

DR. GEORGE CORNHILL.

for the last thirty-seven years, has been so intimately and heartily connected with the work set forth in this column that at least a reference to his death may be permitted. By it the Bible Society has sustained a very serious loss, and one which it is impossible, at present, to fully realize. As corresponding secretary he had gained an experience which was invaluable to the committee. His thorough grasp of the work, and his deep attachment to it, made him a safe and wise adviser. He was always ready for action. He never shrank from any duty which the committee asked him to undertake. He was dignified and conscientious through all. He now rests from his labors. The committee, which meets on September 5, will, doubtless, place upon record its appreciation of his services.

COREAN MINING FIELDS OPENED.

San Francisco, Aug. 31.—One of the most important concessions ever gained by an American from a foreign government has just been secured by James R. Morse, formerly of San Francisco, but more recently of New York and Yokohama, from His Royal Highness the King of Korea. One feature that renders this concession of more than ordinary interest is the fact that Mr. Morse has not only gained control of the richest mining districts in the kingdom, but has been actually taken in as partner by the King himself. For over thirty years enterprising Americans and Europeans have vainly endeavored to gain a foothold in the rich mining districts of the kingdom, but until this concession to Mr. Morse, every effort has been met with promises that never materialized, or with flat refusals.

MISHAP TO A QUEEN.

Brussels, Aug. 31.—The Queen of the Belgians, who is staying at Spa, near Liege, was thrown from her horse when riding yesterday while the animal was leaping a ditch. Her Majesty was slightly cut about the head and blood was from her wounds. Nevertheless she remounted her horse and rode back to Spa. She was immediately put to bed, where she remains, but her condition is not serious enough to cause anxiety.

PIGEON-HOMING.

TORONTO HAS A FLIRK WHICH BEATS THE LONG DISTANCE RECORD.

Toronto, Aug. 31.—W. Phillips, this city, claims to be the owner of the best long distance homer in Ontario. This claim is based upon the recently accomplished performance of his black homer, the 'Coon.' The bird was liberated at Three Rivers, Que., at 5.11 p.m. Wednesday morning, and arrived at his loft in this city at 7.17 p.m., the same day, making the distance, 423 miles, in fourteen hours and two minutes. The bird made the journey alone.

SEIZURE OF A GERMAN PAPER IN PARIS.

Paris, Aug. 31.—The police made a tour of the city last night for the purpose of inspecting the newspaper stands, every one of which was visited. All the copies of a German pictorial publication that could be found were seized and conveyed to the police headquarters. The seizures were made on the ground that the periodical contained cartoons and letterpress matter grossly insulting to France.

CHOLERA AT HONOLULU.

San Francisco, Aug. 31.—Officers of the steamer 'Monowal,' report that when the 'Monowal' arrived off Honolulu she was met by a boat containing the American consul, the Pacific Mail agent and other officers, who called out that cholera had broken out there and that there had been eight deaths among the natives and Chinese. The epidemic broke out shortly after the Chinese steamer 'Belgie' arrived at Honolulu and it is supposed that the steamer brought it from China.

LORD DUNRAVEN DINED.

New York, Aug. 30.—Mr. H. Maitland Kersey gave a dinner this evening at the Union Club in honor of Lord Dunraven. The affair was entirely informal. Covers were spread for ten. Among those present were Messrs. William K. Vanderbilt, E. D. Morgan, C. O. Iselin, F. Griswold, Arthur Glennie and E. Cass Canfield.

BRIGANDAGE IN SOUTHERN ITALY.

London, Aug. 30.—A Rome despatch to the 'Central News' says reports of the prevalence in southern Italy, Sicily and Sardinia, show an increase of brigandage, which is ascribable to the poverty of the people. The cereal harvest is bad, the wine crop promises to be worse, and the people are threatened with famine during the coming winter. The newspaper asserts that the government will reduce taxes in the districts and that it contemplates further remedies.

EARTHQUAKES IN MEXICO.

City of Mexico, Aug. 30.—Four violent earthquake shocks are reported from Pizotepe and Nacional, in Oaxaca, causing widespread terror. Each shock had a violent effect upon buildings. Walls were rent and roofs caved in. The inhabitants of the stricken towns have taken refuge in the open country in fear of other shocks, and comparatively slight travelling continues. The severe shocks were preceded by a loud roar coming from the sea, and it is believed in the locality that a subterranean volcano is on the point of eruption.

THE WAR IN ECUADOR OVER.

New York, Aug. 28.—A special to the 'Times' from Guayaquil, Ecuador, says: The war in Ecuador is virtually ended. Quito has pronounced in favor of General Eloy Alfaro. The forces of the Conservative Government fled in fearful disorder at the approach of the patriots. The first act of these, on their assumption of the government, was to liberate all political prisoners. Guayaquil's government has issued a decree making responsible for all the war expenses those who insisted on sustaining the Conservative Government. In a battle at Porte about one hundred men were killed.

NEW SOUTH WALES HAS A SURPLUS.

Sydney, N.S.W., Aug. 27.—In the Assembly to-day Mr. Reed, premier, presented a supplementary financial statement showing an estimated surplus of £100,000. The premier said it was proposed to raise in London soon a loan of £3,727,000 for the redemption of treasury bills and debentures due in 1896. He had impressed upon the colony's agent in London the importance of urging Mr. Chamberlain, the secretary of state for the colonies, to sanction the investment of trust funds in colonial securities, and he believed that Mr. Chamberlain was inclined to support the project.

PATRONS AND TEMPERANCE.

Kingston, Ont., Aug. 26.—Mr. J. L. Haycock, M.P.P., leader of the Patrons, is home for a few days. He asserts that it is only a matter of time until prohibition will be a plank in the Patron platform in Ontario as it is already in Manitoba, the North-West, New Brunswick and Quebec. If the Privy Council decides that the province has the power to prohibit, the fourteen Patron members of the Ontario Legislature will vote for prohibition.

MORE FIGHTING IN THE CONGO.

Brussels, Aug. 30.—The 'Independence Belge' has a despatch saying that there has been more severe fighting in the Congo country between troops and Mahdist forces. A desperate battle was fought in the Ada district, in which Lieut. Casara and nineteen men were killed.

MASSACRE OF MOHAMMEDANS.

Constantinople, Aug. 28.—Details have been received here of the recent attack made by a band of Bulgarians upon the Mohammedan village at Dospat across the Turkish frontier, in the Rhodope Mountains. The attack, it appears, occurred at dawn, and while the villagers were asleep. The Bulgarians used dynamite bombs and set fire to the houses when the inhabitants tried to escape. Men, women and children it is claimed were killed indiscriminately, and according to one version of the affair three hundred persons perished.

FARO ISLANDERS HAPPY.

Copenhagen, Aug. 29.—Reports have been received from the Faro Islands, that the native fishermen have been very successful in whale catching, having captured six hundred of the bottle-nosed species. The proceeds of these, together with a good potato crop, puts the islanders in such a condition that they will not need food to be sent to them during the coming winter.

COUNTERFEITERS.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 27.—John Brandon, aged sixty-five, and his son, Alonzo, aged thirty, of Dunklin county, have been arrested on a charge of counterfeiting. The older Brandon has been a preacher for twenty years.

WILD CAT KILLED AT HUDSON.

Hudson, Que., Aug. 26.—A very large wild cat was killed here on Saturday, while passing through the waters of the Ottawa in the vicinity of the Lake of Two Mountains through the efforts of Messrs. Hodgson and Gray, prominent sportsmen of Montreal.

THE TORONTO FAIR.

Toronto, Aug. 28.—Canada's great exhibition, which opens at Toronto for two weeks on Tuesday next, promises to be greater than ever. Excursion parties are coming from all parts of the northern states and every foot of space in all the buildings has been taken up. It runs from Sept. 2 to 13.

LI HUNG CHANG PROMOTED.

Shanghai, Aug. 30.—An Imperial decree has been issued commanding Li Hung Chang to proceed to Peking in the capacity of Imperial Chancellor. Wang Shao will succeed Li Hung Chang as Viceroy of Pechili.

DEADLY FAMILY FEUD.

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 31.—A feud has again broken out at the headquarters of Strait Creek, in Harlan County. Several men have been killed during the past few weeks. The Helton, Brooks and Taylor families are engaged in the war.

