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MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS,

COMMERCIAL REVIEW AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

FORTY-SIXTH YEAR. } MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1891. { MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

SUMMARY.

THE EARL OF ERROLL is dead.

MEXICO is threatened with a partial famine.

THE STANDARD BANK of Australia, at Melbourne, has suspended.

HEAVY RAINS, with snow, are reported all over the American North-West.

A FORMAL ANNOUNCEMENT was made on Dec. 3 of the removal of the Austrian prohibition on American pork.

THE FRENCH SENATE has rejected the Tariff Committee's proposal to impose a sur-tax of 3 francs on foreign sugar.

THE EARL OF BANTRY is dead, aged 37 years. He leaves no children or brothers and the title dies with him.

THE UNITED STATES ARMORED CRUISER "New York" was launched on Dec. 2 in the presence of 15,000 people.

THE *Figaro* has been fined 500 francs for opening a subscription for the benefit of the condemned Archbishop of Aix.

A GAS EXPLOSION and fire has destroyed the office building and part of the Pennsylvania Railway depot at Jersey City, N.J.

THE ARCHDUKE HENRY OF AUSTRIA died on Nov. 30 of inflammation of the lungs. His wife died of the same disease on Nov. 29.

ADVICES from Ecuador say that in Quito and Lafacunga more than two hundred persons were either killed or wounded in the election fights.

THE ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY, it is now stated, will lose about $75,000 by the robbery of the 'Frisco express car near Glendale on Monday night.

THE FRENCH CHAMBER has decided to postpone the discussion on the attitude of the Catholic bishops until the public worship budget has been adopted.

MR. J. CHAMBERLAIN, has forwarded a draft of a workmen's pension bill, prepared by himself and Mr. Hunter, to Mr. Morley, for submission to Mr. Gladstone.

A CHICAGO school teacher, who sent children home from school because they had been eating onions, is now creating some talk, and the case is to be taken before the School Board.

THE POPE has paid $50,000 for certain manuscripts in the Borghese library, which will fill the gap in the Vatican archives due to the burning of the library of Boniface VIII.

THE UNITED STATES WARSHIP "Yorktown" has arrived at Valparaiso. Her crew received a royal welcome from the men of the "Baltimore," which will in all likelihood soon leave for the north.

MRS. DUNCAN, whose husband, an American, attempted to murder her last May near Betty-coed, Wales, and who has remained at Festiniog since the outrage, has just been delivered of a son.

HENRY GREEVY, 19 years old, of Plainfield, Conn., an imitator of Louis Cyr, the Canadian strong man, on Dec. 3, in exhibiting his strength, lifted an 800 pound weight. He died ten minutes later.

FIVE BOYS on the beach at Southampton, Eng., found a bomb and began playing with it. The bomb exploded. One of the boys was instantly killed, another was fatally injured, and the other three were badly wounded.

TRAIN ROBBERS flagged and boarded a train in East Tennessee on December 2. They secured $65, all the cash in the express car, and decamped. They are being pursued by a Deputy-Sheriff with blood-hounds.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT is inclined not to oppose the preliminary steps taken by the Radicals to bring about a separation of Church and State. In the meantime it is not probable that any appointments will be made to vacant bishoprics.

A DESPATCH from Gaspe says that the schooner "Wasp," which was sent to rescue the shipwrecked crew of the barque "Anna," from Anticosti, has been obliged to return without effecting her object, on account of the severity of the weather.

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT occurred on the New York & New England railway at East Thompson, Conn., on Dec. 4. Two of the injured passengers have died, making seven deaths. The fireman as well as the engineer of the steamboat train was killed.

THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT, after consulting with the law lords, has decided to introduce a bill at the coming session of Parliament recasting the whole law of evidence, mainly with the object of allowing criminals to give evidence in their own behalf.

A PANICKY FEELING prevails in financial circles at Melbourne, Australia, arising from the suspension of five small banks and building societies. The trouble was caused by larger banks refusing to make loans to the smaller concerns. No serious trouble is apprehended.

THE COUNCIL of the Textile Factory Workers' Association of France have decided to appeal to the Government to remonetize silver, being convinced that such a course on the part of the Government is the only means of saving from ruin the trade in which they are interested.

IN THE French Chamber of Deputies Bishop Freppel urged that the bay of Diego-Suarez, in Madagascar, be fortified and made the strongest position on the coast. M. Etienne under secretary for the colonies, promised to remember the suggestion in preparing the next colonial budget.

THE PARIS *Gaulois* says the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, M. Ribot, in an interview with Mgr. Forrati, the Papal Nuncio, at Paris, intimated that unless the Vatican advised moderation on the part of certain French bishops, the Government would feel inclined to cease opposing the separation of church and state.

THE FINDING of the body of Mrs. Agnes Lawrence, a missionary, on the mountain side near New Boston, Pa., and the mystery surrounding her death, are causing much excitement. When the body was discovered there were marks of violence perceivable, while the ground in the locality showed evidence of a struggle.

A FATAL ACCIDENT occurred on Dec. 4 in the Agrocroft colliery, near Manchester. Thirty men were working in the pit, which gradually became filled with choke damp. Six men were overpowered by the choke damp before they could reach a place of safety. Two of them were rescued but their condition is critical.

CANADIAN.

A FARMER'S DAUGHTER, named Dionne, aged 24, fell into a well at Riviere du Loup, on Dec. 2, and was drowned.

OTTAWA LUMBER FIRMS will have altogether about 2,500 men in the shanties this winter, a figure rather over last year's.

THE EAST ELGIN ELECTION was voided on Dec. 4, bribery by an agent being proved, Mr. Ingram, Conservative, being unseated.

A POST-OFFICE CLERK arrested on Nov. 22, for robbing the mails in Quebec, was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

MRS. MASON, stewardess of the SS. "Mongolian," who shot at and wounded Mr. Stewart, purser of the steamer, has been sent for trial.

IT IS ANNOUNCED that the petition against Mr. Baker, M.P. for Missisquoi, and that against Mr. Mowat, of Napierville, have been dropped.

IT IS UNDERSTOOD that the Hon. C.F. Fraser's health is improving, but there does not appear to be any hope of him returning to Canada for the session.

A PRISONER named Fox has been confined in Kentville, N.S., gaol for eleven years, it is said without a commitment. The case is being taken before a judge in a *habeas corpus* motion by the S.P.C. Society.

MR. ALEXANDER GUNN was tendered the nomination of the Liberal party for Kingston for the House of Commons at a Reform rally on Dec. 4. A deputation waited on Mr. Gunn and he accepted the candidature.

D. H. PAMATER, of Medford, N.S., claims that his brothers confined him in a room and treated him brutally for the purpose of cheating him out of $5,000, his share of his father's property. The case is in Court.

A GLOOMY VIEW is taken in Toronto of Sir Alexander Campbell's illness. He appears to be gradually sinking and is now perfectly helpless. His age and previous physical weakness are very much against him.

THERE IS SOME TALK of Mr. W. R. Meredith running as Conservative candidate in Lincoln against Mr. W. Gibson, who was lately unseated. It is definitely understood on all sides that Mr. Meredith will enter the Dominion Cabinet.

THE TORONTO PRESBYTERY, on the first of December, passed a resolution asking that the Synod of Toronto and Kingston be divided into two synods, one for Toronto and one for Kingston. The plea is that the inconvenience of the present arrangement tends to diminish the attendance.

THE PROPOSAL of the Connollys to submit the value of the work they did for the Government to arbitration, each party to abide by the result, has been rejected by the Government. It is understood that a civil suit to recover what the firm wrongly extracted from the Government will be instituted by the Department of Justice in the Exchequer Court.

HON. MR. CHAPLEAU TO HON. MR. LAURIER.

WHAT THE SECRETARY OF STATE FOR CANADA SAID TO A UNITED STATES AUDIENCE.

PROVIDENCE, R.I., Nov. 28.—At the Merchants' banquet here to-day the proceedings were highly successful. The feature of the evening was admitted to be the speech of the Hon. Mr. Chapleau, the Canadian Secretary of State. Mr. Chapleau, after returning thanks for his cordial reception, referred to the Loyalists who left the United States for Canada and in an eloquent outburst of oratory defined and eulogized loyalty. Discussing the trade issue he argued that the McKinley bill had not dealt Canadian trade a decisive blow. On the point of markets he said:—

We have succeeded for many articles, and are sure to dispose of the balance before long, saying in the meantime to you: Gentlemen, if you wish to trade with us we are ready; just name the time, but remember we are no beggars, and can afford to do without you, although not without some hard efforts. The McKinley tariff is a measure for the passing of which we ought not to feel angry with the United States. It has done us good. It has caused us to realize that we can stand upon our own feet, where before we leaned a little for support upon the United States. Here and there, commodities we have to sell have experienced restricted sale in consequence of the McKinley tariff; but speaking in the large the McKinley tariff has not been felt to be injurious in its results. The best proof of this is the circulation of the bank notes. You know, we, in Canada, have the best banking system in the world not excepting even the Scotch system, on which ours is modelled. Years ago Hunt's *Merchants' Magazine*, of New York, eulogized the paper currency of Canada as possessing a decided proclivity all the time and especially in dull seasons to return to the emitting bank. That is to say such notes cannot be kept out except so far as they are in active employment, for they can find no resting place outside of the vault of the issuer, and this makes them fluctuate in amount exactly in obedience to the wants of commerce. Now the circulation under this banking system is the best test of the state of the country. If there is prosperity the circulation expands; if the times are dull, down goes the circulation. Here is a table which shows the condition of things after and before the McKinley tariff went into force.

THE EXPANSION OF CIRCULATION

from July to October of each year was:

1885	$4,958,000
1886	6,429,000
1887	6,167,000
1888	6,005,000
1889	4,890,000
1890	5,313,000
1891	6,602,000

You will see that the increase in the circulation required for the business of the country in October, as compared with July of 1891 was the largest of all the years given. It was with the exception of three previous Octobers, the largest of any year. It was the largest in ten years. Now, in Canada, the expansion of circulation from July to October, in each year, is due to the crops in the first place. It is the farmer and the moving of his products that run up the circulation. You will see, therefore, that the circulation is the best test of the condition of the farmer. If the McKinley tariff had hit the Canadian farmer hard, the circulation would have been of only a normal character, or below the average. But the circulation last October was $1,250,000 above the average of the previous six years, or 24 percent of an increase. It is evident that the McKinley tariff has done Canadian farmers no harm. Why? Simply because we have sought for other markets and have been successful, and have found these markets were profitable, less liable to interference and with better prospects of future growth. The markets we have sought are principally for food products; our lumber and other products of the forest, the world needs and takes. There is a constant demand for these. During ten years, 1880–'89, exports of forest products averaged $22,280,000 a year. In 1890 they were $26,180,000, or $3,800,000 above the average. These look after themselves. So of the products of our mines. Our asbestos is the best in the world. Our phosphates are of the highest quality. Our nickel will soon be in the steel armor plates in the navies of the world, recent experiments in the United States showing the immense value of nickel in the composition of these armor plates. Now our farm products are finding their way to the old countries of Europe, principally to England.

CANADA'S FUTURE.

As to the future of Canada, Mr. Chapleau did not think that independence would be the result of commercial complications, but that it would be the result of gradual development.

PRINCIPAL GRANT ON POLITICAL CORRUPTION.

KINGSTON, Ont., Nov. 30.—Rev. Principal Grant addressed St. Andrew's Society last night. He said Canada could assimilate all people if they came with a desire to build up, if they left old feuds in lands they hailed from. He who stands aloof on the ground that politics are dirty is exhibiting a sickly pharisiasm. If politics are dirty they should clean them. If they gave their votes at the bid of party they showed signs of cowardice and abdicated their manhood. To sell their influence for private ends, or for a bribe of money, or to ride in a carriage, or for a promise of local work, is a sin of high treason to themselves and to their country. One or more of these sins will as surely damn their souls as drunkenness or any other form of sin. How many church members are guilty? Or need it be asked how many are not?

THE DUTIES OF CANADIANS

to seek peace were mentioned. He called for loyalty to the flag of the Empire, for fidelity to national existence, and to the fundamental principles of the constitution. There is no time for listening to verbal constitution smashing. He pleaded for good feeling between all creeds in Canada, and especially between the French and English. People of the same blood did not understand each other, and it was no wonder then that the English and French-speaking Canadians seldom do justice to each other, and that demagogues are exciting suspicion in the popular mind in each section of the country. May God give them some inspired leaders able to appreciate the solid worth and manifold graces of their French-speaking countrymen. They are the very kernel of this country. Canada is more to them than it is to the English-speaking people because they have been longer here and have struck roots deeper in the soil. There could be no Canada without cordial friendship between the French and English-speaking people.

OTTAWA EXPOSURES.

He held that the frightful exposures at Ottawa will sweep some personages in Canada from public life. The demand of the hour was men for Parliament who are not merely party hacks or seekers for office. They wanted men who were unselfish and honorable. Men who could rise above party so that their actions would demand sacrifice. Leaders rose above party to federate the Dominion and surely men can rise above party to save a nation from corruption. Canada must have a purer and honester Government than she has ever had, with men of both parties in it, and strong enough to expel tainted members instead of offering hearty apologies for them; strong enough, without bribes from constituencies or tolls from contractors. If they could not get such Government then evil days were in store for them. He called for courage on the part of electors. If they demand good government, he declared they can have it.

IRISH LOCAL GOVERNMENT BILL.

LONDON, Dec. 1.—The Right Hon. Arthur J. Balfour again addressed a Conservative meeting at Huddersfield. He said it was still clear in his own mind that the Irish Local Government Bill ought to be passed, but it should not be introduced in Parliament unless the rights of the minority were safeguarded. At the same time, he said, the measure ought to be based on a broad franchise. Mr. Balfour declared that he believed it possible to produce a measure fulfilling both these conditions. Doubtless, any bill would transfer the administrative power of the land owners to other hands, but that would not be a reason for rejecting the measure unless it could be proved that it would be a new weapon in the hands of the disloyal to injure the loyal.

MANITOBA'S CROPS.

TWENTY-FIVE MILLION BUSHELS OF WHEAT IN THE PROVINCE ALONE.

WINNIPEG, Nov. 30.—Bulletin No. 31, on the crops and live stock in Manitoba during the past season, issued by the Manitoba Department of Agriculture and Immigration, is a gratifying one, showing that in Manitoba alone the estimated wheat yield is over twenty-five million bushels. Counting in the Territories the aggregate will not be much below thirty million bushels of wheat for the Canadian North-West. The estimated yield of wheat for Manitoba is 23,191,599, bushels, against 14,665,769 last year and the estimated average per acre of 25.3 bushels, as compared with 21.1 bushels last year. The bulletin says the wheat crop has undoubtedly suffered from frost to a considerable extent, but just how much it is impossible at present to determine. Some correspondents estimate the damage in their localities as low as two percent, but in the aggregate there will be, as near as can be determined from the reports, forty percent, at least, affected, and this will grade all the way from No. 1 regular to chicken feed.

PRODUCT OF OATS.

The estimated product of oats is 14,792,605, against 9,513,433 bushels last year, with an average yield of 48.3 bushels per acre, against 41.3 last year. The estimated product of barley is 3,197,875 bushels, against 2,069,415 last year, with an average of 35.6 bushels per acre, an increase of 3.50 bushels per acre over 1890. The estimated product of potatoes is 2,191,982, slightly under last year's yield.

THRESHERS' YIELD.

Regarding wheat, the bulletin says there is every reason to believe that, contrary to the usual result, the threshers' yield will be greatly in excess of the estimated yield by crop correspondents. In view of this fact, it is the intention of the department to issue a supplementary bulletin later in the season, when these returns are in.

BANE OF THE FARMERS.

The absence of suitable help has been the bane of the farmers this season, says the bulletin. In almost every township there has been a dearth of farm laborers, and the inconvenience and loss arising from this source has been very great. The large numbers brought into the province on farm laborers' excursions seem to have been but a drop in the bucket, and it is safe to assume that twice as many could have found employment for three months or more from the beginning of the harvest.

QUANTITY OF TWINE USED.

The supply of twine has been adequate in every township reported with one exception. At 15 cents per pound, which is probably the average price to the farmer this season, $569,278.95 was paid out by the farmers of the province for twine for this season's crop. The amount used varies from 2.5 to 4 lbs., being an average of 2.9 lbs. per acre, being 0.6 more than last season.

PRESENT CONDITION OF THE FARMS.

While in some townships a fair amount of fall ploughing has been done there is, on the whole, much less than at the same time last year, for the same reasons that the grain is not threshed and marketed, viz., a heavy crop to harvest with a scarcity of help. In almost every township the cattle are in a much better condition than usual; grass has been abundant and water of comparatively easy access. The year has been a very favorable one for dairying and very few complaints are made as to the prices secured.

SPIRIT OF THE REPORTS.

The last question in the circular sent out for this report was: "Do you think the farmers of your district are cultivating more land than they can properly attend to?" About one-third of the correspondents answered "yes," many of them, answering "no," and emphasized it with "certainly not." The general complaint of insufficient help, late harvest, little ploughing done, etc., however, gives great force to the minority report. On the whole it must be admitted that the spirit of the reports is to the effect that the farmers are undertaking to crop more land than they can properly attend to with the amount of farm labor now on the market. Farm laborers' excursions have been a boon to the farmers of the Province and advices, aside from reports of correspondents, show that a considerable number who came up on these excursions have purchased land with the intention of becoming residents of the Province.

SHOT THEMSELVES.

TWO MORE RUINED BERLIN BANKERS RESORT TO SUICIDE.

BERLIN, Nov. 30.—When Friedlander & Sommerfeld failed a short time ago the Sommerfelds, father and son, committed suicide. Paarman & Cohn, wholesale watch dealers, lost 125,000 marks through the collapse of Friedlander & Sommerfeld. This fact so preyed upon the minds of Paarman & Cohn that last night both of them procured revolvers and shot and killed themselves in their offices. Both Paarman and Cohn took doses of poison before shooting themselves. Their losses made them hopeless bankrupts. They had been established in business thirty years and were much respected. Their bodies were found by employees on arriving this morning on the counter of the shop surrounded by a pool of blood. A letter from Paarman announcing his intention was the first intimation received by his wife of his suicide.

ON THE WARPATH.

REPORTED INDIAN RISING IN ARIZONA.

WILCOX, Arizona, Nov. 30.—The Apaches are on the warpath and have committed several depredations. One man was killed and another wounded, and the settlers are arming to protect themselves. Major W. L. Downing, who lives thirty miles south of this place, rode in in great haste on Thursday night and reported that one of his men had been murdered by a war party of Indians, who disappeared soon after the killing and cannot now be found. The name of the dead man is B. H. Daniels, a Canadian and an ex-soldier, about 35 years old. The following telegram has been received from Fort Bowie:

Major Downing was shot from an ambush this morning while in his buggy, but not fatally injured. Lieutenant Irwin and ten soldiers are now leaving.

This was written within a mile of the major's residence.

FIENDISH REVENGE.

RAILWAY COLLISION DELIBERATELY CAUSED BY A DISCHARGED SWISS ENGINE-DRIVER.

BERNE, Dec. 1.—An engineer employed on the railway line running between Aargau and Waldshut to-day was notified of his dismissal from the service. He jumped from the cab and let the locomotive dash down the track at full speed just as a train loaded with passengers came rushing from the opposite direction on the same track. The runaway locomotive and the locomotive of the passenger train plunged into each other with awful force, both engines being wrecked. The engineer and fireman were instantly killed. Three passengers were fatally injured and nearly all the others suffered from wounds of a more or less serious nature.

PANIC IN AUSTRALIA.

FAILURE OF THE MELBOURNE LAND CREDIT BANK.

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—A special cable despatch to the *World* from Melbourne says:—A partial panic prevails in financial circles. The smaller companies are very uneasy and a feeling of depression is general. The Melbourne Tramway Co. has reduced salaries and wages. The Melbourne Land Credit Bank, which has a capital of £250,000 has suspended payment owing to the heavy run upon it.

FAST ATLANTIC MAIL SERVICE.

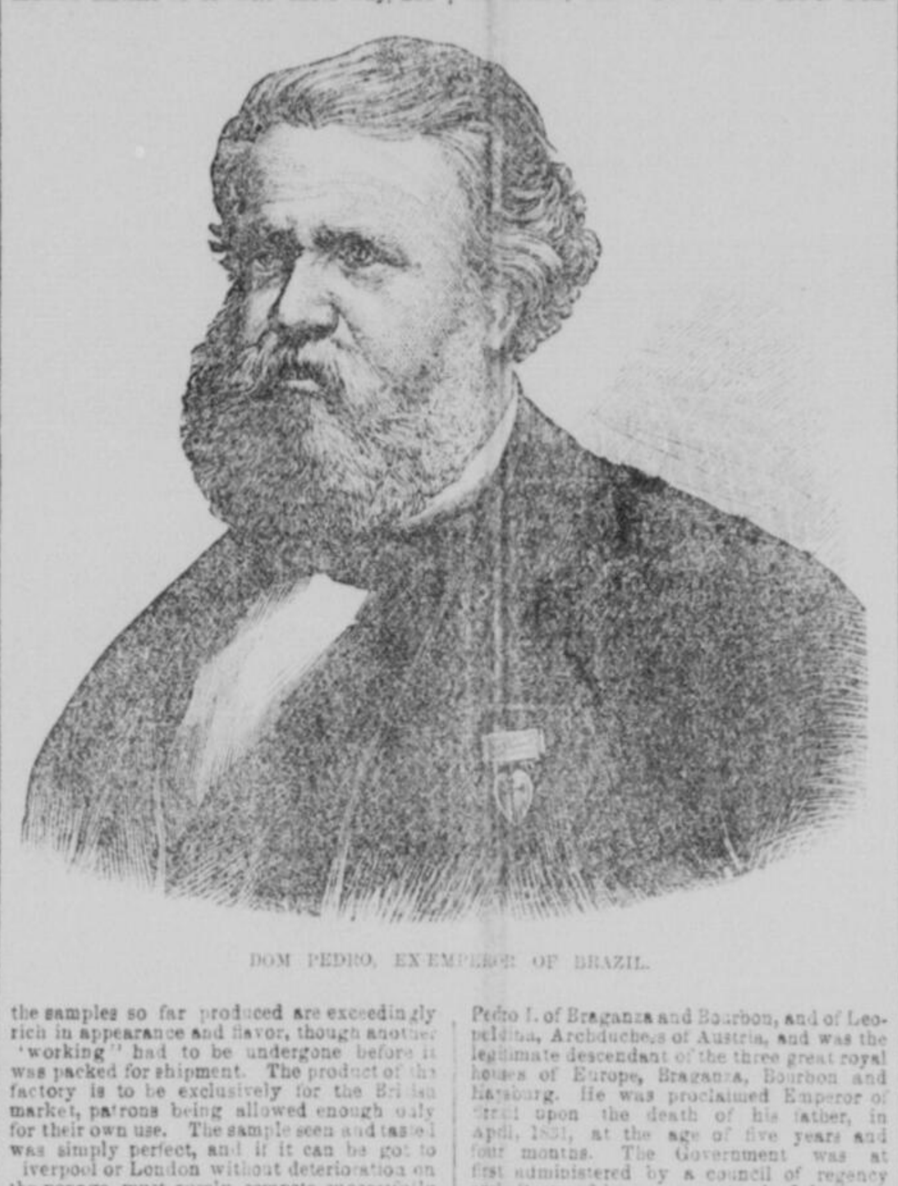
TORONTO, Dec. 2.—The *Globe's* special cable from London says: An official notice inviting tenders for a fast Canadian mail service appears here to-day. The points which chiefly attract comment are the reduction in the speed stipulated to eighteen, nineteen and twenty knots, according to the tender accepted and the fact that the Government adheres to Plymouth as the English port of call, with a French port as the real European terminus. The stipulation that the service shall begin on April 1, 1893, or as soon after as possible, also attracts notice. If only fifteen months are to be allowed in which to build a fleet, it is obvious that the contract can be taken up only by contractors already prepared for such work. It is absurd to think that a fleet of this style can otherwise be provided in so short a period. Sir Charles Tupper, in an interview, however, says the service can be so promptly organized as to furnish facilities for the traffic arising in connection with the Chicago fair.

Mr. Colmer, Secretary of the High Commissioner's office, replies to criticisms on the Canadian census in the current *Fortnightly Review* contending that the figures will bear comparison with those for the United States when it is remembered how recently the North-West has been opened. Moreover the United States, like Canada, has witnessed a movement of the rural population into the towns.

WINTER DAIRYING.

EXTENSIVE BUTTER-MAKING EXPERIMENT IN ONTARIO.

WOODSTOCK, Dec. 1.—The experiment of winter butter-making, as proposed by Prof. Robertson, Dominion Dairy Commissioner, is under way at the Union Cheese factory in East Oxford, where an expert butter-maker has been engaged, and the farmers are taking great interest in it. The work will be carried on after the same plan as cheese making. The farmers send their cream to the factory, and will be paid so much per pound for the butter after it is manufactured. It is estimated the cost of manufacture will be four cents per lb., and it is expected the butter will realize 25 cents, or thereabouts, when placed on the market, leaving the patrons of the creamery 20 or 21 cents per pound without the trouble of churning. The best dairy butter in this market to-day (pound rolls) brought 20 cents, with a rising tendency, and consumers show a disposition to grumble at the prospect of still higher prices. A visit to the factory showed matters to be well under way, and the samples so far produced are exceedingly rich in appearance and flavor, though another "working" had to be undergone before it was packed for shipment. The product of the factory is to be exclusively for the British market, patrons being allowed enough only for their own use. The sample seen and tasted was simply perfect, and if it can be got to Liverpool or London without deterioration on the voyage, must surely compete successfully with Danish or any other butter.



DOM PEDRO, EX-EMPEROR OF BRAZIL.

CAPTURED BY PEASANTS.

RUSSIAN SOLDIERS CAUGHT FORAGING ON GERMAN TERRITORY.

BERLIN, Dec. 4.—The newspapers of eastern Germany contain frequent complaints of outrages by Russian soldiers on the frontier. They raid and forage on the German inhabitants across the line almost as if war was already declared. A few days ago a number of Russian soldiers crossed the frontier at Szameitkeimen, and endeavored to drive away a number of cattle belonging to the country people. The latter lay in ambush for the Russians and while they were still on German soil rushed out upon them. The Russians made a resolute resistance, but the Germans soon had every Russian a captive. The Russians were then marched to a Russian garrison and there surrendered. The Russian commanding officer seemed more deeply chagrined at the ignominious capture of his men by a lot of German peasants than by their detection in cattle-stealing. He promised that the raiders would be severely punished, and as the Germans were leaving several of the soldiers were already being stripped for the knout.

ELECTIONS CONTESTED.

NORTH VICTORIA ELECTION VOIDED.

TORONTO, Nov. 30.—The London election trial has been adjourned to Jan. 18, as it was found impossible to finish it this week in the time at the judges' disposal. The G. T. R. tickets for outside voters became prominent in Saturday's enquiry at London. The whole subject of the character of these transactions and of the effect they should have on elections will be considered by eight trial judges in conference before a decision is given in any one case.

LINDSAY, Ont., Dec. 3.—The North Victoria contested election case opened this morning in the Court House before Justices Falconbridge and Street. The evidence showed that an act had been committed by Dr. Wilson (an agent of Mr. Barron, the sitting Liberal member), of Fenelon Falls, which the court considered a corrupt act. Dr. Wilson had gone to fetch out a voter named Getchell to the polling booth on election day. Getchell said he could not spare the time and suggested some compensation, but the doctor said emphatically that nothing could be given. It appeared that Getchell was hard pressed to pay his taxes, amounting to $4.88, and Dr. Wilson next day loaned him $5, repayment of which he subsequently demanded. The vote in no way depended on the loan. However, the court decided that it was a corrupt act, and that Dr. Wilson was an agent of Mr. Barron. That settled the question. The personal charges against Mr. Barron were dropped.

SIR RICHARD CARTWRIGHT'S INTERESTING DEPOSITION.

KINGSTON, Ont., Dec. 4.—Yesterday Sir Richard Cartwright was examined before Judge Price touching the charges made against him in the South Oxford protest. The examination was of a fishing character. Nothing of importance was elicited beyond the fact that the campaign fund for all Ontario did not exceed $14,000, if so much, and was expended in literature, voters' lists, deposits and general office work. Sir Richard declared that neither the Grand Trunk Railway Company, Mr. Erastus Wiman, nor any one in the United States had contributed anything. It was foolishness to say that Mr. Wiman and other residents of the United States had given $50,000 and that respondent had spent it. No such contribution had been made. Sir Richard declared that he knew of no arrangement or promise on the part of the Grand Trunk Railway Company to influence employees or any other voters.

No correspondence had been had with Mr. Erastus Wiman or any other person in the United States in regard to any campaign fund. The respondent did not subscribe directly to the fund, but had made himself liable for various obligations incurred in connection with the general work. The campaign fund came from all-round Liberals of Ontario. The names he could not give. He had not done the collecting. He knew, however, that no American or Canadian residing in the United States had contributed. He knew of nothing improper occurring in South Oxford. He had only been in the constituency on nomination day. The trial will open on Monday in Ingersoll.

NO EVIDENCE TO BACK UP THE TREASON CHARGES AND THE PROTEST DISMISSED.

INGERSOL, Ont., Dec. 7.—There was an unexpected termination to-day of the election petition proceedings against Sir Richard Cartwright. It was in this petition that the treason charges were made against Sir Richard, Mr. Laurier, and Mr. Erastus Wiman, and it was expected that a number of witnesses would be summoned.

Judge Falconbridge and Judge Street took their seats on the bench at eleven o'clock, and after the opening of the court Mr. Walsh, for the petitioner, stated that an offer had been made to the respondent, which had been refused, and that he desired an adjournment to communicate with the Toronto solicitors.

The Court adjourned, and Mr. Walsh having communicated with Toronto, announced that he was instructed to offer no evidence in support of the petition, but stated that he was not instructed to submit to the payment of costs. Mr. Walter Barwick, for the respondent, asked that the petition be dismissed with costs.

Judgment was pronounced dismissing the petition with costs to be paid by the petitioner, declaring Sir Richard duly elected and declaring that there was no evidence to show that corrupt practices had intentionally prevailed in the riding.

MR. SEMPLE'S SEAT.

GUELPH, Ont., Dec. 7.—The petition against the return of Mr. Semple, Liberal, as M.P. for Centre Wellington, was to-day dismissed with costs.

DEATH OF DOM PEDRO.

LAST WORDS OF THE DEPOSED EMPEROR OF BRAZIL.

PARIS, Dec. 4.—Dom Pedro, ex-Emperor of Brazil, died to-day. His complaint was diabetes and for the past 48 hours his life had been despaired of. The Princess Isabella was at her father's bedside at the time of his death and was overwhelmed with grief to such an extent that it is feared she may be seriously ill. It is said the last words of the ex-Emperor was an expression of his deep affection for Brazil and his regret that he could not go back there to die. Dom Pedro's sixty-sixth birthday was on Dec. 2, and expressions of hope for his recovery were received on the occasion from the King and Queen of Portugal and others.

DOM PEDRO'S CAREER.

Dom Pedro de Alcantara, the deposed Emperor of Brazil, was born at Rio de Janeiro December 2, 1825. He was the son of Dom Pedro I. of Braganza and Bourbon, and of Leopoldina, Archduchess of Austria, and was the legitimate descendant of the three great royal houses of Europe, Braganza, Bourbon and Hapsburg. He was proclaimed Emperor of Brazil upon the death of his father, in April, 1831, at the age of five years and four months. The Government was at first administered by a council of regency and afterward by one regent. In July, 1840, he was declared of age by the Chambers, and assumed the sovereign power when not quite fifteen. In 1843 he was married to the Princess Theresa Christina Maria, sister of Francis I. late King of Naples, from which union were born two princes, who died young, and two princesses. Dom Pedro was very courteous in his manners, and wrote and spoke English, French, German, Spanish and Italian fluently. He was strongly attached to literature, and liberally patronized industrial enterprises by encouraging public works and perfecting the navigation of rivers.

HIS FOREIGN POLICY.

The aid which he afforded to General Urquiza contributed greatly to the overthrow of Rosas, and the fruits of this intervention were an aggrandizement of territory, and the free navigation of the Plate river, which contributed greatly to the prosperity of the Brazils. The firm and judicious attitude he assumed in 1862, in the quarrel which broke out between his Government and that of Great Britain, which was settled in his favor by the arbitration of the King of the Belgians, tended greatly to consolidate his power. In 1865 Dom Pedro entered into an alliance with Uruguay and the Argentine Republic against the Paraguayans under Lopez. The war began in 1866, and raged with varying fortunes down to March 1, 1870, when it was brought to a close by the death of Lopez. In 1871 Dom Pedro made the tour of Europe, visiting London, Paris, Florence, Rome, Brussels, and other capitals, and in 1876 he visited the United States, again visiting Europe before returning to Brazil. He at that time also visited Montreal, Toronto and other Canadian cities, making the trip from Toronto down Lake Ontario and through the St. Lawrence rapids.

ABOLISHED SLAVERY.

The most important event in Dom Pedro's career was undoubtedly the freeing of the slaves. As early as 1850 he issued a decree stopping the slave trade, and in 1871 he issued a decree for the gradual but total abolition of slavery, and this was finally accomplished in the spring of 1888. This caused considerable excitement throughout Brazil. In 1886 he once more visited Europe for medical treatment, his health being much broken, and remained there for some time. During his absence the Government was in the hands of his daughter the Countess D'Eu, who, with the Count D'Eu, her husband, was very unpopular.

HOW HE WAS DEPOSED.

It was in November, 1889, shortly after his return from the European trip, that a revolution, headed by General Deodoro Da Fonseca, assisted by other military commanders, broke out, and a republic was proclaimed. Dom Pedro was, on Nov. 15, 1889, deposed, and, with all his family, sent to Europe on one of his own men-of-war. It is only a few days ago that Da Fonseca himself, who was afterwards elected president of the Republic, had to resign in response to popular clamor, and General Peixotto is now president.

RETIREMENT IN FRANCE.

Only a month after the exile of the royal family, on Dec. 28, 1889, the ex-Empress died in Portugal. After her death Dom Pedro went into retirement in France, whence only occasionally was anything heard of or from him. The dead ex-Emperor was a great Shakespearean scholar, and had translated many of the bard's tragedies and comedies into Portuguese. He was a member of the French Academy of Sciences, and also of the French Geographical Society. Countess d'Eu is Dom Pedro's heiress.

CONSCIOUS AND CALM TO THE END.—HE LEFT NO WILL.

PARIS, Dec. 5.—The scenes at the death-bed of Dom Pedro show that to the very last his thoughts were of the country over which he had so long ruled and whose welfare, despite the treatment accorded to him and his family, he had so closely at heart. The ex-emperor was conscious to the end. At almost the last moment he exhorted the Countess d'Eu, his daughter and formerly heiress apparent to the Brazilian throne, and her husband to bear up against sorrow and to pray with him for the greatness and prosperity of Brazil.

THE COUNTESS D'EU

has no present intention to protest the Brazilian Government against her exile from the country, but she maintains all her rights in connection with the crown. She is ready to return to Brazil at the first summons sent her. The remains of Dom Pedro will be interred in the family vault at Lisbon. Before the body is taken from Paris a solemn requiem high mass will be celebrated in the Church of the Madeleine.

RECEIVED THE COMMUNION.

The King of Portugal has offered the use of the vault of the Braganza family for the burial of the ex-Emperor. Dom Pedro was fully possessed of his mental faculties till the end. During Friday forenoon, being conscious that he was nearing death, he had mass celebrated in his bedroom and received communion. Soon after the last sacraments were administered Dom Pedro went into a comatose condition. He passed quietly away. His body has been embalmed and other preparations have been made for the funeral, which is to be held on Thursday. The family have received many calls of condolence.

NOT OFFICIALLY RECOGNIZED.

Cable despatches from Rio de Janeiro say that the news of the death of Dom Pedro met with no official recognition in the Brazilian capital. A number of merchants and shopkeepers in Rio de Janeiro closed their places of business for the day out of respect for the ex-Emperor, but otherwise the death of the former ruler of Brazil was marked by no demonstration of any kind. Dom Pedro left no will. The little property he had will be divided between Countess D'Eu and the children of his deceased daughter, Princess Leopoldine of Saxe Cobourg.

PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR TO MARRY THE DAUGHTER OF THE DUKE OF TECK.

LONDON, Dec. 6.—Prince Albert Victor, Duke of Clarence and Avondale, the eldest son of the Prince of Wales, on Friday proposed and was accepted by Princess Victoria Mary, the only daughter of the Duke of Teck, at Luton Hall, where both have been staying lately with a large party. The young Prince came to London yesterday to inform his parents, who thence proceeded to Windsor in order to get the approval of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. All were greatly pleased, Queen Victoria having specially desired the union, which is said to be quite a love match. The news of the engagement spread like wildfire through fashionable circles to-day. The greatest pleasure is manifested. Princess Mary is a general favorite. Queen Victoria has placed the former residence of the Duchess of Cambridge, St. James's palace, at the disposal of the couple pending a more suitable residence. It is probable that the marriage will be celebrated at an early date.

EARL RUSSELL AND HIS WIFE.

SAD DISCLOSURES BY THE COUNTESS IN THE DIVORCE COURT—CHARGES OF HEARTLESS CONDUCT.

LONDON, Dec. 1.—In the Divorce Division of the High Court to-day, suit for divorce was brought by Countess Russell, a beautiful woman, against her husband, Earl Russell, a grandson of the celebrated English statesman, Lord John Russell. The Earl is only 26 years of age, and while at Oxford attracted considerable attention from his eccentric theological and political views. Countess Russell claims release from her husband on the ground of cruelty of an extreme and extraordinary nature. Sir Edward Clark, Solicitor-General, appeared as leading counsel for the Countess and Mr. Lockwood defended the Earl. Sir Edward Clarke, in his opening address, said that he would have to call attention to some of the most distressing and heartrending episodes which in his opinion had ever marred the lives of two young people of such high rank. The Earl, he said, had compelled his wife to undergo indignities of the most humiliating nature. The Countess confirmed the statement made by her leading counsel. She said that the Earl had compelled her to sit up until three o'clock in the morning; he insisting that she should keep a number of books which contained the household accounts. When she complained against the needless severity and said that she was not strong enough to endure such a strain, the Earl angrily told her that she was a "useless fool." Continuing, the Countess said that her husband had, upon more than one occasion, threatened to shoot her and that he had ordered her to leave her bed while she was naked. Later, the Countess explained that shortly after being thus compelled to leave her bed she fainted and that her nurse came into the room, alarmed by the noise caused by the fall, and she carried her, the Countess, into another room. While the nurse was attending her the Earl came into the room into which she had been removed, and so exasperated her by his taunting and insulting remarks that she threatened to throw herself out of the window if he came nearer to her. In another portion of her testimony the Countess said that she intended to impute some portion of her husband's cruel conduct to the influence Professor Roberts had over the Earl. In July, after having returned to her mother for some time, she announced her willingness to return to the Earl provided the professor was dismissed.

THE COUNTESS' DEBTS.

The Countess admitted that she had received a letter from the Earl's solicitor advising her to borrow £1,500 from an insurance company for the purpose of settling her debts. When asked whether the state of her health had anything to do with her separation from her husband, the Countess replied that her doctor told her she was suffering much from worry and she would be better if she separated from the Earl for some little time. It was then agreed that she and the Earl should part for at least three months and then she would see how her husband would treat her. During this period she went to stay with relatives of the Earl at Pembroke Lodge.

LONDON, Dec. 2.—At the Russell case for a judicial separation, after his direct examination Sir Charles Russell took Dr. Godson in hand and opened his cross-examination. In reply to a question concerning the nature of the Countess' illness, Dr. Godson said she suffered from spasmodic dysmenorrhea, a disease often accompanied by hysteria. The Countess was, however, a strong-minded woman and the trouble was not likely to cause hysteria in her case.

EVIDENCE OF A MAID.

Eliza Vale, the maid who found the Countess in a faint on the floor in her room, was then called. She testified that on this occasion she heard the Countess pleading with the Earl. Afterwards the witness found her mistress lying naked on the floor. The evidence for the Countess here closed.

OBJECT OF THE ACTION.

Sir Charles Russell presented the case for Earl Russell. He said he would limit himself to the broad issue of the case. So far as the separation of the Countess and Earl Russell was concerned, all he would say was that the lady was at liberty to leave her husband when she liked. The sole object of the present suit was to force the payment of alimony by the Earl.

VEILED AND OBSCURE INNUENDO.

Sir Charles, in referring to the Roberts incident, declared the Countess, through veiled and obscure innuendo, simply desired to wound her husband. She was afraid to strike openly. Why had the other side not made that serious allegation honestly, and directly. Unless the suggestion in connection with Roberts was meant to be treated as a grave charge, to be gravely considered and dealt with, a greater act of cruelty could not have been performed than in bringing it forward.

EARL RUSSELL'S DEFENCE.

Earl Russell now took the stand. He testified he had never heard the slightest objection made to the presence of Prof. Roberts in the house. The witness had objected to his wife going to a certain lady's house, and based his objection on the fact that the lady was divorced. The Countess was very much put out by his objecting to her visiting the lady's house, and in the quarrel that followed with him he said to her: "If you say such things you will soon be sorry you married me." The Countess replied, "So I am sorry."

DENIES THE VALET STORY.

The Earl declared he had never insisted that the Countess should dress him. If she had requested him to allow her to dress him he would not have let her do so. He was very much attached to her and had tried to make things pleasant for her. He objected to her going to Ascot for the reason that there were several persons there whom he did not wish her to meet.

HELD LADY MABEL'S WRISTS.

Once when his wife was hysterical he had held her wrists to prevent her from tearing her dressing jacket to pieces. On returning to the Albemarle Hotel from the levee he had scolded the Countess because she had lunched with a *divorcée*, who very well deserved to be divorced. The Earl admitted he had once used the word "barren" in conversation with his wife, but he had only used it in fun.

THREW A SOAP DISH AT HIM.

Sir Charles Russell then drew from the Earl his version of the bedroom incident, when the Countess was found in a faint on the floor. The Earl said that after he and his wife had retired he declared he would not go to Lord Salisbury's owing to the refusal of the Countess to go to Amberley Cottage, the Earl's residence in Berkshire. The Countess got out of bed and fainted on the floor. When she came to he said, "How are you, darling?" She replied, "Don't you dare call me darling," and then threw a soap dish at him and made for him with a poker. She threatened to throw herself out of a window if he remained in the room with her. The Earl declared that the statements made by the Countess that he left her and went to Roberts' bedroom were absolutely false. There was not the slightest reason to suggest any impropriety between himself and Prof. Roberts.

SIX CIGARETTES A DAY.

The Earl stated he did not think his wife's health or nerves suffered during her married life. Her ailments were caused by unaccustomed restraints. Sir Edward Clarke asked witness to give an instance of unaccustomed restraint. The Earl replied that one instance was his limiting his wife to six cigarettes a day. Witness declared he was not unduly anxious to have a son. He denied that he ever had sworn at his wife or called her brute or a beast. He was much annoyed shortly after his marriage by learning that many of the Countess' debts were unpaid.