GERMAN TORPEDO BOAT SUNK.

Berlin, Aug. 29.—The German torpedo boat '84' captured and sank in the North Sea yesterday. Thirteen of the crew were drowned.

JUSTICE IN CHINA.

LEADERS OF MISSIONARY OUTRAGES EXECUTED.

London, Aug. 26.—A despatch to the 'Pall Mall Gazette' from Shanghai says advices have been received there from Cheng Tu that the viceroy has already caused the execution of four of the leaders of the attack recently made by natives upon the Christian mission at Ku-Cheng.

London, Aug. 26.—In the House of Commons to-day Mr. George Curzon, under foreign secretary, stated that the report that the troops sent to escort the British consul at Ku-Cheng had plundered the Christian mission at that place was not confirmed by the consul himself. The Foreign Office, he said, had heard nothing in regard to any misconduct on the part of the escort. The government, however, upon learning that the Chinese authorities at Ku-Cheng objected to the presence of the British consul at the enquiry into the outrages, had sent a protest to the Peking Government which had immediately telegraphed orders that the consul should be shown every possible facility to enable him to watch the examinations.

Hong Kong, Aug. 28.—Advices from Ku-Cheng state that the enquiry of the investigating commission into the recent outrages is proceeding satisfactorily. The Chinese officials are giving the commission ample assistance. Ten members of the Vegetarian society have been convicted of participation in the outrages and the trial of others is in progress. There is no danger of fresh disturbances during the sittings of the commission.

London, Aug. 28.—At a lecture by Lewi Appleton in this city last evening on the subject of missionary enterprise in China, a resolution was moved expressing sympathy with the relatives of the victims of the outrages in China and horror at the atrocious character of the offences. 'Hiram Maxim, the inventor, moved an amendment regretting the fact that English and American missionaries would persist in going to China and attacking the ancient and highly developed religion of the Chinese. The amendment was adopted.

London, Aug. 28.—The 'Chronicle' says a Shanghai despatch to a news agency says the attacks on missionaries in China continue, notwithstanding imperial decrees for their suppression. A member of the Alliance mission, the despatch says, was beaten and several native evangelists were flogged nearly to death at the yamen of a magistrate at Tsao-hien, near Wu Hu, in the province of Ngan Hoai.

TOLD BY AN EYE WITNESS.

Brockville, Aug. 28.—Messrs. T. A. and S. R. Stayner, of this town, have received a letter from their sister, Miss Catherine Stayner, who for the past three years has been connected with the English Church mission at Wenchow, China, in which she gives a graphic account of the causes which led up to the recent attack made upon the native Christians and missionaries in that far away country. The letter was written on July 17. The first trouble, Miss Stayner says, originated at Pen Yang, a city about thirty miles from Wenchow, and was caused by a report made out of whole cloth, that some of the native Christians had been caught defacing the idols in the temples. The charge was first made on the occasion of the red dragon boat races, between crews from two sister towns, the losing crew alleging that their defeat was due to their idol having been despoiled. In connection with the allegation an ingenious plot was discovered by which the rioters hoped to secure strong evidence in support of their claim. The approached a native Christian whom they tried to engage to do some work in one of their temples with the expectation that while he was thus engaged they would lock the doors and then bring a mob to show them the man at work. The native refused to do the work, however, and this spoiled the plot. On the date of the letter no atrocities had been committed at Wenchow, but considerable trouble was feared. Miss Stayner is a daughter of the late Superintendent Stayner, of Toronto. She was born in Perth twenty-two years ago. She was educated in England and Canada, and is an accomplished musician, being a gold medalist of the Toronto Conservatory of Music, from which institution she graduated.

A MENACE TO INTEGRITY OF LEARNING.

The discharge of Professor Bemis from Chicago University because his conscientious speaking of his mind on the subject of monopoly offended the monopolistic influences that founded the institution gives a serious prominence to the question as to whether the general dependence of our higher educational institutions upon the benefactions of the wealthy is not a menace to the integrity of learning, and whether such dependence does not tend to make those to whose charge the training of American youth is entrusted wavering in their loyalty to the sacredness of truth in science and in scholarship. Scholars are, perhaps, as amenable to bread-and-butter considerations as mechanics and day-laborers, and if they are impressed with the fact that the bold and fearless methods of investigation which are essential conditions in every branch of learning, and which alone give value to study, are distasteful to those who control the purse-strings of the institution where they teach, their devotion to the truth, together with their enthusiasm for their work, is likely to slacken.

'There is no department of instruction that would not be subject to debasement from such a cause.'

'For prosperous alumni to give substantial tokens of grateful affection for their alma mater is one thing, but for millionaire magnates to give, however liberally, of a wealth whose title they hold upon questionable tenure is another. In the latter instance the entire institution, with the instruction which it imparts, becomes tainted from the substance upon which it feeds.'—The 'Herald,' Boston.

W.C.T.U.—ATTENTION!

Will the Unions throughout the Province of Quebec please forward to me within two weeks, a report of the work done in the franchise department by their respective Unions?

CYNTHIA E. PUTNEY, Prov. Supt. of Franchise East Hatley, Quebec.

WARFARE IN FORMOSA.

A Japanese Correspondent's Woful Tale of Chinese Treachery.

New York, Aug. 30.—The 'Herald's' Tokio correspondent says: 'Nothing could better illustrate the general worthlessness of China as a government than her treatment of Japan in the Formosan matter. When the war ended Formosa was formally ceded to victorious Japan. At that time the Chinese and native armed forces of the island mustered something like thirty thousand. While these troops had not been paid nor provided for with any degree of regularity, they were well armed. Without withdrawing or properly disbanding these armies Japan was invited to take possession. Incited by officials in China and stimulated by Chinese adventurers in Formosa, many of these soldiers, assisted by native Hakkas, organized in bands for looting purposes, and the Japanese upon landing to enter upon possession of their property found a revolted province upon their hands. For three months or more they have been compelled to carry on an extensive and harassing campaign against guerrillas and brigands. The Japanese troops have been ambushed, detached bands have been cut off, individual soldiers assassinated and lines of communication broken up. In such warfare it could hardly be expected that the Japanese would follow the general lines and civilized methods laid down for them by the sentimental critics who held from the outset that Chinese savages carrying on their warfare shall at all times enjoy the courtesies and amenities accorded to those who are supposed to conduct war upon a high and chivalrous plane. I said some time ago that we would begin to hear in due season of the horrible Japanese 'atrocities' in Formosa. My prediction has come true. A newspaper published in Yokohama under English auspices is now calling loudly upon the civilized world to arise and protest against what it is moved to term 'Japanese inhumanity in Formosa.' This journal, the 'Japan Gazette,' was one of the first to join in the onslaught upon Japan because of her barbarous Chinamen were killed unnecessarily and irregularly at Port Arthur, as a retaliation for long continued cruelty to Japanese military prisoners. This journal now declares that Japan is repeating in Formosa 'the Port Arthur atrocities with cold-blooded resolution,' and is 'ruthlessly butchering men, women and children.' No reports from eye-witnesses are given; no quotations are given from the published correspondence of the Shanghai newspapers in support of this serious charge; no official record is offered. All this is done upon the strength of 'private advices,' received by the editor; 'advices,' of course, which he does not deem it worth while to offer in support of the most heinous offence ever charged against a whole nation. All this butchery of women, weak and helpless children and babes in arms, infirm, old people, etc., is carried on, we are told, under the express orders of the Japanese commanders in Formosa. It is the 'Formosan war policy of Japan—a war of extermination. In such a warfare as this, which is now being waged by the native guerrillas and the disbanded soldiers of a defeated and dishonored nation, cut-throats, brigands, and outcasts, who seek only to loot and despoil, it is not likely that the Japanese commanders will be either lenient or polite, but the charge that they have directed the murder of women and children indiscriminately, and have actually seen their worse than Chinese orders executed, is too atrocious for belief. Investigation, I am sure, will establish the utter falsity of the charge.'

PROHIBITIONISTS ACTIVE. THEY ARE BUSY ORGANIZING FOR THE GENERAL ELECTIONS.

PROPAGANDA BY THE REV. DR. McLEOD, THE REV. D. V. LUCAS AND MR. W. W. BUCHANAN.

Toronto, Aug. 31.—The prohibitionist speaker for Labor Day here, Mr. W. W. Buchanan, has returned from the Maritime Provinces. The preparations by the prohibitionists down east for the general elections, he reports, as making rapid and vigorous headway. It is being led with great zeal, determination and force by the Rev. Joseph McLeod, D.D., the prohibitionist member of the Royal Commission on the Liquor Traffic. The Rev. D. V. Lucas, D.D., for years secretary of the Ontario branch of the Dominion Alliance, is holding rousing campaign meetings and inspiring the electors to organize their strength to support only candidates to the Dominion Parliament, who will place the prohibition issue above fealty to party. During the past two weeks Mr. Buchanan has been addressing prohibition mass meetings in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island. Everywhere he found the tide of electoral independence rising and a determination to force prohibition into the political arena despite the timidity of politicians who would prefer to have it in the background. This was particularly noticeable at the meeting of the Maritime Provinces Royal Temperance Grand Council at Amherst, N.S. Among the eminent reform workers in attendance there Mr. Buchanan mentions the Rev. Dr. McLeod, of Fredericton, N.B.; Mr. Geo. E. Corbett, of Annapolis, N.S.; Mr. J. K. Fleming, of Woodstock, N.B., three of the best known men in the eastern provinces. The Grand Council without a dissenting voice adopted measures for the advancement of the electoral campaign. It was noticed as a somewhat novel feature of the treatment of the question that it was as a Dominion issue all the speakers dwelt upon prohibition, there, as in Ontario, the provincialism with which it has been discussed being on the wane. At the great public meeting which followed the Grand Council, the Rev. Dr. McLeod made a powerful and masterly address, showing the wonderful grasp of the question which he has acquired while a member of the Royal Commission. In the climax of his address he uttered the demand that prohibition be made the immediate national issue.

Mr. Buchanan learned that the attempt to secure a reform vote upon the Scott Act in Westmoreland had been abandoned

by the would-be liquor sellers of that county. He was in Westmoreland during the recent election, and is of the opinion that while the reduced Conservative vote may be an indication of the electoral disposition towards the government, it is largely due to the personal qualifications of the candidates, who were this time more equally matched.

I spent a whole week in Prince Edward Island, he proceeded, 'which is entirely under prohibition in the form of the Scott Act. The act is well respected throughout the island, with the exception of Charlottetown, where feeling is running high because certain prominent politicians who represent strong temperance constituencies, violate the spirit of its provisions. The fact that the provincial government house in a province which has done all that the present Dominion laws permit to outlaw the traffic, furnishes, officially, liquors to visitors, is regarded as outrageous. It is regarded as being in keeping with the vote of Mr. Davies, the Liberal leader from the east, who, by voting against the prohibition motion, misrepresented an overwhelming strong prohibition constituency. The course of the Lieutenant-Governor of Prince Edward Island, a high Conservative official, and of Mr. Davies, so prominent a Liberal leader, indicate how officialdom and political subservience to the liquor power unite to defeat reform.

From all the provinces on the Atlantic, including Prince Edward Island, prohibition delegates will gather in October to hold a great prohibition convention at Yarmouth, the home of Mr. Thos. B. Flint, M.P., the mover last session of the prohibition resolution.

THE TEST CASE.

'From what I can hear of the test case, the general expectation is that the judgment will not be favorable to the provinces. This leaves us where we were two years ago, with the only effective and practical policy one of uniting to secure national prohibition from the Dominion Parliament, whose jurisdiction in this matter has for years been known.'

Mr. Buchanan and other representative prohibitionists from Ontario have been invited to the October convention, and will probably accept.

A POTATO BUG PEST. GREAT WAVES OF THEM BLOCK THE RAILWAY ON LONG ISLAND.

New York, Aug. 22.—It sounds like the story of the days of the grasshopper scourge in Kansas, when trains were unable to make their way through the masses of locusts which settled on the tracks by the million, yet it is a fact that for two weeks or more trains on the Long Island Railway returning from Coney Island, Manhattan and Rockaway Beaches, and also on the Sea Beach line, have been brought to a standstill by mighty swarms of potato bugs. Millions of them were slaughtered by the engine and car wheels until the wheels spun around in the slimy mass and could only be driven ahead by the lavish use of sand. They travel at night, crawling and flying, but do not make long journeys. A quarter of a mile is a long trip for the striped pest. A 'World' reporter who rode up from Coney Island one day last week on a Sea Beach locomotive describes the mass of beetles as being a noisome, uncanny looking carpet, that moved across the tracks in the glare of the locomotive head-light, with a wavy, billowy motion. As the engine approached, thousands of them took to the wing, but they were only a small percentage of the whole. The drivers of the locomotive soon became slimy with the crushed bodies of the insects, the rails became slippery, and the engineer was obliged to drop sand constantly. On one heavy grade the train came to a standstill, and the sand-box was emptied of its contents in vain. A run was made back for a mile, more sand was taken aboard and then the train, getting the impetus of a full head of steam, climbed the grade.

WARNING TO FRANCE.

A PONTIFICAL MISSION TO MEXICO WOULD RESULT IN CIVIL WAR.

Mexico City, Aug. 28.—Regarding the sending of a Pontifical mission extraordinary to this country, as announced to be the purpose of Pope Leo, public opinion here is divided, but the government could not be expected to disregard the law. The famous reform laws provide that church and state shall be entirely independent of each other. No religion may be prohibited, but the state reserves the right to exercise authority in so far as the public good is concerned over all sects. Religious instruction in public institutions is not permitted, nor may religious exercises be held except within the walls of churches. Religious processions in the streets are prohibited. Priests or clergymen of any sect may not be legatees of persons to whom they have administered spiritual aid or consolation or for whom they have been spiritual advisers. Priests or clergymen in addressing the government may not employ ecclesiastical titles to designate themselves. No religious sect or body may acquire real estate, and monastic orders are forbidden. Religious oaths are not required, a simple formula of promise to tell the truth being sufficient in the courts of justice. Marriage is a civil contract.

Those are the chief points of the reform laws which the Conservative party of the Pope as a spiritual sovereign by the government would be a long step in that direction. The 'Universal,' commenting upon the approval of such a mission by a Paris organ of the Ultramontane party, says: 'The Conservative party and the clergy, in order to regain power which had escaped from their hands, asked Napoleon III. for the support of the bayonets and the influence of his ambition. As in those times they brought here under the French flag despotism and disgrace, they now hope to bring back a clerical reaction under the flowing robes of Mgr. Satolli. The French journal had better recall the humiliations inflicted on France through its interference in Mexican affairs at the instigation of the Roman Catholic clergy and the Conservative leaders. Napoleon's action here was a prelude to the wreck of France in 1871. The result of carrying

out the suggestions of the Paris journal would be civil war.' That reflects the Liberal sentiment here regarding the proposed Pontifical mission. The party is determined to resist any attempt at an alliance between the government and Rome.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, Monday, Sept. 2, 1895.

MARKETS ARE CLOSED.

In consequence of to-day being Labor day in the United States there are no American markets to report. The local Stock Exchange and Corn Exchange are also closed for the day.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

There is no important alteration in the volume of trade since our report of last week, but the undertone is strong, and the future promise is good. In dry goods, fall wear is beginning to display a little movement, and an advance has to be noted in certain lines of cotton goods. Generally, however, things are quiet around wholesale houses. In hardware and iron, prices are steady, and a fair general trade is in progress. Paints, lead, etc., are quiet at the advance. Hides, also, are quiet, but firm at old prices, and leather continues dull and fairly steady. In the boot and shoe trade, there is a good deal of renewal of paper, and concessions have been made in the matter of late advances. Groceries have been dull, with lower shading in sugars, tea being perhaps the most active commodity. Apart from the jobbing business, there is no trading at present in dried fruit, old stocks being cleared up and the new not having come to hand. In produce and provisions, the feature has been the fall of cheese, 74c only being offered to-day, with no sales. Grains still remain more or less nominal, and flour is dull at the late decline.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Sept. 2.