Sir Edward Clarke cross-examined the Earl. The Earl admitted that he had been on intimate terms with a servant girl named Williams. He had seduced her. This intimacy continued until within a short time of his engagement to Lady Mabel Scott. The girl brought an action against him for breach of promise of marriage. He paid £300 down and was to pay her £1 a week. He is still paying her this latter sum.

LONDON, Dec. 4.—The jury in the Russell case to-day returned a verdict in favor of Earl Russell. The announcement was greeted with loud cheers by the friends of the earl.

MARCHING ON PEKIN.

FOUR HUNDRED THOUSAND CHINESE REBELS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1.—Advices from Hong Kong state that General Lew Yee, the famous Black Flag general of Tonquin-France celebrity and who was some time ago promoted to be generalissimo of the great armies of the north by the Pekin Government, is at the head of the revolution. The revolutionists number 400,000 able bodied men. It is said that no part of the Imperial army at present upon the field is capable of meeting this emergency.

BRUSSELS, Dec. 2.—Telegrams from the Belgian missionaries in Mongolia give further particulars of the recent troubles in the north of China. They state that the missionaries at Taku have escaped to the mountains and that the priests and nuns were horribly ill-treated. It is feared some Belgian missionaries were killed at Chaoyung. The rebels are not Mongolians but Chinese colonists, who are very numerous. In that region they

BELONG TO A SECRET SOCIETY

that has been conspiring for four years and has imported many foreign rifles, the custom house officers winking at the illegal practice or conniving with the importers by seizing the rifles and re-selling them at auction. The severe measures which the Chinese Government ordered when inflammatory placards were posted provoked the revolt. Central and western Mongolia are tranquil. Rumors that Russia would intervene have spurred the Chinese Government to take active measures to suppress the revolt.

COMBINED ACTION.

LONDON, Dec. 2.—The *Times'* correspondent at Paris confirms the report that the French Government is urging the Powers to take combined action against China.

WHAT A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE CHINESE GOVERNMENT SAYS OF THEM.

PARIS, Dec. 3.—The *Eclair* publishes an interview with the Chinese Chargé d'Affaires here. The representative of the Chinese Government holds optimistic views regarding the situation of affairs in China and expresses the most implicit confidence that the Government will have no occasion to take any extreme measures to suppress an attempt at a general uprising. The Chargé d'Affaires declares that the news of late received from China regarding the disturbance in several parts of the country, particularly in the north, is greatly exaggerated. The fears expressed that

THE REBELS IN THE NORTH

might push on their march past the great wall and reach the city of Pekin, are calmly brushed aside by the Chargé d'Affaires, who says that instead of the Government's staking its existence on a decisive battle with the insurgents, it would only be necessary for the imperial troops to show themselves in battle array to so frighten the rebels as to cause them to flee. The Chargé d'Affaires further said he was not aware that any power had asked explanations from China. "In any case," he said, "we are quite ready to assure the powers that we have done and will continue to do our utmost to protect Europeans in China."

TO COPE AGAINST RUSSIA.

The correspondent of the *Figaro* cables from Shanghai that *pourparlers* have been opened to bring about an alliance between England and China for the purpose of coping with Russia. The correspondent adds that China is sending troops to the Pamir to check the Russian movements there, China claiming that Russia is encroaching on her territory.

EXECUTION OF A FAMOUS CHINESE REBEL.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1.—A special to the *World* from Shanghai says: Advices from Nanking tell of the reception of a famous rebel and Kolao leader, Chen Kin Lung, who, with three other prisoners, started for Nanking in the gunboat "Teng Vin Chow."

The moment Chen stepped ashore a guard of 200 soldiers surrounded him and marched him off to the Viceregal Yomen. That authority waited upon the prisoner in the High Court and was accompanied by the Provincial Treasurer, several Taotais (Mandarins) and the Prefect of Nanking, two other magistrates and a number of generals, guards, soldiers, runners, detectives and executioners. In fact, every available foot of the immense yard and building was crowded.

Chen acknowledged that he had committed three murders. Then the Provincial Treasurer said: "According to the law of murder it is life for life. You have committed three murders and if you forfeit your life now it cannot be considered unjust, even in your own mind." Two magistrates were then ordered to summon the executioner, who dragged Chen Kin Lung to the western gate at the entrance of the Viceroy's yam, and sent him to the other world with one blow of a sharp sword.

LONDON, Dec. 4.—A despatch from Pekin says:—The Chinese Government has received an official report from Brigadier-General Niel, commanding the troops in the Kinchow district, announcing that he engaged and defeated the rebels on Nov. 27 and 28, killing their leader and 600 men. The general commanding the Imperial forces at Jeho also announces a successful engagement with the rebels.

ROME, Dec. 3.—The French ambassador here has made overtures to Premier Rudini for Italian intervention in China. The Premier declines to act until he receives an official report from the Italian minister at Pekin.

OVER ELEVEN HUNDRED INSURGENTS KILLED.

LONDON, Dec. 7.—The *Chronicle's* Shanghai correspondent telegraphs that the rebels have met a complete, crushing defeat. He says:—"Forty-five hundred Imperial troops met a force of 3,000 rebels at a point 15 miles from Chaovange. The latter were very daring and had better cavalry than the Imperial forces, who were at first compelled to move back somewhat. The conflict which ensued was long and stubborn. Finally, there was a spirited charge from the Imperial side. This threw the rebels into confusion and they began retreating, keeping up a running fight, however. No quarter was given. Eleven hundred rebels were slaughtered on the field, and those who, on being overtaken, were captured, were immediately executed. The Imperial troops behaved admirably. Li Hung Chang, the viceroy, has telegraphed me confirming the news of the utter crushing defeat of the rebels. It is feared here that this unexpected success will cause the Government to over-rate its power to suppress the rebellion entirely."

FIVE HUNDRED MASSACRED.

PARIS, Dec. 5.—The Chinese legation in this city received an official despatch to-day to the effect that on the night of Nov. 18 two secret societies named Tsin-than and Tsarki, composed of emigrants from China proper, proceeded to Mongolia and inaugurated a revolt against the foreigners and Christians centred in the district of Tchayoyang, in the Province of Jehol. According to the latest estimates from three hundred to five hundred Christians, several native priests, among them some unconverted natives, and a Mongolian prince were massacred. Many churches were pillaged and burned.

ONE POUND NOTES.

MR GOSCHEN'S SCHEME FOR INCREASING THE STOCK OF GOLD IN THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

LONDON, Dec. 2.—Right Honorable George J. Goschen, chancellor of the exchequer, to-day addressed a meeting of the leading bankers and merchants on the financial question. He entered into a detailed statement of his proposed scheme for increasing the stock of gold in the Bank of England by the issue of £1 notes to the amount of £387,000,000 on the same conditions as notes are now issued. After that point they will be issued at the rate of four-fifths against gold and one-fifth against securities. If by these means the stock of gold is largely increased, Mr. Goschen said he would relax the Bank Charter Act so as to allow the bank in times of internal crisis to issue notes against securities on condition of its payment of a high rate of interest to the Government on such issues. The scheme would be an enabling and not a compulsory one. It would depend for its success upon the popularity of the one pound notes with bankers and the public. The scheme for issuing ten shilling silver notes had been dropped, but on the condition that if foreign governments opened their mints to the free coinage of silver the Bank of England would be invited to act upon the provisions of the Bank Charter Act allowing it to hold one-fifth of its bullion in silver.

LIVELY SCRIMMAGE.

DUBLIN, Dec. 2.—A disgraceful scene occurred at the railway station in Limerick, growing out of the antipathy entertained by the two factions of the Irish party for each other. The McCarthyites had been holding a convention at Limerick, and among the prominent speakers present were Messrs. William O'Brien and John Dillon. After the business had been concluded a large number of those present escorted Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien to the station. A large crowd of Parnellites had gathered at the station with the evident intention of insulting the two McCarthyite leaders. When Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien arrived at the station they were greeted with boots and yells and many opprobrious epithets were hurled at them. Many Parnellites were hurt, and several were so badly injured that it was found necessary to remove them to the hospital.

SEPARATE SCHOOLS.

STARTLING DEMAND AT WINNIPEG BY THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

WINNIPEG, Dec. 6.—Yesterday morning a sensation was created by an application to the Chief Justice by ex-Mayor Logan on behalf of the Church of England to enforce a separate-school system. Mr. Logan moved for and obtained a summons calling on the city of Winnipeg to show cause why the by-law levying a rate of taxation for the year should not be quashed on the following grounds:—

"That by the city by-law the amount estimated to be levied for school purposes is levied upon members of the Church of England and all other religious denominations alike; that it is illegal to assess members of the Church of England for the support of schools which are not under the control of the Church of England and in which there are not taught religious exercises prescribed by that church, and on the grounds disclosed in the affidavits and papers filed."

BISHOP MACHRAY'S AFFIDAVIT.

The application is supported by affidavits of Mr. Logan, Bishop Machray and Robert H. Hayward. The bishop's affidavit sets out that on his coming here he organized St. John's College and set about founding a parochial school in every parish in the Red River settlement, and he was so successful that in 1869 he had sixteen schools regularly organized for the teaching of boys and girls in different parishes. These schools were denominational schools of the Church of England and were under the control of the clergy. The schools were opened and closed with prayer. Every day there was instruction in Holy Scripture, and the English Church catechism was taught. The schools were purely denominational schools, belonging to the Church of England, in which there was religious instruction according to the tenets of that church.

POVERTY WAS NO BAR TO ADMISSION.

Money to support these schools was raised partly from the funds of the church, partly by voluntary subscription, and partly by fees charged to parents of the children, but no child of English church parents was excluded from the schools by reason of poverty. At the time of the union there were, however, about 12,000 Christians in the province, and of these about 6,000 were Roman Catholics, about 5,000 English Church, and the remainder were chiefly Presbyterian and of other denominations.

TEACHING TOO SECULAR.

The Bishop then explains how he was induced to co-operate in 1871 with the provincial executors in the establishment of national schools, but he always hoped that in the Protestant section of these schools there would be religious instruction given which would satisfy him, but this had not been the case and he further states that, with the great majority of the bishops and the clergy of the Church of England, he believes that the education of the young is incomplete and may even be hurtful if religious instruction is excluded from it. He shows that by the present Public School Act the amount of religious exercises allowed in the schools is so limited that it is doubtful if there is any religious teaching, and that these schools are not what he hoped and expected they would be when the first act was passed.

PREFERS PAROCHIAL SCHOOLS.

He further shows how the schools that were established by the English Church throughout the Red River settlement were made into public schools, and although he hoped that in these schools, at all events, religious instruction would be given to members of the English Church faith, this has not been done, and he is so much dissatisfied with the present state of affairs that he intimates that he would, if he had the means, re-establish the system of parochial schools for the teaching of children of the English Church denomination, and that the re-establishment of parish schools is only a question of means and time. The affidavits of Messrs. Logan and Hayward are merely formal and to the same effect. The summons is returnable in the usual manner.

EXPLOSION NEAR BLACKBURN.

ESCAPE OF GAS IN A HOTEL CELLAR RESULTS IN A SERIOUS DISASTER.

MANCHESTER, Nov. 30.—A mysterious explosion occurred at Blackburn to-day. The streets in the vicinity of the explosion, the market place, were full of people when, without a moment's warning, the earth shook, there was a tremendous report and the air was filled with flying bricks, timbers, broken glass and all manner of debris. Six persons received serious injuries in the explosion. Estimates place the loss of life at ten. The explosion was caused by an escape of gas in the cellar of a shop under the Crown hotel.

AWFUL STATE OF AFFAIRS IN RUSSIA.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1.—The *Herald's* Paris special says a diplomatic communication from Russia states that over thirty millions of human beings are literally dying with hunger. In some of the Russian provinces bordering on the Volga the people are keeping themselves alive by eating the bark of trees. This awful state of things is aggravated by the blundering methods, or the want of methods, of the Russian administration. A few weeks before the issue of the ukase absolutely forbidding the exportation of cereals the railway companies were ordered to allow none of their cars to be used for the transportation of grain. Two million sacks of corn were actually rotting in the Province of Odessa, while a few miles away men and women were starving and all this through the criminal stupidity of the officials. The distribution of the fifty million roubles ordered by the Emperor was effected in the same way. In the Province of Jaroslaw money was given to the peasants for drink.

The next morning fifteen thousand men were found drunk on the highways. As a result of these orgies, the general misery has driven the people to overt acts of brigandage. It is dangerous to walk through some districts after dark and the tradespeople are obliged to barricade their doors as if they were in a besieged city. Thefts and burglaries are of every day occurrence in Odessa and other towns. In certain cases, when people have refused alms to beggars, they have been massacred in the streets. As the winter wears on the situation will grow more appalling. Insurrections are dreaded in March and April, by which time the sufferings of the peasants will have reached a climax.

The document containing these facts adds that should the prevailing distress affect the Polish Provinces or the Government of Moscow and St. Petersburg, it may become necessary to divert public attention by embarking in a war. The Czar is much concerned by the state of affairs which he saw during his journey to Livadia and greatly incensed with his ministers, whom he accuses of having concealed the truth from him. On the other hand, the ministers feel bitter toward France, whom they accuse of having failed to take up the recent loan with the expected enthusiasm. Altogether the financial situation is far from brilliant, while the economic situation is deplorable.

CLERICAL AGITATION IN FRANCE.

PARIS, Nov. 30.—The members of the Right in the Chamber of Deputies have sent their congratulations to the Archbishop of Aix on his defence of the Church. The Archbishop of Bordeaux, in an address to the clergy of his archdiocese, said he was not surprised that the incidents which recently occurred in the Pantheon should have induced a prelate to protest against the acts of the Italians, though France had not even reminded Italy of the respect due to the French flag. A plenary meeting of the Republican members of the Chamber of Deputies has been convoked to decide upon the course of the Republican party in view of the continued agitation of the clergy and bishops in supporting the Archbishop of Aix. The Archbishop of Aix met with a mixed reception from the populace on returning to Aix. A disorderly crowd remained outside the palace for many hours cheering and hooting.

WRECKED IN THUNDER BAY.

BAYFIELD, Ont., Nov. 30.—The crew of the schooner "Goodall," of Port Huron, consisting of Captain Gex, four men and one woman, landed here yesterday after experiencing much suffering, all being pretty badly frost bitten. The "Goodall" left Alpena, Mich., lumber laden, last Monday, in tow of the steam barge "Oswego." On Monday night, during a heavy gale, she became separated from the "Oswego" and drifted ashore near Thunder Bay, where she began to break up. The crew abandoned her on Wednesday in an open boat. In the meantime the wind had changed and after drifting four days, being without oars or food, they arrived here yesterday and are now doing nicely. The "Goodall" was owned by Captain Gex and uninsured.

CANCER CAUSED BY A PIPE.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Dec. 1.—Mrs. Mary Mavvay, of Braddock, died to-day after having voluntarily fasted 150 days. She was nearly 70 years of age, and had for six months been suffering from cancer of the lower jaw and had steadfastly refused all food and drink except buttermilk. She incurred cancer as the result of smoking a pipe, which she had done for 45 years. She had the habit of holding the pipe in one position for hours.

ASAPH'S TEN THOUSAND.

BY MARY E. BENNETT.
(*Author of "Talks About a Fine Art."*)

CHAPTER V.

But though Adele's father had thus arranged for her present welfare, he could not return to his easy-chair and newspaper in peace. He felt irritated and perturbed. He went out into the fragrant twilight of the spring evening to patrol the terrace and to look off over the landscape. He looked fixedly to the right, along the depression where the mill brook ran, a valley levelled low with budding trees. Rising from the tree-tops, faintly descried in the twilight, he might see the long, long roof-stretches and the towering chimneys of the mills. More to the front, clusters of twinkling lights betokened where the cottages of the hands formed a village of themselves, as large again now and twice as thickly populated as the older part of Milfordville with its one broad elm-shaded street. The mill interest had in fact, in one way or another, pretty nearly absorbed the village, a fact not more duly estimated by any one than Mr. Milford. From the hill-top he looked down and exulted in spirit. He sighed not, like Alexander, for more worlds to conquer. What he had achieved gave him the intensest satisfaction.

"Mine—all mine!" he rejoiced, "My life's accomplishment! The result of my application and my industry and my enterprise. All these homes built and supported by me; all these great buildings upreared; all those busy wheels kept spinning; fabric to clothe a multitude rolled from them; the water foaming over the dam turned into streams of gold that first feed and clothe and house a thousand people, and then fill the pockets of the stockholders—all this is my work!" And well might a man be proud and glad to stand upon his hill-top and realize it all.

But as Mr. Milford gazed, his pleasure was again lost in vexation. From out of the dark range of the mills gleamed four lighted windows. The meeting! What had Clarence said about a meeting there to-night? A meeting possibly of the agitators. What if the infection of discontent, of which he had read so wrathfully in the newspapers, were to creep into Milfordville? It was as if he saw a surreptitious hand advancing with a lighted brand to fire his property.

"I said I would stamp that out," he mused "and I will. The first spark is the easiest managed. What is going on there? Who was it said, 'Why don't you go and see?' Adele. That girl has my spirit in her. I will go and see."

And with firm, shut lips and eyes sparkling under his grizzly brows, away went the proprietor, straight for the labor meeting in the mill.

The path he took had been trodden before this evening by his oldest son. But Asaph had turned from it into the yard of a small, white house that differed from others near it in being older and wider, and having a deep yard filled with old-fashioned shrubbery—cinnamon roses, syringas, and lilacs. It had once been a farmer's homestead before the mill village grew close about it. Asaph entered the porch and opened the door without any preliminary of knocking. It was a very homely little sitting-room into which he ushered himself. A rag carpet, woven in strips of gray and brown, covered the floor. A Boston rocker with cushions of brown, chintz stood by the window. A large base-burning stove, useful in heating this and the adjoining room, of which the door stood open, pompously interfered with any beauty which the old-fashioned mantel behind it might have added to the apartment. But the place was in scrupulous order; there were white muslin curtains at the small windows, and some shelves of fresh-looking books between them. These last were Asaph's gifts, the only ones Mary Fielding would ever receive from him.

There was nobody in the room when he entered, but from the one beyond a voice called him. By a window looking upon the street sat a little old lady. She wore a clean old-fashioned cap and a black gown. She had a keen eye and thin lips; her hands were wasted and her cheeks sunken from illness.

"Mary'll be in presently," she said. "Sit down and talk to me a little. Is there any news at your house?"

"None to speak of," said Asaph.

"But your sisters have got home. Have they had a good time? Didn't either of them get engaged in the city? Seems to me Edith's getting on in life, isn't she? Is she just as pretty as she used to be?"

Asaph looked distressed. Through sheer inability either to express or conceal his dislike of such questioning, he stood in silence, turning his hat in his hand.

Mrs. Fielding viewed him with a little laugh.

"It's no use trying to get news out of you," she said. "Perhaps Mary can; but you're the most unsatisfactory creetur to me that ever was!"

He stood downcast and abashed; but a cheerful voice behind him now spoke for him.

"Remember the story of the sun and the wind, mother, that tried to get away a man's cloak."

"Well, yes," said the old lady, "I know what your way is." And then as she turned toward the window she added: "I wish you may find it worth while. You haven't so far, seems to me!"

"Mother is not as well as usual," said Mary, leading the way back into the sitting-room. She drew forward the large rocker for Asaph while she seated herself with her work-basket. There must be no half-used moments for her if she would keep life as comely as she liked to keep it. She had a kind, fresh face, regular features, quiet gray eyes, and smooth brown hair. She had taken off the calico dress she wore in the mill to put on a black one, over which was tied a white apron. Over her threaded needle she presently gave Asaph an attentive glance.

"What is the matter?" she said gently.

"Nothing; nothing to speak of. I was worried, but it was really nothing at all."

Still she looked at him inquiringly. She knew of old his slow and hesitating way of revealing what might be in his thoughts.

"You know how it has always been between us, Mary," he said. "We went to school together and I studied hard just to keep up with you. You used to help me, and stand up for me if anybody set out to plague me. Nobody minded our being together a great deal then. Do you remember the Saturdays when I used to come and dig garden-beds for you, and bring plants and seeds from ours, and the silk-worms I gave you, and the mulberry leaves we used to get for them."

"Yes," said Mary, smiling kindly, but with a shadow of pain gathering beneath the smile.

"Well, it was natural and right we should love one another. Nobody could think it over fairly and say anything else! The things that could keep us apart weren't in ourselves, you know. Nobody could say it. They were just outside matters, chances, misfortunes."

"Yes," said Mary, her head more closely bent over her work.

"You were always better and smarter than I. It is a wonder you could ever love me, or let me stay friends with you. You have been the great comfort of my life."

"I wanted to be," she said.

He sat silent at these gentle words, his heart too full for speech.

"There was something you were going to tell me," she said, recalling him.

"Yes; but it was nothing at all; nothing. Only, if we had not met when we were young, but had grown up apart, and I had been—well, just what I am not—one who could please father, and used to living his way, and to having a great deal of dress and other things, and to fashionable company,—then if I had seen you, it seems to me I should have loved you all the same, just the same; but do you think it would have been as right as it is now?"

She was used to being patient with him. She saw some other case than their own was in his thoughts, behind this blundering question, which would have angered a more self-conscious woman.

"Is this anything it's right for you to tell me, Asaph?" she asked.

"It's right for me to tell you anything," he replied in the fulness of his trust. Then he lowered his voice and went on hurriedly. "It is Edith I'm thinking of. She came home yesterday, and to-day she went into the greenhouse, and the new gardener was there. He looked up at her just kind and pleasant, and—and—I thought—it won her heart. And it frightened me."

And Asaph's eyes fell from Mary's face, and in much agitation he was whispering, "Ten thousand dollars! I wish I could pay you, sir! I wish I could pay you!"

"Asaph! Asaph!" said Mary hastily, laying her hand upon him to recall him. "Why, it is absurd! You are frightened at your shadow. You are utterly mistaken! A thing so serious could not happen in a minute. A young lady like your sister would never think of it."

"Do you think so?"

"I am sure of it. You ought not even to think of it," she continued. "Never think of it again. Come and help me to draw mother's chair in here. I hear her coughing. She wants to be where we are."

"I can never talk with you long alone," he said, as he rose unwillingly to assist her.

"No," she answered firmly; "not as long as I am away from mother all day. She needs company at night."

Together they drew the old lady's chair in before the fire. Then Asaph proposed to read aloud to them. But Mrs. Fielding said she wanted to hear somebody talk.

"I will tell you what happened at the mill to-day, mother," said Mary cheerfully. "I assure you we had some pretty stirring talk."

CHAPTER VI.

"It seems there's a new hand in the machine shop," said Mary Fielding to her two attentive listeners, "and he's a great talker. And to-night he's going to hold a meeting to talk about the 'Rights of Working People.' Maggie Daley, that tall, bright girl that works next me, asked if I was going. I said I would go if I could hear anything new, but I had been thinking over my rights for twenty years, and I doubted if anybody knew better than I how great they were.

"'What do you mean?' said she.

"'I mean,' said I, 'that my rights are so great they run into privileges. Here's this beautiful machine. Somebody with a wonderful mind invented it. When I see it working up and down, in and out, all fitted together so beautifully, and know how many wonderful thoughts and wonderful pairs of hands and wonderful tools went to the making of it, and that in the end it wouldn't be of any use without me; that it's my right to put the finish to all this splendid work and make it of use to the world, why, then I feel so proud. And,' said I, 'here's my heap of cotton that God invented, and that it often seems to me he piled up here by me so soft and white. That, too, would be useless without me. God's work. Think of it! Why, that makes just touching it a joy to me. I seem to join hands with God to twist the thread that goes off the spindle, and that's going to make white garments for many people by-and-by. Who is going to say you and I haven't got a great place in the world, Maggie?'

"'Well, then,' said she, 'we ought to have our pay in proportion. I don't think it's a great privilege to work here all day for just ninety cents.'

"'But such a big ninety cents, dear,' said I; 'big enough to keep your eyes bright and your cheeks rosy, and big enough to buy that neat collar and pretty pink gown you have on, and so big there's still some left of it to join with the earnings of your brothers and sisters to keep your home going, and to buy that sweet melodeon I heard you playing Sunday.'

"'But,' said she, 'there are plenty of people who think nothing of spending more on one dress than I can earn in six months. Why should we poor girls work so hard and still be poor while others do nothing and are so rich?'

"'I should think you'd have to talk to the Lord about that,' said I, 'and I should be afraid to think about it for fear I might forget my privileges. And then, dear, you must look out or you might break the tenth commandment.'

"She looked confused then; perhaps she didn't know what I meant, for she's a Catholic, and I'm not sure if they're taught the commandments as we used to be.

"Then that little Ida Mix who graduated from the high school last year, and whose father died soon after, and who can work so fast, just like a little spider, she spoke up: 'I don't care what other people are doing or spending, but I do wish I had a little more time to read or study. What with helping mother with the house and children after I get home, I can never open a book except on Sunday, and then mother thinks I'm wicked if it isn't a religious one. No; it's a slavish life! I'm going to get out of it just as soon as I get a chance. I don't think there ought to be any such life?'

"'You don't think there ought to be any such life, Ida?' said I. 'Why, only think how it helps us—you and me—to take care of our mothers, and give them respectability and comfort; and think how it gives bread and homes to us all. Why, I've worked here twenty years, and never once felt like a slave. I always took comfort in making the life seem as nice and beautiful as I could. Really I've had a great deal of happiness out of it!'

"'But why shouldn't we combine if we can, to better ourselves?' said she.

"'Yes,' said Maggie, 'if we could make a strike for eight hours and more pay! If you want a new dress there's no time to go for it till after dark, and then you can't tell what you're buying. And you've got to sew all the evening to keep your clothes in order; and you never can get a breath of fresh air except on Sundays. If all would join together we could make it different, maybe.'

"'Yes,' said I; 'if only you don't join together to forget the commandments.'

"'These commandments were pretty well ground into you,' said Ida, with a laugh.

"'Yes,' said I, 'and I'm glad of it.'

"'Don't you think rich people break the sixth commandment,' said she, 'when they take our labor for less than it's worth?'

"'Yes, when they do that. But it's a hard thing to judge about. We might bear false witness if we claimed they did, without being very sure.'

"'I wish you'd come and hear Mr. Friese,' said Maggie.

"'Well,' said I, 'if he's going to talk about a strike, let me say how I feel about it, my dear. When I was a child there were no games for me like those where one joined hands with many others to circle about in a ring. Well, in this factory work it's all joining hands with others. You're a little piece of the whole. Somebody's work weaves into yours, and yours into the next person's, and the ring goes round and round and works all sorts of wealth and blessing for the world. I wouldn't for anything break that beautiful ring without strong reasons. If one drops out it's broken, you know. Everything is deranged. That's why I hate strikes, Maggie; they break the ring. It all falls apart when hands refuse to join.'

"'Now that's very pretty, Mary Fielding,' said Ida, 'but you know even in a game you can't dance till you drop.'

"'No, dear,' I said; 'and I don't doubt there are places where the ring spins so fast and hard that people do drop. But the very breaking of it that way is apt presently to right the trouble. But here in Milfordville we don't seem to drop, do we? There comes a pause every blessed evening at six o'clock, and I notice when you come trooping in here to your places, at seven next morning, every one almost comes with bright eyes and a smile; and then,' said I, 'think how the kind Father of us all has taken pains himself to call a rest for us every seventh day! Think of all the blessing he's laid up for us that way! How full of thanks we ought to be, and how softly we ought to walk so as to be sure we walk with one who is so thoughtful and kind! So powerful too, for just think how widely he has made his Sabbath prevail?'"

She paused a while in her story then.

"What else was said?" asked Mrs. Fielding presently.

"Not much more then, mother. They asked me if I never got tired, and I told them not often, and then I told them why."

"Why?" asked Asaph.

She hesitated, wondering why it was not as easy to tell him as the young girls she had talked with.

"I told them," she said at last, "that there wasn't a verse in the Bible more literally true than that which says, 'They that wait on the Lord shall renew their strength.' There's no fancy or imagination about it. I told them that when you live just waiting on the Lord, rising, sleeping, working, thinking, feeling, just as nearly as you can to the way you think he wants you to, somehow vigor grows in you; discontent goes out, and feebleness with it; and joy comes in and strength with it."

Asaph's eyes were fixed upon her face. Mingled pain and pleasure were in them. He was glad and proud that she could say this; he was sad that in saying it she seemed far, far beyond him in the plane of her living.

"All the same I'm sorry for those girls," said old Mrs. Fielding.

"So was I, mother. Life seems hard often when one is so young and restless."

"It doesn't always grow easier when one is old," said her mother. "I'm sorry for those girls. They'll all go to that meeting, Mary, no matter what you said."

"Oh, yes, mother! I know they will. It won't hurt Ida or Maggie very much. But oh, that poor, foolish, little Ellie Briggs! I don't know what evil influence has got hold of her. She's like nothing but a bit of the looking-glass she's so fond of—just able to give back the best or the worst that's put before her. I didn't know till to-day that she had a thought beyond styles of bangs, and sashes, and hats. But this noon as I came from the mill, that little, delicate, pretty face of hers was drawn sharp, and her big eyes were black with gravity, and she was saying shocking things, really shocking. I don't see who could have taught her such heathenish jargon about a 'new deal all round,' about 'rejoicing to see the rich go barefoot in the dust,' about 'putting a knife at the throat of tyranny.' Such a little silly bit of a girl! What could have put it into her head?"

But as Mary recalled this which she had felt so painfully, she was suddenly aware that Asaph was whispering,—

"Ten thousand dollars! Ten thousand dollars! I wish I could pay you, sir!"

"Asaph," she said cheerily, "this is a good, law-abiding town. There's nothing to be really afraid of here. If any outside mischief-makers come here, be sure they can't go very far. But wouldn't it be a good plan as you go up the street to ask Mr. Paxton to step round before that meeting closes to-night?"

"He hasn't got over that old trouble yet," said Mrs. Fielding, when Asaph had departed. "Well, there are slaves among rich people as well as poor ones. But he's a poor-spirited creature, and seems to me you're another, Mary to let him still keep coming here."

"Don't let's talk about that, mother."

"For a man over forty to be hindered by his father's feeling. It's preposterous!"

"He's more sensitive than most men, mother. Don't fret about it. Aren't we happy living together?"

"You work too hard," sighed the old lady. And then her spirits rose. "I'm glad there's an agitator here. I hope he'll stir up a strife that'll show George Milford he isn't going to have it all his own way in this village forever. I fought him when he was a boy at school. I was the only one dared do it. I drove his two front teeth in with a stick of wood because he wanted to drive us girls off our corner of the school-ground and play marbles there. I got feruled for it, but he let us alone after that. He's had his own way, though, ever since. How I'd like to see him cornered here on his own ground, in his own mills he's so proud of!"

Mary had heard all this many times before. She made no reply.

"I kept the kettle over, mother," she said, by-and-by, "so as to make you some fresh hop tea. I'll get it now, and you will sleep the better for it."

And before she slept the old lady spoke in a gentler voice.

"Mary," said she, "if George Milford knew the truth, instead of slighting you, he'd ought to thank you for the influence you used in his mill to-day. When all's known there'll be coals of fire heaped on his head, I guess."

"Mother," said Mary, laughing, "I don't believe I want to heap coals of fire in any shape."

CHAPTER VII.

"An awful heavy set of fellows to rouse," said Mr. Friese of his co-laborers in Milfordville. He had not thought best to rely solely upon his own efforts in conducting the workingmen's meeting. He had sent to New York for a young man who was beginning to be known in certain circles as an effective speaker, and who was also the editor and printer of a weekly paper for working people called *The Organizer*. This young man, pale, quiet, and neatly dressed, with a somewhat solemn face, as of one weighted with high thoughts and with the destiny of his fellows, formed a contrast to Mr. Friese, who had come upon the platform in his faded brown work-day coat, buttoned over a red flannel shirt, and who was there, as everywhere, noisy and aggressive. His quid of tobacco was still in his cheek, his frowzy hair was still darkened with the dust of the smithy. He had a projecting chin and high cheek-bones. He made it a boast that he had no other than his working clothes. They were a garb to be proud of anywhere.

"A Sunday coat ain't no part of my gospel no more'n going to meetin'," said this new light of the nineteenth century. But the irreligious part of his wisdom he had so far aired only with a chosen few in Milfordville out of consideration for the weakness of the people. Many of them were good Catholics, who would have feared not to go to mass, and the most lukewarm of those belonging to Protestant denominations had still some prejudice in favor of the observance of the Sabbath and of the supposition that there might be a God above human reason.

Taking their cue from their leader, few of the men who filled the hall had taken the pains to change their working dress, as they would most surely have done for one of Mr. Paxton's meetings. The women, however, were all freshly and neatly attired. They looked somewhat alarmed, as if half-fearing they were out of place and were a good deal huddled together in the seats nearest the door. They were mostly young women, actual mill-workers. The wives of the men had not to any great extent accompanied them to the meeting. There was an odor of stale tobacco in the room which might have been offensive to these girls if they had not been so accustomed to it. The unmarried among them were used to walking with escorts who divided their attention between the girl and the cigar, considering that one pleasure very suitably complemented the other.

"I wish," Mary Fielding had once said, "there were some knights among us chivalrous enough to abolish that habit. It makes my spirit rise to see it such a matter of course." As for the married women, alas! the filthy pipe was an adjunct to the husband, supposed to be indispensable.

There were many hard, rugged, tired faces in the crowd, but they were attentive and intelligent; there were many young, restless ignorant faces, and there were a few vicious ones. Near the front of the room was a small party of rough fellows known as the "Clancy gang," who were inclined to be noisy, and who had been drinking though they were not drunk. When the meeting was presently opened with singing, these led it with a deafening roar, beating time on the floor with their sticks. Mr. Friese had been busy previously distributing printed papers with songs set to familiar tunes, and with these tracts upon themes connected with the labor question. No fear of intrusion had disturbed the gathering, and the door was not locked.

Mr. Hickok, who was to be the main speaker, was not eyed very favorably by the audience at first. They thought him perhaps too well dressed and feeble looking. He experienced some difficulty, he said afterward, in getting fairly "warmed up" in their presence. But he had a firm bearing and a clear, incisive, not unpleasant voice.

"In addressing you about the rights of workingmen," he said, "I had intended to speak mainly of such as are not yet fully conceded to us. I mean our right to organize for our own ends, our right to more favorable legislation, our right to a firmer hold upon the means of production. But before speaking of these I am inspired to-night to turn back to those primitive rights which all concede to be ours—the rights outlined in the Declaration of Independence, the right to life liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. Life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness," he repeated with emphasis, and the Clancy gang responded with an ironical cry of "Hear," and rapped upon the floor with their sticks. "Society here," said the speaker, "as nowhere else in the world, professes to be organized for the protection of these rights. But how do we working people find it as regards the actual facts of our lives? Life? How does the present organization of society work in the protection and favoring of the working-man's life? There is the first requisite of life, pure air? What kind of air does the laborer breathe in the shops? Air full of smoke and steam, and metal and mineral dust, and particles of cotton and wool; air full of all sorts of chemical poisons; air baked hot by furnaces or chilled with underground damp. You all know there are certain trades that are synonymous with short life and fatal or lingering diseases. A man finds his lot cast so that he must enter into them or starve, and his country stands off and considers it his own affair. Well, and with such air to work in, take the matter of daily outside recreation. That's a desirable thing, doctors say. What provision is made for the poor man in regard to that? Oh, he may walk abroad when the malarial damps of evening hang over the earth, or he may hurry through his noon meal for a brief airing, if his back, bent all the morning over his machine, or his tired legs, dispose him to take one. Where will he get his yearly vacation with a taste of seaside air, or a climb up the mountain side? That's good to prolong life. The health items in every paper tell him so, and his minister and Sunday-school teacher set him the example of taking one. Well, you all know when he gets it, my friends. When he's on a strike and throws himself on his own resources for a while, tramping it."

There was a laugh from the Clancy gang, which was faintly echoed round the room.

"He travels then, going from town to town to seek employment, and pricked by the thought of his family on half-rations at home, and liable to be turned out for the rent.

"Then how is his right of life protected in the matter of food and sleep? His wages do not afford those large, well-ventilated sleeping-rooms the sanitarians talk about. His mansion is not built on the broad, clean streets, with protective spaces between him and his neighbors. He throws himself down at night in the little sleeping-room he must share with half his family. If his baby is restless, he must share the wakefulness.

"Here there was the imitation of an infant's wail from the Clancy gang, and a general laugh. But the speaker went on as if he had not heard.

"He tosses in feverish dreams, or, falling into a stupor of sleep toward morning, is roused by the jangle of the factory bell to pull himself together again for his work. His food has not always the stimulus of variety, though, thank heaven, in this country he has generally enough. But what do the health papers say? 'A leisurely digestion,' they talk about; 'unhurried meals.' Well, what kind of breakfast do you generally start out with winter mornings when you get up at six and have got to be here in your places at seven?

"And what about other health matters? The worker often goes with leaky boots that his children may be shod. The worker does not stay at home when he has a heavy cold and there is pneumonia in the air. No. He tramps to the shop in all weathers. You expect to work right on as long as you can go to your places in the factory. You expect to work till you die."

There was a profound silence in the lecture room now.

"Well," continued the speaker, "you'll be told meat and drink and bodily welfare are not the whole of life. The clergy will tell you so. Books, they'll say, are life, and affection is life, and religion is life. So they are. If there were a public library in your town (I know there is not) but if there were, then you workers would have your books. If you're young, and have good eyes, and don't mind docking off a little of your sleep, and if you haven't got to mend or make your clothes or weed your garden, or do some other home work, you can sit down, not in a big quiet library, but in your little room, with your children buzzing round you and lose yourself a while in a good story. But I tell you it's a grand man that can read deep, with all against his reading a poor man has. There are grand men among the workers, but all the same their life doesn't favor the mind's growth. As for affection, when a man's cares with his family are as worrying as the poor man's, and when he can't see his children from dawn till dark and then is either hurried or tired, it's a wonder the human heart can be as soft as it is. If anything could grind affection out of nature it would be the life a poor man lives.

"And what about religion? Is religion free? Does to-day's religion go out into the highways and hedges asking the poor man to come in? No, I tell you. It puts a tax on him for pew rent and another tax for good clothes. He can't afford it. Religion isn't for the poor man till somebody goes back to Christ and invents it over again more like the rule.

"Well, so much about the worker's right to life. What about the rest? What about Liberty? He hasn't known such a thing since he put on a workman's overalls. Others set his time for him; others ring the bell for him to get up, to go out, and to come in. Necessity rules him—work—poverty. Who wants any more thorough tyrants than those?

"And there's the pursuit of happiness! Pursuit of happiness! Well, they say she's never caught by those who pursue. The poor man's safe then! He can't pursue! The poor man has no pursuit of happiness. He's too crowded with work and care to think of it, too straitened almost in his narrow life to know it when it smiles.

"Well, all this brings me back to those disputed rights I started to speak about. They are means to a remedy—the remedy for all this straitness. You know the remedy—more pay and more leisure; shorter hours for work; time for the body to rest, the mind to act, and the soul to grow; time to enjoy books and home and nature and social pleasures; time for one's wife and children; time to go to church, if you like. And then more pay; money for airier, nicer homes, for more help for your wives; money for medicine and the doctor; for whole rubbers and a good over coat; money for a little travel, perhaps; money to put by for old age.

"Simple remedies, you will say, but how to get them? How are we to force the hands of our employers for more money and shorter hours? By these means, my friends; by organization; by agitation; by legislation.

"Combine first. Your cause is one cause, and for it your action, your means, your will must be held in common. This is the beginning of a great conflict, my friends. Many will suffer martyrdom before the victory is won. But the first step is to rally round the standard in common devotion. Common sacrifices, common losses will come before the victory is won, but there will be a victory in the end whose fruits the working people will reap through the ages, and for which they will turn back to heap thanks and praises upon us. Let us no longer be 'dumb, driven cattle' in the hands of the bosses. We must combine. Organization—that is the first step toward larger liberty.

"Then comes agitation. We must put our cause before the eyes and sound it in the ears of men. The thought of a different social order must be made familiar to unwilling minds, so that when we press for new legislation it shall not be so likely to fail. We must magnify ourselves in the sight of the nations; our power must be felt; our sturdy will and our high aims must be made known. For ages past we have toiled on, unnoticed, unknown, uncounted, laying down our lives in obscurity. Now let the nations take cognizance of us; let our greatness be measured in his length and breadth. Then it shall be seen that we are indeed the people, the 'sovereign people.' The day is coming when all things are to be ours. The means of production will no longer be held by a privileged few; they will be in the hands of an enlightened State, pouring out their streams of wealth for the benefit of all."

So far had the orator gone, carried on by his interest and enthusiasm in spite of some influence in the audience that during the last sentences was telling heavily against him. A new arrival in the hall had caused an uneasy stir among the people. Their glances strayed backward in wonder and alarm. Some new sensation had completely drawn away their attention, and was paralyzing not only the effect of his words, but his own thought and emotion.

For a few more sentences he struggled against it; then, somewhat lamely stating that his friend Mr. Friese, had a proposition for organization to bring forward, and should now have an opportunity to present it, he sat down.

And then—then he became conscious of a tall form, unlike any other in the room, standing near the door and fixing a frowning glance upon him. He had no reason to quail before it. He did not know the man. And yet he did quail. His spirit suddenly died within him. His companion, too, was strangely affected; his face paled, his mouth dropped, his hands shook. He shuffled with his papers and hesitated to come forward. His froward aspect was eclipsed. Moreover, every man and woman in the room was conscious of the stranger over everything else and was casting furtive glances toward him.

There he stood, six feet high and firmly built; the habit of years of success and authority in his bearing; every inch a solid man; his grizzled head was well held up; his eyes sparkling under shaggy brows, his lips compressed. He was clad in garments that expressed half a year of a poor man's wages, garments of wool so fine and well fitting, of linen so white, they seemed of themselves to assert a right of lordship over the poor man, argue against it as he might. There he stood; the great boss, the king of labor, George Milford.

CHAPTER VIII.

Was George Milford pompous, purse-proud, as he stood among his men? Not that; but, oh, he was very conscious of his rights; very conscious of his achievements; very full of scornful indignation. His hand had been upon the helm of progress in Milforville for thirty years. What knavish, mutinous fingers were these reaching to snatch control of the ship he had built and launched and captained so long for all? The means of production? They wanted the means of production—the means he had created. His organizing genius; his prescience and firmness and courage; these were presently to be harnessed to a car of state for these loutish fellows to drive? He was to be the slave, and they to reap the profit of his brain work? Well, when?

Friese now made a great effort to recover his self-possession. He ran his fingers through his hair, pushed out his aggressive lower jaw, and came forward with his papers. In a voice harsh and strained from the effort he was making he said:—

"Before I lay our plans before you I will ask that all outsiders, all who have no sympathy with our movement, all who do not for any reason really consider joining us, will withdraw."

There was a dead silence; the women half-felt it as a guilty silence. If any wished to withdraw he could not stir while the boss stood there. Then Mr. Milford came forward a step or two where all could see him.