There were about 450 head of butchers' cattle, 150 calves and 1,000 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The cool bracing weather scarcely had any effect upon a rather dull market and prices continue without material change since last week. A few head of good Manitoba cattle were sold at 10c per lb., but 74c per lb. was about the highest price paid for butchers' cattle during the early part of the day; pretty good stock selling at from 34c to 36c, common dry cows and thrifty young cattle at from 24c to 3c, and the leaner beasts at about 2c per lb. Calves are pretty numerous for this time of the year, good large calves sold at from 35c to 40c each, and common ones at from 25c to 35c each. Shippers are paying from 34c to 36c per lb. for good large sheep. Good lambs sell at from 34c to 36c per lb.; some of the poorest specimens of the lambs were offered at 21c each. Fat hog the dull and prices are declining, being from 44c to 5c per lb. for fed hogs.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Aug. 29.

There were about 500 head of butchers' cattle, 125 calves and 1,200 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in considerable numbers, but were in no hurry to buy, and trade was slow with prices considerably lower than were paid here on Monday. Mr. Rickerdike bought a carload of fairly good shipping steers at 32c per lb., and the best butchers' cattle brought about the same rate, although really good animals would bring 4c per lb., or even more than that. Pretty good stock sold at from 34c to 36c, common dry cows and thrifty young cattle at from 24c to 3c, and the leaner beasts at about 2c per lb. Calves were from 25c to 35c each, and sold at from 25c to 35c each. Mr. Joseph Richard paid 33c for five good calves; yesterday he bought a lot of nine choice lambs at 23c each, but they were much better than usual. Shippers are paying from 34c to 36c per lb. for good large sheep, but the others bring very low rates. Good lambs sell at from 34c to 36c per lb., and the others at from 24c to 3c per lb. The market was clear in the early part of the week, and prices advanced to about 54c per lb.; to-day they are more plentiful, and prices are declining, or a little under 54c per lb.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Ont. Aug. 20.—Offerings were heavier to-day at the western cattle yards than they were last market day, and the tone of trade was barely steady in all lines. There were 55 car loads on offer, which included 1,800 sheep and lambs, 1,200 hogs and 15 calves. The attendance of buyers was good, but they operated only slowly. About three car loads of butchers' cattle went to Montreal.

Export Cattle—Prices ruled steady to-day and from 4c to 4 1/2c per lb. for choice to picked fancy cattle, although buying was not very active. Quite a few of the poorer cattle were left over. Shippers of middling quality are not wanted and drovers do wrong to bring them in. The majority of the deals to-day were made in the region of 4c to 4 1/2c per lb., which prices were paid by Mr. A. Thompson. The market would have been better for really choice stuff, but not many choice offered.

Butchers' Cattle—Local butchers were not operating very freely, and the demand for outside places was light. Mr. Vincent took two car loads for Montreal, paying for them from 24c to 3c and 24c per lb. Good butchers' cattle were selling slightly better to-day, although the prices paid were no higher. Not very many good ones came in, and the stronger feeling was owing to the light run. Prices ranged from 24c for common cattle, hard to sell, up to 34c per lb. for a few fancy butchers' cattle ready for the knife.

Sheep and Lambs—The market opened firmer, but sagged again toward the close. Lambs were selling at from 3c to 3 1/2c per lb., and not going very lively at that. Shipping sheep were in slightly better request, the quality was of a higher grade than that of a few days ago, so that figures advanced fractionally, some of the fancy sheep selling at from 37c to 38c per cwt. for ewes and wethers. Bucks brought 3c per lb., and sold only slowly. The range for shippers was from 34c to 24c per lb. Butchers' sheep 22c to 24c per head.

Hogs—Dull; the top figure to-day was 5c per lb., paid for good lean hams, weighed off the cars. Prices are expected to drop to 4c next week. Fat hogs, 4c to 4 1/2c; store, 3c to 3 1/2c; stags and rough hogs at 2c to 2 1/2c per lb.; sows at 4c.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

Edinburgh, Aug. 19.—Messrs. John Swan & Son's weekly report says:—There have been fairly large supplies of fat cattle on offer. For the best classes a good trade has been experienced all over. The warm weather has been rather against the demand in the meat market, but the lighter supplies kept prices firm. Irish cattle all over were again a good lot. There have been 1,150 States and Canadian cattle at Yorkhill, trade for which was quiet by about 13c a head less money. The numbers of sheep and lambs have been smaller. Trade throughout steady, and as nearly as possible last week's

prices obtained except for secondary lambs, which made rather less money. Fat calves made a fair trade, any alteration made being in favor of buyers. Fat pigs sold quite well. At the various lamb sales a good demand has been experienced at prices generally satisfactory to sellers. There are more store cattle on offer, and for nice descriptions fair prices realized, and a considerable quantity of meat changed hands, but part of the second year classes left unsold. There were more milk cows on offer, and they met a good trade. Best beef, 8c to 8 1/2c per stone. Best mutton, 7 1/2c to 8 1/2c per lb.

London, Aug. 19.—Large supply of beasts, rough descriptions and fat cows meeting very slow sale, lower prices having to be accepted. Fat beasts also sold slowly at fully 1d per 8 lbs decline. Best Herefords, 4s 8d to 4s 9d, and occasionally 5s 10c per eight lbs. British arrivals—19 Scotch, 300 Irish, 280 Norfolk, Suffolk and Essex, 1,341 midland, home and western counties. Smaller supply of English sheep, sold slowly, but at 2d per 8 lbs. advance. Best lambs scarce and unaltered; other kinds slow. Calves almost nominal beef, 2s 6d to 4d 10c; veal, 2s 6d to 5c; mutton, 3s 10d to 4s; lamb, 5s 6d to 7s. Beasts, 1,540; sheep and lambs, 8,900; calves, 5; including 1,150 foreign sheep.

Liverpool, Aug. 19.—Beasts, 1,762; sheep and lambs, 13,302. Best Scotch, 6 1/2d; second, 6 1/4d; third, 6d. Best Scotch sheep, 8d and 9d; other sorts, 8d and 9d. Lamb, 5d to 2 1/2d. An increase of 1/2d in the demand of 1,910 sheep. Slow demand for all classes at about 1 1/2d rates.

London, Aug. 20.—Hay and straw supplies fair yesterday, with a fairly steady trade at late prices. Best hay, 70s to 90s; inferior, 60s to 55s; mixture and rainfowl, 60s to 55s; best clover, 50s to 112s 6d; inferior, 60s to 80s; straw, 20s to 34s per load.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, Aug. 30.—Cattle—Complete receipts to-day, including all local points, were 127 cars, or 2,379 head—52 cars to be exported to Great Britain alive, 65 cars consigned direct to home trade slaughterers and 20 cars for the market, making with the cattle in the yards from previous arrivals a total of 33 cars on salt—23 at Jersey city and five at the uptown market. There was no inquiry whatever from exporters, and with but little demand from slaughterers the market opened slow at barely steady prices on steers. Favorable advices received from Western points later in the day, however, strengthened the close was more active than the opening, although selling values remained at the opening point. Bulls and dry cows, although in light supply, sold slowly throughout at former figures. Two cars of undesirable steers had not gone to the scales up to a late hour. No steers grading better than 'fair' were offered. Poorest to best natives sold at 25c to 35c per 100 lbs.; 3 cars of 1,401 lbs. Colorado at \$1.55; a car of stockers at \$1.25; oxen and stags at \$1.45 to \$1.49; bulls at \$1.50 to \$2.25; dry cows at \$1.25 to \$2.25 and \$1.50 to \$2.50. The market for dressed beef at 6c to 8 1/2c per lb. for poor to prime city dressed native sides. Cables from Liverpool and London quoted American steers at 10c to 12 1/2c per lb. dressed weight, bottom quotation for inferior range cattle, a good number of which are now being forwarded by exporters; American shorthorn, 3c to 11c per lb., dressed weight; American refrigerator beef at 8 1/2c to 10c per lb.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, including three cars direct to slaughterers, were eighteen cars, 3,575 head, and counting the stock carried over from yesterday, there were 32 1/2 cars offered to-day—30 at Jersey City, and 2 1/2 at the upper yards. It was a slow and listless market, very unsatisfactory to the selling interest. Sheep were not wanted to any extent, and slight concessions were necessary to effect sales. Lambs, under a light inquiry, again dragged heavily, with good stock 4c per lb. lower, and common to medium lambs fully 4c off. Thirteen cars of stock were yet to sell at the close. Poor prime steers, 1c 1/2 to 1c 3/4 per 100 lbs.; common to very choice lambs at 2c 1/2 to 2c 5/8. Dressed mutton, 4c to 6 1/2c per lb.; dressed lambs, 6c to 10c.

Hogs—Receipts, 31 cars, or 4,938 head, including 15 head on sale alive. Market slow and listless, and no choice state hogs were offered at 15c to 16c per 100 lbs.; choice fancy pigs would probably reach 15c.

Chicago, Aug. 20.—Hogs—Receipts, 14,000; official receipts yesterday, 17,774; shipments, 6,751; left over, 5,999. Trade moderately firm, but quiet. Market quiet at yesterday's shade higher. Light, 14 1/2c to 15 1/2c; mixed, 14 1/2c to 15 1/2c; heavy, 13 1/2c to 14 1/2c; rough, 13 1/2c to 14 1/2c.

Cattle—Receipts, 4,500, including 2,000 Western; official receipts yesterday, 9,577; shipments, 3,800; left over, 8,777. Market quiet at yesterday's closing. Texas steers, 12 1/2c to 13 1/2c; bulk at 13 1/2c to 14 1/2c; western at 13 1/2c to 14 1/2c.

Sheep—Receipts, 7,000; official receipts yesterday, 14,164; shipments, 1,098. Market is quiet and steady. Estimated receipts to-morrow, 8,000.

CHEESE MARKETS.

Woodstock, Ont. Aug. 28.—Fifteen factories offered 4,035 boxes of colored cheese. Sales—650 boxes at 74c; 200 at 7 1/2c; 725 at 74c. Seven buyers present.

Napane, Ont. Aug. 28.—Total number of cheese boards at 74c, 1,250; colored, 953 boxes; 720 colored; 300 colored and 230 white sold at 8c.

Kingston, Ont. Aug. 28.—At the meeting of the Kingston cheese board, held here to-day, offerings were 1,776 boxes of colored cheese. Sales: 50 at 74c.

Brookville, Ont. Aug. 28.—At the meeting of the cheese board held here to-day, 1,711 boxes of cheese were offered, and the balance colored; 74c was the highest bid being offered for one lot. George Taylor, M.P., made an offer for the whole board, but it was not accepted. J. C. Varington, of Montreal, was present, and addressed the board. Both speakers strongly advised the salesmen not to hold their cheese, but sell them every week at prevailing prices.

Chesterville, Ont. Aug. 28.—At the Chesterville cheese board to-night 509 boxes of colored cheese and 270 boxes white cheese were offered; 74c was bid for both; no sales. Three buyers present.

London, Ont. Sept. 2.—Ten factories boarded 300 boxes of July and August August milk. Sales: 230 at 7 1/2c; attendance small.

LONDON SUGAR MARKET.

London, Sept. 2.—Sugar, centrifugal, 96 degrees test, 2d; Muscovado, fair refining, 8c to 9d; best, 9s 5 1/2d; Jan., March, 10s 2 1/2d.

LIVERPOOL PROVISION MARKET.

Bacon—The advance of last week has been well maintained. In fact, a further advance has taken place, and is established. There has been a good consumptive demand during the week, however, has fallen away during the last day or two, and the market must now be reported quiet, with holders free sellers. We quote choice hams, 3s 4d to 4s; 4s to 4 1/2c; N.Y. or clear Stafford, 2s 8d to 3s; 3s to 3 1/2c; 3 1/2c to 4s; 4s to 4 1/2c; 4 1/2c to 5s; 5s to 5 1/2c; 5 1/2c to 6s; 6s to 6 1/2c; 6 1/2c to 7s; 7s to 7 1/2c; 7 1/2c to 8s; 8s to 8 1/2c; 8 1/2c to 9s; 9s to 9 1/2c; 9 1/2c to 10s; 10s to 10 1/2c; 10 1/2c to 11s; 11s to 11 1/2c; 11 1/2c to 12s; 12s to 12 1/2c; 12 1/2c to 13s; 13s to 13 1/2c; 13 1/2c to 14s; 14s to 14 1/2c; 14 1/2c to 15s; 15s to 15 1/2c; 15 1/2c to 16s; 16s to 16 1/2c; 16 1/2c to 17s; 17s to 17 1/2c; 17 1/2c to 18s; 18s to 18 1/2c; 18 1/2c to 19s; 19s to 19 1/2c; 19 1/2c to 20s; 20s to 20 1/2c; 20 1/2c to 21s; 21s to 21 1/2c; 21 1/2c to 22s; 22s to 22 1/2c; 22 1/2c to 23s; 23s to 23 1/2c; 23 1/2c to 24s; 24s to 24 1/2c; 24 1/2c to 25s; 25s to 25 1/2c; 25 1/2c to 26s; 26s to 26 1/2c; 26 1/2c to 27s; 27s to 27 1/2c; 27 1/2c to 28s; 28s to 28 1/2c; 28 1/2c to 29s; 29s to 29 1/2c; 29 1/2c to 30s; 30s to 30 1/2c; 30 1/2c to 31s; 31s to 31 1/2c; 31 1/2c to 32s; 32s to 32 1/2c; 32 1/2c to 33s; 33s to 33 1/2c; 33 1/2c to 34s; 34s to 34 1/2c; 34 1/2c to 35s; 35s to 35 1/2c; 35 1/2c to 36s; 36s to 36 1/2c; 36 1/2c to 37s; 37s to 37 1/2c; 37 1/2c to 38s; 38s to 38 1/2c; 38 1/2c to 39s; 39s to 39 1/2c; 39 1/2c to 40s; 40s to 40 1/2c; 40 1/2c to 41s; 41s to 41 1/2c; 41 1/2c to 42s; 42s to 42 1/2c; 42 1/2c to 43s; 43s to 43 1/2c; 43 1/2c to 44s; 44s to 44 1/2c; 44 1/2c to 45s; 45s to 45 1/2c; 45 1/2c to 46s; 46s to 46 1/2c; 46 1/2c to 47s; 47s to 47 1/2c; 47 1/2c to 48s; 48s to 48 1/2c; 48 1/2c to 49s; 49s to 49 1/2c; 49 1/2c to 50s; 50s to 50 1/2c; 50 1/2c to 51s; 51s to 51 1/2c; 51 1/2c to 52s; 52s to 52 1/2c; 52 1/2c to 53s; 53s to 53 1/2c; 53 1/2c to 54s; 54s to 54 1/2c; 54 1/2c to 55s; 55s to 55 1/2c; 55 1/2c to 56s; 56s to 56 1/2c; 56 1/2c to 57s; 57s to 57 1/2c; 57 1/2c to 58s; 58s to 58 1/2c; 58 1/2c to 59s; 59s to 59 1/2c; 59 1/2c to 60s; 60s to 60 1/2c; 60 1/2c to 61s; 61s to 61 1/2c; 61 1/2c to 62s; 62s to 62 1/2c; 62 1/2c to 63s; 63s to 63 1/2c; 63 1/2c to 64s; 64s to 64 1/2c; 64 1/2c to 65s; 65s to 65 1/2c; 65 1/2c to 66s; 66s to 66 1/2c; 66 1/2c to 67s; 67s to 67 1/2c; 67 1/2c to 68s; 68s to 68 1/2c; 68 1/2c to 69s; 69s to 69 1/2c; 69 1/2c to 70s; 70s to 70 1/2c; 70 1/2c to 71s; 71s to 71 1/2c; 71 1/2c to 72s; 72s to 72 1/2c; 72 1/2c to 73s; 73s to 73 1/2c; 73 1/2c to 74s; 74s to 74 1/2c; 74 1/2c to 75s; 75s to 75 1/2c; 75 1/2c to 76s; 76s to 76 1/2c; 76 1/2c to 77s; 77s to 77 1/2c; 77 1/2c to 78s; 78s to 78 1/2c; 78 1/2c to 79s; 79s to 79 1/2c; 79 1/2c to 80s; 80s to 80 1/2c; 80 1/2c to 81s; 81s to 81 1/2c; 81 1/2c to 82s; 82s to 82 1/2c; 82 1/2c to 83s; 83s to 83 1/2c; 83 1/2c to 84s; 84s to 84 1/2c; 84 1/2c to 85s; 85s to 85 1/2c; 85 1/2c to 86s; 86s to 86 1/2c; 86 1/2c to 87s; 87s to 87 1/2c; 87 1/2c to 88s; 88s to 88 1/2c; 88 1/2c to 89s; 89s to 89 1/2c; 89 1/2c to 90s; 90s to 90 1/2c; 90 1/2c to 91s; 91s to 91 1/2c; 91 1/2c to 92s; 92s to 92 1/2c; 92 1/2c to 93s; 93s to 93 1/2c; 93 1/2c to 94s; 94s to 94 1/2c; 94 1/2c to 95s; 95s to 95 1/2c; 95 1/2c to 96s; 96s to 96 1/2c; 96 1/2c to 97s; 97s to 97 1/2c; 97 1/2c to 98s; 98s to 98 1/2c; 98 1/2c to 99s; 99s to 99 1/2c; 99 1/2c to 100s; 100s to 100 1/2c; 100 1/2c to 101s; 101s to 101 1/2c; 101 1/2c to 102s; 102s to 102 1/2c; 102 1/2c to 103s; 103s to 103 1/2c; 103 1/2c to 104s; 104s to 104 1/2c; 104 1/2c to 105s; 105s to 105 1/2c; 105 1/2c to 106s; 106s to 106 1/2c; 106 1/2c to 107s; 107s to 107 1/2c; 107 1/2c to 108s; 108s to 108 1/2c; 108 1/2c to 109s; 109s to 109 1/2c; 109 1/2c to 110s; 110s to 110 1/2c; 110 1/2c to 111s; 111s to 111 1/2c; 111 1/2c to 112s; 112s to 112 1/2c; 112 1/2c to 113s; 113s to 113 1/2c; 113 1/2c to 114s; 114s to 114 1/2c; 114 1/2c to 115s; 115s to 115 1/2c; 115 1/2c to 116s; 116s to 116 1/2c; 116 1/2c to 117s; 117s to 117 1/2c; 117 1/2c to 118s; 118s to 118 1/2c; 118 1/2c to 119s; 119s to 119 1/2c; 119 1/2c to 120s; 120s to 120 1/2c; 120 1/2c to 121s; 121s to 121 1/2c; 121 1/2c to 122s; 122s to 122 1/2c; 122 1/2c to 123s; 123s to 123 1/2c; 123 1/2c to 124s; 124s to 124 1/2c; 124 1/2c to 125s; 125s to 125 1/2c; 125 1/2c to 126s; 126s to 126 1/2c; 126 1/2c to 127s; 127s to 127 1/2c; 127 1/2c to 128s; 128s to 128 1/2c; 128 1/2c to 129s; 129s to 129 1/2c; 129 1/2c to 130s; 130s to 130 1/2c; 130 1/2c to 131s; 131s to 131 1/2c; 131 1/2c to