"Perhaps this is as good a time for me to say certain things which concern you," he said, "as any other. I have always known what I should do if this sort of thing came into my works. It may help you to know. You may organize whatever you like. You may join hands with this man," pointing to Friese. "You may agitate all you please—agitate yourselves out of work and house and home, and throw your loaf to the dogs. You may legislate if you can—legislate your country into poverty, and disgrace, and finally off the face of the earth. I think it very possible you'll do it. But understand this: no man will ever run my business but myself. No organization that ever was made will put the first meddling touch upon it. You may ruin it if you can; interfere with it you never shall. When you strike here you'll strike the rock. Nobody's hands will be so bruised as your own. I'll shut the mill-doors forever before I'll let arbitration or any such highway robbery into them.

"One thing more. I've not coddled you, men. It's not my way, and men don't want it. But I've dealt fairly with you, and I mean to deal fairly. Therefore, I tell you plainly that any man caught mischief-making among my hands will be dropped from my employ just as quick as if I found him putting a torch to the cotton waste. He's my enemy and I don't expect to feed him any longer."

With that, and a stately little gesture of farewell, Mr. Milford departed.

Out into the night he stalked, and exulted for a moment that he had had his say. It is so good sometimes to let blaze the righteous wrath one feels. But almost as soon as the cool evening shadows fell about him he hung his head. He doubted if he had done a wise thing. "Decide, act, don't talk;" that had been one of his business rules for a lifetime, and especially in dealing with his men. He had uncovered his line of action, and that was not good generalship. What if he had thereby put a weapon in their hands? And what would Clarence say? Clarence was always more of a temporizer than he. Well, he had now only to abide by his word; he had meant every syllable of it; and he had many times taken greater risk of mistake than this, and come out ahead.

Nevertheless, he was in a humbler mood than usual when he came upon Mr. Paxton going toward the mill.

"You here, sir?" said the minister surprised.

"Where should I be when my interests are in danger?"

"I trust there is nothing wrong among the men?"

"Confound your lecture-room, sir!" was the sudden reply. "There ought to have been no place where they could put their wrong-headedness together."

"We hoped it would be a place where we could put safe things into their heads. And we couldn't shut out ideas the very streets are buzzing with."

"Ideas! Discontents, notions. These people have been living in peace and comfort. They've been supplied with work and bread right on for years; and there is nothing to hinder its going on for years to come but their own perversity."

"But this doesn't seem to be a cry for bread, but for privilege—more privilege."

"It's a dishonest cry; a cry for leave to put their hands in somebody else's pockets."

"There may be some call in it we ought to listen to and understand."

"I take it for a call to stand up for my rights. Those fellows have no idea of my rights. Not one man of 'em has spent so many hours of his life as I have in hard work. They're off at six o'clock and think no more about work. Mine is never off my mind. Years of my life I've sat up till twelve every night over my business papers, patents, and what not, and been at the mill by light every morning. I've carried my business through risks that kept me awake night after night, and that would make any one of those cowards turn pale with fright if he could get it through his comprehension. I hear more laughter and jokes every noon among my men than I ever feel like making. Yet they think they've got all the hardship on their side. I've carried my share for the sake of the business, and that's for their sakes too. Yet to hear them talk one would think I owe them all I possess, and they owe me nothing. I don't want to see the business go to smash, but if they force my hand they may look for the consequences. I've got where it won't hurt me personally so much. I can stand it. But what about them?"

"It makes me think," said the minister, gently, "how like we all are."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean, there's the good Father of us all sir, the great Capitalist, you know, out of whose storehouse, the great 'means of production,' we all get our daily bread. Men don't trust him, but scramble and snatch for more than he gives, or fret because they can't get it. They take it all as a matter of course and don't think they owe him anything in return. They break his laws and hurt themselves and go hungry, and blame him, not themselves."

"And how does he deal with his strikers?" said George Milford, suddenly interested.

"He keeps on silently revealing his fatherhood. Wherever men feel it there's an end of the trouble. Can't we take a hint, sir? There's no other way out of these troubles but to keep on revealing fatherhood and brotherhood till the people trust it."

Mr. Milford made no answer. He was half-vexed at this application, and considered it most unpractical, yet it sank into his mind.

"I was going to look in on the meeting," said Mr. Paxton presently.

"They won't let you in. I was coolly requested to leave my own premises. None but those ready to join their society were to remain."

So Mr. Paxton did not go to the meeting.

Confusion reigned there for a few moments after the departure of the "boss." Some of the old men hastened to withdraw, muttering their cautions and their assent to the rights of the proprietor to the younger ones as they went. But revolt against the momentary impression of awe very generally set in. Friese came to the front, shrill with anger.

"Tyranny!" he cried "That's rank tyranny. Don't you see it, men? Here's the old story over again. Think for yourselves, and you'll be turned out of my mill. Stay where I want you or I'll crush you. 'Highway robbery!' says he. He's had it all on his side so long he thinks he's got a monopoly of that, too. He takes us for a pack of cowards ready to sell ourselves for wages. A few rough words, and a stamp of his foot, and there we are in the dust, eh! So he thinks. What are you going to do about it, men and women? Will you give it all up just as he says? You see, my head is off. I don't ask anybody to stand by me. But the first one of you that says his soul's his own will share my fate. You've got to combine, or let your freedom go. What's the matter with me? I ain't a drinking man. I've done as good work in the shop to-day as any man. Ask my shopmates."

A cry came from young Clancy: "So you did, Friese."

"I earn my wages as fair as any man, but I'm shut out. What for? Because I can't but think, and I'd scorn to be muzzled. There ain't any wages will hire me to keep still when I see reason to speak. How is it with you?"

"You've met here to form a little association, among yourselves, to talk up matters of mutual concern, and to move, all in a peaceable way, for your betterment. He may talk about 'highway robbery' and 'putting a torch to his mill' all he pleases. You all know that's a lie. You've a perfect right to form a chapter of 'Champions' here, and I'm mistaken if you're such cowards, any of you, as to be scared out of it by a few rough words. The spirit of our Revolutionary forefathers would forbid."

Now his forefathers, and those of most present, were laid in foreign graves, and had nothing to do with the American Revolution. Nevertheless, so wholly had all assimilated themselves with their adopted country that the words thrilled all.

"I'll stand by ye, Friese," cried young Clancy, quite sober with earnestness. "I'll not see any man stamped on like that!"

"No more will I!" cried others.

And, as the enthusiasm spread, the very definite statements put before the meeting by Mr. Milford grew misty in the minds of all, and prospects of great and favorable things loomed up in their places.

"Ye'll see he'll not let the whole of uz go," said Maggie Daly confidently. "They's big orders on hand; and there's Mr. Clarence—he'll not let the business suffer; all the men says that."

"I'm going to join," said Ida Mix, "because I think it is right. It's like the Revolution; we must go in for it. But"—and her thin face sharpened anxiously—"there's awful trouble ahead. We might as well do what we do with our eyes open."

But the first one to sign the list of the "Women's Branch" was Ellie Briggs. "I'm on your side," she said to Friese, a flush maturing her baby face.

"That's a brave lass!" he replied, looking nevertheless a little disturbed at the avowal.

Young Clancy applauded it with his stick till the girl checked him with a savage frown.

(*To be Continued.*)

JESUS HAS REDEEMED THE WORLD and gone to heaven, leaving us to evangelize it. Redemption is his, evangelization ours. The work was his; he has put the word into our lips. He has redeemed the world, and two thirds of humanity do not know that they have been redeemed, because they have not been told. Let those words ring in our ears—250 millions in India, 250 millions in Africa, 250 millions in China, redeemed, and do not know it!—*Dr. Grattan Guinness.*

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

TRUE BRITISH SAILORS.

THRILLING EXPERIENCES AND DARING EXPLOITS.

HOW HEROES LOOKED DEATH IN THE FACE TO SAVE STRANGERS AND FOREIGNERS—SWIMMING AND STRUGGLING AND DROWNING—TRIUMPHS OF MANLY ENDURANCE—A LIFE-BOAT SERVICE TO BE PROUD OF.

The great gales of recent years in Great Britain have done small damage compared with that which the coast newspapers of England record as caused by those which prevailed ten or twelve days ago, scraps of news concerning which have already been published. The Kentish *Express* of Nov. 14 says:—

Seldom is there a story of disaster at sea so thrilling in its incidents as that which was witnessed at Sandgate throughout Wednesday, and which attracted to the sea front thousands of spectators, all wrought up from time to time to the highest pitch of excitement. The gust of wind at times blew with such force that it was difficult to keep one's footing. Much damage was caused to buildings on shore, but all this was trifling compared to the terrible mischief that was being caused on the sea-board. Wreckage was washing all along the shore, and occasionally dead bodies were seen washing about, or were thrown by the waves on the beach.

THE PRINCIPAL CATASTROPHE

occurred to the full-rigged ship "Benvenue," of Glasgow, 2,033 tons, bound to Sydney with a general cargo. She was proceeding down Channel in tow of a tug, when the gale overtook her, between five and six a.m., in the bay between Dungeness and Folkestone. As the wind came dead against her, and blew with the strength of a hurricane, the strain on the tow-rope became so tremendous that it parted, and the ship drifted rapidly away to the eastward and towards the shore. To prevent her going there the captain dropped his anchor, and this brought the vessel up; but, by this time, such fearful seas were running that they cleared the decks and swamped the vessel so as to sink her. The crew, as she went down, took to the rigging, chiefly on the mizzen mast, and there they remained huddled together throughout the day spectators of the continuous efforts made on shore to rescue them from their fearfully precarious position. The result of dropping the anchor was most unfortunate, as it prevented the ship stranding sufficiently near the beach to enable those on shore to reach her except with tremendous difficulty. The number of the crew seemed to be from twenty-five to thirty, and among them seemed to be two women, who were apparently

LASHED TO THE MAST.

The hull of the vessel was many feet under water; but all the masts were standing, the sails, of course, having been furled. Such a terrific sea was running that it was impossible to launch a boat at Sandgate, but the lifeboat "Meyer de Rothschild," presented by the late Countess of Rosebery, in memory of her deceased father, the former member for the borough, was drawn round towards Hythe for the purpose of getting her afloat there. In the meantime the coastguards made persistent attempts to get communication with the vessel by means of the rocket apparatus. Rocket after rocket was fired, but all failed to reach their goal. At mid-day Major O'Malley and a party of No. 52 Battery, Field Artillery, arrived on the sea front with

A 12-POUNDER BREECH-LOADING GUN,

and endeavored, by firing the gun, to throw the rocket and line across the vessel, but the force of the discharge was so great that every time the line was broken. At three o'clock the attempts with the gun were abandoned, and the rocket apparatus was again brought into requisition. The first rocket flew right through the rigging of the ship, a loud cheer following from the people on shore, whose feelings became at once excited to the highest pitch. Unfortunately they were disappointed. Two of the crew came down the rigging, and evidently secured the line. Then those in the cross-trees of the mizzen-mast were seen to be hauling, but the line proved to be broken. The sailor who had secured the line had great difficulty in returning to his comrades. During the day it was reported that at least three of the imperilled people had been

WASHED FROM THE RIGGING.

About midday the body of a woman about 35 years of age was washed ashore opposite Gloucester terrace, the face much bruised. The deceased proved to be the wife of the captain of a French schooner, wrecked nearer Hythe. The body was taken charge of by Supt. Maxted, K.C.C. The Meyer de Rothschild lifeboat having arrived at Hythe she was run down the beach in front of the coastguard station, and, although the sea was running mountains high, she was successfully launched. The coxswain was Hennessey, of the coastguards; the second coxswain, Albert Sadler. She was worked through the surf by means of a haul-off warp or cable that connects the shore at this spot with an anchor that is placed some distance out at sea. The boat had a "double-bank" crew, that is, two men to each oar. Each man was provided with the regulation cork life-belt. The coastguard men were sufficient to man the boat alone, and the following young seafaring men, all of them familiar with boating, were accepted as volunteers to go with them: Henry, William and Wright Griggs (brothers), J. Neal, T. Watson, E. East and Goodsell. The breakers were cleared, and the lifeboat was taken about a couple of hundred yards out to sea, the crew still retaining their hold upon the cable. The crew then put up the mizzen-mast, and hoisted a sail upon it. Suddenly, however, those on shore, many hundreds in number, who were eagerly watching her progress, were

HORROR-STRICKEN TO SEE A HUGE WAVE STRIKE

the boat and turn her completely over. She righted herself quickly, although to those on shore the seconds that elapsed before she did so seemed terribly long. Four of the crew were still in her, the rest were struggling in the water and doing their best to reach the shore. Most of them were known to be expert swimmers, but they were, nevertheless, in an extremely critical position with the enormous breakers completely submerging them every few seconds. At one moment they were on the crest of a huge wave and then, seemingly, engulfed and swept out of existence. Some of them had hold of oars. As they came near the beach, dozens of willing helpers rushed through the surf and dragged them out. Most of them were unconscious when they came on shore, and all were thoroughly exhausted. "First aid" was fortunately at hand in the persons of several members of the local Ambulance Corps, and under their direction a host of assistants were set to work in "pumping" and "rubbing" the poor fellows. The treatment was entirely successful, and Dr. Hackney, who visited the patients later on, expressed thorough approval of the work. It is very sad, however, to have to record that one of the coastguards, named Fagg,

LOST HIS LIFE.

Soon after the boat turned over Fagg's life-belt unfortunately slipped off. He and another man caught hold of the mainmast, which was floating near. Clinging to this they reached the surf on the beach, and they then had to quit the spar lest it should injure them. Fagg was then seen to throw up his arms and disappear, drawn out by the suction of the waves. The lifeboat was fortunately recovered, and but little damaged. At Sandgate all this time thousands of anxious and willing hands were looking at the doomed vessel and the apparently doomed crew, in a most painful state of suspense, powerless, seemingly, to help the unfortunates, although so near as the tide fell. The rockets fired all failed. A telegram was despatched to Dover for assistance, and a gallant attempt was made to get the lifeboat at that port round to Sandgate. The Granville tug, Captain Lambert, took the boat in tow, but upon reaching the Admiralty Pier, it was found

IMPOSSIBLE TO MAKE HEADWAY

against the hurricane of wind and the tremendous seas, and both tug and lifeboat were driven away to the eastward, and did not get back in the harbor until late in the afternoon. In the evening a crew was again mustered in Dover for the lifeboat, and she again started in charge of the harbor tug to make a fresh attempt. But in the meantime the Sandgate lifeboat had again been launched. Her crew was made up partly of Folkestone fishermen and partly of coastguards. This attempt was made nearer Sandgate, and, after considerable delay in launching, she was finally run down the beach by hundreds of willing hands. One or two terrific seas met her, but she weathered them gallantly, tremendous cheering rising from the thousands assembled on the shore. In a brief time she was dropped down to the wreck, and the work of rescue began. No fewer than twenty-seven were saved after all, out of a crew of thirty-two all told. The lifeboat then went on to Folkestone harbor. The five who were lost were the commander of the vessel, Captain Maddrell; Pringle Bruce, of Gravesend, and Edward Ironmonger, apprentices; the steward, and an able seaman. The survivors were taken to hotels, where they were well cared for. The rescued men had been

IN THE RIGGING FIFTEEN HOURS,

and had given themselves up for lost. Despite this protracted exposure to a hurricane, the like of which has seldom been experienced on this coast, the survivors showed less signs of suffering than might have been expected. The only one who suffered injury was a seaman, whose left cheek was hurt by one of the rockets, and who, notwithstanding the injury, seized the line attached to the rocket; but the line unfortunately broke. The survivors stated that they had not, as was supposed, lashed themselves to the mast, and they had sometimes much difficulty in maintaining their perilous positions. They had watched with intense anxiety the eager efforts made on shore to launch the lifeboat and otherwise to render aid. At one time they quite despaired, as the masts heeled over as if the ship were either going to pieces or about to turn on her side. She soon, however, righted herself, and remained as firmly fixed on the rocks as the violence of the wind and waves would allow. All day long, from daybreak until after sunset, they encouraged each other in the hope that they would be rescued. They fully realized the difficulties of launching the life-boat in such a hurricane. The steward and one seaman were washed overboard. The captain lost his life in going down to his cabin for something just about the time the hull sank beneath the surface of the surging waters. The two apprentices were furnished with life-belts, but these did not suffice to save them when they were washed overboard. The Dover tug and lifeboat arrived off Sandgate just in time to see the rescue effected by the Sandgate life-boat. The enthusiasm at Sandgate, Folkestone, and Hythe at the successful rescue knew no bounds. A huge fire had been lighted on the beach to cheer the imperilled crew. Early in the morning

ANOTHER CATASTROPHE

had occurred on the sea-wall, not far from the Seabrook Hotel. A French schooner, the "Elder," was dashed against the wall and knocked along to the eastward, becoming a total wreck and breaking up. This was just before the sinking of the "Benvenue." Four of the crew were washed ashore, their lives being saved as by a miracle. The captain, his wife, and nephew were drowned. The body of the captain's wife, as before mentioned, was subsequently washed ashore, and the survivors were taken to a cottage where it was lying to identify it. Their identification was most affecting. The poor fellows each advanced to the corpse, and, bending over the face, kissed it on both cheeks. They were taken care of by Mr. Jarvis, local agent of the Shipwrecked Mariners' Society, and forwarded to the Dover Sailors' Home. According to

THE LATEST PARTICULARS

obtainable relating to the rescue of the crew of the "Benvenue" it appears that the successful launching of the Sandgate lifeboat was made from the vicinity of the Life Boat House. The Rev. Russell-Wakefield was exceedingly energetic all day in endeavoring to get succor to the shipwrecked men. Early in the evening he went to the Folkestone Fish market and asked for volunteers to launch the lifeboat again. To their honor be it said at once 200 of the men expressed their anxiety to go, but only 20 of them were selected. They were taken round to Sandgate as speedily as possible, but on their arrival the lifeboat had been launched. On Thursday a striking and beautiful thanksgiving service was conducted in the old parish church of Folkestone by the Vicar. Only an hour's previous notice of the meeting was given in the town, or the interior of the church would have been densely packed. The shipwrecked crew were profuse and hearty in their thanks to every person who had assisted them, and they were so affected during the service

THAT THEY CRIED BITTERLY.

The lifeboat crew were also present. An offertory was taken, and the sum realized was over £40. This was placed in the hands of the men to divide, and they voted £10 to the widow of the steward, who was drowned, and shared £1 5s to each of themselves. The survivors were sent to their homes on Thursday afternoon, the South Eastern Railway Company providing them with free passes. Before leaving several of the crew were interviewed. One of the seamen said a few minutes before the ship foundered he had hold of the captain's arm and was helping him into the rigging, when all at once he exclaimed, "Oh, that pipe," and went below, being drowned in the cabin. The crew of the lifeboat which saved the men have received many complimentary messages upon their humane conduct. The lifeboat was presented by Miss Meyer de Rothschild a few years ago, and attached to the presentation was the offer of £100 to the crew making the first rescue. The crew on this occasion have that honor.

THOSE WHO VOLUNTEERED

to man the lifeboat, and took part in the rescue were Albert Sadler, coastguard; Thomas and Albert Moore, fishermen; Joseph Mee, brewer's drayman, all of Sandgate; D. Philpott, R. Weatherhead, J. Corrie, R. Freeman, R. Fagg, Williams, Smith, and Newman, of Folkestone; W. Griggs, Hythe; Coastguard Hennesy and Coastguard Sadler, Sandgate; Mr. J. Matthews, an official of the Ashford Post Office; and Mr. Lyle, a tradesman of the same town. The shore stretching from Littlestone to Dymchurch on Wednesday presented a pitiable spectacle, for no less than four stranded vessels, two of which were complete wrecks, lay on the sands within 100 yards or so of each other. One of these, however, was the Norwegian schooner "Jarlen," which stranded a couple of weeks ago. The first vessel of the other three that struck was the French craft, "Marguerite Marie," of Grenville, laden with Barcelona nuts, and bound from Spain to London. She ran ashore on Monday night, and the sea not being very rough, the

CREW MANAGED TO ABANDON HER

in safety. These men left New Romney station on Wednesday morning for London, Mr. Hutchings, of Lydd, making the arrangements for them. The vessel since she grounded has fallen on her left side, and the shore is strewn with her cargo, bushels of nuts being picked up on the beach. When the tide is out she lies high and dry, embedded about seven feet in the sand, but it is a certainty that she will become a total wreck. On Wednesday morning a large foreign vessel, which proved to be the Swedish brigantine "Donion," of Arendal, from Liverpool to Lysekil, laden with salt, was seen to be flying signals of distress off Littlestone, and shortly afterwards she struck on the sand. A determined effort was made to launch the "Sandal Magna" lifeboat, stationed at Littlestone coastguard station, but, owing to the lack of assistance, it was found impossible to do so. In the meantime the vessel

DRIFTED ALONG THE COAST

towards Dymchurch, and finally stuck fast in the sand, directly opposite St. Mary's coastguard Station. Having observed the perilous position the unfortunate seamen were in, the crew of the coastguard lifeboat, stationed at Dungeness, proceeded to their assistance, but their efforts were futile, and the lifeboat passed the unfortunate vessel in a raging sea, the waves rolling mountains high. It was plainly discernible that the frail craft could not live in such a terrible storm, and the worst fears of the hundreds of spectators were realized when a heavy sea was seen to strike the boat and capsize it. The crew made a gallant effort to reach the shore, but shortly afterwards it was reported at St. Mary's station that five of the gallant lifeboat men had

LOST THEIR LIVES.

This was, unfortunately, only too true as regards two of the men, but the other three stated to be missing were afterwards rescued in a very exhausted condition. The unfortunate coastguardmen who succumbed were Daniel Nicol, who was 41 years of age, and Henry Reeves, 34. As it was still impossible to render help to the men on the stranded vessel, efforts were made to rescue them by means of the rocket apparatus, and, after several futile attempts, a line was thrown into the ship. And now the most anxious and exciting scene occurred. The crew, who were evidently foreigners to all appearances, did not understand the working of the apparatus, and for fully two hours and a-half a band of about 50 men gallantly manned the ropes standing most of the time in about two feet of water. Enough cannot be said in praise of this noble band, which included coastguards, fishermen, soldiers and laborers. One of the most conspicuous was P. C. Hendy, K.C.C., stationed at New Romney, and many were the eulogiums bestowed upon this officer for his brave conduct in company with the other helpers. Just as the crew were evidently making ready to leave the ship the

HAWSER SNAPPED ASUNDER,

and this unfortunate occurrence cast quite a gloom over the congregation of workers and sightseers. The mishap must have been doubly heartrending to the poor creatures who were crouched together on the stern of the vessel. By this time the tide had come in shore a considerable distance and it was feared that before long the hawsers would prove too short in length to reach the vessel. Nothing daunted, however, the coastguards again attempted to send another line to the vessel, but without avail. As there did not appear to be any prospect of these efforts being crowned with success, a crew was got together to man the "Sandal Magna" life-boat, consisting of four coastguards and seven volunteers—the Rev. Cyril A. W. Robins, Mr. Alec Proctor, son of Mr. J. C. Proctor, surgeon, of Lydd, and five fishermen. The launch was successfully accomplished, and after battling with the waves the gallant crew reached the wreck, and took off the whole of those on board the vessel. The lifeboat behaved splendidly in the heavy seas, and when the unfortunate mariners were brought to land, their rescuers were accorded

A TREMENDOUS OVATION

by those on shore, the scene being a very animated one. The rescued men were taken to St. Mary's coastguard station, where they received kind attention. During the progress of the above a short, but extremely sad, episode occurred. For some time two Deal fishing boats were seen to be riding at anchor in the roads off Dungeness, and, during the afternoon, one of them, which proved to be the "Success," of Deal (E. Grigg, master), parted her cable by which she was anchored, and quickly drifted along the coast before a terrible wind. The crew managed the frail craft splendidly, but were unable to combat with the wind and waves, and the only chance of saving their lives was to run the vessel, which was full of water, aground. The sails were hoisted, but they were quickly shattered to ribbons by the wind. There was for a moment

A BREATHLESS SUSPENSE

among the large number of spectators standing on the shore, and for a short time the attention was diverted from the stranded vessel close at hand to a small fishing boat, which was battling bravely with the waves. The crew could be seen to be preparing for the worst, as they were observed to strip themselves of their clothing. Finally the boat struck, and it seemed utterly impossible that any of the men aboard could be saved. All at once, however, the ship's punt, containing a man, was seen to toss about in the waves. One moment it was to be seen at the top of a high wave, the next moment it was lost to sight. Its inmate, however, battled desperately for his life, and many were the men that ran out into the sea to help him directly he approached the foreshore. He managed to reach the shore in an exhausted condition. Immediately afterwards the remainder of the crew were seen to be

ENDEAVORING TO SWIM ASHORE;

two of them succeeded in doing so, but the other two, Grigg, the owner of the vessel, and a man named Philpott, sank and were drowned. The three survivors, one of whom was nearly unconscious, were taken to the coastguards' houses and attended to. It was subsequently stated that the whole of the crew had intended to attempt to reach the shore in the punt, but the rope by which she was fastened to the lugger broke before the other four men could get into it, and the "Success," after striking, turned completely over, and, late in the afternoon, she was beached. During the afternoon the French schooner "Eugenie" stranded in the West Bay, Dungeness, where a terrific sea was running. For some time the crew were in imminent peril of losing their lives, but they were ultimately rescued by means of the rocket apparatus manned by the coastguards. On Tuesday night the steamer "Dictator," from Calcutta, lost her propeller off Dungeness, and was taken in tow by two tugs.

CONSIDERABLE EXCITEMENT

was caused at Ramsgate by the wreck of a ketch, the "Touch Not," which missed making the harbor, and went ashore at the back of the pier. The sea was very heavy, and the crew were in imminent danger. Attempts were made to reach the crew with the rocket apparatus, but failed. The lifeboat and steam tug were absent in search of a wreck on the Goodwin Sands, and were signalled to return. Meantime some Walmer boatmen, who were on the ketch, succeeded in effecting a landing on the sands, the crew being rescued by the lifeboat, which nearly ran ashore on the sands. The tug, however, again picked them up, and took them into the harbor amidst loud cheers.

A RESCUE

was also effected by the "Deal" lifeboat, which picked up the crew of a ketch which sunk off the North Brake buoy, and who had taken to their boat. Failing to reach Ramsgate harbor, and the tug being absent, the lifeboat had to run to Broadstairs. The barque "S. C. Pflynger," of Bremen, went ashore at St. Leonards, and was for a time almost in as perilous a position as that of the "Benvenue" at Sandgate. She had on board a crew of seventeen all told, and five passengers, among the latter being a lady and two children. She was first noticed off St. Leonards at six o'clock in the morning, trying to beat eastwards. Finding this to be impossible the captain decided to run the vessel ashore, and this was done about ten o'clock, the craft fortunately keeping on an even keel. The rocket apparatus was brought out, but rocket after rocket fell short and the excitement among the crowds on shore was intense, as it was feared those on board the unfortunate vessel would be swept away. At length one rocket went over the vessel and the hawser was immediately hauled on board. The breeches were soon placed in position and the work of rescue was quickly effected, the first to land being the lady passenger, who was followed by her two little sons. The captain was the last to leave the ship. The coastguard men had charge of the apparatus, and they were assisted by the lifeboat crew and a large number of Hastings fishermen and tradespeople, who volunteered their assistance.

A SCENE OF GREAT EXCITEMENT

took place at Hastings in the evening, when a schooner drifted ashore opposite the Russian gun. A life-buoy, to which a line was attached, was thrown on board, and the crew were dragged ashore, the rescue being witnessed by some two thousand people. The vessel proved to be the "Neressa," from Port Madock, with slates, bound for the Baltic. She has become a total wreck.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Because Catarrh affects your head, it is not therefore a local disease. If it did not exist in your blood, it could not manifest itself in your nose. The blood now in your brain is, before you finish reading this article, back in your heart again and soon distributed to your liver, stomach, kidneys, and so on. Whatever impurities the blood does not carry away, cause what we call diseases. Therefore when you have

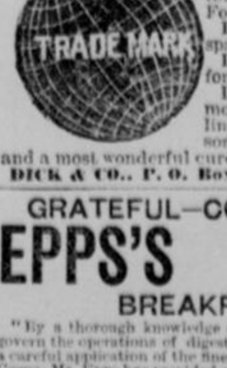
CATARRH,

a snuff or other inhalant can at most give only temporary relief. The only way to effect a cure is to attack the disease in the blood, by taking a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eliminates all impurities and thus permanently cures Catarrh. The success of

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as a remedy for Catarrh is vouched for by many people it has cured. N. B. Be sure to get Hood's.

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will remove all signs of fever, and consequently prevent any disease that may be going about from taking a firm hold on their constitution; will be found infinitely superior to any Condition Powder now used, and it loosens the hide, enabling the animal to cast its hair, and is also an unfailing eradicator of Bots and Worms. For sale everywhere. 50c. DICK'S BLISTER for spavins, ringbones, &c., 50c DICK'S OINTMENT, for sores, scratches, &c., 25c DICK'S LINIMENT is most excellent for swellings, bruises, scalds, sores, &c., in man or beast, and a most wonderful cure for Rheumatism. DICK & CO., P. O. Box 482, MONTREAL.

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EPPS'S COCOA.
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"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

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LITERARY REVIEW.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

There are said to be about 2,000 Celtic folk-tales in existence, of which only some 250 are in print. They are of four classes,—fairy tales, tales of national or mythical heroes, tales in which there are giants, dwarfs, speaking animals, &c., and comic anecdotes of feats of stupidity or cunning. Ireland and Scotland contribute the lion's share of these, neither Wales, Cornwall nor the Isle of Man giving much, and it is noticed that there is a remarkable similarity between the Irish and Scotch folk-tales. Twenty-six of these tales have been brought together in a handsome illustrated volume by Joseph Jacobs, who last year brought out a similar volume collected from English sources. The *Celtic Fairy Tales* (G. P. Putnam's Sons) date back some of them a thousand years, as, for instance, the story of Deirdre, formed of incidents collected among the Scotch peasantry, with a passage inserted from an Irish vellum of the twelfth century. The illustrations, many of which are full-page, are by John D. Batten, and add much to the interest of the book, especially for children. (W. Foster Brown, $1.75.)——Mr. William C. Stoddard, the author of "Crowded out of Crofield," and other popular boys' books, has written an Indian story, published with many characteristic illustrations by D. Appleton & Co. It is entitled *Little Smoke, a Tale of the Sioux*, and its pages, and especially its pictures, will be a source of great delight to the boys whose tastes run in the direction of Indian warfare and broken English. (W. Foster Brown, $1.50.)——*Among the Camps, or Young People's Stories of the War*, by Thomas Nelson Page (Scribner's Sons) is a delightful gift book, containing four tales, originally published in *Harper's Young People*. The realistic stories of children's adventures during the war, will help the young people of the present day to understand the position of families dwelling in the regions desolated by soldiers and camps some thirty years ago. The full page engravings are very fine. (W. Foster Brown, $1.50.)——The girls who have found pleasure in the successive volumes of the "Katy Did" series by Susan Coolidge will rejoice in the appearance of the fifth volume *In the High Valley*, though they may regret that it concludes the series. Susan Coolidge marries off, in this volume, the last of Katy's brothers and sisters and leaves a good many of the family in a high valley in Colorado, the air of which is declared by Johnny to be the true elixir of life. Much of the interest of the story, however, centres in the descriptions of the people and scenery of North Devon, in England, and in the character of the young lady who cannot believe that in her new home in America she will be not only out of sight of the ocean but fifteen hundred miles from such a view. (W. Drysdale & Co. $1.25.)——*Children's Stories in English Literature* by Henrietta Christian Wright (Scribner's Sons), is a book whose perusal will give to young people a very good idea of the fictitious element in English literature, from the days of Shakespere to those of Tennyson. The stories, however, are but a small part of the book, for there is, also, a lengthy analysis of the character and works of the principal writers of the last four centuries; written, however, in a popular style, which will be found attractive even by young students. (W. Foster Brown, $1.25.)——The Scribners are the American publishers of an English book which has reached its second edition and which has been warmly approved by many good judges. It is entitled *Jesus the Carpenter of Nazareth*, by a layman, and it gives the life of Christ in short realistic pictures, "Endeavoring," the author says, "to avoid theology and sectarianism, that mothers of all creeds may read it to their children, and that children in later life may read it for themselves." The two points dwelt on are "the beauty of the life of Jesus and the personal contact of the Spirit," and the work is carefully and reverently done. One would prefer, however, that imaginative statements such as the following should be given as supposition rather than asserted as fact:—

As a boy he was obedient to his father and mother, and never grieved to do what they told him. Taking his little brothers into the fields and along the hedges, he would show them the small bird's nest, under the green leaves, or in the dry grass, with spotted eggs, lying among the brown moss, and would tell them that the little bird, which had flown away, would soon return again.

Dr. Marcus Dods, in the "Expositor," says that the book deserves a place in every Christian family, while the Rev. Prof. Bruce, D.D., asserts that nothing would be more useful than to have a chapter out of it read to the young in church. (W. Foster Brown, $1.50.)——An English story for boys which has attracted more than usual attention is an anonymous tale, entitled, *Tim*, published by Macmillan & Co. The scene of the story is laid partly at Eton and the theme is the love of a little boy for a bigger one and the self-sacrifice which resulted from it. The pathos of the story reminds one of the days when "Misunderstood" thrilled every reader. Here is a scene from the early school days of little Tim.

It happened that morning that the first lesson was the beautiful lament of David over his dead friend Jonathan; and Tim, listening to the history of those two friends long ago, felt his love for his friend almost a religion to him. 'Thy love to me was wonderful,' said the voice of the reader, 'passing the love of women.' 'What woman could ever love him as I do?' thought Tim, as he looked naturally to the seat where Carol sat. At that moment a sunbeam from some hole high in the roof fell on the golden curly head, which seemed transfigured; and as Tim's hungry eyes rested on the face of his friend, he turned towards him and smiled upon him in his place.

(W. Drysdale & Co., $1.)

RECENT FICTION.

A historical story which is of value to Bible students as well as to the general reader, will be found in *The Burning of Rome, a Story of the Days of Nero*, by the Rev. Alfred J. Church, M.A. (MacMillan & Co.) which gives a very clear picture of the state of things in the capital of the world in the days of the apostles. Mr. Church says that he has closely followed the lines of the narrative of Tacitus, but has idealized some of the characters. "Claudia," he says, "the British Princess on whose marriage with a certain Pudens, Martial writes an epigram, may, perhaps, be identified with the Claudia whose salutation St. Paul conveys in his Second Epistle to Timothy. I should have been glad to identify her husband with the Pudens whose name stands so near to hers, but the difficulty of doing so seems insuperable." The pictures from the antique add great value to the book in an educational point of view. (W. Drysdale & Co., $1.00).——*A Modern Aladdin, or The Wonderful Adventures of Oliver Munier* (Harper Bros.) is the title of an "Extravaganza in four acts," by Howard Pyle, the author of "Pepper and Salt," etc. It is a story founded on the adventures of the Count de St. Germain, who was in active communication with the French Court in the days of Louis XV. A legend resembling that of the "Wandering Jew" connected itself in some way with this remarkable man, and Mr. Pyle has availed himself of this fact in inventing this story, which has to be read to be appreciated. (W. Foster Brown; $1.25.)——*In the "Stranger People's" Country* is the title of a novel by Charles Egbert Craddock, which deals with life in the wild regions of Tennessee, where old burying grounds are found containing pygmy remains of former inhabitants, spoken of by their successors as "Them leetle stranger people that hev been dead so long ago nobody 'members 'em." The story tells of the suspicions which fell upon an antiquarian who desired to investigate the relics of a past age concerning which popular opinion differs.

For this is one of the strange burial-grounds of the "pygmy-dwellers" of Tennessee; prehistoric, it is held, an extinct diminutive race; only Aztec children, others surmise, of a uniform age and size, buried apart from their kindred for some imagined, never-to-be explained reason; and a more prosaic opinion contends that the curious stone sepulchres contain merely infant relics of the Cherokee Indians.

W. Foster Brown, $1.50.

FOR CHRISTIAN WORKERS.

Peloubet's Notes, a Commentary on the International Lessons for 1892 (W. A. Wilde & Co.) contains almost everything that a Sunday-school teacher could wish for to assist in the intelligent study of the lesson. The lessons for the first quarter are in Isaiah, Jeremiah and Ezekiel, for the second in Psalms and Daniel, and for the third and fourth in the book of Acts. In each quarter one Sunday is taken for Review and a second for a missionary, temperance or Christmas lesson. The notes on all are very full, being explanatory, illustrative, doctrinal and practical, while there are numerous illustrations, maps, chronological tables, etc. (W. Drysdale & Co. and Willard Tract Repository, $1.25.)

A series of lectures by Dr. Pierson, entitled *The Divine Enterprise of Missions*, is published by the Baker & Taylor Co., New York. It is a philosophy of the History of Missions, given in seven lectures, delivered at New Brunswick, N.J., before the Theological Seminary of the Reformed Church in America, upon the "Graves" Foundation. Dr. Pierson's rousing appeals have always been listened to with attention by the church at large, and this volume is sure to meet with a warm welcome. In the last lecture, "The Challenge of Missions," Dr. Pierson says:—

Could the whole Church just now determine in God's strength to allow no retrenchment, surrender no station, withdraw no workman, but rather multiply her labors, enlarge her gifts, and at once vigorously push for the regions beyond—could the Church but resolve that in this generation every human soul shall hear the Gospel proclaimed, there would come, as we solemnly and confidently believe, a new era of blessing, of which even Pentecostal outpouring was but a forecast and first fruits! All prophecy and promise paint a glorious future for the Kingdom of God.

AT WORK AND AT PLAY.

An edition in beautifully clear Greek type of the *Antigone of Sophocles*, appears in Harper's classical series. It is edited with introduction, notes and appendix for the use of students in colleges, by Milton W. Humphries, of the University of Virginia, who tells us that there is strong evidence that Sophocles was the priest of some Healing Divinity, and he was, doubtless, personally acquainted with all the distinguished Athenians of his day. He commenced his career as dramatist at the age of twenty-eight, when he gained a first-prize over Æschylus, and was engaged in literary activity for more than sixty years. His influence on the literature of the world, Prof. Humphries says, can hardly be over-estimated. (W. Foster Brown, $1.00.)

American Football, by Walter Camp, (Harper Bros.) gives the history of this game in the United States, and describes the methods adopted by experienced teams. The American Intercollegiate game dates its present era of popularity from the formation in England in 1871 of a union of some score of clubs. The Rugby Union rules were adopted as a starting point, but great changes were rapidly introduced and it was some years before permanent methods were agreed upon. The present condition of the game is carefully described in ten chapters by Mr. Camp, and thirty-one portraits of noted players are given. (W. Foster Brown, $1.25.)

ASTRIDE A SHARK.

A CALIFORNIA SWIMMING TEACHER'S DARING FEAT

(*San Francisco Chronicle.*)

That a man should take a ride on a live shark's back, apparently with all the delight of a wild cowboy breaking in an unruly mustang, would be difficult to believe unless circumstances were presented to verify it. Such an occurrence has really taken place, however, and at so short a distance from San Francisco that any doubting Thomas can easily satisfy himself by making a personal investigation.

For the past few years the fishermen in the northern part of Monterey Bay, near Santa Cruz, have been greatly annoyed by basking sharks. These sharks, while in search of food, often run into the nets of fishermen, and in thrashing about and trying to escape from the meshes which enfold them, tear the nets and injure them so that the fishermen at times suffer the loss of hundreds of dollars. Sometimes a shark struggles about so much in the water as to wrap the nets around it in such a manner that escape is impossible, and the huge fish dies from the exhaustion produced by its wild efforts to get free. To extricate the dead fish from the net it is sometimes necessary to tow it ashore, and to recover part of the loss sustained in the destruction of the nets the fishermen fry out the liver of the shark and obtain a quantity of cheap but profitable oil.

A huge basking shark about thirty or forty feet long became entangled in the nets of some fishermen off Soquel Point, about four miles from Santa Cruz. The shark, still alive and enfolded in the nets, was towed by the fishermen in boats to the wharf at Capitola. Its arrival created great excitement among the visitors at that resort. The fact that sharks, any sharks, were near the beach drove hundreds of bathers from the water, and people began to make up their minds to leave the place. No amount of assurance on the part of the proprietors of the hotel or the fishermen that basking sharks were not man-eaters and that many had been caught with no accident happening, could entirely quiet the fears of the visitors, and bathing was almost given up.

Some ocular demonstration of the fact that a basking shark was harmless therefore, became necessary. Swimming teacher Swanson, of the Capitola baths, then determined to give an exhibition with the shark which should convince the most timid. A performance followed, the like of which no man ever participated in before. Swanson put on a bathing suit, and swam to the wharf, where the partially exhausted monster lay, still partially wrapped in the torn and tangled fishing nets. Slowly approaching the gasping, yet enraged monster, a whale in size, if not in species, Swanson swam close to its side, and then clambered slowly on top, a moderately easy task to accomplish, as the shark lay almost entirely under water. Sitting astride the huge fish, like a baby on an elephant, the bold swimmer shouted in triumphant derision at the several hundred people on the wharf who had gathered to witness the performance.

His song of success was quickly cut short for as soon as the lazy shark realized it had gathered something more on its back it began to thrash about and threw Swanson off. Women in the crowd shrieked in fear, and men held their breath in excitement. It was hardly a minute, however, before Swanson appeared uninjured and laughing outside of the line of foam caused by the shark's struggles. The crowd on the wharf breathed more freely when they saw the man emerge from the seething waters and realized that he had not been devoured, as they expected him to be. The undaunted swimmer again went to the side of the shark and once more mounted his marine steed. The shark again showed its fear and anger by shaking him off, but not so violently as before. With great persistence Swanson again climbed on the monster.

What seemed before to the many spectators a most foolhardy act, and but the courtship of certain death, now became a strangely comical sight. Swanson, mounted the fish, and the shark, becoming accustomed to its queer burden merely rolled the man off each time he got on its back, simply turning lazily in the water and shaking himself. This was repeated several times, and the large crowd of people who came expecting to see the man killed and wounded departed, laughing at the ludicrous ending of the performance. Swanson became the hero of the camp. Bathing was resumed and even more freely indulged in as a consequence of the exhibition, and no one can now be found in Cape Capitola who will admit that they fear a shark, or a basking shark at least.

THE WORLD'S INDEBTEDNESS.

A United States census bulletin shows the net indebtedness of the world last year to have been $26,917,096,000. Of this amount the debt of the United States Government constituted 3.40 percent, and the total debt of the several States and Territories 1.36 percent. Counting five persons to a family, the average debt per family for the year named is thus estimated for the following countries:—

United States	$78 15
Canada	237 55
Italy	339 30
Austria-Hungary	354 20
Great Britain and Ireland	438 95
France	581 75
Spain	869 25
Australia and Oceania	1,117 10



PROPOSED WHALEBACK PASSENGER SHIP.

FROM A WOMAN SUFFRAGIST.