THE WEEK IN ONTARIO.

(Special Correspondence of the 'Witness').

LORD WOLSELEY.

Toronto, Aug. 31.—Lord Wolseley, the new commander-in-chief of the British army, is well-known in this city ever since he made it his headquarters while he was organizing the Red River expedition. During the preparation for his work of suppressing the Red River rebellion an incident occurred here which has been recalled by his promotion to the minds of those who knew the facts, and which will bear narrating. Col. Wolseley was staying at the Rossin House, and had engaged a suite of rooms for the purpose of securing more complete privacy. He had even provided a private telegraph wire which terminated in one of the rooms which he used for official work. It was quite natural that he should deem it of the utmost importance to keep the details of his plans from the public, including the people whom he was going to attack, but some how they were found to be constantly leaking out. It was noticed that from time to time important matters, which were supposed to be official secrets, were made known to the public by the Hamilton 'Times', and all attempts to ascertain how that journal procured its information failed. I do not know whether the military authorities ever found out, but the secret has long been known to a number of persons, and as the main actor in the affair is dead it can do no harm to give it general publicity. The Toronto correspondent of the Hamilton 'Times' of that day was a then rising young barrister, who had for a personal friend a telegraph operator. The latter boarded at the Rossin House, and as his room was close to the one containing the instrument he was often able to hear it to understand the messages sent and received. The matter caused a good deal of speculation for a while, but which was adopted by the Red River forces it came to an end. Educationists here are likely to watch with some interest the attempt of the Montreal Chamber of Commerce to raise the standard of

COMMERCIAL EDUCATION, for an earnest effort is being made in Ontario to accomplish the same result. A few years ago the only institutions which made any pretence of giving a business training were the so-called 'commercial colleges'. These were private establishments, which, under keen competition with each other did a fair amount of reasonably good work. They taught accounting, penmanship, phonography, type-writing, after its introduction, and telegraphy. All these subjects they still teach, but formidable rivals to them are developing in the commercial departments of our secondary school. Bookkeeping and other parts of a commercial course have long been taught in the lower forms of the high schools, but it is now proposed to make the course so much more thorough that it will occupy at least one additional year and be worthy of recognition by a diploma. Some years ago the association of school trustees took the matter up and pressed it earnestly on the attention of the Education Department. A report of a committee, which was adopted by the convention, gave strong reasons for allowing commercial work as much prominence as was allowed to science or languages. The department at once made it more important by requiring that every collegiate institute should have a commercial specialist on its staff, and though comparatively little has been as yet accomplished the schools are gradually working up the subject. As the training they give is more leisurely and more comprehensive than that given by the commercial colleges, it is evident that in time the number of the latter must decrease. An equally important change is the increased prominence given to

FOREIGN LANGUAGES in the curriculum just issued by the Education Department for secondary schools. It is not necessary that a candidate should know any foreign language at all in order to get through the primary examination, which is the non-professional qualification for third class public school teachers, but for the junior leaving examination, which is the more professional standard for second class, these are obligatory, namely Latin, French and German. Indirectly the effect of this prescription of work will be that all high school pupils will take at least Latin, and if this becomes at all general as a matter of voluntary action it may be made compulsory on all pupils by departmental regulation. It remains to be seen how the province will stand such a requirement as will compel all teachers holding second-class certificates to know Latin, and two modern languages, but as the requirement has been postponed for a year there will be ample time to think about it.

MONTREAL NEWS.

A switchman named Nichols, while returning on a hand car from attending the signal lamps along the C. P. R. line, near Montreal Junction, was run down and instantly killed on Sunday night. Switchmen's lives do not seem to count.

The provincial exhibition in Montreal from Sept. 12 to 21, promises to be full of interest to the thousands who may visit the city. Some war ships of the British navy will be in port, and on exhibition at stated hours to all who wish to see them.

Coroner McMahon held an inquest at the morgue on Saturday morning on the body of Pierre Ste. Marie, the C.P.R. conductor found drowned at Back River on Thursday evening. No evidence being at hand to lead them to think otherwise, the jury concluded that death was accidental.

While enjoying a stroll on Friday evening, on board the upper deck of the 'Persia', on which he had taken passage home, Mr. J. Goddard, of Kingston, sixty years of age, lost his balance and fell some twenty feet into the hold, sustaining severe injury to his spine. The General Hospital ambulance took the gentleman off at the Seigneurs street locks to the hospital.

Captain Johnston, a retired officer of the British army, and brother-in-law of Mrs. Archibald Johnston, of this city, died very suddenly of apoplexy, at his home in Chambly. While serving in the

Indian army the deceased was injured while engaged in pig-sticking, and it is thought that the injuries then received indirectly led to his death.

Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, recently elected president of the Grand Trunk Railway, had a splendid meeting with the employees of the railway in the library at Point St. Charles on Thursday morning. The men gave him a hearty welcome and Sir Charles praised all he had seen of their work. Sir Charles afterwards gave a handsome donation to the funds of their library.

Robert McGreevy, engineer of the steam yacht 'Ariel', while on a cruise with a party of Montreal gentlemen in Lake St. Peter, was drowned on Sunday afternoon. He was coming out of the side window of the engine-room to the deck of the yacht, when he fell overboard, and before he could be reached had disappeared beneath the waters.