(*To the Editor of the Witness.*)

SIR,—It is encouraging to see the *Witness* editorially taking up the question of "Woman Suffrage." It is much better to have a reform discussed, even though it is not altogether endorsed, than to have it ignored. It is not long since one might scan the editorial columns in vain for a word on the subject. Such is not the case now. On several occasions during the last few months the *Witness* has editorially alluded to the franchise for women. This fact is a sure indication of the growing importance of the subject, and is one of the most encouraging signs of the times. We are glad to see that the *Witness* it not really an opponent of the measure. It has not taken it up and nailed is to the mast, and prepared to march in the fore front of the battle until victory is achieved, as it has done with the temperance and other reforms, but it may yet do so. In an editorial in your issue of Sept. 16 you remark that women will probably get the franchise some time. One consideration more than any other seems to prevent the *Witness* from advocating woman suffrage; it is the fear of priestly influence over women voters. Such a fear is naturally felt much more keenly by the *Witness* than by those outside the Province of Quebec. But it is only over Roman Catholic women that such influence could extend, and certainly it does not seem possible that the priests of Rome could obtain any greater influence in the political affairs of Quebec than they have already obtained. As to the other provinces, there can be little doubt that women would be quite as much in favor of ecclesiastical freedom as are men.

The *Witness* says, "The demand should come from the women as an evidence that they will use the suffrage when they get it." How are they to give voice to their demand? Last spring the W.C.T.U., the largest organization of women in Canada, circulated petitions demanding the enfranchisement of women. The writer carried round one of those petitions. About twenty-seven percent of those to whom it was presented refused to sign it. Of the women to whom it was presented about thirteen percent refused, of the men thirty-five percent. The percent given in other communities is not to hand at the present writing; no doubt many would give a much smaller percent in favor of the petitions. One reason why woman's demand for the franchise is not more general is because man opposes, ridicules, denounces the idea. One woman to whom the W. C. T. U. petitions were sent, did not circulate them at all, although very much in favor of the movement, "because her husband did not encourage her"; and no one knows how much discouragement he gave her, or how many husbands there are like him. How is a woman going to demand things her husband says she must not demand, and shall not have? Did those petitions ever reach Ottawa? Perhaps they did, but if so, we never heard of any attention being paid them. They were to be presented through the representatives of the various constituencies, but, of course, they did not represent the women, and would scarcely think it worth while to present their petitions to Parliament. How then can women get petitions brought before the House? They might send a deputation, but it is probable that they would only be laughed at. But, again, why is it so necessary to be sure that all women will use the ballot before giving it to her? All men who have the franchise do not use it. In proof of this let me refer the *Witness* to an article in its editorial of Sept. 23rd, entitled, "Unappreciated Franchises." Because from twenty five to sixty percent of Anglo-Saxon electors do not vote, is surely no reason why the other forty to seventy-five percent should be deprived of the privilege of voting. It certainly would not be strange if a much smaller proportion of women should vote at first, they have always been taught that voting was something entirely beyond their sphere. The *Witness* is willing to admit that women ought to take a greater interest in political questions, but why should a woman take an interest in something for which she cannot make that interest tell in any way. The surest and the only way to get women in general to take an interest in political questions is to give them the ballot, so that men will respect their interest and their influence. I do not underrate the influence of women even without the ballot, but if the editor was a woman he would understand how far his "enormous influence" would go towards casting out the iniquity of the country.

It may be unwise for the advocates of woman suffrage to assume that the hinderance comes from the men; but certainly it is they, and they alone, who have the power to bestow it, and it is they, and they alone, who who have the power to withhold it. Certainly, if all the women in Canada should demand the ballot it would scarcely be withheld, but they are not likely to do so just at present. They have been accustomed to leave all questions of government to men, and to trust them so blindly as not to even try to find out whether they have been governed wisely or not. But times are changing. Woman is awakening to her opportunities and also to her disadvantages; and though it may take her a long time to get fully awake, it will never be possible to lull her into as sound sleep again. Things may not all be right when women get the ballot, but they will be that much nearer right that women will have what is their just due. Can it be right that a woman should have no representation in the Government which she must obey? The objection is sometimes raised that women have not the necessary property qualifications. No, they have not; and that is one of the injustices of the present system. A woman may work all the best years of her life, assisting her husband to acquire property; she may even bring to her husband the greater part, or all of his property, but she has no right to say anything about how that property shall be governed. When her son comes of age he has a right to vote on the property he has only worked on for five or six years but his mother must not vote on the property she has worked far harder on for twenty-five or thirty years. Her daughter may work to womanhood or even to old age on her mother's property, but neither may she have the privilege of voting.

There are, doubtless, many women who do not want the franchise; but voting is not yet compulsory, and until it does become so, which may be sometime or may be never, it can be no disadvantage or discomfort to a woman to be allowed to vote or not as she pleases, which privilege she does not now enjoy. The *Witness* has always been a friend to women, and this fact, together with the importance of the subject under discussion, must be my only excuse for troubling you with so long a letter.

A WOMAN.

Portapique, N. S., Nov. 1891.

THE THRIFTY SQUIRREL.

About a month ago a friend of mine having a cottage on the shore of Oneida Lake left a cornstarch box or package in the pantry. There was a little cornstarch remaining in it, and to secure it against mice the box was placed inside of a tall pitcher having a very smooth surface. My friend was at the cottage again a few days ago, and bethought himself of the cornstarch. Upon examining to see if the mice had got at it, the box was standing on end in the pitcher as left, but it was filled to the brim with sweet acorn meats, all shelled and as nicely laid in as any person could have done it. And not one was found in the pitcher outside of the box. Those squirrels must have expended a good deal of labor and worked faithfully to have accomplished the job in so short a time. Of course, the acorns were not disturbed, but left as found for the squirrel's winter subsistence.

And here is a similar story from the North Woods. There were two parties camping quite a little distance apart. One party carried into the woods a bag filled with filberts, almonds and other nuts. He hung the bag up where he thought it would be safe, and the next day visited my friend and his associates in the other camp, being absent from his own camp two or three days. When he returned my friend went back with him, and on the way was told of the treat in store for him in the shape of nuts. Upon reaching the camp, however, a hole was found in the top of the bag and every nut gone. It was supposed that the squirrels had carried them off to their homes in the woods, and nothing more was thought of it till the next day, when my friend went to put on a pair of rubber boots hanging up in another part of the camp—and in these boots were all the nuts nicely stowed away by the squirrels for winter use.—*Utica Observer.*

CROOKED WAYS OF CITY GOVERNMENTS.

LEAVES FROM THE BOOK OF EXPERIENCE.

(By Thomas Meehan, member of the Common Council, Philadelphia, in the New York *Independent.*)

Friends have often expressed surprise that one with my fondness for literary and scientific pursuits should care to serve as a Councilman in the government of a city like Philadelphia. It is unusual, perhaps; but it is fair to myself to state that literature and science are but side issues with me. I am certainly as well pleased with my success as a business man as with any credit that may have fallen to me in the other two lines. It has been a hobby with me to show that science and business are not incompatible, and that a taste for science need not unfit one for performing his full duty as a citizen in bearing the burden of public life. Indeed, I am not sure but the fascination of testing the science of government from a practical standpoint has not had considerable to do with my final consent to serve as a Common Councilman representing the city's Twenty-second Ward.

The people of Philadelphia have been kind to me, having re-elected me five consecutive times, until I have come to be one of the very few left who have been long in service. I trust these personalities will be pardoned; they seemed necessary in order to warrant an expression of the views which follow.

My first thought on assuming the duty of a ruler of a great city was that all that is necessary to govern a city successfully was to apply the same or similar rules that govern a successful business. This is what we generally believe. The admirable addresses we listen to in social science congresses or read in profound essays on economics, teach the same things. As a lad, studying Cicero, with something of a shock I came on the expression, as I remember it now, "*qui non dissimulare, nec non regnare.*" We know that in business the open and square succeeds much better, as a rule, than Ciceronian dissimulation. It is a sad lesson to learn that in city governments Cicero is right—"he who cannot dissimulate cannot reign."

One of my earliest efforts was to secure for Philadelphia a system of small parks. By "dissimulation" a beautiful tract of a little less than 2,000 acres had, before my time, been secured for a public park. The people were led to believe that buying the ground known as Fairmount Park was all that was needed to preserve the purity of the water they drank. In order that the Legislature should be excused for the heavy loans required to carry into effect this grand work, it determined that the water-purity argument should not be lost sight of; and therefore annually, by order of the Legislature, the city has to go through the farce of making an appropriation of $250 for an "analysis of the water" flowing through that portion of the river bordering the Park. To-day Fairmount Park is one of the greatest benefits ever secured by Philadelphia; and yet it is mortifying to the lover of candor and openness to feel that it could never have been achieved but by a legislative trick. Aside from Fairmount Park, which can be enjoyed by those who can get there, miles and miles of brick and mortar have been erected without a thought of the thousands who cannot get to the great park. My thought was to get ten or twelve acres set apart within every two or three square miles as "open breathing places for the citizens forever." As a business man, I saw how this could be done without a large expenditure of money. Land always increased rapidly in value near small parks. We would plot a few dozen, in each case covering more ground than we needed for the park, take each one as the city grew toward it, sell the outskirts at the advanced rates, and pay for the subsequent ones with these profits as we went along. But the City Solicitor decided the scheme illegal. "We can," said he, "take land by right of eminent domain, for park purposes; but we cannot take land for the 'avowed purpose' of real estate speculation." "But," said I, "one of the arguments used for the acquisition of these small parks is that property in the vicinity will be so largely enhanced in value that the taxes will be largely increased, and the city revenues greater by the operation, what is that but having an interest in real estate speculation?" "Of course it is," he replied; "but however much we may feel this, the fact must not be avowed." My next thought was to plot the squares, and buy them by a loan; but here again we were stopped. "The city can, under the law, borrow only to the amount of seven percent on the assessed valuation of property rated for taxation, and that limit has been reached." Nothing remained for me but to get some sort of an agreement with members of the Finance Committee that about $100,000 a year, out of general taxation, should go for the purchase of these squares. So we located less than a dozen and attempted to take one, by authorizing the Mayor to negotiate; and, if reasonable, the money should be appropriated. The Mayor made a capital bargain. Fifteen hundred dollars an acre was the rate, between $30,000 and 40,000 required. But immediately followed a cry of "speculation," "interested parties," and by those whose classical education had been boundless, "nigger in the woodpile," and no appropriation could be made. I go on inducing councils to locate a few of these parks every year; but I have lost all hope of securing them for actual use by any fair and square business way.

Another illustration, more recent, is connected with overhead electric wires. When this system was inaugurated, the limit of the city debt having been reached, and taxation up to what real estate would bear, nothing was left but to give up the streets to private corporations. There are a number of these companies, and the lighting is by contract after advertisement each year. It is now conceded that poles and wires must come down. The wires must go underground. But a company that has the city lighting only from year to year, cannot afford to go to this expense. It so happens that we have got a little ahead; we may now borrow a little as we are now below the seven percent clause. I found one company willing to sell, and moved that the mayor should inquire what the plant was worth—the company holding it at about $150,000—with a view to the city owning its own plant; but it was voted down by a division of 19 against 66, and a city paper commenting on the "jobbery evidently involved," remarks: "Here comes in the power of a spotless name. No man on the floor of either chamber could have made a proposition like that without being accused of venality and jobbery. No other man in the entire body would have dared to introduce, let alone to advocate such a proposition." But it is only the fair business way. You first find that you must have something which another has to sell. You find out what he wants for it, and then examine his price with a view to its purchase. But we see that public business is different from private business. Just the right thing to do in private life may lead to the utter ruin of one's character in public life. Different methods must be pursued.

"Now there was a day," we read in the Book of Job, "when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan came also among them." If we go alone, as simple business men, we may dispense with Satan's company; but when we have to go along with hundreds he seems bound to push in among them. Nothing seems so good but he is sure to get a slice of it. Much as we may love the fatted calf, she has to be slain for our gratification. The contradictions between that which ought to be and that which actually is are so intricate and endless that they make the brain swim in the endeavor to comprehend them almost equally with the attempt to comprehend the astronomical fact of a boundless and endless universe.

However we may answer any of these questions from mere logical positions assumed in each case, the naked fact remains that cities cannot be governed under the same rules that would apply to sound and successful business operations, and the sooner this fact is recognized by those who assume to instruct us in the principles of social science the nearer may we arrive at a solution of the great problem of the day, how to improve municipal legislation.

COMPETITION FRUSTRATED.

The rivalry between the two hotels in Steveston, B.C., is very keen. The keeper of one of them recently offered the Steveston band $25 to play for one night. The other offered $27.50. The bandsmen considered the offers, concluded to increase their numbers, then to divide into two bands and accept both proposals.—*Vancouver News-Advertiser.*

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

WHALEBACK PASSENGER SHIPS.

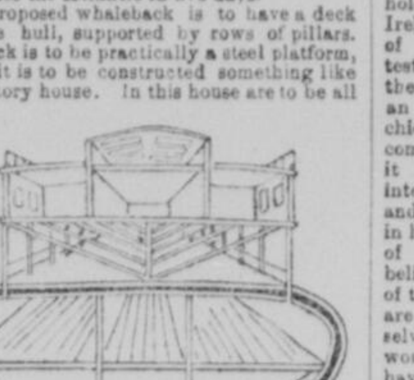
TO CROSS THE OCEAN IN FIVE DAYS.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE LATEST KIND OF CRAFT TO BE BUILT.

Since the whaleback steamer "Charles W. Wetmore" carried a cargo of 95,000 bushels of grain from Duluth to Liverpool about three months ago, seafaring men have been talking about that peculiarly constructed craft which has been described in the *Witness*. The whaleback was designed by a fresh-water mariner named McDougall. He used a whaleback first to carry lumber and other things on the lakes. His design calls for a flat-bottomed hull and the rest of the vessel is so constructed as to make her look duck-bodied. A small width of the deck is level, but the cross-section is nearly oval. The hull tapers at the bow and stern like a cigar that slopes sharply to the lighting end. The "Wetmore" has no masts, and is propelled by steam.

The American Steel Barge Company own the whaleback patents. This company proposes to build whaleback passenger ships that will cross the Atlantic in five days.

The proposed whaleback is to have a deck over the hull, supported by rows of pillars. This deck is to be practically a steel platform, and on it is to be constructed something like a two-story house. In this house are to be all



Sectional View of the Steamer.

the features that distinguish the cabins of the big passenger steamers of to-day. This part of the ship would be so constructed that even the heaviest sea sweeping along would rarely trouble the passengers there, but would practically pass over the hull unimpeded. The house on stilts, or cabin, of the whaleback will be narrower than the hull. The stokehole and engine-room are to be placed amidships, and there is to be a compartment for the cargo. A distinctive feature of the passenger whaleback is that the steerage passengers are to be completely separated from the cabin passengers. They are to live in the hull, and in pleasant weather take their airings on the deck below the platform on which the cabin is built.

The cabin will be supported by fifty hollow steel stanchions, 12 inches in diameter, with flanges on either end, rivetted to the upper and lower decks. From these stanchions braces will extend to the deck amidships. Through the entire length amidships there will be a truss to strengthen the ships and give additional support to the cabin. The ships having a keel three feet, thirty feet hold, and ten feet between main deck and under side of cabin, will have forty-six feet vertical strength. The hollow stanchions are utilized as ventilators for the steerage cabin and connect with a pipe running the entire length on either side, with steam fans at the after end. The second-class and steerage have the entire main deck. The windows of the rooms will be three feet square, and the main saloon will have a skylight sixteen feet wide, extending the entire length, 280 feet. The main saloon will be 280 feet long, 18 feet wide and 14 feet high without a single obstruction.

The first cabin is elevated above the main deck ten feet and eighteen feet above the water line, thus placing it beyond the reach of seas that can in any way affect it. In addition to the above cabin protection, the sides are eight feet inboard from the outer sides of the ship, thus carrying the weight nearer the centre and greatly preventing her from rolling; it also increases the distance of the cabin from heavy seas. The elevation of the cabin will allow seas in a gale of wind to pass over her main deck unobstructed. The upper deck and outside portions of the cabin will be covered with asbestos, which will prevent the heat of the sun from penetrating.

"ONE FIGURE WEATHER."

(*To the Editor of the Witness.*)

SIR,—It would appear as though the old weather adage, "when the rivers and swamps are full, winter comes," and not until then, had to be verified this year before cold weather could be reached. The saying has—like many another of a similar nature—its foundation in some observed fact in natural science. For, until the air of autumn has had an opportunity to give out its latent heat by copious precipitation in the shape of rain, there is but a slight chance for winter to set in.

With so many vicissitudes—our weather depending on so many factors—it is, however, remarkable, how regularly, during succeeding years, we reach certain steps in the downward or upward annual thermometrical scale. There is, for instance, the St. Catherine's (or St. Andrew's) Day snowstorm, frequently the first appreciable fall of the season. There is also the first approach to or descent below zero point. This first descent of the mercury to the neighborhood of zero, "one figure weather," if I may use the expression, is usual towards the close of November or entry of December. In 1887 the mercury first sank to 0° (zero) on Nov. 30; in 1888 it was 1° above on Nov. 23; in 1889 1° below zero on Dec. 3; in 1890 9° above on Nov. 28; 9° below on Dec. 1, and 15° below on Dec. 2. (Last year there was not even a suggestion of snow, the ground was bare, the dust blowing during this "dip," the first sleighing occurring on Dec. 3, 1890.)

This season the mercury reached the zero point for the first time on Nov. 28 (Saturday night) It continued to fall until, at daybreak on Sunday morning (Nov. 29), it had sunk to 4° below zero; at ten last evening it was 4° above zero, and before daybreak this morning, Nov. 30, 1° above zero.

Some previous early "dips" of exceptional severity may be read with interest:

In 1871 it was 3° below on Nov. 28 and 6° below on Nov. 30.

In 1873 it was 4° below on Dec. 1 and 8° below on Dec. 2.

In 1874 it was 1° below on Dec. 1.

In 1875 the November "dip" was of unexampled severity. The thermometer registered 3° above on Nov. 28, dropped down to 17° below zero by Nov. 30, remaining below zero until Dec. 3. The river, that season, "took" opposite Varennes on Dec. 4.

The lowest thermometer readings during recent Novembers were: 1884, 13° above zero on the 19th; 1885, 11° above on the 28th; 1886, 11° above on the 30th; 1887, 0° (zero) on the 30th; 1888, 1° above on the 23rd; 1889, 14° above on the 30th, and 1890, 9° above on the 28th.

WALTER H. SMITH.

Montreal, Nov 30, 1891.

AN UNSATISFACTORY LIBEL SUIT.

A libel suit, which has just been tried in London, has attracted a good deal of attention by its thoroughly unsatisfactory result. The plaintiff was an operatic singer, and he sued for damages because one of the oldest musical critics in London, in speaking of his performance in "Don Giovanni," intimated that, although he did well in some respects, he could scarcely be regarded now as a singer. The critic's view was by no means unsupported by independent testimony, and it was admitted that the plaintiff had been singing for more than forty years, a fact of no little significance; but the jury, nevertheless, rendered a verdict against the defendant, assessing the damages at one farthing, which means that each side must pay its own costs. Of course, this is a most lame and impotent conclusion. What it amounts to practically is that the criticism was to all intents and purposes true, and did the plaintiff no appreciable injustice, but that the newspaper ought to be punished, nevertheless, for publishing it.

THE MORAL REFORM UNION.

The Moral Reform Union (London) held a special meeting on Nov. 11 to receive the reports of its delegates to the Congress of Hygiene in London, and the recent meeting of the British and Continental Federation at Brussels. The accounts given by the Union's representatives were highly satisfactory and encouraging, testifying as they did to the steady growth both in England and on the Continent of a pure moral sentiment, and a determined stand against state regulation and patronage of vice.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Information is wanted by his sister, living at No. 15 Heathcote street, London, W. C., England, of Mr. John Foy, aged about forty-five, who left home for Montreal about twenty years ago with a gentleman named Allen to assist him on his farm. Further information can be had at the enquiry department of the Montreal Post-office.

THE HAGGART HURRAH.

"Haggart is King," says the Ottawa *Citizen*. Well, among people like the Connollys, McGreevys, Langevin, Chapleau, Cochrane, *et al*, perhaps he is, but there are other people in Canada who have something to say about the kind of people who are to govern them. Their time is coming.—*Brockville Recorder.*

IRISH HOME RULE.

THE CASE OF THE MINORITY ABLY PRESENTED.

(*To the Editor of the Witness.*)

SIR,—The recent contest at Cork, like the contests at Kilkenny and North Sligo, has ended, as was universally expected, in a victory for the forces of sacerdotalism. It may not be inopportune at this time to point out what it is that a great many well-meaning people support, who have unlimited faith in Mr. Gladstone and little time to devote to the study of the question for themselves. What surprises me most is, that a newspaper like the *Witness*, which is renowned for its sturdy independence in all matters affecting the interest of the minority in Lower Canada, should lean, however slightly, in the direction of Home Rule under the ægis of Mr. Gladstone. The *Witness*, though having no quarrel with the Roman Catholic Church as a church, has resolutely set its face against the intrusion of the church into the domain of politics. I should like to see the *Witness* hold out a helping hand to the minority in Ireland, and denounce the interference of priests in politics there, and protest against the proposal to hand over the minority to the tender mercies of an unscrupulous majority. One of the chief arguments urged against what is commonly described as Home Rule is that it would mean the transferral of power into the hands of the Roman Catholic Bishops and clergy, who would not hesitate to use it in harassing and making miserable the lives of the minority. Rightly or wrongly this belief is entertained by very nearly one-third of the entire population. In the North they are numerous enough to take care of themselves, and were it not for the injury it would inflict upon the great industries that have been built up there and the general withdrawal of capital which would follow the establishment of a Home Rule Parliament they would have little to fear. In the districts of the South and West small numbers of Protestants are scattered here, there, and everywhere, whose lives have not been particularly happy during the present agitation, and who, amid many dangers and difficulties, have managed to keep alive the faith of their forefathers, and to maintain the independence of their convictions. It is they who would be the chief sufferers. Surely

THE MINORITY IN IRELAND IS ENTITLED

to some consideration. It possesses the wealth, the industries, the intelligence and, in fact, everything that gives strength and stability to a people. It is loyal, industrious and law-abiding. Of what does this minority consist? Setting aside Episcopalians, who are to a man opposed to Home Rule, it is made up of Presbyterians, Methodists, Baptists and other smaller sects. At the present time there are 990 Nonconformist ministers in Ireland. Not very long ago they addressed an appeal to their brethren in England and Scotland, asking that they be not placed under the heel of their hereditary foes. This appeal, I am sorry to say, has met with very little response from the Nonconformists to whom it was addressed. They are too much under the glamor of Mr. Gladstone's great personality. In religion they are sound Protestants, but not so in politics. They repudiate with warmth the doctrine of the infallibility of the Pope, but believe in the infallibility of Mr. Gladstone. Of the 990 the address to which I have alluded was signed by 864, and in it occurs the following passage:

"We deprecate in the strongest manner, as disastrous to the best interests of the country, a separate Parliament for Ireland or any legislation tending to imperil the legislative union between Great Britain and Ireland or to interfere with the unity and supremacy of the Imperial Parliament. We do not believe that any guarantees, moral or material, can be devised which would safeguard the rights of minorities scattered throughout Ireland against the encroachments of the majority vested with legislative and executive functions."

SURELY THIS SPEAKS IN THUNDER TONES

the sentiments of the minority. Only eight out of the 990 refused to sign because they were believers in Home Rule. The 118 others were hostile to Home Rule, but did not like to take part in what might be regarded as a political movement. In those days we were told that the fear expressed in the address was an idle one, a kind of bogey man conjured up to frighten the timid, and those who were halting between two opinions, and that under a Home Rule Parliament the lion and the lamb would lie down together and benign peace would reign from one end of the island to the other. The church would not attempt to interfere in politics, but stand aloof and allow the people to decide political questions for themselves. In Mr. Parnell's time there was some color for such a statement as he refused to allow the movement to be controlled by priestly hands. Those who had followed Irish politics closely, however, knew better; they knew the time would inevitably come when a battle for ascendancy would be waged between Mr. Parnell and the hierarchy. The revelations of the Divorce Court precipitated matters, but in any case the conflict was inevitable. The church was quite content to follow him so long as his genius was able to wring concessions from a great English party, but the moment the battle had been won, the church, unless he were willing to be subservient to her, would have thrown him overboard as surely as night follows day.

THE WORLD HAS NEVER WITNESSED

a more signal illustration of the power which clerical organization can wield than the case of Mr. Parnell affords. At the word of command the Irish people dashed to the ground the sceptre from the hands of the man whom they had idolized and worshipped for years. Here was a man who had exercised such unrivalled power over the minds and hearts of his countrymen as to be named "the uncrowned king." He had done more to advance the cause which Irishmen profess to hold dear than all other Irishmen put together from Grattan downwards. He had brought the leader of a great English party to his knees and had enlisted him in the cause of Home Rule. His followers in Parliament were his personal nominees and pledged to render him unquestioned obedience. And yet the very moment that the clerical artillery was brought into the field against him his power was hopelessly shattered and swept away. That the church will continue to strike down all who dare to dispute her authority is certain, as is evidenced by the defeat of Mr. Redmond at Cork. Home Rule means to the bishop and clergy clerical ascendancy and their own personal domination throughout the field of political and social life in Ireland. All who have watched the contests since Mr. Parnell was deposed from the leadership know with what assiduity the clerics have canvassed on behalf of the anti-Parnellite candidates and the means which have been employed to bring recalcitrant voters to their senses. It is at the polling booths where the symptoms of intimidation become most striking. It may not be generally known that in Ireland there is a method employed which

DOES AWAY WITH THE SECRECY OF THE BALLOT.

Doubtful voters are coerced into declaring themselves to be illiterate, and thereby compelled to disclose the nature of their vote to the watchful clerics and others who act as personation agents. It may not be amiss for me to state here, by way of parenthesis, that in 1886 two electors out of every nine in Ireland acknowledged themselves to be illiterate, while in England there was only one illiterate vote in 46, and in Scotland only one in 58. In the contest held this year at North Sligo, out of the 5,700 votes polled 1,700 declared themselves illiterate. This, I take it, is a typical West of Ireland constituency. Will any reasonable man assert that such men are capable of taking an intelligent or independent part in the government of the empire? This ingenious device directs illiterates and those who feign illiteracy under pressure how to vote was, we may be sure, employed at Cork, as it was elsewhere. The struggle is one between the Parnellites and the priests for the control of the movement. The triumph of the Parnellites means the triumph of Fenianism, American and Irish, and the wholesale spoliation of the landlords. The triumph of the anti-Parnellites means the ascendancy of the Roman Catholic priesthood wielding throughout the length and breadth of Ireland through the votes of a servile population the very powers which Mr. Gladstone proclaimed to be fatal to morality and civil freedom when claimed by the Pope. The rule of either faction

WOULD BE EQUALLY HATEFUL AND OPPRESSIVE

to the minority. Both the parties are seditious and both of them are predatory. In the recklessness engendered by a bitter feud amongst themselves rival factions have thrown off the mask and stand revealed in their true colors. Committee room No. 15 furnished us with a foretaste of a Home Rule parliament. The brutality of the contest at Cork shows how order would be maintained by a Home Rule executive. What would have happened if the police had been under the control of either faction? Both sought the protection of the police whom they had assailed and reviled for years, a step which Irish patriots, however vehement, never fail to take where their own personal safety is concerned. The conduct of Parnellites and anti-Parnellites alike reveals to the world what every man who studied the question has known for years—that the men to whom Mr. Gladstone was willing to confide the government of the country must of necessity rely for support either on the violence of Fenian rebels or the fanaticism of priestly demagogues. Let all sturdy newspapers denounce such a wicked scheme.

DROMORE.

Ottawa, Nov., 1891.

CHRISTMAS LETTER MISSION.

(*To the Editor of the Witness.*)

SIR,—Once again will you kindly allow me through the columns of your paper, which reaches so far into the remotest parts of the Dominion of Canada, to draw the attention of your many readers to our Christmas Letter Mission, as that happy season is now so rapidly approaching. As usual our letters with cards and envelopes included are three cents each unless individually addressed and sent by mail when one cent is charged extra for postage.

A BOW DRAWN AT A VENTURE.

In a remote country house in Ireland a young girl, daughter of the housekeeper in charge, falling in health and unreached by any sort of spiritual help, became anxious as to the state of her soul. By what seemed to her a most extraordinary chance, a letter reached her on Christmas morning from an unknown friend containing the simple message of salvation through a substituted Saviour, and the promise—"Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out." As she studied it she realized by the Holy Spirit's power that Christ, a present Saviour, would receive her just as she was; and, casting herself on his promise, she was led to Jesus, and found peace in believing. Years passed on, and the arrow sent at a venture had, as a long ago transaction, almost passed away from the memory of the sender. One day, however, some young ladies visiting a Hospital for Incurables in London were attracted to the couch of a sufferer far advanced in illness, who, yet, by voice and countenance, as well as by her whole life, testified to the power of a present Saviour to support her through the valley of the shadow of death. As they became further acquainted, her story was told—one of loneliness and sadness "in the far country," and then of joy through having received the Message of Life in a Christmas letter sent by an unknown hand years before. By means of the handwriting on the envelope the sender, much to their surprise, was found to be the aunt of the hospital visitors! Happy intercourse followed, sower and reaper rejoicing together. In her last letter, before passing away the dying girl wrote to her unknown friend as follows: "It was through a Christmas letter you sent me that I learnt to know Christ as my Saviour."

I shall be glad to have the names and addresses of any friends of this mission who would like to have a report of last year's work.

MRS. G. B. CAPEL,
Central Sec. and Treas.

305 Mansfield street, Montreal, Que.

PHYSICAL INCAPACITY.

IN PRACTICE, THE HUMAN ORGANISM CANNOT WORK EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

(*Boston Herald.*)

A question of large interest to all persons in any way concerned in the business of the world is the discount that must be allowed from constant service for disabilities of one kind or another. In theory the human organism is a machine which should be kept in condition to do work for 365 days out of a year, or with allowance for vacation, say, 300 days in a year. But in practice it is found that the service obtained falls considerably below that which might be theoretically expected. M. Bertillon prepared a short time ago certain statements of morbidity, based upon the military tables: that is, the experience of all of the armies of Europe, giving as a definition for sickness, incapacity for service. Now, not only are the statistics carefully kept in this respect, but they apply to a class of men under peculiarly favorable conditions. The European armies are made up of men between the ages of eighteen and twenty-five, who, while in service, are not only carefully and sufficiently fed, but are also put through various forms of physical exercise in a manner calculated to keep them in the best of physical condition, while not over-exerting their powers. It might, therefore, be assumed that the average of sickness would be quite as small in this class as in any large class that could be selected. Besides this, although in France, Germany and Italy every young man is expected to serve in the ranks, there is an exclusion made in the cases of those who are obviously unfit for the service, so that the included class must stand above the average on the score of selection.

But the tables we have referred to show that each soldier has, on an average, sixteen or seventeen days in the year when he is incapable of doing work, an experience, which apparently holds good in each of the three great armies. If this is the experience of loss of time in consequence of ill-health under such favorable conditions, it may be safe to assume that the wastage thus occasioned is greater among older men and those living under more unfavorable physical conditions. There will, of course, be a great variation found, for the reason that what one person would consider an ailment of sufficient severity to cause temporary incapacity for service would be passed over by another person as a matter of slight importance, while those who have from time to time the opportunity afforded of relaxation, or have comparatively short hours of daily service or relatively light work, may fare better in the long run, and show on this account a smaller ratio of disability than those whose conditions of life are more exacting.

Such a statistical examination would be interesting if it could determine what would be the result upon the average health of wage-earners by a service of eight hours a day when compared with that of a service of ten hours per diem. If, under existing conditions, from four to six weeks in a year are on the average lost on account of sickness, it might be made apparent that a considerable part of this could be saved by a change to eight hours a day.

In the report of the Commissioner of Labor on railway labor it is shown that laborers in railway service are employed on an average less than 100 days a year; brakemen and firemen a little over 150; telegraph operators, 164; switchmen, 176; conductors, 207; the engineers on an average, 237. Colonel Wright attributes part of this to the migratory character of railway labor, and a part also to the fact that in some lines of work a considerable number of days of rest are needed, while in some instances trained crews who are kept steadily employed throughout the year work only four days in the week, with an occasional Sunday duty extra.

From 210 to 240 days are assumed to mean for a conductor or engineer steady employment, and are said to represent his full annual earning power. But on this assumption either there is a considerable waste of time through non-employment, or a discount has to be made in consequence of the average inability to work due to physical disablement. The subject is one which, if it should be taken up somewhat in the manner we have suggested above, might lead to highly important results, particularly if it could be shown that by what might seem from a superficial consideration, to be a loss of time by a reduction in the daily hours of labor, was merely a provision by means of which the average sum of constant labor could be very materially increased.

IS THIS TRUE?

(*To the Editor of the Witness.*)

SIR,—I have just read your remarks anent "Merchant's" letter in to-night's *Witness*. Now, I believe in annexation, simply because I believe it would be an immense benefit to our country. To enter into details on this subject would take more space than you would possibly like to give, because it is so great, that it could not possibly be confined to one letter. The French-Canadian element in this city are almost a unit in favor of annexation. I am a member of a society in which there are over three hundred French-Canadians, three-quarters of whom are men of first-class business standing in the city, and representing the best element of Canadian society in the city, yet I know for a fact, from the many and frequent conversations on the matter, that they are, to a man, deeply anxious for annexation. Go down into the business quarter of the city, and obtain opinions there, and nine out of ten will tell you they would like annexation. Now, I wish to ask a pertinent question: Why is it then that so many are to be found in this city in favor of annexation?

ANNEXATIONIST.

Montreal, Nov. 24, 1891.

DR. MACKAY'S WORK.

The following letter from the well known missionary of Formosa, to a minister in Ontario, will be read with interest by many of the readers of the *Witness*:—

FORMOSA, Tamsin, Oct. 8th, 1891.

MY DEAR BROTHER,—At present six thousand persons are here engaged washing gravel or sands along mountain streams for gold. It seems North Formosa has abundance of the precious metal. It is found in what is called in California "placer-diggings." The black looking sands contain a very large percentage of iron (magnetite) in grains. A quinine ounce bottle of the sand weighs one pound and a half. I can't and won't shut my eyes to what is going on around. Everything is full of interest if we can only get the right standpoint, and everything is full of instruction if we seek for it aright. Let the miners toil away, we are in Oxford College every day working at an inexhaustible mine. I am up at 5 a.m. Walk over the grounds to see that paths, buildings are all right. At 8 a.m. address the students and women from the girls school. At 9 visit the school; 10 to 11 speak in college; 11 to 12 drill all on various exercises; 12.30 go to the hospital; 2 p.m. college; 3 p.m. attend to sick in both buildings (from 2 to 12 sick every day); think of the effects of malaria! 4 p.m. in college; 5 to 6 attend to mission matters in the country; 7 p.m. old and young, male and female, meet in Oxford College hall for drill in various subjects, especially singing and speaking. Thus time flies. I have then till midnight for Biblical and scientific study.

Ever yours sincerely, G. L. MACKAY.

TEMPERANCE TEACHERS.

(*Correspondence of the Witness.*)

In the Chatham, Ont., Model School, the following pledge has been signed by 41 of the 50 members of the class:—

We, the undersigned members of the Chatham Model Class of 1891, do hereby pledge ourselves as citizens, but more especially as teachers, to discountenance by every means in our power, the use, as a beverage, of alcohol in any form.

Also, to use our influence against the use of tobacco especially by the young.

A teacher has, on the susceptible mind of the child, a power for good or evil second only to that of the home. He wields an enormous influence in the formation of the character of his pupils. A body, then, of teachers banded thus together for temperance work must be an important reinforcement for the noble army of workers in Canada. Considering this we would urge upon all model schools and other training institutions the advisability of doing likewise.

The workers in Chatham would like to hear from all who may act upon this suggestion. Address Box 693, Chatham, Ont.

ONTARIO AND QUEBEC.

It is easy to talk in a severe or patronising way about Quebec and the French. Anybody can say that the province is deeply in debt, that there is a deficit in revenue every year, that the credit of the province is low and that the French people are too easily excited and too easily led. Loud talk about Quebec politicians being "rotten to the core" neither mends matters nor shows that the talker has any political virtue himself. Violent harangues against the Catholic religion and jingo threats to "drive the French into the sea" make matters worse. The plain, hard facts of the case are that Quebec is in the same national ship with the other provinces and if the French province scuttles the ship all must go down together. A crisis in Quebec will force a crisis on the rest of the Dominion. Should the contending parties in Quebec unite against the other provinces—and there is some evidence that a union of the Bleus and Nationalists is being considered—the inevitable result would be a rupture of the Confederation. A chain is no stronger than its weakest link. The Dominion is no stronger than Quebec. Were the matter not so serious it would be amusing to hear Ontario people speaking of Quebec as if that province were a foreign power that we may probably take up arms against some day. For better or worse we are in the same boat, and if Quebec makes shipwreck Ontario may have an anxious time pulling for the shore. And the question arises—what shore?—*Canada Presbyterian.*

CANADIAN EGGS IN ENGLAND.

The McKinley tariff, although it has had many bad, has at least had one good, effect in this country. It has opened up a new source of supply for eggs. Canadian eggs are now reaching England in large quantities, and, it appears, with satisfactory results to the exporters, one shipper having made a thousand pounds on a recent consignment. Most of the eggs which now come here would have gone into the States, but the McKinley tax of 2½d. per dozen effectually excludes them from the American market. To those interested in the question of transit charges, it will be surprising to hear that eggs can be brought from Canada to Great Britain at one penny less freight per dozen than from France—a difference which, no doubt, has contributed largely to the demand by the dealers for Canadian supply. Possibly the success of the egg trade may induce some of the Dominion farmers to try their hands at butter. Some experimental shipments were formerly made, but the quality was so abominably bad that the butter was almost unmarketable. What is wanted in Canada is an extension of the creamery system, by co-operation or otherwise. Without it there is not much hope of farmers obtaining a large market for dairy produce in this country.—*Edinburgh Scotsman.*

WE ARE REQUESTED to state that Mr. J. T. Sutcliffe has ceased to be connected with the British American Book and Tract Society of Halifax.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BEECHAM'S
PAINLESS. PILLS EFFECTUAL.
WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.
For BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS SUCH AS
Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, Etc.,
ACTING LIKE MAGIC on the vital organs, strengthening the muscular system, and arousing with the rosebud of health the Whole Physical Energy of the Human Frame.
Beecham's Pills, taken as directed, will quickly RESTORE FEMALES to complete health.
Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
EVANS & SONS, LIMITED, MONTREAL, SOLE AGENTS FOR THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

WHAT IS SAPOLIO?
It is a solid handsome cake of scouring soap which has no equal for all cleaning purposes except in the laundry. To use it is to value it—
What will SAPOLIO do? Why it will clean paint, make oil-cloths bright, and give the floors, tables and shelves a new appearance. It will take the grease off the dishes and off the pots and pans. You can scour the knives and forks with it, and make the tin things shine brightly. The wash-basin, the bath-tub, even the greasy kitchen sink will be as clean as a new pin if you use SAPOLIO. One cake will prove all we say. Be a clever housekeeper and try it.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. THERE IS BUT ONE SAPOLIO.
ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK.

"WITNESS" POCKET CALENDAR.

DECEMBER, 1891.						
SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

THE SUN.

December	1	Rises	7.20	Sets	4.18
"	8	"	7.27	"	4.16
"	16	"	7.35	"	4.18
"	24	"	7.40	"	4.22
"	31	"	7.41	"	4.26

MOON'S PHASES.

● New Moon,	1st,	6.49 mo.
☽ First Quarter,	8th,	0.18 ev.
Full Moon,	15th,	7.57 mo.
☾ Last Quarter,	23rd,	0.43 mo.
● New Moon,	30th,	10.24 ev.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness		$3.00
Weekly Witness		1.00
Northern Messenger (single copy)		30
" "	10 copies to one address	2.25
" "	20 " "	4.40
" "	50 " "	10.50
" "	100 " "	20.00

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements, 20c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. One-third off when set in our usual small advertising type. Contract Rates—1 year, $7.50 per line; 6 months, $4.00 per line; 3 months, $2.25 per line. "Farms to Rent," "Farms for Sale," can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion. Money to accompany order.

DAILY WITNESS.—10c per line first insertion, and 5c per line each subsequent insertion. CUTS OR LARGE TYPE, double rates. Contracts on favorable terms. "Employment Wanted," "Situations Vacant," etc., 10c per insertion, up to 20 words. Money must accompany order.

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

Contracts payable quarterly in advance.

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

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—When remitting be particular to give the correct post office address, and the Province or State, and either register your letter, which will cost 5c in addition to the regular postage, or procure a post office order (in all cases we prefer the latter, as it protects the sender and ourselves). Post office orders can be obtained at the following rates: $1 to $4, 2c, and $4 to $10, 5c. The American Express Company also issue money orders under $5.00 for 5c. and $10 for 8c. Subscribers in the United States can remit by P. O. order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or order of American Express Co. When wishing to have your address changed from one post office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new. If this be not done such changes cannot be made. Address all letters concerning subscriptions or advertising: JOHN DOUGALL & SON, "Witness," Montreal.

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

The Witness.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1891.

THE CHINESE UPRISINGS.

The declarations of Chinese officials in regard to the insurrections which are now proceeding in Mongolia and Manchuria are intended to be reassuring, but they show that the danger of a successful revolution is very real. The insurrection in Manchuria, the north-eastern province of the Empire, and outside of China proper, is not one of the Manchurians, who are of the same race as the present Chinese dynasty, but of the millions of Chinese who colonized the southern part of the province and who are as strongly opposed to the foreign rulers of China as the people of any of the southern provinces. The Mongolian uprising, although it began at the same time as that in Manchuria, has apparently no connection whatever with it. The Mongolians are still more strongly opposed to the Manchu dynasty which displaced a Mongolian one than are the Chinese. There are disturbances in both the south and west of China proper in addition to the riots along the Yang Tse river, which, though so far directed against Christian missions, are in reality uprisings against the present rulers of China. The Emperor's forces, which are well equipped compared with the rebels, can deal with fifteen or twenty times their own numbers if led by European officers, as they will certainly be if they are defeated under native officers, but under no leaders, however able, can they hope to make headway against an insurrection if it becomes general throughout China, as it may do. In that case the European powers would have to consider whether they should interfere. Should the present dynasty fall, all that Europeans have gained in China would be swept away. Foreign commerce and missions would probably be prohibited by an Emperor of the Chinese race who had just come to the throne as a result of the overthrow of a dynasty which has opened up the country to foreigners. It is significant that the insurgents in all parts of the empire murder the Christian missionaries and foreigners.

IMPERIAL FEDERATION.