Labor Day was celebrated yesterday with much enthusiasm, by the workers of the different trades societies. Many of the ministers of city churches, on Sunday, preached on the relations of labor, with the employer and society. The weather on Labor Day was all that could be desired for the procession, which was very imposing. Thousands of mechanics attended the picnic and games on the exhibition grounds and enjoyed a real laborers' holiday.

Dr. J. E. Bergeron, founder and proprietor of the Knapp Water Cure Institute, Dubord street, died suddenly at seven o'clock on Thursday evening. He had been unwell for some days, but nothing indicated that his slight ailment would end fatally. At about half-past six o'clock he retired to his room to take a rest, and half-an-hour later called the servant, but when she went in, the doctor was dead. Syncope of the heart is supposed to have been the direct cause of death. Dr. Bergeron was thirty-eight years old, and practised for several years in Nicolet.

Alphonse Homier, a prisoner in the city jail, escaped on Wednesday night, having made a wooden key to fit the cell door and corridor door. He made a rope by tearing up his blanket. His blanket rope was not strong enough, and broke when he had almost reached the ground. He fell some distance, and fractured his ankle. Notwithstanding his broken member, he managed to get over the walls with the aid of a ladder. In his crippled state escape was impossible, and after lying hidden in a lumber pile for some days without food, he was captured and sent back to jail. It is expected that he will recover, but he was in a terribly exhausted condition when found, and would soon have died from the exhaustion his hurt and lack of food had produced.

The suicide of Mr. Alton C. Clerk, on Friday morning, in his office on St. Francis Xavier street, caused a marked degree of sorrow among his friends. Mr. Clerk was captain of the Montreal troop of Duke of Connaught's Hussars, and was a broker, very popular with his circle of acquaintances, which was very large. He had been in financial difficulties, growing out of the ups and downs of the stock market. He received a letter on Friday morning and it evidently was full of bitterness to him. He destroyed it, and went to his office. He sent a note to a friend, warning him where his dead body would be found, gave some directions as to provision for his wife and two children, and then shot himself in the head. He must have been killed instantly as the revolver was found at his side, and his body in a reclining position in his chair.

Some individuals bent upon getting money by hook or by crook rigged up a 'sea serpent', so-called, at least, last week. They guiled a reporter of the 'Herald' into the belief that a genuine sea serpent had been seen at the Back River, an arm of the Ottawa, which runs down the north-western side of Montreal, and that it had been shot by a member of the Prince of Wales Rifles. The 'sea serpent' was advertised on exhibition in a place on St. Lawrence street, and there was much speculation as to its progeny; at least this was so among the gullible. The 'Witness' reporters discovered the fraud, and exposed it. Some days later the police constable, Mr. Bissonnette, made a descent upon the individuals who desired to make money upon false pretences, and they decamped. The 'sea serpent' was found to be made up of sawdust, plaster of Paris, canvas, etc., and it was destroyed. There was a good deal of fun in the public mind concerning the imposture. The operators of the fraud, it appears, lost money by their venture.

Among the citizens whose death has been recorded during the past week, was one whose name is well known in the Ottawa valley particularly—Mr. R. W. Shepherd. He was president of the Ottawa River Navigation Company, and was the first man who ran a steamer on the Ottawa River. He was born in Sherrington, Norfolk County, England, and was twelve years old when he came to Canada. A hardworking man, even when he had reached his declining years, it would be hard to find. His wife was Miss Delesderniers, of Como, and was born at that place, as were also all Mr. Shepherd's children. Of his five daughters one is married to Dr. Wm. Molson, and one to Mr. Arthur Henshaw, of the Bank of Montreal. His sons are Dr. W. A. Shepherd, Capt. R. W. Shepherd, Mr. D. Shepherd, of the St. Catherine street branch of the Molsons Bank, and Mr. Sherrington Shepherd, formerly with the Bank of Montreal in New York, but now residing in England. Mr. Shepherd was the owner of large property at Como, and was the leading member in the Church of England there. Another death that grieved many friends was that of Mrs. Donald Campbell, matron of St. Andrew's Home. She was buried on Wednesday with every mark of respect that Scotchmen could show her. Her funeral was the largest that has been seen on the streets for years.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

YACHTING.

The 'Defender' won the third trial race on Friday and was formally chosen to defend the 'America's' cup.

CYCLING.

THE DIAMOND RACE.

The Montreal Bicycle Club diamond meet was held on Saturday. There were no records lowered, many of the big wheelmen being absent. The two-mile

provincial championship was won by N. Coussirat.

THE CHESS TOURNAMENT.

The last but one round of the international chess tournament was played at Hastings on Saturday, Aug. 31, leaving the score as follows:—

Players.	Won.	Lost.
Albin	7 1/2	13 1/2
Bardeleben	10 1/2	9 1/2
Bird	8 1/2	11 1/2
Blackburne	9 1/2	10 1/2
Burn	9 1/2	10 1/2
Gunsberg	9 1/2	10 1/2
Janowski	9 1/2	10 1/2
Lasker	14 1/2	5 1/2
Marco	8 1/2	11 1/2
Mason	9 1/2	10 1/2
Mieses	7 1/2	13 1/2
Pillsbury	13 1/2	5 1/2
Pollock	12 1/2	6 1/2
Schiffers	11 1/2	7 1/2
Schlechter	11 1/2	7 1/2
Steinitz	12 1/2	6 1/2
Tarrasch	12 1/2	6 1/2
Teichmann	10 1/2	9 1/2
Thorn	15 1/2	12 1/2
Tschigorin	15 1/2	12 1/2
Verzani	3 1/2	17 1/2
Walbrodt	10 1/2	10 1/2

Total number of games decided, 219.

*Adjourned game, 1.

The tournament was brought to a close on Monday. Up to the adjournment of the afternoon session the following games were finished: Pillsbury beat Gunsberg, winning first prize.

LACROSSE

CORNWALLS DEFEAT MONTREAL.

The lacrosse match between Cornwall and Montreal on Saturday resulted in a victory for the former by five goals to one.

SHAMROCKS DEFEAT TORONTO.

In Toronto the Shamrocks defeated the home team by seven goals to one.

THE RIFLE.

DOMINION RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

Decidedly favorable shooting weather prevailed at the annual meeting of the Dominion Rifle Association this year. The shoot opened on Aug. 26, a week earlier in the season than heretofore, and was brought to a close on Friday afternoon, by the presentation of the principal prizes to the winners by Lady Caron, Mrs. J. C. Patterson and Mrs. Gibson. The first big prize of the meet, the Macdougall challenge cup, was won by Private J. G. Goudie, 8th R. R. Sergeant Armstrong, Guelph F. B., won the Hon. J. C. Patterson's cup in the Dominion of Canada match. Other winners are: Minister of Militia's match, Toronto Rifle Association, cup and \$35; Henshaw match, Corby cup and \$20, Lieut. D. J. C. Munro, 44th; Kirkpatrick match, \$20, Private F. D. Hinds, 45th; grand aggregate, N. R. A. medal, badge and \$30, staff-sergeant W. Harp, 48th; D. R. A. medal, badge and \$25, Lieut. W. L. Ross, 13th; badge and \$20, Capt. R. J. Sparring, 53rd; Nursery aggregate, cup and \$12, Private J. Smith, 21st; Lansdowne aggregate, cup and \$40, Toronto Rifle Association; British challenge shield, shield and \$40, G. F. G. Governor-General's prize, gold medal and \$250, Sergeant O. G. Guelph F. B.; \$150, Bomb, Pugh, B Battery; \$100, Captain Bell, 43rd; Gzowski match, cup and \$50, V. R. C. Captain Pope, of the Vics., secured seventeenth place on the Bisley team, and was the only Montrealer to get on the team.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. When announcement of funeral, extended obituary or verses accompany such notice further charge will be made. Notices received from annual subscribers inserted free.

BIRTHS.