Some other basis than a preferential tariff will have to be discovered for Imperial Federation. The London *Times* remarks, that "it is impossible to discuss it without proof, "and none is likely to come that the great "colonies will co-operate on terms not involv-"ing duties on food supplies." How sweetly naive and innocent the *Times* is of the fact that what the colonies want is duties on food supplies, and, as far as their interests are concerned, on them alone. Canada, for her part, might be induced to raise the duties against other manufactures higher than those against British, always provided, of course, that the duties designed to keep out British goods were not lowered. As we understand the position at present it is as follows: Great Britain is willing to do everything but what Canada wants, while Canada is willing to reciprocate by doing everything but what Great Britain wants. Canada says: "We want you to fine anyone among your "people who buys food from anyone but "me." Great Britain says: "That is out of "the question, but I'll tell you what might "be done: You might lower your duties in "favor of my manufacturers, and if you "do that I care little whether you lower "them to the same extent to other manufac-"turers or not." "Oh, no," says Canada, "I cannot lower our duties against your "manufacturers, for they are put on in "order to compel the Canadian people "to buy Canadian manufactures, but I'll "tell you what I will do: You put "on a duty against all but Canadian grain "and food going into your markets, and I "will put up the duties on all manufactures "but yours still higher than they are, and "thus, you see, you will have the advantage "of lower rates of duties even if they are "high enough to keep out your goods." British and Canadian preferential traders are both anxious to strengthen connection between the mother country and the Dominion, but each party evidently thinks that the other only should make the necessary sacrifice. Surely it is time this Howard Vincent humbug was ended. The manufacturers of Canada who pretend to be in favor of preferential tariffs know that they are not willing to allow British manufactures to come freely into Canada if they can help it, and it is this that the British manufacturers want. On the other hand, British manufacturers are not going to make food dear by putting taxes upon it in favor of Canada, and that is what Canadians want, and all they want. For a mother and daughter under the name of loyalty to carry on such a "heads I win, tails you lose" game with one another, is surely a sort of national scandal.

IRISH HOME RULE.

English newspapers, as Mr. Gladstone says, are teeming with reports of political *addresses*. Mr. Balfour, in the most confident tone, predicted at Glasgow that the future would never bring Home Rule to Ireland, and at Edinburgh, that if Mr. Gladstone would only abstain from advocating impossible legislative remedies he was confident that a permanent cure for Irish troubles was already effected. Mr. Gladstone foretells with evidently equal assurance the speedy advent of Home Rule. Which is right? Mr. Balfour has certainly not yet reached that period at which "the sunset of life gives us mystical lore and coming events cast their shadows before." Indeed he is not much further on in life than Mr. Gladstone was when he was looked upon as Mr. Balfour is now, as "the rising hope of those stern, unbending Tories." Mr. Balfour has concentrated the powers of no ordinary mind upon the Irish question. He has been a good deal about Ireland and has been well received there, and he has, we presume, given some reasons, which have not been conveyed to us but which we would be interested to learn, for giving assurances which, whether we like them or not, seem, at least at this distance, at variance with probability. The Liberals have distinctly declared that if returned to power at the next election they will pass a Home Rule measure, and almost every election that takes place in England shows Liberal gains, affording them the most excellent encouragement to hope that they will be so returned. Mr. Balfour, doubtless, still hopes that these portents will prove fallible. Probably he hopes that even if the Liberals do get into power and bring in a Home Rule bill there will be in its details enough of features objectionable, either to the English or to the Irish, to turn the parliamentary majority against it. He is too astute to base a prophecy for all time on the obstruction which the House of Lords might offer to a Home Rule measure passed by the Commons. The House of Lords may dam up the flow of English public opinion momentarily, but it can do no more. Instigated by the bishops the Lords did their very best to prevent the disestablishment of the church in Ireland. They held out until the Queen, ever far-sighted and constitutional in her methods, brought her influence to bear upon the Archbishop of Canterbury and induced them to give way. The Queen has always loyally realized that the throne rests on the goodwill of the people, and should the House of Lords again attempt obstruction of what the people obviously demand, her course, wiser than theirs, would, doubtless, be the same as before. Without a revolution such as Mr. Gladstone was accused of threatening, there are constitutional methods of overcoming the obstruction of the House of Lords. Yet should that House prove determinedly obstructive, such obstruction could but be the precursor of some revolutionary change, practically removing what has been called the last stronghold of barbarism from the British constitution. The English radicals would like nothing better than to take advantage of so auspicious an occasion as a parliamentary dissolution with a view to appealing to the country against the obstruction of the House of Lords for an active agitation for the total abolishment of that House.

SUGAR BOUNTIES.

An interesting series of cases is now being tried before United States courts with a view to testing the constitutionality of the legislation granting bounties on sugar and other products. Many great lawyers hold that to tax one man in order to hand the revenue over to another is not within the powers of Congress. The plea of the lawyers who defend the bounty system is that it is only the logical conclusion of protection and that as protective duties have been declared constitutional in accordance with a phrase providing that Congress shall "legislate for the general benefit," the bounty system must be legalized by the same clause. To this it is replied that bounties are not for the general benefit, but for the particular benefit of the few to whom they are paid. The cases will probably be finally decided by the Supreme Court of the United States, which is the voice of the constitution, and its judgment will be one of interest and importance. The constitution of the United States is composed of legislation passed directly by the people. In the United States the people retain their sovereignty and legislate in their own persons, each elector voting for or against proposed laws, which are, when thus passed, a part of the constitution, whether of the State or of the nation. Some of these laws define, more or less clearly, what subjects legislatures, whether municipal, State or national, may legislate upon, and even define limitations to such legislation in regard to such subjects. Some of these constitutional laws deal directly with certain subjects. No Congress or legislature or council of the United States can pass any law which, in the estimation of the Supreme Court, interferes ever so slightly with the legislation of the people. In Canada the people do not legislate directly, but only through their representatives gathered in Parliament: the theory is that the people are present in Parliament in the persons of their representatives as they were actually in the old moots held in Saxon times. Our parliaments, legislatures or councils have all the powers the people have, and are, therefore, sovereign. When the Dominion Parliament granted bounties to sugar producers, it was, therefore, within its powers. But one parliament cannot do anything another Parliament may not undo. When certain manufacturers, therefore, approached the Government recently, asking that the beet-root sugar bounty, which has only been enacted for this year and next, be continued for some years longer, they asked what the Government is not able to guarantee, even if they were willing. The Government may pledge itself but it cannot pledge its followers, who are not in too large a majority at present, and it cannot bind Parliament to any policy.

FRANCE AND THE CHURCH OF ROME.

The silly act of a French student of clerical tendencies in spitting on the visitors' book in the Pantheon in Rome as a mark of contempt for the late king Victor Emmanuel, whose shrine now occupies such a large space in that ancient temple, seems likely to have far-reaching effects. How careful men ought to be of all their actions seeing how impossible it is to foresee how great a matter a little fire may kindle! The populace of Rome, hereditary haters of the papacy and of France, the ancient sustainer of the papal chair, and aroused by the international disputes between the French and Italian governments, showed a Southern excitability over this imbecile act, and raged about the streets all day but did no harm that anybody has heard of except to irritate the aged Pope, who commenced crying out with a loud voice, to be heard by all the world, that he was being persecuted by the Italian Government. Not the slightest evidence has ever reached us that the Italian Government had even a remote connection with the Roman demonstration. The Pope, although now somewhat senile, is essentially a wise and prudent man, and he saw that nothing would be gained by increasing the irritation of the Italians against himself, and still more was he fearful that the effect of the blandishments which he has lately been holding out to the French Republic would be jeopardized, seeing that the French populace was quite as likely to sympathize with that of Rome as with the errand or conduct of the Vatican pilgrims. He, therefore, fell in frankly with the wisdom of the decree of the French Government ordering that a stop be put for the present to pilgrimages of French devotees to the Vatican. Not so wise as he, certain French bishops, strongly resenting the Roman excitement against their pilgrims, sought to organize new pilgrimages. For this defiance of the Government edict the Archbishop of Aix was arrested and fined. Now the question is whether the Government in taking such steps against a prelate, rendered almost necessary by its edict, acted with political wisdom or made a political blunder. The Archbishop of Aix has received an enormous number of expressions of sympathy and indignation at the treatment accorded him by the Government from ecclesiastics and others, and specially from Roman Catholics in the United States. It is probable that the Roman Catholics in the United States have no conception of the relation of a French Roman Catholic bishop to the French Government and of the fact that liberties which can be permitted to and may fairly be demanded by Romanist prelates in the United States cannot be permitted to or reasonably demanded by the bishops of the same church in France. A Roman Catholic bishop in the United States is towards the Government simply a citizen. He may attach to himself what titles and wear what frocks he chooses, but the Government only knows him as it knows his shoemaker, as a simple voter. In France a bishop is a Government official, receiving Government pay, and, as such, owes special respect to the Government, while this position attracts to his delinquencies special attention and significance. The difference between the Government and the Archbishop of Aix does not appear to have in any way injured the good understanding between the Government and the Pope. The Government has, however, explained to the Pope that the people of France are, as a whole, averse to the existing relations between the church and the state, and that if the bishops continue recalcitrant this feeling on the part of the people is likely to grow and the Government will not see it wise to oppose it. In fact, we presume the withdrawal of the Government pay to the clergy, Romish and Protestant, would be a great relief to the national exchequer while it certainly would be a great advantage to the spiritual vitality of both churches, throwing these institutions, as it necessarily would, and as has been done in the case of the Episcopal Church in Ireland, on the loyalty of their adherents for support.

ANOTHER ANNEXATIONIST.

The first answer to "Annexationist," who asks what he calls a pertinent question, namely, why is it that so many are to be found in this city in favor of annexation, is that of the Scotchman who was asked to explain why a dead fish was heavier than a live one, "I doot the fac." The assertion of a disaffected citizen does not prove that there is any such general sentiment to account for. People generally judge others more or less by themselves. There are always people in every community who think some other way better than the way things are, and there are always people whose minds sway about with every wind. If there is any considerable class of disaffected citizens they are likely to be largely found among those who do not inherit a natural preference for British connection. If annexation talk is commoner at present than it has been there are more ways than one of accounting for it. A desire for change generally increases when men think things are going badly. The revelation that the country has hardly increased in population in ten years must have proved a terrible shock to those who listened to the promises of what great wonders were going to be wrought by the National Policy, and who have with open mouth accepted all that has since been told them as to what the National Policy was doing for us. Unwise in the past, people of this class may possibly be unwise again. Ever since the National Policy was inaugurated our fear has been that it would so much injure the country as to create the very sentiment which this disaffected citizen proclaims, and if the so-called National Policy should last ten years longer, and produce its legitimate results, namely, still greater desertion of and disaster to the country, there would be many Canadians who would hardly think the country worth saving at such a cost. In fact, under the National Policy Canadians have been annexing themselves to the United States at the rate of, some say, a hundred thousand a year. A further reason why there may be more annexationism in the country now than there used to be may be due to the fact that the leaders of the Conservative party exhausted their breath during the late election contest in declaring that all the Liberals, that is half of the people in the country, were annexationists, and that their vote would mean a declaration for annexation. What they said was so wilfully false that we had supposed that it was only out of Canada that it could have any serious effect. Certainly, its effects abroad were very serious indeed. There was hardly a newspaper reader in either England or the United States who did not get the idea that there was an annexation movement in Canada and that at a time when not a single leader in the country, except one in a border town which is a suburb of an American city, would have dared to declare himself in favor of such a change, near or ultimate. If any considerable number of Canadians have been led by this slander to give up their country as a country for lost, so much the greater responsibility lies at the doors of those who uttered it.

THE ROYAL COMMISSION OUTCOME.

The Government organs, which have either been kept well informed or have been well obeyed in regard to the Baie des Chaleurs matter, foreshadow the dismissal of the Quebec Ministry as a sequel to the report of the Royal Commission. They appear to anticipate, whether with or without other reasons than are afforded by the evidence, that the report will be to the effect that two of the ministers were accessary to the boodling of Pacaud, and that they and other ministers and Liberals profited by it, that the process by which the money was raised was illegal and that the whole proceedings in that connection were of a suspicious character. Certainly, these are the conclusions that any one who had read the reports of the evidence carefully would come to; while, on the other hand, the proof against the Premier personally was weak and that in regard to the acting-premier indicated that he acted honestly. Though the actual proof against the Premier was not strong, yet the relations which existed between him and Pacaud, and the acts of the other ministers, and the whole course of the Government in regard to a series of such transactions, make it plain that the Premier is not fit to be the head of a Government and entrusted with the direction of the affairs of a nation. Nor can Mr. Mercier be acquitted if his colleagues are condemned. He, as Premier, is responsible to the Governor, not only for his own public conduct but for that of the colleagues whom he chooses. If he did not require the resignations of ministers who are involved in wrong-doing which cannot be overlooked, he virtually accepted the responsibility of their acts. In fact the Premier is and should be held responsible for the course of his Government, and no Government could possibly become as corrupt and demoralized as the Quebec administration were the Premier himself honest and capable. British administrations almost invariably and of necessity take their character from their Premier. There was a time when they did not, but that was in the old bad days of irresponsible ministries when each minister was a sort of favorite who was jealous of the notice and favor of the sovereign, who chose each of the great office-holders. Gradually, in order to correct the evils of corruption and to remedy a state of affairs which made it possible for Pitt to inspire a whole people with the highest patriotism and give life to a Government of which a Newcastle, steeped to the lips in corruption, was a member, the practice of the Sovereign choosing the First Minister and allowing him to select his colleagues, thus binding the Cabinet into one whole which came into and left office together, was adopted. Since then, Cabinets have been pretty much what their Premiers have made them. Sir Robert Peel and Lord John Russell, Palmerston, Derby, Disraeli, Gladstone and Salisbury have all swayed and directed and given character to their administrations. So, in this country, Sir John Macdonald's governments have had a distinct character of their own and that character was unmistakably his. Mr. Mackenzie's administration was like the man. So is Mr. Mowat's. Does any one for a moment hold that the Mercier administration is in anything inconsistent with what is known of Mr. Mercier. If the people want an administration of a particular character, they have only to place their confidence in a man of that character and show at the polls that they do. To change one or two subordinate ministers in a bad administration is not going to change its character. A bad administration should be changed from top to bottom, but if that cannot be done a greater change can be worked by placing a new minister at the head of the Government than by changing even three or four other members. For this reason we hold that a change of Government is even more necessary at Quebec than at Ottawa. A vital change has taken place at Ottawa; at Quebec no real change can take place without the overthrow of Mr. Mercier. The best way of accomplishing this much to be desired object is for the Lieutenant-Governor to dismiss Mr. Mercier and his Ministry we do not believe. This may seem to Mr. Angers the only course consistent with duty, and in that case it will be the duty of all who have a real regard for the province and wish for honest and economical government to support the advisers he may call in, whether they agree with his views of what is wise from a constitutional standpoint or not.

THE FLOUR STANDARDS.

The president and secretary of the Ontario Flour Millers' Association have just reason for their complaint that a standard for Straight Rollers flour, altogether too high, was chosen by the Board of Examiners for the Dominion at their recent meeting in Montreal. The members of the Corn Exchange Association of this city are probably unanimously of the same opinion as the members of the Milling Association. The millers of Ontario have only their own representatives to blame if they are suffering inconvenience and loss as the result of the choice of so high a standard. The Montreal delegates were to a man in favor of a lower standard, but they, with one single delegate from the West, formed the small minority against whose wishes the present high standard was chosen. The selection of the unduly high standard was not the result of an error of judgment on the part of the Western and Quebec delegates, but of a deliberate plan which has been proceeded upon year after year to place the Montreal flour merchants and commission men at a disadvantage as compared with the western representatives of mills. For the evil is no new one. Almost annually we have heard the complaints of the Montreal merchants that certain standards were habitually made too high by the western delegates, in spite of the opposition of their own representatives on the board. How the high standard gives an advantage to the western commission men and merchants is very easily understood when it is remembered that there are no inspectors except at Quebec and Montreal. The trade, knowing this, order their flour uninspected at Toronto and inspected at Montreal. The consequence is that while Montreal Straight Rollers has to be fully up to the high standard, that sold at Toronto to provincial dealers may be of a much lower quality. Thus the Toronto merchants are able to undersell the merchants of Montreal on the same nominal goods. Flour has been sold as Straight Rollers in Toronto which would fall far below the standard and fail of inspection in Montreal. Fully aware of the unfair advantage they thus secured the Western delegates have year after year forced the choice of unduly high standards. This year it appears they have overdone the thing. The Quebec delegates joined the Western ones in selecting a high standard for the reason that they are buyers rather than sellers, and, consequently, the higher the standard the better for them, as an unduly high standard enables them to make claims upon the millers of the west if the uninspected flour shipped to them is not of the proper quality. This year the millers have suffered so severely already, it appears, that they are up in arms over it. The president and secretary of the Ontario Millers' Association have announced their intention of bringing the matter before the Government and praying for a change in the standard. There ought to be a decided change in the present system of inspection. There should be inspectors at all the places whose Boards of Trade send delegates to the flour examiners' boards, or else the standards ought to be fixed by examiners only from these places which have now inspectors, as it is their interests and business that are chiefly involved. The considerations which should alone guide the examiners in their selections of standards have too frequently been subordinated, to say the least, to mere considerations of local interests. The standards should be fixed partly with a view to maintaining the quality of a grade from year to year, so that buyers who order without seeing samples may have some security for the quality of the flour they buy, and that millers may work for the production of a grade as nearly as possible the same year after year, and partly with a view to the difference in the quality of the crop, which varies somewhat from year to year, being now higher and again lower on an average. If the Board of Examiners, as now composed, is not guided by those considerations, and those alone which should guide them, a board differently composed should be created. It is notorious that many of the delegates know nothing of the duties they are supposed to perform. The Board might with advantage be a good deal smaller and more select than it is, and some test of the capability of the delegates might, perhaps, be imposed. In any case, the petition of the millers for a reconsideration, at least, of the standard of Straight Rollers should be granted.

LORD LANSDOWNE ON THE OPIUM TRAFFIC.

Lord Lansdowne is a cultured man, but, in penetration, not much above the ordinary level of humanity. We need not wonder, then, if we find him echoing with sententious dignity the cant which is common in the circles in which he moves. A man who can do this well can pass very creditably through the role of Governor, and even fairly well through the much more responsible one of Viceroy. Lord Lansdowne has been giving the Indian Government view of the opium revenues, upon which that Government largely rests for support, and it practically amounts to this, that the active agitation which is going on in England, particularly in evangelical religious circles, is due to ignorance. He declared on St. Andrew's night that he firmly believed that if the opium traffic were abolished to-morrow the use of the drug in India and China would continue unabated and he denied that the sales were pushed. It will be an everlasting disgrace to the British Government if there is in the future no abatement of a traffic which it succeeded in extending at the cost of an international quarrel which has never died out, for in that case she will be responsible for all time for the extension which she caused. If we did not know the determined gullibility of humanity in all affairs in which Satan has an interest we should at once declare it impossible that anyone not biased by personal interest, as the Indian Government of course is, could believe the last declaration. Here is a large and profitable saloon, for instance, whose proprietor and keeper is one of the excellent of the earth, declared, by the fact of getting his license, to be highly respectable and fit for the delicate task of giving liquor only to those who should get it. Let Lord Lansdowne tell the people at a St. Andrew's dinner that that man does not push sales, and surely the whole company would laugh at the declaration as a joke. Yet his declaration as to the Indian Government's relation to the opium traffic has to do with facts essentially similar. The other declaration that there would be just as much opium smoking if the opium traffic was abolished as there is now when the traffic is carried on by the most powerful, respectable and Christian government on earth, seems, on the face of it, equally absurd, but we have people in our own country who believe there will be as much drinking in the country after Government begins to make honest efforts to put down the sale of it as there is now. There is, indeed, no declaration too preposterous or paradoxical for people to believe if those who are interested only repeat it often enough no matter how much the facts as well as common sense may be against them. If, however, the opium evil is one for which there is no remedy, as Lord Lansdowne's declaration implies, it would be none the less the duty of a self-respecting, not to say Christian Government, to renounce the responsibility for and profits of a traffic which is ruining the bodies and souls of millions of subjects of the two greatest empires on earth.

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND, following in the footsteps of the Roman Catholic Church, demands of the Province of Manitoba the exemption of its people from the public school tax in order that it may establish separate schools for the children of the families of its adherents. The Church of England, unlike the Roman Catholic Church, came to an amicable agreement with the Provincial authorities, by which the Anglican schools were included in the public school system. The Anglican bishop declares, however, that he understood, or at least hoped, that religious exercises and teachings would find a place in the public schools and that this has not been the case. Believing that education from which religious teaching has been excluded is harmful to children he declares the necessity of the English Church resuming the education of the children of its members and adherents. The Bishop shows that the English Church had a regular school system established throughout Manitoba before it became a Province. This, of course, amounts to a claim on behalf of the English Church people to a separate school system for themselves on the ground that "in practice" they had one before the Manitoba Act was passed confirming and securing all existing privileges in that respect. Of course, the church is to some extent bound by the agreement between itself and the Provincial authorities, but this, it holds, has, in spirit at least, been broken by the Provincial Government excluding religious teaching from the schools. If both the Roman Catholic church and the Anglican church are to have separate schools, the public schools system will be so greatly weakened as to make it hardly worth while maintaining. Where systems of public schools exist alongside of separate or proprietary schools, the superiority of the public schools is always very manifest. It would be a great injury to Manitoba if the Province was deprived of a public school system. In a country where people of all denominations are widely and thinly scattered over great districts, the union of all denominations in support of a public school system which places the means of primary education at least within the reach of all seems absolutely necessary to the future welfare of the people as a whole.

ONE OF OUR GREATEST AND MOST DEVOUT SAGES declares that corrupt religion does more to corrupt morals than secularism or infidelity. Secularism may have no adequate basis for an ethical system, but the corrupt religion condones and actually teaches iniquity and salves the conscience of those who can convince themselves that what they have done for the benefit of religion, or who can make to religion some material amends for their moral shortcomings. A clerical moralist offers his own teachings as an illustration of this proposition in an article we translated yesterday from the *Electeur*. Why condemn Mr. Mercier, says he, for corrupt government? Has he not secured for the church the Jesuits' estates funds? Why worry him about Pacaudism? Has the church a more liberal or dutiful son? Why seek to affix to him the Whelan charges? Did he not write a theological counterblast against Mr. Sellar? Why denounce him as an unscrupulous politician? Has he not worn the white breeches of the Pope? Has he not figured largely at the Baltimore Catholic congress? Why, above all things, oppose a man who is opposed by the *Witness*? To question his morals is to be disloyal to the Church and to assail religion itself. Was there ever a more naive confession of the non moral character of some men's religious teachings? This writer does not seem to observe what a sarcasm he is throwing upon the religion he professes.

THE ONTARIO MILLERS' ASSOCIATION have requested the Government to establish an easy and cheap means of officially testing the weights of flour. Do the millers wish to have one of the tests of inspection applied to their flour and to have it escape the others? This is what their request amounts to. To test for weight, quality and soundness is ordinary inspection. The fact of the matter is that the dealers who buy directly from the millers in order to save the expense of paying the broker or commission merchant are beginning to discover that they are not altogether gainers by this method of economy. Provincial dealers who ordered through Montreal commission men had the benefit of their judgment and experience in securing the proper soundness and quality, and also had the option of having their flour inspected, thus making sure of weight. Since they began to order directly from the millers they have lost these advantages and are, apparently, beginning to feel the loss. The Government might comply with the request of the millers of Ontario by having inspectors appointed in the West. If inspection is demanded by the domestic trade, full inspection would be about as cheap and would be far more effective than inspection for weight alone.

THE LATE VISCOUNT AMBERLEY when he died by his will committed his children, among them the heir to the earldom won by his father the celebrated Lord John Russell, to the charge of infidel instructors, commanding that they be brought up to disbelieve in Christianity. Earl Russell, who was a man of religious mind, took what steps he could to have his son's will broken on the ground that it was irreligious and therefore illegal, but without success. The young Earl Russell, judging from the proceedings in the Divorce Court, has done small honor to his infidel training. On the other hand there have been many persons whose training was at least nominally Christian, who have been quite as bad as the present Lord Russell. In their case example has probably in most cases differed widely from precept. Infidels of the first generation are frequently highly moral, their religious attitude being the result of conscientious difficulties with regard to the Christian faith. It is to the comparative result of education, from the beginning entirely divorced from religion, that we must look for the final test of the moral value of religious training. Of the outcome of that test, as far as the testimony to the value of Christianity is concerned, we have no misgivings.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY did a wise thing in organizing farm laborers' excursions into the North-West during the plenteous harvest which has just been reaped. The complaint is that the supply of laborers was, in spite of this excellent arrangement, far from equal to the demand, and it would seem now that it would have paid the railway well to have taken laborers thither at a nominal rate and practically for nothing. It would have had all that they would have reaped to carry to market and possibly in that way something more than it will now have. It would have had the price of return tickets of such of these laborers as returned eastward, which, after three months harvesting, they would have been in a position to pay, while any who did not return would probably remain in that country to cultivate a larger acreage and furnish the Company with a larger business in years to come. It is for the good of Canada to offer every inducement both to immigrants and to the overflowing population of our own cities to take root upon the land, so that as large a proportion as possible of the population may have a stake in the country, as the expression is. Those who own a bit of land seldom become revolutionists.

THE FALL OF THE FIELD FAMILY of New York, which for three generations has been noted for its enterprise, energy, wealth and culture, is a sad one. Mr. Cyrus W. Field was the projector and layer of the first Atlantic cable. Some time ago he suffered severe losses on Wall street, and immediately retired from business, still possessed of a large fortune. His son, Mr. Edward M. Field, a son-in-law and other prominent men were still members of the firm. Mr. Edward Field entered into a series of transactions which have ruined the firm, and in attempting to carry them through he betrayed trusts and even robbed his father by breaking open his strong box in which he kept his securities. He is now declared to be insane. Mrs. Cyrus W. Field has died since the troubles began, a daughter is now declared to be on her deathbed, and Mrs. Edward M. Field is dangerously ill. The death of Mr. Cyrus W. Field himself is looked for momentarily.

THE DEATH OF DOM PEDRO will probably put an end to all hopes of a restoration that may have been entertained by the Monarchists of Brazil. It is doubtful whether even they would risk their lives and property to place his daughter and her husband, both of whom are said to be entirely under the influence of the Jesuits, upon the throne. Dom Pedro himself was a singularly liberal and constitutional monarch. It is probable that had he been more of a soldier there would have been no attempt to overthrow him. His bearing since the revolution which deprived him of his throne has been dignified in the extreme, and he seems to have entertained no feelings of resentment against his enemies. Up to the last he was cheerful and willing to serve Brazil if called upon to do so, but he had, apparently, no personal desire to reign for the sake of power. His public life was, so far as it was known, beyond reproach.

TEN LIBERALS AND THREE CONSERVATIVES have, so far, been unseated for corrupt practices by agents. None have been personally disqualified, so that it would appear that members of Parliament are, at least, more moral than their agents if not than the electors of their constituencies. The disproportion between the number of Liberals unseated as compared with the Conservatives is accounted for largely by the fact that the trials of the cases of Liberals come on first, as a rule, owing to the way in which the returns are dealt with by partisan officials. The offences proved on both sides have been of the most venial kind, though sufficient under the law to render the election in each case illegal. The Liberal cases seem so far to have been most easily proved. Their disgrace is the more humiliating, for better things were expected of them.

THE GLADSTONIANS have proved unsuccessful in their attempt to carry the eastern division of Dorset. Their chances seemed much better in this case than in that of the Devonshire division, which they carried recently by such an immense majority. They had as a candidate a former member who had been elected by a fair majority in 1885, and the Conservative candidate was a scratch one who was standing for another though adjoining division, and who seemed to look for defeat rather than victory. Nevertheless, the Conservatives have been victorious, though by a majority reduced by about a half.

POOR DAKOTA seems to be the storm centre of North America if not of the northern hemisphere. Sometimes it is burnt up, sometimes dried up, sometimes frozen up, and sometimes blown about, but it always suffers from extreme action on the part of Nature. Its latest calamity is a forty-eight hours snowstorm which has buried it, and of course stopped all traffic and business, and perhaps destroyed large numbers of cattle. It seems as if all the rain that failed to come during the term of the drought last summer, had fallen within a few hours in the shape of snow.

A CRAZY MAN has been arrested in New York on suspicion of having instigated the mad attack of another presumably crazy man upon Mr. Russell Sage, the New York millionnaire. The man arrested, a Californian named Southworth, seems to have been engaged in forming a conspiracy with others like himself to assassinate all millionnaire monopolists. Such "crazy" men are responsible for their acts, and should, if convicted, be judged and condemned accordingly.

THE "WITNESS" PREMIUMS.

419 GERRARD st., E. Toronto, Dec. 2, 1891.

DEAR "WITNESS."—Your premium list, just to hand, kindly explain as I am not very sure of the exact meaning, viz.:—*Any old subscriber to the Weekly Witness who sends a new subscription with his own and two dollars will receive a copy of this book.* Does that mean two dollars for the two papers and two dollrs for the book, total four dollars, or two dollars altogether?

Also, is it the same book in every particular that is offered under the head of *Books For Sale* at the bottom of the third page of the list? Yours truly,

J. McR.

The old subscriber is required to send in two dollars and the name of a new subscriber—a genuine new subscriber, not an old one under a new name—with his own. The books which are sent are intended as a return for the labor of the old subscriber in introducing the *Witness* into a new home. In many cases the new subscriber receives a book also. This will lighten the work of the old subscriber. The books offered under the heading "Books for sale" are identically the same as those offered as premiums.

A MONTH FREE.

All persons subscribing to the *Witness* now have their subscriptions dated December 31, 1892, thus receiving the paper for thirteen months.

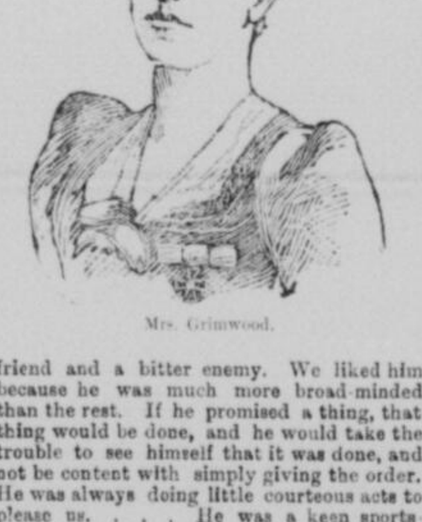
THE MANIPUR AFFAIR.

MRS. GRIMWOOD'S OPINION OF THE PEOPLE AND HER ACCOUNT OF THEIR CHARACTER.

The following account of the Manipur affair and the chief actors in it is gleaned from a book recently published by Mrs. Grimwood, the heroic wife of the British resident at Manipur:—

Mr. Frank Grimwood occupied a "very junior position" in Sylhet when, about four years ago, he was offered the post of political agent at Manipur. The offer captivated both himself and his wife. She was anxious for the dignity of being the mistress of a Residency, with servants in scarlet and gold, while he was gratified by the promotion, especially as it transferred him to a court which he knew to be a perfect paradise of polo and wild duck. The journey from Sylhet to Manipur was an affair of sixteen days, and hard and adventurous travelling into the bargain. Outside the city the party were ceremoniously received by four princes, at the head of whom was the redoubtable Senaputti. Mrs. Grimwood's first impressions of this prince were favorable. "He had nice eyes, and a pleasant smile, and we thought him very good natured looking." Later on these impressions became confirmed, and when the Grimwoods were settled in the picturesque Residency they saw a great deal of the gallant Senaputti. Mrs. Grimwood says:—

We got to know the princes very well. My husband played polo with them, and I frequently rode with them. The Senaputti, in particular, was our very good friend. There was something about him that is not generally found in the character of a native. He was manly and generous to a fault, a good



Mrs. Grimwood.

friend and a bitter enemy. We liked him because he was much more broad-minded than the rest. If he promised a thing, that thing would be done, and he would take the trouble to see himself that it was done, and not be content with simply giving the order. He was always doing little courteous acts to please us. . . . He was a keen sportsman and a capital shot. In the cold weather he often organized a week's deer shooting for my husband, to which I always went, and very good fun it was.

The Senaputti appears to have been as accomplished as he was courteous, for later on Mrs. Grimwood tells us:—

It was a fine sight to see the Senaputti play polo. He was very strong; in fact, the Manipuris used to tell us that he was the strongest man in the country. He could lift very heavy weights and throw long distances, and to see him send the ball skimming half across the ground with one hit was a very pretty sight. He could do strokes that few Manipuris knew, which is saying a great deal, for an average player at Manipur can beat most Englishmen. The Senaputti was a magnificent rider, and he was always mounted on beautiful ponies. He wore a very picturesque dress for polo—a green velvet zouave jacket, edged with gold buttons, and a salmon-pink silk dhotee, with white leather leggings and a pink silk turban. He had long hair, which he used to twist up into a knot at the back of his neck, and he always looked very nice on these occasions.

We know from the despatches in the Blue Books that Mr. Grimwood had a similarly high opinion of the Senaputti.

THE TONGAL GENERAL.

Of the Tongal General Mrs. Grimwood gives the following sympathetic picture:—

He was an old man, nearer eighty than seventy, I should think, taller than the average Manipuri, and marvellously active for his age. He had a fine old face, much lined and wrinkled with age and the cares of state which had fallen upon him when he was quite a young man, and had in no wise lessened as his years increased. He had piercing black eyes, shaggy overhanging white eyebrows, and white hair. His nose was long and slightly hooked, and his mouth was finely cut and very determined. He was fond of bright colors and I never remember seeing him in anything but a delicate pink silk dhotee, a dark coat made from a first-rate English pattern, and a pink turban, and when the orchids were in bloom, he seldom appeared without a large spray of some gorgeous hued specimen in the top of his turban. The Tongal always reminded me of an eagle. He had the same keen, rugged expression and deep-set, glowing eyes. Few things happened without his knowledge and consent, and if he withheld his approbation from any matter, there would invariably be a hitch in it somewhere. He was credited with more bloodshed than any man in the kingdom. If he had his faults, he had his virtues. He was very enterprising, fond of building bridges and improving the roads about the capital. Like the Senaputti, he was a keen soldier, enjoyed watching good shooting, and had been in his younger days a first rate shot himself. He was an obstinate old man, and it was very difficult to get him to listen to any proposition if it did not please him at the outset; but when once he had promised to get anything done, he did not go back from his word, and one knew it was reliable.

Mrs. Grimwood does not tell us much about the remaining princes, but it is very evident that she thinks far more highly of those who organized the mutiny than of those who sided with the afterwards deposed Maharajah.

PRESENTIMENTS OF EVIL.

After twelve months of a very enjoyable life spent alternately in the Residency and in expeditions to various parts of the picturesque hill country, the Grimwoods one day received a letter ordering them off to another station. They were terribly disappointed, "but, alas! a number of senior men were coming out from furlough, and had to be provided with districts before the juniors." The new Resident was a bachelor named Heath, who did not take kindly to Manipur, and who died of dysentery ten weeks after his appointment. Thereupon Mr. Grimwood, to his great delight, was ordered back. His wife, however, was not over anxious to return. She tells us that she was "filled with some unknown presentiment of evil," which seems to have arisen chiefly from the thought that there would be another grave in the Residency garden. She did not, however, tell her husband of her dread, or it is probable that he would have declined his re-appointment. Her forebodings became more firmly fixed, especially when she found that poor Mr. Heath had been buried almost under her bedroom window. Once a genial friend remarked in her hearing, "What an unlucky place Manipur is! I have seen so many political agents come up here, and something always seems to happen to them." After this it is not surprising to hear that she longed to get her husband to give up the place.

THE ORIGIN OF THE REVOLUTION.

Life in the Residency, however, soon settled down into its usual round of small enjoyments, and all was peaceful until September, 1890. Rumors of strife among the princes reached the Residency from time to



Mr. Grimwood.

time, but they were not regarded as important. The first serious trouble took the form of a quarrel between the Pucca Senna and his brother, the Senaputti. It appears that they were rivals for the hand of a lady named Maipakbi, "who was supposed to be the most beautiful woman in Manipur," but whose beauty, Mrs. Grimwood thinks, was largely due to "fine feathers." As the quarrel increased in intensity the other princes took sides. The Maharajah favored the Pucca Senna, and consequently the Senaputti, with his adherents, assumed an attitude of quasi-hostility to the throne. One day the Pucca Senna induced the Maharajah to forbid his youngest brother, Zillah Singh, to sit in the Durbar. Zillah Singh was an ally of the Senaputti, whose interposition he immediately invoked. The result was the revolution, when the Palace was seized in the night, and the Maharajah took refuge in the Residency.

A CHANGE FOR THE BETTER.

The change in the Government was effected with the greatest ease. Not only was there no resistance, but the Maharajah insisted on abdicating in favor of the Jubraj, who had been a neutral observer of the revolution. Mrs. Grimwood indignantly denies that her husband used any influence to induce him to take this course. The allegation since made by the Maharajah that the Political Resident disarmed his escort, thus disabling him from making an attempt to recapture the palace, she also shows to be unfounded. The Maharajah was only glad to get out of danger, and as soon as the necessary arrangements could be made he hurried out of the country, ostensibly to end his days in the sacred city of Brindaband, on the Ganges. Mrs. Grimwood gives a very favorable account of the results of the revolution. After spending a couple of months in the hills she returned to Manipur:—

Everything seemed changed by the alteration in the government of the state. There was little doubt the new Jubraj was practically ruler of the roost, and the improvement was very great in everything. Roads that had been almost impassable in the ex-Maharajah's reign were repaired and made good enough to drive on. Bridges that had been sadly needed were erected; some of them on first class plans, which were calculated to last three times as long as the flimsy structures which existed previously. The people seemed happier and more contented, and my husband found it much easier to work with the Manipur durbar than he had done when there were eight opinions to consult instead of four. There were no more petty jealousies and quarrels among the princes, and I had no fears about asking them all at once to any festivity.

CONTROVERSIAL QUESTIONS.

The Grimwoods seem to have expected that the Indian Government would acquiesce in this pleasant state of things. They were, however, soon undeceived by a visit from Mr. Quinton, the Chief Commissioner. The story of that visit has been told in the Blue Books and the newspapers, and everybody knows that the decision which Mr. Quinton so tardily brought to Manipur, was that the new Maharajah was to be recognized, but that his brother, the Jubraj—formerly the Senaputti—was to be arrested and banished the country. This decision gave great concern to the Grimwoods, because, in the first place, they knew it would be resisted, and because, in the second place, the agent himself was instructed to arrest the Senaputti in Durbar.

It is not for me (writes Mrs. Grimwood) to give an opinion on this point at all, and whether such a course of action was honorable or not; but it was only natural that my husband should feel sorry that he had been chosen to carry out such a proceeding. To be obliged to arrest a man himself with whom he had been on friendly terms for nearly three years, and see him treated like a common felon, without being able to defend himself, was naturally a hard task, and my husband felt it bitterly.

It seems that the allegation that the Senaputti refused in the first instance to appear at the Durbar is untrue. Mrs. Grimwood states positively that he came with the other princes. He was, however, kept waiting at the gate, and during this delay he heard of his intended arrest. Thereupon, he returned to his house, giving out, as an excuse, that he felt too ill to remain waiting about in the sun. We are also assured that this was not altogether untrue; and that when the political agent visited the Senaputti, he found him in a high fever. The remainder of the story is still in everybody's recollection. How an attempt was made to seize the Senaputti by force; how the Manipuris attacked the Residency; how Grimwood and Quinton were treacherously seized and butchered, though carrying a flag of truce; how a remnant of the Ghoorkhas in the Residency, accompanied by Mrs. Grimwood, fought their way out, and tramped for ten days until they reached the frontier—all this will not soon fade away from the public memory. Of her plucky march with the retreating Ghoorkhas Mrs. Grimwood gives a moving account; and in order to render her work a complete record, she adds the narrative of Major Grant, of Thobal, whose daring attempt at a rescue fittingly crowns this story of British gallantry.

THE FLIGHT TO CACHAR.

Mrs. Grimwood describes vividly her famous flight to Cachar. From two o'clock in the morning, all day, and far on into the night, she had to march, bearing all sorts of hardships. The officers gave her their greatcoats, and bore the intense cold themselves, while she slept from sheer fatigue, in spite of all her anxiety, as she had "seldom slept in a comfortable bed at home." When the Goorkhas were at last sighted:—

I shut my eyes, for I could not bear the strain of watching them while their identity was uncertain. But at last a Sahib was descried amongst them, and all doubt was over; they were the Goorkhas, and we were saved. I remember some one asking me if I would make one last effort and run down the hill to meet them, as the firing was still going on, and a stray bullet might even then find its billet; and I remember getting up with a mist in my eyes and a surging in my head, and running, as I have never run before or since, down the hill, helped along by two of the officers. I remember putting my foot on a stone, which rolled away from under it, and gave my ankle a wrench which sprained it, and turned me sick and giddy with pain; and I remember meeting Captain Cowley, and seeing his men rushing past me up the hill, and then I remember nothing more for some time. I did not faint, but I believe I sat down on the side of the road and sobbed, for the strain had been more than I could bear after all the horrors of the previous two days, and tears were a relief.

Mrs. Grimwood saw at Cachar the telegram arrive bringing news of her husband's death. "Well for me was it," she says, "that I was ignorant of my husband's fate. Had I known when we left the Residency that night that he and I were never to meet on God's earth, I could never have faced that march."

A BOMB THROWER.

HIS ATTEMPT TO KILL MR. RUSSELL SAGE—A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION AND FOUR PERSONS KILLED.

NEW YORK, Dec. 4.—At 12.15 this afternoon a small, shabbily dressed man, apparently about 35 years old, carrying a brown leather hand-bag, called at Mr. Russell Sage's office in the second floor of 71 Broadway and asked to see Mr. Sage. Mr W. R. Laidlaw, Mr. Sage's clerk told him Mr. Sage was busy and could not be seen.

The man persisted and continued to talk in a loud tone. Mr. Sage, who was in an inner office, came out to see what was the matter. He asked the man what be wanted. The man said "I demand a private interview with you." Mr. Sage replied that it would be impossible for him to see the man then, but he might possibly do so later in the day. The man continued to demand a private interview then and there, and Mr. Sage ordered him to leave the office. On this the man dropped the leather bag and an explosion, which shook the entire block, instantly followed.

Mr. Sage was thrown across the room and stunned. Mr. Laidlaw, who had turned away and was standing within a few feet of the two, was also thrown across the office and had one



MR. RUSSELL SAGE.

Intended Victim of the Dynamite Outrage in New York.

leg badly lacerated. The stranger was thrown against the partition wall and was most severely injured of the three. Three others, whose names could not be ascertained at the moment, were also injured. The injured men were taken to O'Connell's drug store across the way, where it was found that Sage and Laidlaw, though severely injured, had not received fatal wounds. It was said that one of the clerks in Sage's office was thrown through the window.

Nearly all the windows on the east end of the north side of the building were shattered, and the interior of the building was badly wrecked. Mr. Sage, in conversation after the explosion, was quite cool and collected, and said he considered it was a deliberate plot to kill himself and to destroy the building.

Mr. Sage's hair, eyebrows and face are burned. He said, "A man who gave his name as H. D. Wilson came to my office just now. I had never seen him before. He had a carpet bag in his hand, and said 'If you will not give me one million two hundred thousand dollars, I will blow you all to pieces.' I know nothing further except hearing a great explosion and falling on the floor." W. E. Connor escaped uninjured.

THE BOMB THROWER DEAD.

NEW YORK, Dec. 4.—Late this afternoon Mr. Russell Sage made the following statement to Inspector Byrnes:—

"I came out of my office, having been sent for. I found there a man with a satchel. He handed me a card with the name 'H. D. Wilson' on it. He said he came from Mr. John D. Rockefeller, and at the same time handed me a typewritten letter in a sealed envelope. It was addressed to me. I opened it and found it was a demand upon me for the immediate payment of a million and a quarter dollars. The letter stated that if the money was not given up at once to the presenter of the letter that he would blow me, himself and the entire place up with dynamite. I read the letter and placing it in the envelope handed it back to him and turned to go into my private office when the explosion occurred."

EXPLODED THE BOMB.

It appears that Mr. Sage made an attempt to temporize. He had not got the money, he said. His visitor might come again. At the word, the man made an angry gesture and raising the satchel at arm's length, "You will not?" he said, "then here goes." An explosion followed which almost raised the roof from the building, and Mr. Sage was blown clear through the door-way of his private office and across the room, where he landed in a bank of rubbish. The stranger was thrown against the partition and most severely injured. The persons in Mr. Sage's office at the time of the explosion were Mr. Sage, his brother-in-law, Colonel Slocum: Messrs. C. E. James, of 7 Nassau street; B. F. Norton, of Far Rockaway: C. W. Osborne, of Brooklyn, and Mr. Menzies, attachés of the office; Frank Robinson, of Bergen Point, a messenger boy and the bomb-thrower. Three of these were instantly killed, and the others were more or less severely injured. The wounded ones were taken to O'Connell's drug store across the way, where their injuries were attended to.

PANIC IN THE BUILDING.

The occupants of the building rushed pell mell into the street, their faces pale with fright. Most of them thought at first that the building had tumbled in and that there was to be a repetition of the Park Place horror. When the explosion occurred there was a great rush of air from below. The building rocked and shook and the floor seemed to rise up. Everywhere the walls were cracked and big clumps of plaster, loosened from the ceiling, fell with a crash.

RUIN AND CHAOS.

The panic in the upper stories was something awful. People ran over and trampled upon each other in their mad haste to get down the stairway. There were two elevators in operation, both filled with passengers at the time. How they escaped death no one knows, for the confusion was so great for half an hour after the occurrence that no details of the narrow escapes that many must have had could be obtained. The scene in the wrecked office of Mr. Russell Sage after the explosion was one of ruin and chaos. The large main office has a smaller office on each side. The explosion apparently occurred in the main office and expended its force westward toward the larger of the smaller offices, and through it to the offices of the elevated railway. The main office and the larger of the smaller offices were very much damaged.

REMAINS OF THE BOMB THROWER.

The second floor hallway, leading to Mr. Sage's offices, was badly shattered and the floor was covered with debris. In this hallway, just outside the door leading to Mr. Sage's main office, was found the shockingly mangled body of a man. The trunk and legs were in a state that would have made recognition impossible, but the head, severed from the body, showed few marks of the explosion. As the trunk and legs lay in a net of rope brought by the firemen they looked like a bundle of ragged old clothes and were absolutely without human semblance. The man wore a pointed reddish beard. The face looked like that of a man of education. The police from time to time brought little clots of blood from the office and laid them carefully with the body. There was blood on the wall close to the door through which the man had apparently struggled. These remains have since been recognized as those of the dynamiter.

MR. RUSSELL SAGE'S ESCAPE.

Mr. Russell Sage, after the explosion, groped his way out of the passage. His face and hands were dripping with blood. He was almost unconscious. Two men carried him down stairs and across Broadway to a drug store. A few seconds later, Mr. Slocum, his brother-in-law, came rushing down stairs. His hands were bleeding and there was a gash on one side of his head. He was also assisted to the store. Mr. Sage's clerks, with bleeding faces, deafened, blinded and weak by dust and loss of blood, staggered out into the hall and fell rather than walked down the stairs. They were conveyed to the drug store.

"ONLY A LITTLE BURNED."

At one o'clock a close carriage drove up to the drug store. Mr. Russell Sage, accompanied by two friends, got into it and drove away. He refused to speak of the accident, but one of the gentlemen said:—"Mr. Sage's injuries are not serious." Mr. Sage walked to the carriage without assistance. His hands were bandaged. He had his high hat on, but although his face was blood-stained it wore no bandages. Mr. Sage arrived at his house, No. 506 Fifth avenue, in a cab at 1.45 o'clock. He was accompanied by his physician, Dr. Dunn, and Mr. Gardiner, the attorney for the Elevated Railway. Mr. Sage's first words as he entered the door were:—"I'm all right. Only a little burned."

CONDITION OF THE MILLIONNAIRE.

The doctors would not allow him to talk further but hurried him upstairs to bed. Mr. Sage presented a more frightful appearance at this time than immediately after the explosion. His head was then swathed in bandages. Both hands were at that time bound up. His clothing was torn, nothing was left of his coat, his trousers were ripped, his face was burned, he appeared to be suffering from a severe shock, but was able to reassure his friends as to his condition. He gasped and would have fallen had not quick arms caught him. The family had been apprised of the accident and were waiting for him. Everything was in readiness and Mr. Sage was stripped of his tattered garments and put to bed.

MR. JAY GOULD AT MR. SAGE'S.

Mr. Jay Gould was at the house when the injured man arrived. He talked freely about the disaster. "I have not been down town to-day," said Mr. Gould, "but my son telephoned me an account of the attempt on Mr. Sage's life. It appears that this man came up to Mr. Sage's office this morning and demanded a million and a half of dollars. Mr. Sage naturally refused, and without another word of warning the man dropped a bag of dynamite on the floor and attempted to run, but he was not quick enough and the explosion occurred with a deafening report."

BLOWN THROUGH A WINDOW.

B. F. Morton, who was employed as a clerk in Mr. Sage's office, was blown through the window and into the street. He was taken to the hospital, where he died without regaining consciousness.

AN ENORMOUS CROWD.

Outside an enormous crowd beleaguered the building. The rumor had spread like wildfire through the town that a boiler had exploded and wrecked the building in which the elevated railway offices are. People rushed from their offices along Broadway and Wall streets and ran bare headed into the street to learn what disaster had happened. In less than five minutes after the explosion had occurred Broadway and other streets in the vicinity were packed from curb to curb with a seething, struggling mass of excited humanity. In the panic which had ensued everybody seemed to have forgotten the Fire Department, and it was some time before an alarm was sent out.

LOOKED COMPLETELY WRECKED.

Then there was a cry that Mr. Russell Sage's office had been blown up by a dynamite bomb and that Mr. Sage and all his clerks had perished in the explosion. Mr. Washington E. Connor's office is next door to Mr. Sage's office, on the second floor of the building. Judging from the appearance from the outside both offices had been completely wrecked, and that any one could have escaped from them alive seems almost a miracle. The first information the gathering crowd outside of the building received of the extent of the disaster was when several office occupants came rushing out of the building with pallid faces, some of them bruised and bleeding and covered with dust and dirt so that they were scarcely recognizable.

THOUGHT ALL KILLED.

One man said as he fell into the arms of a policeman: "My God, the whole building is in ruins; Mr. Sage and Mr. Connor and all their clerks are dead."

He fainted before he could say any more. Tidings of the explosion emptied the Stock Exchange for a time, but had no effect on prices. The police soon arrived in force and while many were detailed to keep order and persons from entering the building, others helped the firemen to carry the dead and injured out of the building into the drug store opposite.

One of the chief reasons for the police inspector's visit to Mr. Sage's house this afternoon was for the purpose of determining the identity of the severed head, which was taken to the house in a basket, and after the lacerated neck had been suitably concealed by cloths, it was shown to Mr. Sage, who immediately identified it as that of his murderous visitor, thus settling that point in the case. From the conformation of the features the head was evidently that of a man of Hebraic descent and Mr. Sage says that he never saw him before that day.

ACTION OF THE CORONER.

At one o'clock Coroner Schulze, who had been notified by telephone of the explosion, arrived on the scene. He immediately viewed the remains of the dead man gathered up in the net. A few minutes later he gave orders for their removal. What was left by the explosion of the madman's body—at least so it was accepted by Police Inspector Byrnes—was laid out in an undertaker's establishment, at 82 Greenwich street. The head was blackened, but neither cut nor disfigured in any way. It was cut off at the top of the neck and looked like the mask of a man 35 or 40 years old, with a full beard that might have been long, but was now burned close to the chin and neck. Then there was a leg, the right, the left foot and hand — that was all. The body proper was gone. Of neither chest nor abdomen was a trace found. The leg that was there was broken and twisted. Such shreds of clothing as were found showed that the man had worn trousers of a light plaid, a black overcoat and long black stockings. He had been careful to divest himself of everything that might disclose his identity. His name had been written in the corner of his black hat, but he had cut it out with a knife. There was a hole in the lining where it had been. Crowds came and went, looking at the face, but no one knew it. Later the coroner made an examination and ordered the remains removed to the morgue.

KILLED AND INJURED.

Among the dead and injured are:—Dead—H. H. Wilson, the bomb thrower, frightfully mangled and torn. B. F. Norton, of Far Rockaway, 30 years old, died in Chambers Street Hospital. Unknown man, head and fragments of body picked up on floor and walls of Mr. Russell Sage's office, black hair; supposed to be a clerk of Mr. Sage's. Unknown man, portions of whose mutilated remains were found in the hallway outside of Mr. Sage's office. Missing—J. F. Menzies, 25 years old, typewriter and stenographer to Mr. Russell Sage, said to have been blown up by the explosion, may be one of the unknown dead.

The injured—Mr. Russell Sage, millionnaire broker and investor; Mr. J. J. Slocum, gashed and cut about the face, but able to walk away; Mr. C. W. Osborne, cashier of Mr. Russell Sage, cut, gashed and bruised from head to foot and probably internally injured, will die; Mr. Wm. Lalor, Wall street broker, cut about face and head bruised, at hospital suffering from shock; Mr. W. R. Laidlaw, at hospital suffering from many injuries; Mr. Samuel C. Calhoun, telegraph operator, badly bruised and dazed; Mr. Frank Robertson, broker's clerk, badly lacerated and cut; may die; unconscious man, supposed to be Mr. Samuel Biern, of Hiawatha, Kan., identification assumed from document found in pocket.

RUSSELL SAGE & CO.'S BONDS.

It was said that thousands and possibly millions of dollars' worth of bonds and stocks were in the office of Sage & Co. at the time the explosion occurred and that they were lost. It is a fact that the following notice was sent out: "Parties who have received stocks or have delivered stocks to Russell Sage & Co., will kindly notify Frederic Taylor & Co. of numbers of certificates and what stocks. Also what cheques and the amounts."

ARRESTED ON SUSPICION.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—W. D. Southworth, of San Francisco, who came to New York a few days ago and who is said to know something about the plot to assassinate Russell Sage, was arrested here to-day. He is now at police headquarters.

TO KILL MONOPOLISTS.

The developments in the terrible explosion, as brought about by Inspector Byrnes and his detectives to-day, go to show beyond much doubt that there really exists an organized band of conspirators in this city who have sworn to kill the monopolists of the country. The important link in the evidence thus far gathered by the inspector is the arrest of Wm. D. Southworth, the man who, it was supposed, had gone to South America to promulgate some mining scheme. The last heard of him was about two weeks ago, when Southworth was putting up at the Morris hotel. Then he said that he was going on his contemplated trip. Somewhere in this city this morning detectives arrested Southworth and locked him up in police headquarters. Just where the sleuths captured their man or how they fell on to a clue the inspector would not say to-night. Southworth was taken to the morgue to-day, but when shown the head of the bomb thrower said he had never seen the man in his life.

ACQUAINTED WITH THE BOMB-THROWER.

There is evidence to show that Southworth told an untruth, for Captain Horne, who is connected with a museum and who was at police headquarters this morning, stoutly claimed that the bomb thrower was the individual who made him acquainted with Southworth some two months ago and who has among others made the captain's life almost a terror to himself. That the bomb thrower and Southworth have been known to each other is further evidenced by the fact that Captain Horne affirms that he has seen the same brass badge worn by the members of the band on the breasts of both men, who came a number of times to see him at Worth's museum and other places.

TO ORGANIZE A SECRET SOCIETY.

One David B. Shaw, identified Southworth as a man who had advertised for a lecturer last October. When Mr. Shaw called on Southworth, the latter told him that the object of the lectures was to organize in different cities a secret society or band, he (Southworth) to be the chief officer. The nature, he said, of the organization could be political. Through this channel he expected that the votes of the people could be obtained, eventually taking away by the act of the Legislature the control of railways and alleged monopolies from individuals and corporations and placing them in the power of the United States Government.

WHO HE TALKED OF.

In his conversation he referred to Jay Gould, Russell Sage and other prominent business men in this city and the country, particularly men in control of railways. By his scheme he said that people would be able to travel to San Francisco for $100, and in a like proportion to other points in the country.

SOUTHWORTH'S SCHEME.

"It will only require," said Southworth, "three or four meetings to rouse the people to such an extent that they will organize a party stronger than Henry George's or any of the labor parties now in existence. I can get sure money from property that I have in San Francisco and people will jump at my scheme as soon as they thoroughly understand the idea."

GENERAL BOOTH DECLINED.

Southworth told Inspector Byrnes that he had just returned from a trip to Europe, where he had been making long speeches. He had tried to get General Booth, of the Salvation Army, interested in his schemes, but the great Salvationist had decided on making a trip to Africa and could not join him. Southworth said that he was a personal friend of Senator Stewart, of Nevada, and the late Senator Hearst, of California.

A CIVIL ENGINEER.

"I'm a civil engineer," said Southworth to the inspector. "I have got a scheme whereby I can employ all tramps who are out of work, and whom I can induce to go to Mexico and engage in mining. I have interests in several mines there. Anyone who invests in these mines will get 45 percent on their outlay."

CONFERENCE WITH FREEMASONS.

Southworth said he was a Freemason, and had received aid from the organization. One day not long ago he was in consultation with a committee of Masons, and he unfolded his scheme substantially as related above to the Inspector. One of the committee asked the man what he would do with the people who went to Mexico providing they did not want to stay there. "There will be no restrictions placed upon them. They can walk away if they want to," replied Southworth, "but," he added, "it's an awful desolate country."

"A CRANK ON RAILWAYS."

The following despatch was received at police head quarters this evening:

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 6.

To Thomas Byrnes, Chief Inspector, New York:—

Will. D. Southworth was a civil engineer, and resided here from 1886 to 1889. He is 45 years old, five feet six inches tall, weighs 137 pounds and wore dark, sandy whiskers, clipped closely at the sides and pointed at the chin, all slightly mixed with grey. His moustache was trimmed even with his upper lip. His complexion was rather swarthy, and he had a broad forehead, particularly wide between the eyes. Southworth was private secretary to Clarence Greathouse, the managing editor of the San Francisco *Examiner*. He was a crank on railway and other management. He started a small newspaper and advocated government control and "across the continent for $100." He was subject to crazy spells and would often apply to the city prison to be locked up during the temporary aberrations of mind, saying that if he were not locked up he would kill somebody. (Signed)

P. CROWLEY, Chief of Police.

PROSTRATED BY THE SHOCK.

Mr. Russell Sage is said to be suffering to-day from the shock caused by the explosion of the dynamite bomb in his office on Friday more than at any previous time. While he does not suffer much pain he is greatly prostrated, and it will probably be several days before he resumes active business. The Sage residence has been besieged by callers all day.

THE MAIN WALLS UNSHAKEN.

Mr. Brady, Building Inspector, has a force of men engaged in fixing up the walls at 71 Broadway. He says the main walls of the building were unshaken, the principal damage being done to the inner walls. The cheque for $9,000 which young Robertson had in his possession when he was mangled by the explosion was found to-day. It was covered with blood and two holes were blown through it. Inspector Byrnes is exerting himself to fix the identity of "Wilson," "Lloyd" or "Walsh," the bomb thrower.

INTERNATIONAL "SLUMMING."

LADY HENRY SOMERSET'S OPINION OF NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—Lady Henry Somerset, who has been "slumming" in this city as well as in the worst parts of London, England, delivered an eloquent discourse last night in the Calvary Baptist Church, Fifty-seventh street, near Sixth avenue. She declared that for downright wretchedness, debauchery and degradation this city's slums were not nearly so bad as London's.

AMONG THE DIVES.

"This country," she said, "was but beginning to feel the awful polluting effects of drink." The great social problem of the nineteenth century was the liquor question. No other evil caused so much misery and wretchedness. In London statistics showed that 4s 3d were spent by every family for drink and only four cents for education. "I was down among



Lady Henry Somerset.

the dives and the saloons in the Bowery the other day," she continued. "What struck me most was that there were so few women in them compared with ours at home. But you will soon have as many women drunkards as we have unless this terrible liquor traffic is prohibited. It will be impossible for you to escape the fearful effects of hereditary craving for drink."

PAUPERS AND SALOONS.

One brewer in England, she said, often owned hundreds of saloons. In Liverpool there was one district in which there were 50,000 people but not one saloon. It belonged to one man and he prohibited saloons on his property. In this section there was but one pauper to every thousand of the population. In another district, having a population of 25,000 and one hundred saloons, there was a pauper to every twenty-eight of the inhabitants.

SPHERE OF WOMAN.

Standing before a Chinese joss in a temple in Mott street she saw Chinamen praying for success at fan tan. Many Christians had the same sort of religion. They prayed for temporal blessings and expected to go to heaven after getting them. Men should not be permitted to talk on the "sphere of woman," so long as they applauded in places of public amusement jests from the lips of women that they would blush to hear repeated in their homes.

THREATENED DEATH.

ARREST OF A WILD-LOOKING WRITER OF BLACK-MAILING LETTERS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—The crank season in New York is booming. The incarceration in the asylum of the man who tried to shoot Dr. Hall last Sunday and the deplorable results that followed the attempted killing of Mr. Russell Sage a few days later, has evidently only had the effect of bringing other madmen out of their shells. One of them was arraigned in the Yorkville Police Court to-day, on a charge of sending a threatening letter to a retired wine merchant, Mr. C. Harris, of this city. The man's name is Otto Weyrauch. He is a wild-looking German of about 50 years, with no permanent residence. About a year ago he visited Mr. Harris and asked him for money, which he got. He repeated his visits and requests for aid until Mr. Harris grew tired of him and refused to give him any more money.

WOULD BE BLOWN UP NEXT.

Mr. Harris received a letter from him demanding $500 and informing him that if he paid no attention to the request he would be the next man to the blown up. Weyrauch gave his address as No. 134 Sussex street, Jersey City, to which place he wished the money forwarded.

Mr. Harris handed the letter to the captain of the East Eighty-Eighth street Police Station, who sent Detective Purcell to Jersey City, who found the man and arrested him. When he was searched in the station house a large envelope was found on him containing a photograph of himself and a letter headed: "My last will and testament—to the grave-digger." Following was the statement: "Please do not handle me rough until you know that I am dead." Weyrauch told the judge he wrote the letter in a spirit of fun. He was committed, pending an examination as to his sanity.

SEVENTY-THREE MINERS KILLED.

PARIS, Dec. 6.—The report of a terrible mining disaster comes from St. Etienne, in the Department of the Loire and in the centre of one of the richest coal fields in France. An explosion of fire damp occurred at noon to-day in one of the numerous coal pits in that region and many of the workers were unable to escape from the mine.

NUMBER OF THE DEAD.

At midnight it was ascertained that 73 miners had perished. The wives, children and relatives of the entombed miners still surround the mouth of the pit, and the most heartrending scenes are witnessed as the bodies of the victims are brought to the surface.

RIO GRANDE DO SUL.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—The National Guard of Rio Grande do Sul has been mobilized and fears are entertained that the issue will be a grave one. The authorities of Rio Grande do Sul are obstinate in their refusal to comply with the orders from Rio de Janeiro to reinstate the former officials of the state and a conflict with the Federal authorities is expected.

LONDON, Dec. 1.—The *Standard* says: "The Brazilian Government has dismissed the papal nuncio at Rio de Janeiro, and has intimated to the Vatican that Brazil is willing to maintain relations but will not tolerate ecclesiastical interference in politics. Unless the Vatican acquiesces, the Brazilian Minister to the Vatican will be recalled."

INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC IN BERLIN.

BERLIN, Dec. 1.—The epidemic of influenza here is increasing in severity. Owing to the large number of influenza patients, supplementary barracks at the Moabite Hospital have been opened for their accommodation, all the ordinary wards there being full. There are now 1,700 patients at the Charity Hospital, many of whom are suffering from influenza.

PARIS, Dec. 2.—Dr. Bronardel, the noted medical authority, says the epidemic of influenza has increased, and that death from the disease occurred in this city last week by the hundreds.

YELLOW FEVER ON A STEAMER.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—The British steamer "Petrarch," which sailed from the fever-stricken port of Santos, in Brazil, on Oct. 23, has arrived at Plymouth, bringing a terrible tale of suffering from yellow fever. The fever made its appearance aboard soon after the steamer sailed from Santos and spread rapidly among the crew till all except one seaman and a fireman were prostrate. The authorities at St. Vincent, Cape Verde Islands, and Las Palmas, Canary Islands, where the steamer stopped, declined to grant any assistance whatever to the stricken crew. The steamer was compelled to sail away and made for Gibraltar, where, on her arrival, good treatment was had. The chief mate, the chief and second engineers and three members of the crew died between Oct. 25 and Nov. 15.

ROYAL LABOR COMMISSION.

LONDON, Dec. 3.—At the meeting yesterday of the Royal Labor Commission the members decided it is desirable that two women be appointed sub-commissioners to inquire into the subject of women's labor. A factory inspector named Henderson said that when he visited America he found factory buildings and arrangements there superior to what was furnished in England. The buildings were more comfortable and better ventilated, and the arrangements such that there was less danger of accidents. He did not attribute the superior condition in America to the legislation but rather to the high sense of dignity that he had found among American workmen—a feeling that had no counterpart among English workmen.

MME. POFF DEAD.

BRUSSELS, Dec. 3.—Mme. Caroline Poff, the only Belgian female journalist and the senior member of the Belgium press, died yesterday, aged 81. Since 1835 she had been editor of the *Journal de Bruges*, and also wrote largely for the Brussels papers in 1886. The whole Belgian press banqueted her on the occasion of her golden wedding with journalism, when the king made her a Knight of the Order of Copold. It was an unprecedented honor for a woman, and entitled her to a military funeral.

CALLED HIM A PRUSSIAN.

PARIS, Dec. 4.—A row occurred at Pantin to-day between two brothers named Rissman and one Robilet and his wife and children. One of the Rismans called Robilet a Prussian, and he thereupon flew into a terrible rage. Knives were drawn and the Rissman brothers were fatally cut. Robilet's wife was brutally kicked and seriously injured. A son of Robilet's, 12 years of age, received a severe stab.

A "WORLD TROTTER" IN GAOL.

BERLIN, Dec. 6.—Cook, the Boston "world trotter," who was arrested here for not paying his hotel bill, has been interviewed in gaol. He states that he informed the hotel-keeper beforehand that he would not and could not pay him. He maintains his intention to "beat" his way around the world. He was sentenced to a month's imprisonment.

RECIPROCITY AND THE WEST INDIES.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—Sir Julian Pauncefote and the representatives of the British West Indian colonies had a conference to-day with Mr. Foster, United States Secretary of the Treasury, relative to the negotiation of a reciprocity agreement under the terms of the Tariff Act. As the colonists appear to be willing to make such reductions in duties paid by the United States products as will not discriminate against the Mother Country, there is reason to believe that success will crown their efforts to secure a reciprocity agreement with the United States.

COMPLETE FINANCIAL COLLAPSE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—The examination into the affairs of the collapsed firm of Field, Lindley, Weischer & Co., shows that the wreck was complete and final.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—Edward M. Field, who wrecked the firm of Field, Lindley, Wiercher & Co., who has stripped his father, Cyrus W. Field, of all possessions, house, lands and securities, and upon whose life there is an insurance of $600,000, has attempted suicide. In what manner he sought to kill himself is not recited in the papers on which he was committed yesterday to Vernon House, at Mount Vernon, as a dangerous madman. It was learned authoritatively that this commitment is but a temporary one, pending public proceedings to determine whether Field is a lunatic or not.

FOUGHT OVER DIAMONDS.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Dec. 4.—Last evening a burglar smashed the large plate glass window of J. E. Ingraham, the Jackson street jeweller, seized a tray containing $5,000 worth of diamonds and escaped.

Just as he seized the tray he slipped, and the sparklers flew in every direction in the mud. A great mob was soon on the ground fighting over the rings.

Twenty-two were recovered and turned over to the owner. How many were pocketed by the crowd and how many were carried away by the burglar is a matter of conjecture.

LOTTERY OFFICIALS PROSECUTED.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 30.—The president, Conrad, the secretary, Horner, and eight employees of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, appeared before the United States Commissioner, Mr. Wright, to-day, to answer an indictment found against them at San Antonio upon the charge of violating the Anti-Lottery Postal Law. They gave bail in the sum of $1,000 each to appear for trial.

STEAM BARGE FIRE.

CLEVELAND, Dec. 2—The steam barge "James S. Pease," which came into port from Lake Superior on Tuesday, caught fire about noon and was nearly destroyed before the fire department extinguished the flames. There were two men and the cook in the after-cabin, which was burning, and only one of the three, the cook, Anna L. Beunen, was saved. One of the men jumped overboard and was drowned, the other was burned to death.

TAKEN FOR AN EARTHQUAKE.

CORUNNA, Mich., Dec. 1.—While workmen at the Corunna coal mines were engaged in thawing out dynamite cartridges last evening the dynamite exploded with terrific force, wrecking the shed in which the men were at work, killing Michael Castor and seriously injuring two of his assistants. The explosion was distinctly heard far away and was taken for an earthquake shock.

REPUBLICAN SUBSCRIPTIONS.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Dec. 3.—The Republican local committee has decided to raise $100,000 instead of $50,000 for the entertainment of the Republican national convention. Subscribers to the original $50,000 fund will be asked to double their subscriptions.

UNITED STATES SALT POOL.

CHICAGO, Dec. 3.—The leading rock salt miners of the United States met here yesterday and decided to form a pool. They will increase their capital stock in the pool $5,000,000. The output is 7,000 tons a day.

DISASTER IN ST. PAUL.

ST. PAUL, Dec. 4.—This morning the centre wall of the west section of the burned Shepard building, recently occupied by Farwell, Ozmun & Kirk, fell in, burying the workmen beneath the ruins. Seven were killed.

MANITOBA'S APPEAL.

OTTAWA, Nov. 30.—The Rev. Father Cloutier, of St. Boniface, Manitoba, has come east with Archbishop Taché to come to an understanding with the Dominion Government as to the appeal to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council in England, in the Manitoba School Act case, the Provincial authorities having signified their intention of taking the appeal. The Dominion Government having undertaken, when they declined to veto the act, to secure the Roman Catholic supporters of separate schools against an appeal, it is taken for granted that the Government will bear the costs in England as they did before the Supreme Court. Father Cloutier had interviews with Premier Abbott, and Sir John Thompson on Saturday. Archbishop Taché is in Montreal.

MUNICIPAL NOMINATIONS.

WINNIPEG, Dec. 1.—Municipal nominations were held in Manitoba to-day. Thomas W. Taylor and Alexander McDonald were nominated for the Winnipeg mayoralty and the mayors elected by acclamation were Dr. McDiarmid, Brandon; F. L. Newman, Portage La Prairie; Rev. G. Roddick, Cornwallis, and S. F. Fairbairn, Minnedosa.

MRS. BARNEY IN MONTREAL.

LARGE AUDIENCES GREET HER AND APPLAUD.

FIFTEEN YEARS' WORK FOR PRISON REFORM—LITTLE JOE—THE FIERY TRIAL—LIFE PICTURES.

Mrs. Barney, superintendent of the World's W.C.T.U. Prison Reform Department, has been holding wonderful meetings in Montreal. A *Witness* reporter called on the distinguished lady, and found her quiet, unassuming, fragile and retiring. Mrs. Barney is as opposite to the cartoonist's idea of the short-haired, masculine-appearing woman's rights champion as imagination can depict. A woman of few words—considering the concise language with which she describes her mission, magnetic because terribly in earnest, persuasive and convincing Mrs. Barney's presence is not one which once enjoyed can easily be forgotten.

A few questions on the the part of the newspaper representative were the key throwing open to the mental vision an insight of a marvellous movement—prisons being civilized, women protected, crime prevented and convicts reformed.



Mrs. Barney.

"My visit to Canada is especially in response to the invitation of Miss Barber—you know Miss Barber?—and to Montreal in furtherance of her work."

"Is this my first visit to Montreal? No. I was here five years ago when the work, since carried on so successfully by Miss Barber—including the Sheltering Home, and various branches, was inaugurated. I have been pressed to return to Montreal, but having in the interests of the work been absent in Europe and at distant points of the United States it has been impossible until this time. I go from here to Lynn, Mass., to speak previous to the vote for and against license. They promise me a meeting of 2,500, exclusively men."

In a quiet conversation, deferring statistical information for her public addresses, Mrs. Barney explained how she first drifted into W.C.T.U. work. "It was just after the Ohio crusade. I was reporting for a Providence, R.I., paper. Most writers were jeering at the W. C. T. U. movement. I began to champion it. The Union spread. Rhode Island organized a State Union. They elected me its president. The prison work department of the National W.C.T.U. was established fifteen years ago."

"Were you its superintendent?"

"Yes, continuously, until two years ago, when I resigned, having been elected superintendent of the World's W.C.T.U. prison department."

THE OBJECTS OF THE DEPARTMENT

Mrs. Barney outlined to be these. The establishment of separate prisons for women, the appointment of female prison matrons and officials to have entire charge of criminal or insane women, the separation of children charged with crime or held as witnesses from adult and hardened criminals, women physicians for institutions where women and children are cared for—chiefly, in a word, the protection of women and children. Great progress has been made.

Of the battle for prohibition Mrs. Barney has much to tell. Believing as a principle in the right of women to vote, Mrs. Barney would welcome as a chivalrous act of enlightened manhood, before dividing the responsibilities of government with their sisters for the men to present as a peace offering to wronged womanhood, a law prohibiting the liquor traffic.

Mrs. Barney lingered lovingly over a question as to the condition of her home State—the little State of Rhode Island, where good men and true of every party united in a valiant and successful fight for prohibition, which had genuine results at first, and but for the machinations of politicians would have been an enduring honor for "Little Rhody."

"AT FIRST IT WAS WELL ENFORCED,"

said Mrs. Barney, "and the liquor men sold out and left the State. The criminal institutions lost a third of their inmates. Then the liquor men got an idea that the temperance people were not in earnest. Some of our best men and ministers were deluded by the high license idea. Politics did the rest. Under high license crime has increased. It is worse now than before prohibition. Many of the best men who favored high license thinking it would be a good thing to make the liquor men pay out as much as possible for their licenses, now regret that they did not stand by prohibition. As to the mass of the people, however, high license has debauched and corrupted them."

Of the wonderful World's Convention just held in Boston, Mrs. Barney speaks with enthusiasm. To hear her tell of it is an inspiration. Old Faneuil Hall, the cradle of liberty, garlanded with the wonderful world's petition, echoing with cheers at the words of Miss Willard, and anon of Lady Somerset, "the Miss Willard of Great Britain,"—that is a topic one should hear Mrs. Barney dwell on. "We had two packed, overflow meetings every day. Tremont Temple and two churches were crowded. The streets at the entrances used to be so jammed with people that car traffic was at times impossible. The distinctive features of the convention were its high spiritual tone and the large attendance of men at the meetings.

With Lady Somerset, Mrs. Barney was charmed. That great English temperance leader told the speaker that after studying W.C.T.U. methods at Chicago with Miss Willard, she, (Lady Somerset) was thinking of a tour round the world, and might possibly accept the task of presenting to the Governments of the world the great prohibition petition with its thousands upon thousands of signatures.

Of the approaching presidential election, Mrs. Barney hoped that

THE SANGUINE EXPECTATIONS

of the valiant leaders of the prohibition party might be realized. She hardly thinks that the talk of running General John P. St. John, ex-Governor of Kansas, again, as the prohibition candidate will result in his nomination. Mrs. Barney thinks he would prefer to fight under the standard of some other nominee of the prohibition party.

Mrs. Barney has high hopes of a wonderful gathering at the World's Fair in Chicago, in 1893, where convention after convention of temperance men and women is to be held, and a great temperance temple is to be devoted to the cause which she has so much at heart.

"LITTLE JOE."

Mrs. Barney in one of her public talks captured the love of her hearers for her grandson "Joe"—not that Mrs. Barney has the appearance of a grandmother, on the contrary, the idea quite startled everyone for the moment. "Little Joe" remembers in prayer every night his grandma. He sometimes says that he hopes she'll soon come home for he is tired of waiting for her to come. Sometimes he says, "Oh Lord, take care of grandma, for if you lose sight of her I know she'll never get home." He was at a kindergarten school not long ago and was quite supercilious and inattentive when a globe of the earth was being explained. "Why, Joe," said his teacher, "you are not listening. You'll want to know about the world when you grow up." "Oh I know all about it," coolly remarked the young Rhode Islander, "my grandma goes all round it every week." So Mrs. Barney got close to the hearts of young and old. The supreme thought of her address was lofty—that temperance and prohibition are not everything, are not the sole object of the W.C.T.U. movement. The object is the moral uplifting of the world.

A TERRIBLE TEST.

Mrs. Barney read at another meeting the story of the heroism of Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego. When she had finished she said some might say "Could I stand a test like that."

She then gave the modern version of the story: "These men were thrown into the fiery furnace for refusing to obey the commands of the king. If these three had been your boys, women, what would you have had them say? Is there one here but would say, 'Dear boy, it will cost you your life to refuse, bow down.' They would not bow down. Talk of heroism, here you have it. The king stays. He looks into the furnace. He sees four men, one like the Son of God. He calls to Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego to come out of the fiery furnace, and they came. Oh, mothers, if they were your boys what an hour of triumph it would be!"

TRAPS FOR THE UNWARY.

"Cover up the wells," was a lovely passage in one of Mrs. Barney's appeals. "In our beautiful South-land," she said, "the idol of the family was little Frankie." The sweet, blue-eyed, golden-haired child needed no lengthy description. How he gloried in gazing into that deep clear well in that garden where the prodigality of nature made all glorious. His sister was ever fearful that some day her idolized brother might fall into the well. By her request a cover was made for it, but to her great distress people would now and again leave the cover off.

One bright morning childish laughter rang in the hall, little feet pattered down the steps and into the garden—at two o'clock that day a little form, with crossed hands and pulseless heart, lay in a dark, closed room. The cover had been left off the well once too often, and Frankie's father mourned,—"and the worst of it is that it was I who had the well made which proved to be Frankie's grave." The sister, in the delirium of fever, prayed that there might be no open wells in heaven or that the angels would keep the covers on, so that no harm befall little Frankie.

The application of this story was direct: the danger of the unwary where the licensed liquor pits abound: that hollow mockery is a high revenue to comfort the father, mother or sister for the loss of their loved ones—lost to them forever.

"SUCH A GOOD TIME."

One note of humor—even that attuned to pathos—caused a smile for a moment to chase away the sigh. "One day," said Mrs. Barney, "I was asked to make the people laugh, but I cannot. I wonder, as I see my audiences in tears, if their sorrow is real.

"They told me at a Home for the Friendless of an incident I often think of. A young woman was overheard to say, 'I'm going to run away to-night.' 'Don't go to-night,' said her companion, 'Mrs. Barney is coming on Sunday and she will talk—and talk—and talk—and we shall cry—and cry, and cry, and have such a good time—and then you can run away on Monday, if you want to'."

Other life pictures showed young aristocrats whose "good blood" was no protection, and how habit became a chain of steel. The inspiration of the address, the miraculous power of human influence devoted to the service of Christ and humanity, and the uplifting, sustaining tenderness of the Divine spirit seemed, as Mrs. Barney sat down, to have made a deep impression upon the vast audience.

"LIFT HIM UP."

"There are many ways of lifting," said the lecturer another day. "I visited a poor fellow in prison, spoke kindly to him, and he felt so happy to be spoken to that he promised me when he got out of prison, he would reform and be a good man. When he was released I secured a place for him, and he worked hard and became a good workman. One day a man came through the works and seeing my poor prisoner at work there he went up to the proprietor and said, 'Why, you have a gaol-bird working for you.' And it got out among the men, who went in a body to their employer and said: 'You have a gaol-bird working among us; we want him discharged or we stop work.' The proprietor discharged the man. The poor fellow went around here and there getting nothing but abuse and taunts, and the next time I saw him was in prison the night before he was to go to the gallows. He said to me, 'Oh, I tried to do my best; if I only had a chance I should not be where I am to-day.' All this poor fellow required was to be lifted up, and given a little encouragement. Dear Christians, if a man is a drunkard or a criminal of any kind, lift him up by some work. Do not tramp him further into sin and shame. Lift him up."

THE TWO PROCESSIONS.

"I remember when, at the close of the civil war, there was a review in Washington of 400,000 men, some in tattered garments, some minus a leg or an arm, all looking bruised and battered. Every balcony was crowded to see those brave fellows march past. Ladies dressed in deep mourning, with the tears trickling down their cheeks, cheered because some mothers had their sons restored to them. Strong men stood for hours and wept and cheered as they gazed on those wounded and battered men. Oh, such a cheer! Oh, if I could picture this other review. If I could make it pass before you in all its misery and woe, you ladies would hide your faces in your hands and weep, and you men would bow your heads in shame, and you would not cheer. Put 200,000 of these in our procession

AS RUINED BY DRINK.

There are 91,000 inmates of our lunatic asylums, 85 percent traceable to strong drink. Think of it! What are you going to do about it? Add these to our parade. Add 75,000 imbeciles, who have by the sins of their fathers been cheated out of every opportunity. No chance. Two-thirds traceable to drink. Add 60,000 men and women in our poorhouses. Take the half of these and put them in our procession. Add 80,000 homeless children. Oh, think of it. Do you know what that means? Homeless children. I never visit the places where these poor waifs are sheltered without wanting to stay for three months, until I had time to fondle each one, and lay their poor little heads on my breast, and fold them in my arms. Oh, the poor little waifs. May God pity our homeless children. "The cry of a little child cuts deeper than a strong man's wail." What should have gone to feed and clothe them has found its way to the rumseller's till, and sparkles in diamonds on his wife. What shall we do with them? They never had a chance. Probably they never will. They are our future citizens. Put half of these in our procession. You will say that it is long enough now. No, listen to this horrible statement. Oh, terrible thought, 60,000 annually going down to drunkards' graves. Sixty thousand drunkards for 1891. Oh, God, when shall the Christian church wake up and stop this hideous traffic? Where shall we get the 60,000 from for 1892? From mothers' arms, from our Sabbath-schools, from our churches. Can you conjure up before you this awful procession. I am told that in the Alps black crosses are found here and there, marking the spot where some one had perished. If to-night a black cross was painted on the door of

EVERY HOUSE IN OUR CITY

where the demon of drink had entered and left his mark, what would our city look like in the morning? If we could see this procession as God sees it, we would ask for the bells to toll, all music to cease, and go into mourning. If an angel asked me what this procession meant, I think the strangest answer I could make would be "that the traffic that produced all these is legalized by our Christians, to bring in a revenue." If in reality Jesus came to-night and asked you men how much you care as you gaze on the procession, and what you felt when dropping in your ballot, what would you say? Your head would bow down, and you would confess yourself as a false witness. The modern Macedonian cry is, "No man cares for my soul."

G. T. R. FREIGHT CARS.

AN ERRONEOUS STATEMENT CORRECTED AND SOME INTERESTING INFORMATION GIVEN.

Mr. Seargeant, the general manager of the Grand Trunk Railway, says there is no foundation for the "statement now going the round of the papers that the Grand Trunk has loaned two thousand cars for through traffic to the prejudice of local shipments. Not one car has been loaned to any company for through or any other traffic. The Company have increased their stock by two thousand freight cars, of double the ordinary capacity, and with all modern improvements, during the past two years, and now have a total of 22,106 cars. Their shops have been the whole of this year at full work, and the rolling stock is now in splendid condition. This has been accomplished in the interest of Canadian shippers, at great cost and sacrifice, the requirements of the through traffic being met by the employment of cars belonging to companies associated under the Fast Freight Line system. Local requirements have never been so well met, nor have there ever been so many Grand Trunk cars at work on its railway, but reasonable people will recognize, and the experience now being had in the States evidences the fact, that a whole harvest cannot physically be moved at once. Our shippers should, moreover, scarcely object to the exercise of discretion in not permitting Grand Trunk cars to go to points whence it is very difficult to predicate the date of their return."

GRIPPE AGAIN PREVALENT.

PROLONGED SPELL OF CLEAR, COLD WEATHER WANTED.

NORWICH, Conn., Dec. 4.—The grippe is epidemic again in eastern Connecticut, and it pervades all other parts of the state. In this quarter all the doctors are busy attending to grippe patients, and there have been a score of deaths in the last week in the two eastern counties from it. In Norwich there are sixty or seventy grippe patients, and the disease in every instance is as severe as it was two years ago. In one day there were three deaths in this town. In the rural places the disease is almost equally as prevalent. Often it is accompanied with pneumonia, malaria, and scarlet or typhoid fever. At Colchester, a large village sixteen miles north-west of Norwich, Bacon Academy has been closed for two weeks on account of an epidemic of scarlet fever. Thirteen of the students are ill of it, and the disease has become of a malignant type. Two of the patients have died, and there is great alarm on account of the ravages of the disease. Physicians believe that nothing will check the spread of the contagious maladies noted except a prolonged spell of clear, cold weather.

CAUSE OF A BANK RUN.

MANSFIELD VALLEY, PA., Nov. 30.—A run was started on R. C. Burgan's Bank this afternoon, caused by the refusal of the cashier to pay a doubtful cheque. The bank closed its doors for about an hour, when funds were procured and business resumed. The doors were kept open until 5.30 in the evening, and the bank succeeded in paying all calls. Confidence was shown to-night by conservative depositors placing large amounts to their credit. Mr. Burgan says all demands will be paid in full.

CURRAN SCHOOL ROBBERY

THE RIGHTS OF THE PROTESTANT MINORITY IGNORED.

The trip to Curran, Ont., where the people have had some excitement concerning their school recently, is not one easily made. Generally, in these latter days, a visit to the country means a short or long ride in a railway car and a drive of a few miles to one's destination. It is different so far as Curran is concerned. The train must be taken to Papineauville, where the mail leaves the car and is taken charge of by a young man, Mr. Roi. Then there is a drive to Pendleton, to which place the mail is carried. The route to Pendleton lies over the bay which a row-boat ferry serves, and through what is called Presque Isle, over half a mile of walking; thence across the Ottawa river, a voyage of three-quarters of a mile over rough water, and past Treadwell, Plantagenet and Curran. The way was not pleasant and travellers who have been over the roads criticise them severely. Travellers know what roads are. The mail carrier, Mr. Roi, is a French-Canadian, who has been carrying the mails for thirteen years, and, locally speaking, knows everybody. He pointed out Plantagenet village, and three or four miles further on lay Curran, its church steeple and school belfry being quite conspicuous. No information concerning the school trouble was to be had from Mr. Roi.