BIRD.—At Bird's Nest, Deleau, Man., on Aug. 21, 1895, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Bird. 27.
BLACKADER.—At 910 Sherbrooke street, on the 29th inst., the wife of Chas. H. Blackader, of a daughter. 31.
COSTIGAN.—At Ste. Cuneogues, on Monday, Aug. 19, 1895, Mrs. Thos. E. Costigan, of a son. 24.
FRASER.—At Abbotsford, B.C., on Tuesday, Aug. 20, 1895, the wife of Donald Fraser, of a daughter. 27.
FLOWER.—On the 25th instant, at 727 Cadieux street, the wife of J. Flower, of a daughter. 31.
LOGAN.—At Allan's Corners, on Aug. 24, 1895, the wife of Robert Logan, of a daughter. 26.
MACDOUGALL.—At the Manse, Deleau, Quebec, on Aug. 24, 1895, the wife of the Rev. John MacDougall, B.A., of a daughter. 27.
SHEARMAN.—In this city, on the 11th Aug., at 657 St. Dominique street, the wife of Henry T. Shearmar, of a son. 26.
SCRIVER.—On Aug. 27, 1895, at Hemmingford, Que., the wife of H. J. Scriver, agent, G.T.R., of a daughter. 30.

MARRIED.

ANDERSON-MILLAR.—On Aug. 15, 1895, at 1154 Los Angeles st., Los Angeles, California, by the Rev. Geo. Cochran, D.D.; John N. Anderson, of South Riverside, California, formerly of Toronto, Ont., Canada, to Elizabeth H. Millar, eldest daughter of James Millar, Thorold, Ont., Canada. 29.
ALGUIRE-SHEETS.—At Avonmore, Ont., on Aug. 27, 1895, by the Rev. Thomas A. Mitchell, Wilson D. Alguire, of Northfield, to Eliza Sheets, of Newington. 30.
BURGESS-NAY.—On Aug. 21, 1895, at St. Simon's Church, Toronto, by the Rev. Mr. Croft, John Armstrong Burgess, formerly of Bishop Ridley College, St. Catharines, to Annie Clark Nay, of St. Catharines. 24.
BOURNE-THOMPSON.—At St. George's Church, Montreal, on the 25th inst., by the Rev. W. J. Dart, M.A., Frederick Austin, eldest son of the late James Bourne, Esq., to Alice, youngest daughter of the late Joseph Thompson, Esq., all of Montreal. No cards. 29.
CRANSTON-YANKOUGHNET.—On July 21, 1895, by the incumbent of St. George's Chapel, Albermarle street, N. London, Eng., McIntyre Cranston, Esq., Jr., son of N. M. Cranston, Esq., formerly of 21 Holland Park West, to Edith Nordheimer, daughter of the late S. J. Yankoughnet, Esq., C.C., of Toronto. 27.
CRAWFORD-ROSE.—At the residence of the bride's mother, Stratford, Ont., on Aug. 28, 1895, by the Rev. W. G. Jordan, B.A., assisted by the Rev. J. M. Munro, Martha Rose, to the Rev. John Crawford, B.A., of Niagara Falls. 31.
KENRICK-STRATHY.—On Wednesday, Aug. 28, 1895, at St. Paul's Church, Upper Lachine, P.Q., by the Rev. C. R. Kenrick, M.A., of Port Hope, Ont., brother of the bridegroom, Robert Boleter Kenrick, civil engineer, to Louise Brakenridge, second daughter of Edward W. Strathy, sec.-treas., Montreal Safe Deposit Co. 29.

DODD-MATHESON.—At the residence of the bride's father (Marble Hall), on Aug. 14, 1895, by the Rev. D. Currie, B.D., Urle Dodds, of Merrickville, to Anna Letitia Mathesone (Eli), youngest daughter of Roderick Matheson, Esq., merchant, of Perth. 29.

MOORE-WILSON.—At the residence of the bride's father, No. 153 Beaconsfield ave., Toronto, on Aug. 21, 1895, by the Rev. R. N. Burns, Mr. J. P. Moore, of the Canada Photo-Engraving Bureau, to Miss Annie M. Wilson, daughter of Jas. Wilson, Esq., all of Toronto. 24.

SIMPSON-KENMURE.—On the 21st Aug., 1895, at the Church of St. James the Apostle, by the Rev. Abbott Smith, Errington Simpson, to Marguerite Kenmure, both of this city. 26.

WARD-GALBRAITH.—At Douglas Church, on the 28th inst., by the Rev. A. M. Phillips, Thos. Archibald Ward, Esq., to Miss Bessie Galbraith, daughter of Wm. Galbraith, of this city. No cards. 29.

DIED.

AULT.—At Aultsville, Ont., on Wednesday morning, the 28th instant, Samuel Ault, Esq., ex-M.P., in his 81st year. 29.

DRYSON.—After a short illness, on Aug. 29, 1895, Thomas Dryson, eldest son of the late Hugh Dryson. 29.

BARRY.—On Thursday morning, Aug. 23, Marguerite, only daughter of Geo. Barry, aged 16 years and 8 months. 24.

BRADSHAW.—At the Royal Victoria Hospital, on the 26th inst., Alfred Henry Bradshaw, aged 26. 24.

CONIBEAR.—At Balduf, Man., on Sunday, Aug. 11, 1895, the beloved wife of J. S. Conibear, aged 34 years. 24.

CLERK.—On Friday, Aug. 30, 1895, Alton F. Clerk, in the 35th year of his age. 27.

EASTWOOD.—On Aug. 24, 1895, at his late residence, Main street east, Hamilton, Ont., John Eastwood, aged 58 years. 27.

GILLESPIE.—At Penetanguishene, Ontario, on Aug. 23, 1895, Dr. Walter Robert Gillespie, aged 29 years. 27.

HUGHES.—At Quebec, on Aug. 27, 1895, at 8 o'clock, Mary Ann Jackson, the beloved wife of Henry Hughes, of the Treasury Department. 29.

IRWIN.—At 204 Bathurst street, Toronto, on Aug. 24, 1895, Robert Irwin, in the 44th year of his age, formerly of Streetsville. 27.

JOHNSON.—At Chambly Canton, suddenly, on Aug. 30, 1895, Captain Charles Johnson, late of H. M. Royal Horse Artillery. 27.

LE SUEUR.—At his father's residence, No. 13 St. Famille street, Battery, Quebec, on Aug. 25, 1895, aged 10 months and 17 days, Roland St. Heller, son of Richard Le Sueur. 29.

MUNRO.—At 506 St. Charles Borromeo at, on Saturday night, 24th instant, Archibald Henry, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Munro, aged seven days. 26.

PHILAN.—At Mascouche, Laplaine, on Aug. 28, 1895, Howard Edward, aged 22 months, only and dearly beloved child of James and Eveline Philan, very suddenly, of croup. 30.

RAMSAY.—On Aug. 25, 1895, at 263 Peel st., Montreal, Elizabeth Armour Ramsay, only daughter of the late H. Ramsay. 24.

SHEPHERD.—On Aug. 29, at Riversmead, Como, R. W. Shepherd, aged 76 years. 24.

SHEPHERD.—At Riversmead, Como, on the 29th Aug., 1895, Robert Ward Shepherd, in his seventy-sixth year. 24.

STEVENS.—At St. Felix de Valois, Quebec, on Wednesday, Aug. 28, 1895, Alexander Stevens, in his 69th year. 30.

SMITH.—On the 30th instant, after a lingering illness, Maggie Smith, daughter of James Smith, aged 19 years, and 6 months. 24.

VIPOND.—At Lancaster, on Friday, Aug. 30, 1895, John Vipond, in his 81st year. 24.

WAND.—In this city, on the 24th instant, Alexander Wand, contractor, aged 74 years and 7 months. 24.

WILBER.—At St. Lambert, on Aug. 24, 1895, Robert Wilber, aged 79 years, 10 months, late of the G. T. R. Shops. 29.

WOOD.—On Aug. 24, 1895, of diphtheria, Benson Alder Wood, only son of Dr. R. James Wood, of Streetsville, Ont., in the eighth year of his age. 29.

WADE.—At 'Longwood,' New Liverpool, Que., on Aug. 27, 1895, Clara Torrance, aged 19 years, eldest daughter of Edward Harper Wade. 29.

WHEELER.—In this city, on the 31st inst., at the age of 58 years, Nancy Ann Campbell (Argyle), the wife of Frank H. Wheeler. Toronto, Hamilton and Ottawa papers please copy. 31.

YOUNG.—In this city, on Aug. 30, 1895, John Young, aged 22 years and 7 months, eldest son of Alexander B. Young. 24.

Those sending notices for the above column 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.

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