Plantagenet being reached, there is a delay of thirty minutes, and in a walk about the place one could see that there are three churches, one of them a Roman Catholic church, three hotels, seven general stores, a post-office, telegraph office, several blacksmith's shops, two resident physicians, shoemakers, tailors, barbers, and persons otherwise engaged in business. The school here is brick, of generous proportions for the size of the place. Although plain to ugliness, it has a large seating capacity. A brick building alongside of it, which



Curran School House.

I certainly took for the old style Presbyterian country church, is in reality the new town hall. I presume the architects employed by Plantagenet contractors and builders are "Philistines." There is no attempt made at combining the useful with the beautiful. I asked one storekeeper, "What is that large two story brick building, on the street at right angles to this one, that I have just come past?" "That is our school." Schools seem to be a tender subject with the English speaking people here, I thought to myself.

"Is it here," I asked, "that you are having the trouble about your school being sold for five dollars?"

"No," he said, "they have not proceeded to that length here yet. This year they are just satisfying themselves by engaging all Roman Catholic teachers. It is our next school section that is having the rumpus. That is in the village of Curran."

"Then it is true that they have sold a Protestant school for five dollars to the French-speaking Roman Catholics?" I said.

"You are laboring under a mistake when you call our public schools in Ontario Protestant. Our public schools are non-sectarian. All the residents in a school section contribute to the building and support of the school. This is by annual assessment, and is collected as taxes. A certain rate is levied on all property within the section, and as a consequence the school is free to all residents or ratepayers in this section. Church property alone is exempt from taxation," he replied.

"Then you are looking forward to troublesome times here in your school section in Plantagenet?" I asked.

"I hardly know how to answer your question," he replied. "This last summer the Roman Catholic Bishop, while on his visit to these parishes, urged very strongly upon his parishioners the necessity of separating from their Protestant neighbors in school matters. Much depends upon the success which the French Catholics may meet with in Curran school section. There are eight Protestant ratepayers in that school section who are standing up for their rights. They have paid their share of all assessments required to build the new school, a two storied brick, and level the grounds and fence them in with chain-fencing. Of course being so much in the minority they were never allowed any voice in such matters as the equipping of the school, engaging teachers, electing trustees, or, in fact, anything excepting handing forth the needful whenever it was required of them in the form of taxes for the support of the school."

"Does your school law, then, not protect the rights of the minority?" I asked.

"In some of our school sections the Roman Catholic bishops are evidently teaching their people that Protestants, when in the minority, have no rights that French Roman Catholics are bound to respect," he replied. "Appealing to the majesty of the law is something that has seldom been resorted to in these parts. These men, who are now being so unfairly dealt with, many years ago applied for leave to withdraw from Curran School section and attach themselves to contiguous sections where their rights were, in all probability, likely to be held more sacred than in their present section. This was most peremptorily refused. They were promptly told, 'No, you cannot leave us until this new school building is all paid for.' I am now told that it is all paid. Hence this row."

"Does your much-vaunted Ontario School Act then permit of men first being held,—willy-nilly,—to pay for buildings that they have no say in, and afterwards, once the payments are completed, permit of them being turned adrift without any redress in the matter?"

"To the first part of your question my answer is yes; yes, unequivocally. If you were a property holder in this community, of say, four-fifths of this section, you would only have one vote in the question as to how expensive a school building should be and what grade of teacher or teachers should be engaged. The rest of the resident ratepayers who owned the other fifth of the property in the section might be ignorant and vicious, or they might be so under clerical control that they would act as one man, as your enemy in this matter, make a wise use of, or abuse their great privileges, and you are wholly at their mercy. The law gives you no redress. To the second part of your question, whether they could turn you adrift at their pleasure, I am not so clear in my own mind. So far as I know this is the first case where such a bold and unjustifiable attempt has been made."

"Then the reports telegraphed to the press are not founded on fact?"

"The only matter," he replied, "where there can be any doubt is as to whether the sale has been actually consummated or not; the attempt was made, in an underhand manner, but I have been told that the six ratepayers dropping upon them with a written protest made out in due form had the effect of intimidating them for the time. There is no doubt that the form of selling it was gone through, just as reported, but whether they actually conveyed the property by written deed, we have been, so far, unable to find out."

Just then the mail man's horn brayed fiercely on the air, and I was forced to cut off my interview, and hasten on to Curran.

About a mile from Plantagenet village we reached Mr. Rodden's celebrated stock farm at Plantagenet Springs, and on the way I learned that Messrs Winning, father and son, old Montreal men, residents and ratepayers in Curran, were in receipt of a letter from the Hon. Mr. Ross, Minister of Education, and that they are determined to stand up manfully for their rights. They are of good old Scotch stock, determined and cautious, their minds made up not to permit any such injustice without it being thoroughly ventilated in the Courts of Ontario. Passing onward to Curran we noticed a large building, large for a barn, finished with doors and windows. I found that this was now an abandoned project, but had commenced existence as the Caratraca Mineral Springs Hotel. The fact that these counties have been denied railway facilities when almost within their grasp has paralyzed enterprise on many occasions in this part of Canada. First we viewed the school-house. There is nothing striking about it. Were it not inanimate it would certainly be surprised to think how famous it has become in the last few days. It may become even more famous.

LOCAL RULE IN INDIA.

CALCUTTA, Nov. 30.—The Marquis of Lansdowne, Viceroy of India, in an address at the St. Andrew's annual dinner, spoke strongly in favor of subordinate states so far as possible managing their own affairs. It would be a misfortune, he said, if the remnants of indigenous rule were effaced. He admitted that the famine outlook was gloomy, though, he said, the supply for relief was ample. He firmly believed that it was beyond any power to stop the use of opium either in India or China, and declared that if that traffic was abolished to-morrow, the use of the drug would continue unabated. He denied that sales were pushed.

THE BOODLE TRIALS.

OTTAWA, Nov. 30.—The McGreevy-Connolly conspiracy examination was resumed in the Police Court this morning before Judge Ross. All the counsel were present. There was a great deal of formal evidence for the purposes of identifying documents. Messrs. Nadeau, Deputy Clerk of the Queen's Bench, Quebec, Mr. T. Chase Casgrain, Q.C., the Hon. John Hearn, Mr. Chas. McGreevy, Mr. Villett, a clerk in the Union Bank, and T. Lavernois were called and examined. The latter produced 153 photographs of documents given him by Messrs. Tarte, Robt. McGreevy and O. E. Murphy.

Mr. Osler announced that after he had examined Martin P. Connolly and identified one or two documents his case would be closed. There remained the point as to whether the evidence of the accused, given before the Committee on Privileges and Elections, could be admitted in this case. This point was argued by Messrs. Ferguson and Fitzpatrick. They argued that it was deemed by Parliament in the public interest that witnesses before the Committee of the House should be exempt from consequences so that they should be free to give untrammelled evidence.

Mr. Fitzpatrick argued that it was a breach of the privileges of the House to use evidence given before its committees in a criminal prosecution.

Mr. Osler said in reply that it was his duty to tender the evidence and if the decision were against him he would take the opinion of a higher court. The judge reserved his decision until three o'clock this afternoon.

OTTAWA, Dec. 2.—In the Police Court this morning, Mr. O'Gara, magistrate, gave judgment in the case of John R. Arnoldi, ex-Chief Mechanical Engineer of the Public Works Department, who was prosecuted by the Government on three counts. He was committed to stand his trial on the third count for misconduct as a public official. Bail was accepted. The accused hopes to succeed before a jury here in January.

OTTAWA, Dec. 4.—The Dominion Millers' Association has decided on a very important step. Mr. David Plewes, of Brantford, has been deputed to take up his residence in Great Britain as British agent for export flour, and will sail for Liverpool in two weeks. Mr. Plewes is secretary of the association, and, in company with Mr. Thos. Goldie, of Guelph, president, was here to-day on business with the Inland Revenue Department. The Quebec Board of Trade has made complaint that some one was packing flour under weight in barrels, and the attention of the Department was called to this serious fraud. Mr. Miall, commissioner, was also asked to secure the reduction of the grade put by the Dominion Board of Examiners on what is known as "straight roller flour" made from Simcoe wheat, and whiter than the flour made from more northern wheat. After visiting Montreal they brought the consent of the trade there to this reduction. Mr. Plewes said that the complaints in Montreal of incompetent men from Toronto and the West being appointed on the Board which fixes the flour standards were well founded, and the whole trouble arose from a multiplication of boards of trade in the West. It is understood that legislation will be introduced during the coming session providing a remedy for all these things.

PORTNEUF ELECTION CASE.

In the Supreme Court to-day Mr. Belcourt made a motion to dismiss the appeal in the Portneuf election case on preliminary objections, and confirm the sitting member in his seat, on the ground that the party asking for the appeal was no party in the case. The motion will be argued next Monday. The sitting member is Mr. Arthur Delisle, Liberal.

BOODLERS DISMISSED.

OTTAWA, Dec. 4.—The Cabinet held a meeting yesterday. An order-in-council was passed formally dismissing from the civil service John R. Arnoldi, A. P. Bradley, Horace Talbot, Ernest Dionne, André Senecal and H. J. Bronskill. Mr. Bradley's son was at college when he was supposed to be in the Department of Railways and Canals, and his father, Mr. A. P. Bradley, secretary of the department, drew his son's salary regularly. It is for this offence he now suffers. Mr. Bradley confidently expected to return to the Railways and Canals Department after a further short term of suspension. He was within a year of superannuation, when he would have retired from office with an income of about $2,000 a year. He had only a fortnight ago entered into possession of his new residence, purchased by him last fall from Judge Taschereau. Mr. Bradley was once private secretary to Sir Charles Tupper.

SUICIDE OF A FARMER.

AYLMER, Ont., Dec. 3.—Last evening Phineas Kinsey, about 40 years of age, residing on a farm about four miles out of Aylmer, placed a revolver to his right temple and sent a bullet into his brain, causing death in half an hour. Deceased was not addicted to drink, and had no domestic troubles of any kind, but had been mentally aberrated for some time past, though not sufficiently to induce his friends to place him under restraint. He leaves a wife and several children.

SUED BY MONTREALERS.

HAMILTON, Ont., Dec. 1.—On behalf of W.T. Benson & Co., of Montreal, George L. Staunton, barrister, to-day made a motion before Judge Muir for leave to bring action against John Harvey & Co., the assignee having refused to do so. The Montreal firm are trying to get at $40,000 life insurance and some stock which is in Mrs. Harvey's name. Judgment was reserved.

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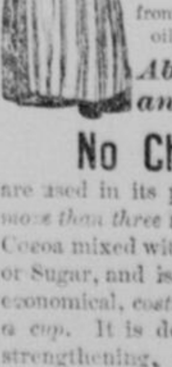
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Prices for week ending 5th, Dec. 1891:

Butter—Is evidently easier. Holders of finest creamery and extra Choicest Dairy, have droped about one cent from top asking. This is no doubt caused by the arrival of new-made rolls, which are showing up very well. We have sold very fine Farmers 1 lb. Rolls at 20c. and 21c., other rolls are selling from 17c. to 18c., ordinary Tub Butter is slow of sale, and to make sales, we will have to make concessions.

Eggs—Are about same as last week, 15c. to 16c. for limed, and 16c. to 17c. for held cases.

Partridges—Are selling at 40c. to 45c. per brace for No. 1. Turkeys—9c. to 10c. Geese and chickens 6c. to 7c.

Apples—Since close of navigation are slow of sale, but prices are steady. Fameuse are scarce, and for a 1 stock, we are getting $2.75 per bbl., other winter varieties $2.25 to $2.75 per bbl.

Honey—Is slow of sale and prices unaltered. We hold a large lot of extracted B.W., or Clover, price 8c. and 9c. in 56 lb. cans. We will be glad to send samples of it to likely buyers.

Oysters—Are still slow of sale, but with colder weather we anticipate a good demand. Our stock is very fine, perhaps the largest stock in town of November Fished Oysters is in our store. Prices are $4.00 to $4.25 to $4.50 per bbl.

Fish—Demand better for Advent season. We intend next week to publish a full list of prices of Fish of all kinds.

30 FOUNDLING STREET,
Near Custom House, Montreal.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

THE KINGDOM OF CHRIST.

JANUARY 3.—Isa. 11: 1-10.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth."—Ps. 72: 8.

EXPLANATORY.

This lesson is so closely connected with two wonderful prophecies of the Messiah that it will be helpful to glance at them first.

Immanuel.—Isa. 7: 14. This prophecy was spoken to King Ahaz, B.C. 735-732, when Judah was threatened by the combined attack of Israel and Syria. Isaiah declared that before a young woman could have a child, and the child grow up to know enough to choose between good and evil,—that is within three years,—both the allied kings they feared would be destroyed; as they were by the Assyrians. The child was named "Immanuel" (God with us), and was a living proof, a continual sign, a growing sermon to the people that God was with them in unceasing love and salvation. This Immanuel was the sign and type of a greater Immanuel, who was to bring a greater deliverance, a child born that would forever be the assurance that God is with us; as a dawning ray is the sign and type of the rising sun.

Isa. 9: 6, 7. A little later, Isaiah utters another prophecy of a coming child whom critics are almost unanimous in regarding as the same child Immanuel. In the dark times of Israel, Isaiah sees the shining of a great light in the future. He almost hears the chorus of the welcoming angels, and writes forever on Israel's history the promise of the Messiah and his everlasting kingdom.

Isa. 10: 12. We have seen the Messiah prophesied, in Immanuel; then in far-off vision born, in the Prince of Peace; and now we see him reigning.

This prophecy (chaps. 10-12) was uttered several years after the previous ones, in connection with some Assyrian invasion, possibly that by Sennacherib in 701, when the Assyrians beleaguering Jerusalem were suddenly cut off (2 Kings 18, 19).

From the mountain height of this wonderful deliverance, Isaiah points out to the people the Messiah and his times. He would move them to hope, awaken faith, arouse to righteousness, by the vision of the good times coming.

THE PROMISED MESSIAH AND HIS TIMES.

I. His origin.—Ver. 1. "And there shall come forth a rod (a new shoot) out of the stem (the stock or stump left when the tree has been cut down) of Jesse," (the family of David, from whom the Messiah should spring). The Messiah was to come when the kingdom was greatly humiliated. "A branch" (Hebrew, *netzer*). "The at first insignificant and undistinguished *netzer* was a poor despised Nazarene (Matt. 2: 23)."—*Delitzsch*. This refers to his home at Nazareth, as "stem of Jesse" refers to his family origin and birthplace at Bethlehem, Jesse's home.

II. His character.—Vers. 2, 3. Deserting the figure, the prophet proceeds to describe the character, gifts and public conduct of the Messiah. He is to be David and Solomon in one, equally great in knowledge and in practice. His qualities are arranged in three pairs, but all spring from one source, the Spirit of Jehovah which rests permanently upon him.—*Cheyne*. "The Spirit of the Lord" is more than the sum of the spiritual gifts bestowed by him. There is a personal power beyond all words and gifts. "The spirit of wisdom and understanding." This first pair denote intellectual strength and ability; clear discernment of truth in its broadest relations. "Counsel and might" are the ability to plan and the ability to execute, neither of which can avail without the other.—*Alexander*. "Of knowledge and of the fear of God." That is acquaintance with the true will of God, combined with the determination to carry out that will to the full (John 4: 34; Luke 12: 42; Heb. 10: 7).—*Pulpit Com.*

These attributes and qualities fit him supremely to be the great King and Deliverer of this fallen world.—*Cowles.*

The Holy Spirit will produce these same effects in us, in our degree. In proportion as we live in the Spirit and open our hearts to his vivifying influences, will these fruits of the Spirit be wrought in us.

3. "Of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord." That is he shall be very quick to see duty; quick to "see gracious deeds which the world can scarcely perceive at all."—*Dr. Kay.* But most modern commentators take a different view. The Revised Version translates, "His delight shall be in the fear of the Lord."

III. His government.—Vers. 3-5. 3. "He shall not judge after the sight of his eyes," etc. He is not misled by outward appearances or popular opinions.—*Dr. Kay.*

4. "With righteousness shall he judge the poor," the weak, the helpless, "who have no means of commending themselves to the eye." "And reprove," do justice against the wicked on behalf of "the meek," the humble, the afflicted, who cannot plead for themselves in his ear. "He shall smite the earth;" The embodiment of the forces that are opposed to God and righteousness, equivalent to "the wicked" at the end of the clause. "Rod (sceptre) of his mouth .... breath of his lips." He had only to speak and it was done, as when he spoke the worlds into being.

5. "Righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins." The girdle is mentioned as an essential part of oriental dress, and that which keeps the others in their proper place, and qualifies the wearer for exertion. "Faithfulness." Absolute truth to his principles and his promises.

The ideal government. The picture here filled out and completed in other parts of the Scriptures is the ideal for all governments. As far as they realize this ideal, they are on the way to prosperity. So far as they depart from it, they are defying God's own principles, and are on the high road to ruin. Christian governments come far nearer to this ideal than any others. But they need to gaze continually at this picture. And we are aiding the realization of this ideal, and the coming of God's kingdom just so far as in our daily lives, in our business, in all our intercourse with men, we make the principles of Christ's kingdom our own.

IV. The peace and prosperity of his reign.—Vers. 6-9. We now have a vision of the golden age, which shall be the result of the Messiah's kingdom when it has fully come; but which began when he first appeared and the angels sang "Peace on earth good will to men," and is now in the process of gradual fulfilment.

6. "Wolf .... lamb," etc. It has been pointed out that whilst the "wolf," as a rule, attacks sheep-folds a leopard can follow the goat along precipices, where no wolf would venture; and the lion will carry off oxen, which neither leopard nor wolf could move. "A little child shall lead them." For man will still retain his relative superiority over the lower animals. —*Dr. Kay.* May there not also be a reference to the babe of Bethlehem, and the power of the Christ-child over the world? A little child in our homes is God's benediction of peace.

8. "Asp," a small, very poisonous serpent. "Cockatrice," the great viper, "a large yellow one, one of the most beautiful but venomous of the vipers of Palestine."—*Cheyne.*

9. "They shall not hurt nor destroy." Everything injurious (or harmful) shall be either removed or changed into something helpful and blessed. "In all my holy mountain." Either Mount Zion, the type of the Church; or the mountain region which covers the most of Palestine, as a type of the kingdom of God. In that day the mountain of the Lord shall fill the whole earth (see Dan. 2: 35). "The knowledge of the Lord;" both theoretical and practical, both of the mind and of the heart. "As the waters cover the sea" filling every part, so that no cave or recess so dark, no depths so low, no place so distant, that the knowledge of God and his service shall not reach and fill it to overflowing. "This knowledge shall be as wide and deep as the ocean."

The literal interpretation. Most of the older interpreters regard this picture as allegorical. But many, such as Cheyne, George Adam Smith, Birks, regard it as a prophecy to be literally fulfilled.

THE ALLEGORICAL INTERPRETATION.

First, of Society. Social and business life abound in wars, rivalries, mutual devourings, cruelty to the weak, collisions of classes, oppressions, persecutions, poisoning with worse than viper's fangs. Christ is changing this condition and will change it more and



BABYLONIAN GOD.
(From a Frieze in the British Museum.)

more; not by destroying the forces, but by transforming them; not by taking away the wild beasts, but by changing them into good. The wars will be only against evil: the crusades, against sin; the passions to urge on to courage and heroism.

Second, of the Coming Man. Man is at present a self-discordant being. Observe how Jesus Christ organizes the chaos of the soul. It is not by an annihilating the passions; it is by transfiguring them. For example: Jesus Christ takes the instinct of accumulation and turns it into moral acquisition; the instinct of ambition, and turns it into a means of philanthropy; even the instinct of vengeance and turns it into forgiveness—literally overcoming evil with good. He is taming the wild, growling, gnashing menagerie of mankind, slowly but surely transfiguring it into the city of God.—*Rev. George Dana Boardman, D.D.*

V. A source of blessing to all nations.—Ver. 10. "And in that day (which he saw in his far off vision) there shall be a root of Jesse," that is, the plant springing from the root as 53: 2. There is a special reason for the phrase here; it emphasizes the contrast between the outwardly mean origin and the ultimate greatness of the Messiah.—*Cheyne.* "Shall stand for an ensign," a banner, a signal seen from afar as a rallying point, for the nations to come, to join his kingdom, to pray, and to worship. "His rest," his resting-place. The land where he rules, the church with which he abides, the soul which he fills, "shall be glorious," with the glory of God's character, his love and righteousness. The missionary character of the religion of Christ is here revealed. The blessings God bestows upon his people are not for themselves alone, but are a means of drawing other nations. Only a missionary church is a true church.—*Condensed from Peloubet's Select Notes.*

THE CITY CHURCH OF THE FUTURE.

The Rev. Kenneth F. Junior, M. D., pastor of De Witt Chapel, New York, as the result of much experience in "down-town" church work, offers some valuable suggestions in a recent number of the *Christian Intelligencer*. He says:—

When families are compelled by a condition of things over which they have no control, to be cooped up in confined quarters, the church must provide some breathing ground for them and their growing families. The saloon and the amusement vender spend money lavishly to do it, and Christian people must fight the devil here. To do it the church must always be open—day and evenings—and every day and evening. It must be a resort and a retreat in some of its departments not set apart for the public worship of God. It must have sacred precincts, but these precincts must sanctify equally useful adjuncts of her many activities. The present conceptions of the Young Men's and Women's Associations, with their reading rooms, reception-rooms, lecture-rooms and library, should be part and parcel of the church's active forces, instead of being, as they are at present, only outsiders. Active aggressive work should be constantly going on, largely by paid agents. The cost of this aggressive work needs to equal at least the fixed expenditure for ordinary maintenance. True, millions are spent in beers and liquors of all kinds, which if spent by the people in profitable ways would largely remove some of the difficulties, but we have first to destroy that waste by bringing the people under the influence of the Gospel—especially the rising generation; and to accomplish that, the first cost must be enormous, the devotion apostolic, and the application of the methods under the direction of consecrated brains as well as hearts.

We now proceed to outline what is the writer's opinion should be the plan of the church for crowded districts, the realization of which, as the reader will see, may be on a larger or smaller scale. A plot of land covering an eighth or a quarter of a block in our tenement districts, and facing on some of our side avenues, should be secured and all the buildings removed. Upon this site should be erected a block of splendid buildings of seven or eight stories, consisting of stores on the avenue, and over these stores, and on the streets apartment houses and rooms. They should be models, and conducted on the very highest principles of social and Christian economics. Their moral influence would be a complete and perennial series of sermons; besides which the revenue accruing would very soon cover all the expenditure and yield a heavy interest. The apartment house lately erected and owned by the Judson Memorial Church, under the enlightened direction of the Rev. Dr. Judson, yields a revenue of from ten to twelve thousand dollars a year. In these apartments the minister and workers of the church should reside, and here should be what is much needed in this city, a school and college for Bible study and the training of lay workers, nurses and deaconesses. In the midst of this pile should be the church, capable of seating 800, or 1,000 people, which would be sufficient for a membership of fifteen hundred. This should be the sacred spot to consecrate the whole work. Over the church should be the Sabbath-school room, kindergarten, and a hall which could be let for suitable purposes, and used for concerts and lectures, a regular course of which should be established, such as in Toynby Hall, London. Here would be the centre of the college for Christian workers and Bible study. Over this should be an air garden capable of being closed in winter or opened up in summer. What a boon would this be to the children of the kindergarten! What a Paradise for the workers to take care of the little ones for the mothers, so many of them so deserving and so needy, who have to work during the day away from home to support themselves and their families, and who are now often forced to depend on charity because they have no safe place to leave their little ones, who hamper them under the trying conditions of New York life! Here, too, should be rooms where the sick could be taken and nursed back to health and strength. Here could be a home for the aged, and an asylum for the young. The business part of the whole world could be kept quite distinct from the religious work, while its revenues would pay for the foundation and superstructure of such a work as this city greatly needs. The floor of the church part being raised eight or ten feet from the street, underneath could be swimming baths and a gymnasium.

It is upon the conditions of the crowded districts of New York city, that the writer has reflected long and deeply: and these are the conclusions he has reached. It was for the solution of this vexed question that for five years he has worked at the problem of ecclesiastical charity as practised by so many churches, in order to discover whether its abolition meant failure in church work.

Starting in a so-called mission church of fifty members, in an entirely unfit and unchurchly building, impeded by charitable associations and history, and with determined opposition to general church charity as not desired by any self-respecting people, the church has in five years nearly quadrupled in numbers, and more than quadrupled in contributions as well as in interest and working powers. But to retain what has been gained under present conditions is a harder question than the gaining of it.

The only new features in this outline for the church of the future are the saving of space now lost by roofs in our church architecture, and the advantage taken of that saving by turning the present waste into a useful air garden. It will be self evident to any man acquainted with the conditions of New York life, that such a feature in church architecture is of the first magnitude, and that its usefulness would be many-sided and very great.

The magnitude of the enterprise also would go far to destroy the present injurious tendency toward separation between rich and poor—the fault of both. The seats must be free, and the running expenses of the church borne by the people. A fixed proportion of its surplus revenues would be applied for aggressive work, and for the support of the economic enterprises not directly connected with the church proper. Another great boon would be found in the audience-room removed from the noises of the street, which at present in many churches entirely counteract the effect of a speaker's thought.

Of course, access to all departments save the main audience-room would be by elevators; and to this, access should be by openings from the avenue and the side streets.

Apply to such a church as the above the method of thorough canvass put into actual operation in the district around De Witt Chapel, where the writer has the honor of working, and one does not require the gift of prophecy to say what a revolution would follow a few years' faithful labor under intelligent and devoted direction.

THE CURSE OF INDIA.

HIRA LAL KUMAR THE HINDOO QUAKER, ON THE ODIOUS OPIUM TRAFFIC OF HIS NATIVE LAND.

Two young and highly educated Hindoos, Hira Lal Kumar and K. Ram Chundra, have just returned to England from a visit to this country, undertaken for the purpose of arousing American sentiment against the opium traffic in Hindostan. Both are law students at Oxford, England, where they went to complete their education, with the view of practising at the bar in India. Hira Lal Kumar, who is a member of a very old and distinguished Hindoo family, tracing its descent back to a period anterior to the Moslem era in that country, became a Christian several years ago, and lately united with the Quaker Brotherhood in England. For two years past he, with Mr. Chundra, has labored to stir up public sentiment in the United Kingdom against the traffic in the baleful drug which is proving the curse of the Hindoos.

Swarthy, strongly-built and turbaned, Mr. Kumar has an earnest and intelligent face and bright, suave manner that at once inspire confidence. He is an enthusiast in the crusade against opium and eloquently explains many of the misapprehensions that now exist regarding the Indian product and its relation to the moral and commercial welfare of the Empire.

"It is a popular error," he said, "to suppose that if the opium trade were taken away, the native population of India would suffer. I have heard on every side the objection raised that the Hindoos would starve if the raising of opium were prohibited; but it is not true. Only the Europeans in India and a few interested traders among the natives would be the sufferers. The best land is monopolized in its cultivation, and this land could be used to raise almost any other crops, wheat, rice, cotton or anything that grows on Indian soil, it is the policy of the English rulers of India, despite their protestations to the contrary, to keep up the opium trade.

"Opium is the curse of India! It ruins our people, morally, mentally and physically; it keeps them poor, because it keeps the finest and most productive land in the hands of the opium-growers, instead of devoting it to wholesome crops to supply our wants. Under the sanction of the British Government about 4,500 tons of this drug are grown annually, one fourth of which is consumed in India. The traffic has originated and extended under the English, and they are responsible before God for its results. It has been fostered at the expense of the morality of 700,000,000 Hindoos and Chinese, and has brought disgrace upon the name of Christian, and been a serious barrier to missionary labors. All this has been done in fifty years. I understand it reaches the homes of many wealthy men and women in America. It has been found almost impossible to prevent smuggling the drug; the only remedy is to limit its productions. To secure this object, we have petitioned the British Government and people, as we now appeal to the American people, to aid in this righteous war against an evil that is slaying my own nation and injuring others also.

"Ram Chundra and I are mere students in England and our means are limited. Out of my allowance from home, I have paid my expenses thus far, including my visit to America and the printing and other expenses connected with the anti-opium crusade. We have already received the cordial co-operation of many good people in the United States and promises from others. In England we are endeavoring to have Parliament take up the matter in the true Christian spirit."

The women of Western India have petitioned the Christian women of England in the interest of the crusade. Ever since the days of John Bright's championship, the Quakers of England have been warm friends



Hira Lal Kumar.

of the Hindoos, and bitter enemies of the opium trade, and the two young Hindoo law students have found among the Friends their warmest supporters. Ram Chundra is a native of the Presidency of Madras, while Hira Lal Kumar is from Calcutta, where he was born in the village of Utterpara, in 1864. He is a member of the Honorable Society of Gray's Inn, London, the oldest legal society in the world. Both young men have exhausted their funds in pushing the crusade and creating sentiment with the ultimate view of Parliamentary action, but they consider that in this they have done no more than their duty as Christians.

Any readers who may feel sufficiently interested in their mission to aid in its furtherance, can do so by forwarding their contributions to Hunt & Eaton, 150 Fifth avenue, New York city, by whom all moneys so received will be sent to Hira Lal Kumar, 38 Hayfield Road, Oxford, England.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

IN ONE OF THE MILLS REVIVAL SERVICES, now being conducted in Chicago with good results, out of 1,600 people present 1,400 said that they had been converted before the age of twenty, 180 before that of thirty, and only one person after reaching the age of fifty.

THE HINDUS of Bombay are claiming an extraordinary miracle in the shape of an idol that sprang out of the sand on the shore on the very spot where a young Baniah had predicted it would appear, the information having reached him in a dream. Hundreds are now worshipping the idol.

THE LONDON SUNDAY HOSPITAL FUND collections this year have realized £45,300, being nearly £2,500 more than in any previous year. The highest single amount comes from Dean Forrest's congregation at St. Jude's, South Kensington, the collection reaching £1,291, and the next, £1,200, from St. Michael's, Manchester square, where Canon Fleming preaches.

THE BIRMINGHAM Free Library Committee have taken a bold but effective step to remedy a grave abuse of their institution. It was found that a low class of betting men frequented the room, and practically monopolized the daily papers for the sake of the sporting news. The librarian suggested the entire obliteration of these portions by blacking them over; this suggestion was unanimously adopted by the committee, and has come into effect.

A USE HAS BEEN FOUND at last for the old Tolbooth Free Church, St. Andrew's square, Edinburgh. The square is but a few hundred yards from Princes street, which on Sunday evening is made the rendezvous of the thoughtless youth of the town. A series of "lantern services" of a religious, but attractive, nature are to be held in the church, the members of which united with those of Free St. Luke's some time since to form Queen Street Free Church.

A YOUNG ENGINEER named Malan, grandson of Cæsar Malan, is projecting a new rendering of the Greek Testament—gospels at least—after the fashion of Laserre's French. He lives among workmen, and says that the form and archaic style of the English Bible are a hinderance to such people of which the literary classes have little idea. A kind of joint-stock translation company is being organized. The experiment is at least interesting.—*British Weekly.*

LONDON'S CHIEF COMMISSIONER OF POLICE, Mr. James Monro, C.B., has left England for Calcutta. Mr. Monro, who is accompanied by his daughter, goes out to start independently, and at his own charges, a mission in Bengal. Mr. Monro purposes to work as a simple evangelist in the same part of India in which he formerly held high office. He has for some years been much interested in missionary work, and was, when in India, a member of the Church Missionary Society's Corresponding Committee at Calcutta.

A MISSION BAND of the Southern Presbyterian Church, bound for China and Japan, encountered two storms on the Pacific. One was fearful. Forty barrels of lubricating oil burst in the hold of the vessel, ruining most of the baggage of the missionaries. Rev. R. A. Hadden lost his entire library (only his Bible was left him.) Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan lost bridal presents, clothes and all, Dr. DuBose lost one trunk. But God preserved them safely in their persons.—*Presbyterian Observer.*

THE LATE MISS MELLOR, of Leamington, bequeathed to charities the large sum of £41,000, free of legacy duty. £5,000 each will go to the Soho Square Hospital for Women, the Surgical Aid Society, the Brompton Cancer Hospital, the National Hospital for Paralytics, the Warneford Hospital, Leamington, and the Midland Counties Hospital for Incurables; £3,000 each to the Norwood Normal College for the Blind, and the Blind Visiting Society; £2,000 each to the Society for the Protection of Women, and the Bible Society.

A MOVEMENT is under consideration to erect a "People's Church" in the locality bounded by Bainbridge and Hancock streets and Reid and Saratoga avenues, Brooklyn. The reason for the project is said to be the desire to reach the great mass of people who do not go to church. It is thought a large building should be put up with seating capacity for about two thousand people and a Sunday-school room to accommodate about the same number of children. The church, it is considered, should be opened every day in the week for different sorts of gatherings of a religious and social order. The movement is reported to be favorably regarded by the Rev. Dr. A. J. F. Behrends, and other well known ministers in Brooklyn.—*N. Y. Observer.*

ONE OF THE MISSIONARIES of the American Baptist Missionary Union at Banza Manteke, Congo, West Africa, speaking of the "sleeping sickness" that is threatening to depopulate that section, says that the imperative need is of a hospital where blankets and certain articles of nitrogenous food can be provided for specially needy cases, and where the patients can be more under the physician's eye. The cost would not be more than $250. Surely, that will be forthcoming. Those on the ground are doing their best to find out the cause and cure of this strange disease, which has taken away not a few of the most hopeful of the young evangelists. The superstitious natives declare that it is due to the introduction of Christianity. Christian people must see that all hinderances to cure are removed.

THE GREAT AMERICAN EVANGELISTS, Messrs. Moody and Sankey, after their somewhat unexpected appearance at the Polytechnic on Sunday week, went on to Edinburgh, where a meeting of Christian workers was held in Carubber's Close Mission Hall to hear Mr. Moody's decision regarding the invitation he had received to labor for a time in Scotland. The meeting, as was pointed out by Rev. Dr. Adamson, comprised representatives from every evangelical church. Professor Simpson presided, and Rev. Mr. McMurtrie explained the circumstances in which they met. Mr. Moody said that three years ago he had made up his mind to go to India, and had written to that effect to the people there. He had not been able to keep his promise, and that had led to great disappointment. Ever since that time he had been planning to go there. He had everything arranged to go to India for a year when the call from Scotland came. What he ought to do he did not know till, only a few days before that meeting, his path was made clear by his physician telling him it would be dangerous for him to go to India in consequence of the effects left by a sunstroke he had received during the American war. He was anxious to be at the Exhibition in Chicago in 1893; but in the meantime he would fulfil the many promises he made to visit various places in Scotland. He could only be one year in the country; and he would like to conduct five day-missions in the smaller towns and then come to Glasgow and Edinburgh. Mr. Moody's statement was received with much satisfaction, and Bathgate was suggested as a suitable place where to begin. Mr. Sankey was also most cordially welcomed. The meeting then resolved itself into the noon prayer meeting, in which Mr. Moody and Mr. Sankey took part.—*The Presbyterian.*

HOME DEPARTMENT.

EARLY CLOSING — MAKE THE CHILDREN HAPPY—A CIGARETTE SMOKER'S BATTLE—SECRET SOCIETIES—THE INSURANCE FEATURE.

ALL IS WELL.

Is it in the morning, or at hour of noon,
Or the evening gloaming, or in midnight gloom,
My beloved cometh? Blessed hour to me,
So that I am ready, waiting, Lord, for thee.

What to me if ages, Lord, are yet to come,
Ere the final mustering of thy soldiers home?
In a few brief moments, Thou wilt come for me,
And throughout those ages I shall be with Thee.

Once with thorns we crowned Thy lovely, radiant brow,
Slighted and disowned thee, blessed Lord; but now,
Welcome tribulation, sorrow, grief and shame,
So that on my armor shines thy holy name.

What the direct conflict with the subtle foe,
While my well beloved guards me as I go,
Tenderly enfolds me to his loving breast,
As he sweetly soothes me into perfect rest.

Christians, through the darkness onward let us run,
Faces all reflecting the approaching sun
Fearing neither danger, vile reproach, nor blame,
Crouchers in the jungle flee before the flame.

Teach us, Lord, submission, to thy holy will,
All thy perfect precept in our lives fulfil,
And when dissolution sounds the marching bell,
Ours shall be the victory over death and hell.

E. M. K.

Victoria, B.C.

EARLY CLOSING.

EDITOR HOME.—I hear that the W.C.T.U. are circulating, or are about to circulate, a petition asking, among other things, that the Quebec Factories Act be applied to stores. I don't know exactly what the provisions of the Act are, but I am aware that, among other things, it provides for the shortening of the present working day. I think the W.C.T.U. deserve to be warmly congratulated on their introducing this clause in their petition. The late closing so prevalent in this city, and I suppose throughout the province, results in an untold amount of harm, moral, mental and physical, as has often been pointed out in these columns. As an evil it deserves to be checked, and as Christians (i.e., "imitators of Christ," whose work was and is to give himself to the doing away with evil), it is our duty to do our very utmost to check and conquer it. But, ladies, if I may speak one word, though I am "a little" afraid. While you sign and circulate this petition do not forget by your own example to show that you think it right. Shop early, and try to encourage your servants to do the same. I have been told that it is impossible for some who work till six to shop before 6.30, but leaving out the consideration that it is impossible then for those who work till nine and ten to shop at all, I don't see any reason for people shopping not only after 6.30, but after 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 and 11.30. If there are reasons would it not be a good plan to put them in print (I am sure the Home would give room), and then someone might suggest a remedy, and if it is absolutely necessary that things should be bought late why cannot it be arranged that stores stay open late one night in the week and give a half day instead of it. The plan works well in some cities, and I don't see why it shouldn't in Montreal; and, if the public really desire it, the storekeepers will soon fall into their way of thinking. Ladies, I would say again, they who have short hours haven't the slightest idea of, I might say, the sufferings, of those who have actually no time for rest and recreation. No one can realize it except they themselves who have "been there," and even they who have—I have realized it in myself,—soon cease to think of it in a great degree. Now, ladies, let us really work for this. It is a chance for work which lies right before us; and, if it does cost us a little more trouble or inconvenience than going to church or singing hymns, or, perhaps, speaking in meetings, let us think, "Hath the Lord more pleasure in burnt offerings and sacrifices than in obeying the voice of the Lord?" And what does his voice command us? To "follow him who pleased not himself," but lived, as well as died, for others. May he help us all to follow him aright.

JAS. W. ROCH.

40 Emilie street.

MAKE THE CHILDREN HAPPY.

There are times, maintains a mother in *Harper's Bazar*, when it is wiser for the parent to ignore some mood on the child's part. The part of the parent should be in ever seeking the wise opportunity to impress the child with the virtue that is the reverse of some fault it falls into. Children pass through various phases, and some dropping of a fault that one has been worrying over and planning against, suddenly vanishes into thin air, and is no more. Sometimes one fixes a fault by noticing it too much. It becomes an expression of nervousness. The child repeats the fault through an inability to pass over it. It becomes like a hard word in the spelling-book that he has met before. He recognizes the word without knowing its name, and at the same moment remembers his struggles with it, and the painful impression fills him with nervousness, his mind becomes confused, and he cannot control his thought. It is wise with a fault, as with the hard word, to let it go to escape it. Omit the hard word; avoid anything to excite the habitual fault. Presently the child forgets the fault. It may be said that injudicious parents often create their children's faults.

A devoted but tired mother once said to me, "I am so tired to-day, I have made my children so naughty." Parents do not always realize that a cheerful mother makes happy children, and happy children are usually good children. A nervous, busy, preoccupied mother who finds her children, with their reasonable questions and their little demands, in her way, will soon convert them into quarrelsome, fretful, unhappy creatures.

It is sometimes unjust to these eager little creatures that a mother who has not time to play with them, or a mind free enough from anxiety to enjoy their society, should take entire charge of them. Some women find the constant society of children a great strain upon the nerves. They should feel that their company is a delight to their mother. She should never lose sight of them for any length of time. She should direct all that affects their health or their manners, and, above all, she should play with them when she has leisure; but unless she is of that particular temperament that never wearies of them, she should never undertake the entire charge of them. It is very difficult, with her other duties, to make their life so regular as it must be to [illegible] healthy, well brought up children. Nothing [illegible] stand in the way of their regular exercise, [illegible] meals, regular sleep, and cheerful companionship and amusement.

If your child is cross, do not punish him, but divert his mind from the subject that annoys him. If he continues to be cross, suspect his stomach, and assure yourself that this is in perfect order; a troubled digestion is a root of bad temper.

Sometimes the sense of over much control is terribly vexing to a child. I would never refuse it anything without a good reason, and when refusal was necessary, I would explain why. You cannot always tell how intense the desire is that prompts the request. You will find that to adopt this system is to have a reasonable child who accepts your necessary refusal without complaint. Some children who are naturally wilful may be taught to be the most self-controlled of all people. There are not too many strong wills in the world; we should try to preserve them and make them useful. The rule of reason and of love is the only rule that will not injure the person subjected to it. The object is not to produce a performing animal, which promptly obeys a sign, but a civilized human being, whose sentiments as well as brains are developed.

I must tell an anecdote of a little girl four years old to illustrate the reasonable theory. It was a spring day. It had been very hot in the morning. The little girl and her mother set gayly forth at two o'clock to make a long-intended visit to a dearly beloved grandmamma. It was a long journey on an elevated road to the grandmamma's. The mother had, misled by the hot morning, dressed very lightly. Just as she was about to get into the cars with the child, who was beaming with expectation, she said: "My dear little girl, I am not warmly enough dressed, I am afraid that I shall catch cold. Would you be very much disappointed if we should go to grandmamma's another day?" The joy in the child's face gave way to solicitude. "Come home," she said, eagerly. "I hope, mamma, you have not caught cold," and all the way home she insisted on walking very fast, and talked about going the next day to see grandmamma.

This was a child who had never been punished in the slightest way—never even sent out of the room for punishment—who had always been reasoned with and treated with extreme tenderness. A child of strong will, of intense feeling, of ceaseless energy, and a high temper by nature.

In hopes of convincing some of my readers of the practicality of the no-punishment method, I will tell another anecdote of the same child.

A vivid recollection of having been vaccinated when she was more than a year old, instead of in early infancy, had given her a dread of doctors. She had a sore throat. The doctor was sent for. He came at bed-time (always a somewhat difficult hour for a child). She refused to open her mouth to let him insert a spoon and examine the throat, and on being urged she cried violently. It was necessary to have the throat examined, and the child was firmly but gently held, and the mouth gently forced open. The examination was successfully performed, but the poor little creature was in an agony of distress and temper. Then the mother, without a word of reproach, took her in her arms, and kissed and loved her and soothed her to sleep. The next morning it was carefully explained to her how foolishly she had behaved, and how necessary it was that the doctor should examine her throat. She said very gravely, "The next time I will not make any trouble." Her statement was, of course, received with a certain secret incredulity, but outwardly with confidence. When the doctor came that afternoon she bravely walked up to him, and opening her mouth, allowed him to insert the spoon, with no sign of rebellion but a heightened color in the cheeks.

I think that all mothers must console themselves with the fact that no system of education can be absolutely perfect. Neither are we nor our children perfect. One thing should never be lost sight of, that we are educating children to be men and women, not to be children.

We can do no better than to develop them into what nature has intended them to be; we cannot successfully make them what we should prefer. Let us accept our children as the kind of people they are by nature. Do not let them feel that their faults are uppermost in our minds when we think of them. The person who is happy surely faces the world at a great advantage; the person who is unhappy often has doubts and suspicions and bitternesses. Let us try to give our children the advantage of happiness, and though we have no personal motive, we shall surely not go unrewarded.

A CIGARETTE SMOKER'S BATTLE.

A friend requests the publication of the following item from the *Indianapolis News*:—

"Some day I am going to write the 'Confessions of a cigarette smoker.'"

The speaker, a young man, stood before the open fire at the Denison. He was looking at a sixteen-year old boy who was inhaling a cigarette by the news stand.

"I know all about it. I was a regular slave to the habit, and the struggle I had with myself before I quit it was as terrible as any drunkard ever went through to quit drinking.

"I had smoked cigarettes continually during my sophomore and junior years at college; and my health was suffering from it. It is the inhaling that is the dangerous part of the habit. If smokers wouldn't inhale the cigarette smoke it would be almost harmless except for the disgusting odor, but ninety-nine out of every hundred do inhale. I had inhaled until it brought on a severe throat and lung trouble. I knew I ought to stop, but I couldn't. I would stop for days at a time and then go back to the old indulgence.

"It was the summer of '90 that I made my final resolve to quit, and succeeded. I had been at Mackinac Island, and returned via Petoskey and a steamer to Chicago. I knew that the boat would head right down the lake for Chicago, without a single stop. I also knew there was no place to buy a cigarette on board, and that I would have a terrible battle to fight out for thirty-six hours. I deliberately did not lay in the usual supply of cigarettes.

"As the steamer backed out into the bay I looked in my case. There lay three cigarettes. I went up on the pilot house and smoked one slowly; then I threw the other two into the lake and the struggle began. After dinner I went up on top of the pilot house again and tried to read. But I could think of nothing but my usual post-prandial smoke. My nerves got all unstrung. My throat was dry. I longed for those two cigarettes I had tossed into the lake as a starving man longs for food. I started down to see if there was any one from whom I could borrow. But I gave that up and sat down again on my lofty post. I had an idea that it would be better to keep in the brisk lake breeze all I could. I suffered fearfully all the afternoon. I repented a hundred times my folly in not laying in my usual supply. Toward evening I felt better, but could eat no supper, merely drinking a great quantity of almost undiluted coffee. That night I tossed in my berth till dawn. The second day my sufferings were not so severe, but they were bad enough. I slept most of the afternoon, and we reached Chicago at eight.

"I was afraid to trust myself about a hotel office, so I went to a meeting and then to bed. The next day I felt much better and, except immediately after my dinner, had little desire to smoke.

"I have not touched a cigarette since. The odor of them now is unbearable to me. When I look back on what I went through I think it can truthfully be said that no habit is more dangerous and hard to leave off than the smoking of cigarettes."

"THE INSURANCE FEATURE."

EDITOR HOME,—What strange things have been said and done under the guise of "duty to the church." John once said, "Master, we saw one casting out devils in thy name, and we forbade him because he followed not with us;" Jesus said, "Forbid him not; he that is not against us is for us." Mr. Mack says hard things against a society that is trying to do all the good it can in its own way, teaching the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, with friendship, love and truth as its motto. Mr. Mack insists upon making the lodge the rival of the church, but they decline the position. The lodge respects the church, but they do not recognize party or sect. If they did their usefulness would be gone. No religious strife or discussion is permitted; the lodge is free from the heartburnings and vexatious troubles that often make Christians blush. If the Grand Lodge of Newport did pass resolutions that the name of Christ cannot be properly used in lodges in their jurisdiction, it may have been caused by some zealot who was anxious for doctrinal discussion; it was not, however, received with favor, and the next Grand Lodge may deal with it. Lodge prayers "horrible mockeries." Tread softly, Bro. Mack. Who made you a judge in these matters? Read the prayers and see if they cannot be used reverently.

Admitting, for the sake of argument, that all these characters meet in lodge—"clergymen and scoundrels, deacons and drunkards, church members and gamblers, decent men and rowdies,"—do not the very same characters meet in church on Sunday, clergymen in pulpit, scoundrels (unprincipled men) in pew, some tipplers also who would not like to be called drunkards, decent men and some the reverse, church members who gamble in lottery and sweepstake, theatre goers, &c., I do not go to church merely to associate with these people, neither do I pick out the worst men in the church for a pattern. God forbid.

It would be easy to explain the question of revenue if space would permit. Mr. Mack ought to have told how the money was squandered, who squandered it, when and where.

I believe that under the present circumstances the insurance feature is a very great convenience, almost a necessity. We could do without it. Mr. Mack says David did without it and Oddfellowship, too. Our forefathers did without it, also; so they did without steamships, telegraph and telephone, but they are necessaries for us. When a Christian man insures his life, does it show that he has lost confidence in God, or that he would rather rely upon a secret society than upon God. I have not forgotten the promise that has cheered many in sorrow and sickness, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee," but I am expected to do the best I can for myself and family, and then look for the fulfilment of the promise. David said: "I have been young and now am old, yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread," and yet David also prayed, "Cast me not off in the time of old age, forsake me not when my strength faileth"; "Now, also, when I am old and grey-headed forsake me not." God never forsakes, he provides for his own. Sometimes we find his own in the houses of refuge, sometimes in Oddfellows' relief homes, sometimes in mansions and palaces, sometimes, like Lazarus, as beggars. God expects us to do our part, to be co-workers with him in these things, as well as in spiritual matters. Take a broad view of these things, Brother Mack, and all will come right.

BALTIMORE.

Nov. 25, 1891.

A QUESTION OR TWO.

DEAR EDITOR HOME,—I have just been re-reading to my mother "Priscilla's" letter on "Prayer." I have derived some new ideas from it. I was glad she put her Scripture authorities in. I am a teacher of boys from fifteen to twenty in the Sunday school, and I always like to give my authority from the Bible for what I state. I have enjoyed reading the *Witness* for years; have always regarded it as a splendid paper which is doing much good. I would like to ask the readers of the Home Department a few questions:

1. What is the best book (with price) for a person of limited means to buy, to shed light on the Scriptures?

2. Can any one suggest some amusements which will keep three children, a girl of five, a boy of three, and a baby fifteen months' old, busy and happy this winter?

3. I am anxious to get a convenient blackboard for my little girl; have heard of those which roll up but do not know where to send for one.

If any one would answer one or all these questions I would be very much obliged. JANET.

Athens, N.Y.

ROME'S OPPONENTS.

DR. McGLYNN'S PREDICTION REGARDING THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

"I predict," said Dr. McGlynn last Sunday night, to a crowd of Irish Catholics who filled Cooper Union, and cheered to the echo every sharp criticism of Archbishop Corrigan, and even the Pope himself, "I predict that in another generation the bitterest opponents of the Catholic Church will be the children and grandchildren of people who are thronging the church to-day."

Dr. McGlynn's prediction is entitled to great weight, and it would be justified by the history of the Roman Catholic Church in Italy, France, Spain, Portugal, Mexico, Brazil, and almost every country in the world in which Roman Catholicism has had free sway, if it were true that the Roman Church is and will be impervious to the influences of civilization and the nineteenth and twentieth centuries.

If that church were to remain the Church of Pius the Ninth and Vaticanism, it would be as sure as the morrow's sun that Catholics in this country as well as in France and Italy would come soon to despise and hate the ecclesiasticism of their own church. The fact that the children of the church, except where Protestantism has moulded the conditions of society, are its bitterest foes is so patent and tremendous that it fronts and amazes every one who gives a moment of consideration to the subject. It is the one unanswerable reply of experience and history which Protestants bring to all the arguments of Catholic orators. It is this fact which makes a new departure necessary and seen to be necessary in the Catholic Church in this country. Of course it is not openly acknowledged, but that it is which makes a conflict in the Church necessary between its defenders of the old and its promoters of new methods.

The war is not against the Roman Catholic dogmas so much as against its ecclesiasticism. The unnecessary non-vital dogmas can be quietly relegated to disuse, while the vital truths of common Christianity can be emphasized. The present very intelligent pope sees this. Leo XIII. is a very different man from Pius IX., much more in touch with the times. We anticipate a very great change in the attitude of the Roman Catholic Church, a long contest between its conservative Jesuit influence and its progressive movement. We are not at all sure that the children of those who to-day throng the Catholic churches will be the bitterest opponents of the church, for we do not feel at all sure that Archbishop Corrigan and Monsignor Preston will be the type of the ruling ecclesiastic of the next generation.

We think we see a better type arising, a type that does not dye its robes with foreign colors and does not care to antagonize national institutions or freedom of thought. When the archbishop says to Dr McGlynn, "Submit first, and promise to give up your political opinions, and then we will consider what to do with your case," he makes a demand which Dr. McGlynn is justified in resisting. We do not say that his political views are right; but he has a right to them, all possible papal encyclicals or prohibitions to the contrary notwithstanding. We do not say that his language has been discreet, but the conduct from which he has suffered has not been discreet.

More liberty will, we believe, be allowed by the ecclesiastical authorities of the Roman Catholic Church, or it will alienate its supporters in this country also; and it is exceedingly ominous that thousands of Catholics from the most loyal Catholic race in the world will, Sunday after Sunday, crowd the largest hall in this metropolis to hear the authorities of their church attacked with the utmost freedom. In the end the cause of the unfrocked priest will win, though he may never see the victory.—*New York Independent.*

PAUPERISM IN BRITAIN.

Pauperism appears to be decreasing steadily in England and Wales. From a Parliamentary paper just issued, it appears that the number of persons in receipt of relief in those countries in the last week of August, 1891, was 638,976, which, notwithstanding the increase of population, was smaller than in any corresponding month during the previous thirty-four years. The proportion which the paupers bore to the population was 22 to the thousand as compared with 45.2 in 1863, when the proportion was highest. In nine out of the fourteen years, from 1857 to 1870, it was more than 40 to the thousand. The figures relating to the metropolis are not so good, but still indicate a substantial decrease. In the fourth week of August, 1891, there were 85,887 persons relieved in London, which was a smaller number than in each week of the month in the preceding five years. The proportion of pauperism to population in the metropolis was 20.3 to the thousand in 1891, as against 33.8 in 1857, and was smaller than in any of the previous thirty-four years. It was highest in 1868, when it reached 41.3 per thousand.

OFFICIAL CORRUPTION IN RUSSIA.

It is reported from Russia that the Czar is both enraged and depressed by the official corruption which could no longer be concealed when the famine set in. He was under the impression that there was an ample reserve of corn in the village magazines, but it was impossible to keep him deceived on this point, and his ministers were compelled to tell him, at last, that not only had the contents of the village granaries been sold, but that the military granaries had been depleted also in the effort to cover up these speculations. His enlightenment upon this point is said to have filled him with suspicions as to the actual condition of the military stores, and to question the truth of the reports of the amounts of ammunition, forage, clothing, food, etc., in actual existence. Being naturally a man of rather timid disposition, this uncertainty is likely to make him anxious for peace, and, in this way, the famine may prove a not wholly unmixed evil.—*New York Evening Post.*

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

JOE'S MELON SCHEME.

Joe came into the little sitting-room where his two sisters were sewing, and threw himself down on the lounge with a force that made the springs creak.

"Oh, Joe! you're on the shirt I've just finished," cried Jane. "Get up, there's a good boy, and let me get it from under you!"

"Bother your old shirt," said Joe. "It won't hurt it to be crushed a little. You're always so fussy, Jane."

"But—"

"Oh, don't worry me. I've come in to tell you and Ella about a scheme I have. It's a first class one. Weren't you saying yesterday that we had more watermelons than we could ever use, and you wished there was a market near enough to send them to?"

"Yes, I did," said Jane. "It seems a pity to let them go to waste."

"Well, there's a big excursion coming up on Saturday from the city—about six hundred, I believe—and they're going to stop at Ocean Beach. Everybody knows how fond excursionists are of melons, and so here's our chance."

"I don't see it exactly," said Ella.

"Then you are uncommonly stupid. What I propose to do is to ask old Mrs. Siddell to let us put the melons on sale at her store; it can't injure her trade any, as she never sells fruit, and she likes to be accommodating. Can't you go over and see her this afternoon, Jane? I'd go myself, but I promised Jack Collins to meet him at two o'clock to talk over our next base ball match."

"I am so anxious to finish my dress," said Jane, hesitatingly.

"Never mind about your dress. What does it matter when you get it done? You're not suffering for it."

"It's dreadfully warm out," said Jane, "but if you'll saddle Prince for me—"

"I turned Prince out for pasture not half an hour ago," interrupted Joe. "I didn't think we'd need him again to-day."

"It wouldn't take very long to catch him."

"Just try it and see," laughed Joe. "Prince isn't as dull as you think! And as for racing him around that big pasture for an hour or two, why, it's just out of the question. No, you'll have to walk, Jane; I'm awfully sorry, but there's no help for it; and the sooner you start the better. And while she's gone, Ella, you count the melons. I want to know how many we can send. I'd do it myself if I weren't in such a hurry about going to Jack Collins'."

"I'll go in and tell Grandma about the watermelon scheme," said Jane. "She might not like to have us settling things without asking her consent."

"Oh, she won't care," said Joe. "We planted the melons, and we've got a right to them."

"Well, anyhow, I'd better ask her," and Jane went into the adjoining bed room, where old Grandmother Hayward was knitting. She listened in silence to the proposition to sell the melons.

"Do as you like," she said briefly, when Jane had finished.

So Jane put on her big straw hat, and, taking an umbrella, started for Ocean Beach. The sun was very hot, and she was tired out when she reached Mrs. Siddell's little store. But she was successful in her mission, for Mrs. Siddell was quite willing to put the melons on sale.

"They'll go off like hot cakes," she said. "If the excursion trains get to coming here real often I'm going to start to selling fruit myself. But you can have this chance, and welcome."

Jane thanked her and started home again. There was nothing to keep her in Ocean Beach. It was a small place, composed of half a dozen houses, a dilapidated summer hotel, three stores, and a life-saving station. People had just begun to find out that there was a fine beach there, and within the past three months a railway had extended a branch to the place. There was an inland town half a dozen miles away, where Jane and Ella did all their shopping.

"You look worn out," said Ella, when her sister came in.

"I have a fearful headache," said Jane. "Did you count the melons?"

"Yes, and I have a headache, too. The sun was fearful in the melon patch. I think we can send about one hundred."

"We'll know better than to plant so many next year," said Jane.

"You know it was Joe who made us plant so many," rejoined Ella. "He said he had never had enough melons in all his life."

"Well, if we can dispose of them I shan't care," said Jane.

"It'll take two trips to take them all to Ocean Beach," said Ella. "The waggon won't hold more than fifty or sixty."

The next day was Friday. Joe came in to dinner fairly beaming with good nature.

"We're going to have the biggest base ball match of the season this afternoon," he said, as he sat down, and helped himself generously to ham and eggs. "We're going to play the Blue Stockings at Shelby's Mill."

"But I thought you were going to pick the melons this afternoon, Joe!" cried Jane.

"Well, so I will if I get back in time," said her brother. "If I don't, you girls will have to do it."

The girls looked aghast.

"And carry them to the waggon!" gasped Ella.

"Yes; that won't be any thing to do. It'll be good exercise for you. Girls are always so afraid of a little work."

"But melons are so heavy, Joe."

"Well, what if they are? You needn't try to carry more than one at a time. But very likely I'll be back by half past four or five. I'll do my best, of course."

He finished his dinner, donned his base ball suit, and went off whistling, the very picture of youthful vigor and happiness.

The girls sewed until half-past four. Then Jane folded up her work and covered the machine.

"We'd better go at those melons, Ella," she said.

"Yes, I suppose we had," and Ella sighed.

At seven o'clock Joe came bounding in. "Hurrah! We beat'em!" he shouted. "Won two balls and a bat. They made only one home run. They couldn't get on to our pitcher, somehow. We're going to lay them out again next week. They say they want their revenge. Hello! Isn't supper ready yet?"

"We're going to get it now," answered Ella. "We've just come in from the melon patch. We've been working ever since half-past four, and stopped only long enough to get Grandma something to eat at six."

"Been at the melons ever since half-past four," cried Joe. "Well, I must say you took your time over it. I guess you talked more than you worked."

"We had to cut all the melons and then carry them, one at a time, to the waggon and the shed," said Ella.

"My back is almost broken—I know that," said Jane.

"And I'm so stiff that I can hardly move around," added Ella.

"I'm awfully sorry," said Joe. "Of course, I'd have come home and done it all myself if I could have got away. But we had to play nine innings, and then we had a short practice game."

"Well, never mind it now," said Jane. "Only get up early in the morning, so as to get the melons to Ocean Beach by seven o'clock. The trains get in at nine."

"And you'll have to walk Prince all the way, and there'll be two loads," said Ella.

"All right, I'm willing to get up if you'll wake me. I can't wake myself, you know that."

But when, at four o'clock the next morning, Jane stole softly to the door of her brother's room and rapped, Joe declared he could not get up.

"I'm so stiff I can hardly move," he said. "I hadn't played ball for so long that yesterday's game has used me all up. I can't go to Ocean Beach, Jane. It's out of the question. You know I would if I could."

"But, Joe, the melons must go somehow."

"Well, can't you or Ella take them in? You can drive just as well as I can."

"But they have to be unloaded at the store."

"Get a boy to help you. There are always boys hanging around ready for a job. Oh, dear, how my bones ache! Tell Ella she'll have to milk Clover and Brownie this morning, and one of you must feed Prince. Oh, and Jane, tell Ella please to send my breakfast up, and if she'll make me some waffles, I'll do as much for her some time. It seems to me that waffles would go to the right spot this morning."

Ella harnessed Prince and hitched him to the waggon, and by five o'clock poor Jane was well on the road to Ocean Beach.

When Joe was waked at half past seven by Ella's coming in with a tray holding his breakfast, he heard with pleasure that Jane had just left with the second load of melons.

"Jane's a regular brick!" he said, enthusiastically. "And you're another, Ella, for making such delicious waffles. Did you milk Clover and Brownie?"

"Yes, and put them in the pasture."

"It's a shame you had to do the milking; but, then, it's just as well, I guess, for you to learn how. I might be laid up this way any time."

It was seven o'clock in the evening when Jane reached home with the empty waggon. She looked completely worn out. Joe, who had been lying in the hammock on the porch all day, went to open the gate for her. His stiffness was gone, and he looked in the best of spirits.

"Did you sell them all?" he asked.

"Yes, every one."

"What did you get for 'em?"

"Sixteen dollars and thirty cents."

"H'm. Seems to me you ought to have sold them for more'n that. But I suppose you did the best you could. Hand over. It'll take ten dollars at least for that summer coat I've been wanting so long. And I need a new knife and some handkerchiefs. I'll go to Shelbyville next week and buy out the town."

"But ain't you going to give Ella and me some of the money, Joe?"

"How much do you want? It was my scheme, you know."

"Well, we both need new hats awfully, and we would like to get them before the picnic next week."

"Well, hand the money over, and I'll see what I can do. I don't see what you girls want of new hats, the ones you—"

"Joe," interrupted a cracked voice from a rear window of the house, "don't touch that money. You're not to have one cent of it."

Joe let the hand he had extended for the roll of bills fall to his side.

"Why, it was my scheme, Grandma. The girls would never have thought of it at all," he said, grumblingly.

"Your scheme or not, the girls did all the work, and you shan't have one cent. It's time you found out that I am not blind to your selfishness."

"But we're willing to give him one-half of it, Grandma," said Jane.

"Your willingness has nothing to do with the matter. I forbid you to give him even one copper. Divide it with Ella, and spend it as you choose. I'm not afraid of your wasting any of it: you've earned it too hard for that."

Jane got down from the waggon and went into the house, and Joe led the horse around to the stable, feeling that fate had been very unkind to him, and his grandmother very unjust. He had not imagined she had taken any interest in the melon scheme.

"And the next time I have a scheme of that sort I'll keep it to myself," he grumbled, as he put corn into the horse box. "I won't be tricked this way a second time. They can make up their minds to that."—*The Examiner.*

PUZZLES NO. 57.

WHAT AM I?

I have (1) a trunk with (2) two lids, (3) two caps, (4) two musical instruments, (5) two established measures, (6) and a great number of smaller articles a carpenter cannot dispense with. Then I have always about me (7) two fine fish (8) and a number of smaller ones, (9) two lofty trees, (10) fine flowers, (11) and the fruit of an indigenous plant, (12) two playful animals, (13) a number of a less tame breed, (14) a fine stag, (15) whips without handles, (16) some weapons of war, (17) a number of weather cocks, (18) steps of a hotel, (19) the House of Commons on the eve of a dissolution, (20) two students, or scholars, (21) some Spanish grandees to wait upon me, (22) two places of worship, (23) an important part of a large river, (54) an essential part of a needle.

SCRIPTURE ENIGMA.

A priest of Baal before his altars slain.
The eastern bound of Persia's wide domain.
A little brook dried up for want of rain.
Who died at Nadab's side "before the Lord"?
The spot where Shobach fell by David's sword.
Take first and final letters, and declare
What names of minor prophets have you there.
One tells of Jesus' birth, and names the place;
And one predicts proud Nineveh's disgrace.

CHARADE.

My first is useful in summer's heat;
My second's the name of a man,
My whole is a spirit, white as a sheet;
Now, tell me what 'tis, if you can.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES NO. 56.

Buried Text.—I say unto you, Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you—Luke xi. 9.

Charade.—Island.

Concealed Acrostic.—1. R-ein. 2. O-melet. 3. B-uttons. 4. I-mage. 5. N-erve Robin.

Geographical Arithmetic.—Middlesex, Delta, Dover, Elmira, Trinidad.

CORRECT ANSWERS RECEIVED.

Correct answers to puzzles No. 55 were received from Jessie Snelling and "Setapca."—ED. PUZZLES.

HOW A GREAT MAN WAS COMFORTED.

The little folks know enough about Martin Luther to tell any one who asked about him that he was a great preacher who lived in Germany over four hundred years ago.

When they get older and can read about him, they will learn what a wonderful work he did. But we want to tell you how he was comforted by a little bird.

One day he was walking in the field, troubled in mind, and perhaps anxious about the days that were to follow. He had his Bible with him and was reading that sweet passage in the sixth chapter of Matthew, "Behold the fowls of the air; for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns, yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?"

Just then he espied a little bird that was hopping about, now down on the ground picking up a crumb, then flying up to the branch of a tree, where it trilled out a sweet song. The little thing seemed quite happy and contented and turned the great man's thoughts away from gloomy ideas. To his mind the bird seemed to say,

"Mortals cease from sin and sorrow;
God provideth for the morrow."

We should trust God always,—in the dark as well as in the light,—and to help you remember to do this, we will give you a pretty verse to learn. A very good man—a rich merchant—who did a great deal of good in the city where he lived used to repeat this verse every morning. He repeated it to us:

"Build a firm, strong fence of trust
All around to-day;
Fill it in with loving deeds,
And within it stay.
Look not through its sheltering bars,
Care not for the morrow.
God will help, whatever comes,
Be it joy or sorrow."

THE GENUINE TEACHER.

The genuine teacher is a religious man; there is no real teaching done by an irreligious man. Teaching is something diviner than drilling boys and girls in the multiplication table. The effort of the genuine teacher is to form character—to induce children to know and to follow the great laws of the universe. And no one can enter on this mighty work without being in spirit a child of the Creator, whose paths he is pointing out, and toward which he is leading the young feet. It is supposed by some that a man of no character may impart the useful knowledge he has, but the mistake is in defining this to be teaching; out of this error the world is slowly emerging. The world will make the error for a long time to come, but the teacher himself ought not. "I give my life for the sheep," has a profound meaning; it is the life of the teacher that he teaches with—that is the instrument by which all beneficent work is done in this world. Even to such materials as stone the life imparts itself—witness the cathedrals of Europe; and when the human soul is to be moulded, the life of the teacher is the means to be employed.

A woman of nearly sixty years of age, who had enjoyed all that wealth and social position could give her, lately said to the Rev. Dr. Rainsford: "My father spared no expense. I had masters in music and languages, but I now want to be taught by someone who feels an interest in me and in what I think and do. My accomplishments, as they are called, have not penetrated beyond the surface. It is truth that nourishes us and that has been wanting."

Everywhere, in every class, the teacher must show by word and look that he attempts faithfully to live the life of a Great Teacher. This is not accomplished by pinning a card on the breast "I am a Christian," but by acting toward "the least of these" in the Spirit of Christ. True, in his examination, no questions were asked as to his fitness to impart his life, but he must do it all the same.—*New York School Journal.*

STUDENTS AND WINE.

For many reasons it would be well for students to come to a clear understanding with themselves upon the matter, and make up their minds what is the proper thing for them to do when they are asked to drink. No one likes to be thought a milksop. But even that can be borne, and easily borne, if the accused person knows if he is right and knows why he is right. Clear and certain knowledge is a wonderful help at the moment of temptation, though it is not always sufficient.

To get light upon this subject it is not necessary to go into a library and pore over a heap of books. A healthy young man who drinks wine or any such fluid need not be long in doubt whether he has taken into his system a friend or a foe.

He cannot help knowing, if he observes himself closely, that the wine is an enemy. He perceives that it increases, not quenches, thirst; that it raises his spirits for half an hour or more, according to the amount used, and depresses them for several hours that follow; that it flushes, excites, disturbs, perverts, and therefore injures him.

If he conscientiously watches its effects, he knows this, and all the sophistry of all the sophists cannot disguise the fact from him. He knows it as well as Sydney Smith knew it when he wrote to Lady Holland that, without abstaining from wine, "London was stupefaction and inflammation."

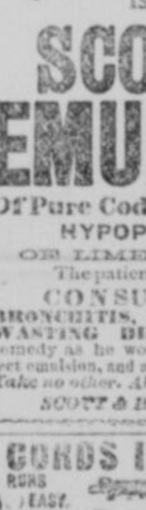
Nothing has been more certainly demonstrated than that the use of alcoholic drinks by young persons in our keen, exciting climate is a mistake, and is to no class so injurious as to students. To them, more than to any other class, wine increases the difficulty of every duty and adds alluring force to every vice.

This is not preaching; it is simple fact and known to be such by all honest investigators. Students need the best food that civilization can supply, and that food should be eaten in the best manner known to civilized life. But when it comes to intoxicating drinks, there is only one safe and wise rule, which is expressed in one word: Abstain.—*Youth's Companion.*

THE MINISTER who would have his people alive unto God must not forget for himself, or let the worshippers forget, the dependence on the Holy Ghost. How the little feeble church at Jerusalem developed when the day of Pentecost came! The Spirit makes the message effectual, but it is the message that he inspired in the Scriptures. He brings to remembrance, but it is the things that Jesus has spoken. Through him souls are born into the kingdom, but the incorruptible seed of the Word is the instrument. To do his part in making and perpetuating a live church, a minister must preach the word in the house of God, in the houses of the people, in his own tone, temper, and life, and withal, in entire dependence on the grace of the Holy Spirit working in and with him. No minister can write this down deliberately without self-reproach and humiliation over his own forgetfulness and failure. I cannot; but it is the truth and one must not try to bury it.—*Dr. John Hall.*

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



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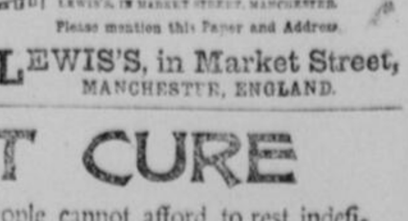
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AGRICULTURE AND HORTICULTURE.

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

AGRICULTURAL.

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

UTILIZATION OF SEWAGE.

W. S., Mellendean, Rosebery P.O., Manitoba.—Q.—Some time ago I noticed in an answer to a *Witness* correspondent you stated that London sewage was the only sewage you knew of being applied directly to land as manure. The sewage of Edinburgh is spread by gravitation over the Craigentinny meadows, which lie between Edinburgh and Portobello; and the water part of the sewage finds its way, more or less clean, into the Firth of Forth above Portobello. This water is comparatively clean; I have both smelt and tasted it. The solid matter is of course deposited on meadows. This land lets chiefly to dairymen or cowfeeders, as the Scotch term is, at £25 to £30 sterling per annum per acre, and can be cut five or six times during the season. I spoke to the lessee of a strip who was then collecting the fifth crop of grass for that season, and who told me he paid £25 per acre for his strip, and that if the weather remained favorable he might get another cutting; but, if not, he was satisfied with what he had got. It was then late in September or early in October, and pretty cold. I do not know the extent of land thus irrigated, but suppose there are at least 300 acres. I did see a small overshot wheel working, driven by sewage, and presume pumping sewage also, but the sewage is spread almost entirely by gravitation, the meadows being much below the level of the city. These meadows or part of them were also called the "Frigget whins," and before their irrigation were chiefly sand wastes with some whins (or furze) growing on them. They are now put to a very good account both so far as city and owner are concerned. It is years since I was there and I write entirely from memory and for your own information not for publication, but I send herewith a slip for publication and will be glad to see your answer in the *Witness*. A severe snowstorm here on Tuesday last, Nov. 10, and so far, no appearance of snow leaving. Ans.—Thanks for the above interesting communication. Though not meant for publication, the writer will excuse its appearance for the general benefit of *Witness* readers. In speaking of London sewage as the only example of direct application to land of which I had any knowledge, I did not mean to convey the idea that it stood alone, or nearly so, as a case of the kind, but simply that I was not familiar with the details of any other system. There are many similar examples in Great Britain, France, and elsewhere on the Continent of Europe. In cases where the sea or a great river is within reach, the sewage is got rid of by being discharged into it. But with respect to inland cities, the problem is not so easy; and the Edinburgh method is the most practicable and economical one that has yet been devised. In that case, the flow of the foul fluid over grass land causes many of the impurities contained in it to sink into the earth, where they are absorbed by plant roots. But although the remaining water may not be so impregnated with impurity that its presence may be detected by the smell or taste, there is a certain proportion of impure matter left in it. But when the land is specially prepared for irrigation by laying down frequent tile drains, it becomes a filtering field of such efficiency as to thoroughly purify the water. It is much to be regretted that methods are not generally adopted to utilize the vast quantities of fertilizing material that now go to waste; and, in the progress of society, this is one of the sanitary and agricultural improvements that must receive greater attention. The slip referred to by this correspondent, unfortunately, did not come to hand for some reason or other. Possibly, in enclosing the letter, it was omitted.

PAPER FROM INDIAN CORN.

A Manitoba correspondent writes: I have been reading in *Chambers' Journal* for October last of the present dearth of raw material in Britain for paper-making. I have always thought that the husk enveloping the cob of Indian corn would be suitable for that purpose and perhaps the tassel also. The fibre in this husk seems much finer and tougher than in ordinary straw, largely used for paper making.

Of course, I know Canada grows little Indian corn, but, if suitable, what little is grown might be used, and growth might be increased. Again, so far as I am aware, the Americans dont use the husk for paper-making, and there is no lack of it there, making it probable that it is not suitable. I would gladly send you *Chambers'*, but a friend gets it after me, so preventing me from sending it. If worth while, please notice this matter in the *Witness*. Ans.—Many attempts have been made, with varied success, to use the fibre of corn in the manufacture of paper. This fibre is contained in the husk, stalk and leaves, but I doubt if there is any to speak of in the tassel. As this correspondent suspects, the finest and best fibre is found in the husks. The Americans have experimented in this direction sufficiently to demonstrate the possibility of making paper from Indian corn fibre, but the matter was not pursued very far because it was ascertained that there was abundance of other material which was cheaper. In Austria, some fifteen years ago, a process was invented and patented for making corn-fibre paper, and a very superior article was produced. The inventor of the process was a member of the Austrian Government, and his experiments were encouraged by liberal grants of public money. Not only paper, but cloth, was manufactured successfully. Whether the manufacture of paper from this source is going on at present I do not know, but it is on record that all qualities from the finest tissue to the strongest hardware paper, and even a superior article of drawing paper, were produced from corn-fibre by the Austrian process.

BORED WELLS.

ARGENTEUIL, Lachute.—Q.—Can you give any information about bored wells? Are they a success? Will they work all right in sandy and gravelly soil? What sort of iron pipe is usually put in? And does it wear long, or is it liable to rust? By giving the required information or any other bearing on the matter you will confer a favor on many hereabout who are thinking of having a steam borer brought in. Ans.—The wells referred to are practicable and successful in soils to which they are adapted. Experience has proved that the cheapest, best, and most satisfactory material for the tube is wood. The several lengths of wooden tubing are connected with iron couplings that screw together. A method sometimes employed is that of driving into the earth common iron gas-pipe, pointed at the lower end, and perforated at the sides near the lower extremity for the ingress of water, thus avoiding the cost and labor of either digging or boring. These wells work all right in gravelly soil, but I should think they would be likely to choke in sand. They are not suited to a greater depth than about twenty feet. Parties who operate steam-boring machines will be able to give fuller information about these wells, and can furnish testimonials as to their value and utility.

POULTRY HOUSE QUERIES.

J. F. R., Hamilton.—Q.—I have built a house 11x6 in which to winter some of my hens, and I find a little trouble in placing the nests and roost so as to have as much ground space as is possible, and I thought you might be able to suggest a plan that would do. I will put about ten fowls in it. Ans.—The nests can be raised high enough from the ground for the hens to walk under them, an alighting board being so placed that they will be able to jump or fly upon it, and thence pass into the nests. Or, if the hens are of a large, heavy breed, a slanted board or ladder can be set at the side of the house. The roosts will not interfere with the ground space. It would be well to get an illustrated poultry book for plans and suggestions.

PRUNING VINES AND BUSHES.

T. C. P., Laprairie, Que.—Q.—Kindly give directions in *Weekly Witness*, in Question and Answer Department, how to prune grape vines, raspberry, blackberry and gooseberry bushes, and best methods to be employed with a view to their wintering well. Ans.—Grape vines should be pruned in the fall. If pruned in spring, they will bleed, and be injured or killed outright by loss of sap. They should be laid flat on the ground, and protected by some light covering. Raspberries and blackberries should also be pruned in the fall, and bent over to the ground so that the snow will cover them. Gooseberries may be pruned either in the spring or fall. No special directions can be given as to the mode of pruning without the help of cuts. Grapes are to be pruned sufficiently to secure good size and strength of wood for fruit bearing. Raspberries and blackberries should be shortened back to where the canes are solid. From four to five feet will be sufficient length for them to be left. Gooseberry bushes should have all the old and feeble shoots cut out, and the rest well shortened to secure plenty of good-sized berries.

KEEPING HORSES AND CATTLE.

WITNESS READER, Fraserville, Ont.—Q.—Please tell me in the columns of your paper what is the cheapest and best way of keeping horses and cattle through the winter. We have to buy all our feed and have to keep them as cheaply as possible. Ans.—First and foremost, keep them warm. Good, tight stables are the best kind of food economy. I do not know any cheaper way of feeding horses than to give them good hay and oats, and see that there is no waste. It is usually a good plan to mix bran with the oats, as it secures thorough mastication and assimilation of the grain. No doubt the cheapest way of keeping cattle in winter is by making free use of ensilage. But this implies the prior construction of a silo. Store cattle may be wintered economically on straw and turnips, but cows and fatting beasts must have more nutritious food.

HILLY, ROCKY AND LEVEL COUNTIES OF WESTERN ONTARIO.

A SUBSCRIBER, London, Ont.—What counties west of Toronto are hilly and rocky, and what counties are level? Ans.—Most of the counties west of Toronto are more or less hilly. The county of Grey is, in certain parts of it, somewhat rocky. The counties of Kent and Essex are, for the most part, level, but even these are not wholly destitute of hills. The whole of Western Ontario may be described as a rolling country, as distinguished from a level or prairie country.

WINTERING THE HYDRANGEA.

MRS. J. H., Blackstock, Ont.—Q.—What is the right way to treat the hydrangea plant after it is done flowering? I mean the pot plant, not the hydrangea shrub. I want to know how it should be kept during the winter. Ans.—Leave it in the pot; water sparingly; apply no fertilizing material or liquid, and let the plant rest until the season of flowering comes round again. Then water more freely, and feed it with some fertilizing material or liquid, to stimulate growth and develop the bloom.

ENSILAGE CORN—HOARD'S DAIRYMAN.

A. M. C., Dominionville, Ont.—Q.—1. Does ensilage corn impoverish the soil more than other grain crops. 2. Please give the address, price, etc., of Gov. Hoard's Dairyman. Ans.—1. I think not, owing to the fact that the broad, long leaves and large stalk of Indian corn absorb more plant food from the atmosphere than is done by the straw of grain crops. 2. "Hoard's Dairyman" is published at Fort Atkinson, Wisconsin. I think it is $1 a year; but send a post card for a specimen copy, which will give exact information.

LYNCH'S CHURN.

A. B., North Temiscamingue.—Q.—Could you tell me where the churn called "Lynch's Favorite" can be had, and the price of it? By answering the above you will much oblige. Ans.—Write for information to W. H. Lynch, Danville, Que.

HONEY DEALERS IN MONTREAL.

HONEY, Sarginson, Ont.—Q.—Will you kindly give me the address of some honey dealers in Montreal through the Question and Answer Department of the *Weekly Witness*. Ans.—

VETERINARY.

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

LOSS OF FLESH.

J. L., Ont.—Q.—Please, through the columns of the *Witness*, tell what is the matter with my horse. He has done nothing all summer but run on the prairie and he eats well and yet he is coming down in flesh every day. When he walks he spreads out his hind legs, and his skin is tight on his ribs? Ans.—In the absence of symptoms to guide us in diagnosis we cannot give an opinion. You should consult a local veterinarian who can examine him.

COMPOUND SULPHUR LINIMENT.

M. J. S., Ont.—Q.—Please reprint the formula for Compound Sulphur Liniment. Many of the subscribers would like to get it. Ans.—Sulphur, 4 oz.; oil of tar, 1 oz.; linseed oil, 8 oz. It is useful for skin diseases.

THOROUGHPIN.

A. W. W., Que.—Q.—A friend purchased a three year old mare, unbroken, guaranteed sound, although she had small puffs on both hocks, which when pressed on the outside of the leg appear on the inside and *vice versa*. She has shown slight lameness occasionally, though very carefully driven. 1. Has she what is called a thoroughpin? 2. Does that cause the lameness? 3. Can it be cured, if so, how? 4. Could the mare properly be called sound? Ans.—1. Yes; she has thoroughpin. 2. The lameness is probably due to disease of the hock joint. 3. Rest and repeated blisters offer the best prospect of recovery. 4. No, she cannot be called sound.

BONE SPAVIN.

J. E. C., Que.—Q.—Please answer the following question in the veterinary column: What is a spavin? Can it be cured, and how? I have a mare, six-year-old, which some four months ago became lame in her left hind leg. When she trots a while the lameness leaves her, but if she stops, though it is but for a minute, the lameness comes on again, when she starts trotting. I am not within reach of professional services here and I was told by farmers that my mare had a spavin, although I cannot see it. I see no inflammation. In fact I see no difference with her other leg. Ans.—It would appear to be a spavin, which is an ossification of the hock, resulting from inflammation of the bones or their covering. Shorten her toe, cut the hair close off, and apply a blister all round the joint. (Biniodide of mercury, one to eight.) Repeat in two or three weeks. When the shoe is re-applied shorten the toe and raise the heel. Treatment is not always successful.

WORMS—ABORTION.

J. L., Man.—Q.—1. A mare, four years old, is troubled with worms. Please prescribe. 2. Same mare lost foal three weeks ago. Was fed steamed oats, some threshed oats (new); boiled wheat every night for 10 feeds (half pail); worked on binder; do not think she was overworked. Could you give reason for losing foal? Is boiled feed good or bad for mare in foal? Ans.—1. Feed three days on bran mashes; administer on an empty stomach two ounces of spirits of turpentine in half a pint of raw linseed oil. Repeat in a fortnight. 2. Abortion is produced by such a variety of causes that it is difficult to say in this case what to attribute it to. Boiled food in moderate quantity is good, but over-relaxation of the bowels is to be avoided, as it often causes abortion. Many abortions occur when influenza prevails. Moderate work, avoidance of excitement, severe pulling, overstress of any kind may bring it on.

BIG JAW—ACTINOMYKOSIS.

SUBSCRIBER, Ont.—Q.—My cow has her jaw swollen on one side. Looks as if it was the result of a sting. Three weeks ago it became affected. She has a cough also. The affection has spread to one of the calves. Please explain cause and treatment. Ans.—The disease is due to vegetable spores, which invade the bone and other tissues. It is communicable and incurable, consequently should be got rid of by killing the animals. In a matter of such serious importance, however, we would advise you to consult the best veterinarian within your reach.

INVETERATE SCRATCHES.

W. H. M., Ont.—Q.—1. Have driving mare, 4 years old, had scratches last fall. Applied remedies, but trouble was not entirely eradicated. Leg swollen a little, skin hard and uneven under fetlock, also skin rough and irritated around fetlock joint. Kindly prescribe. 2. Is it best to keep a driving horse shod all the time? Ans.—Poultice for two days, administer a purgative, and rub the following ointment well in:—Iodine, 1 dr.; lard, 2 ounces; mix; apply twice daily. 2. Yes, on hard roads, but where shoes can be done without, they should not be used; usually, however, they are a necessary evil.

FARM GLEANINGS.

MORE FARM DEBTS will be paid this year, and more money will go into farm homes and surroundings than for any year in a long period.

THE COMIC SIDE of farming appears when those complaining of hard times leave their reapers and binders out to take the weather.

MR. GEO. WHELAN, of the Mission, dug up 60 tons of potatoes this year from three acres, and he states that he left a quantity in the ground.—*Columbian*.

THE CONDITION of growing wheat for the whole State of Michigan is given as 91, against 105 one year ago. The comparatively low condition is due to insects and dry weather.

THE POTATO CROP in Northern Hungary has entirely failed, and fears are entertained of a serious famine in many districts. The Hungarian Government is preparing relief works, besides arranging for the distribution of seed potatoes and food.

ADVICES FROM FLORIDA state that present prices in all of the leading markets for oranges are too low to encourage shipments. Output reported falling off. Some parties here have been notified to hold on, and not sell for the present. There are, however, free offerings.

SQUIRRELS AND SEED CORN.—Whenever seed corn is put away to dry place it where no squirrel can get access to it. The common red squirrel is very fond of the germ of corn, and he is particular when he goes into a crib to always select that which is driest and best.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR has been himself trying the new army bread, which is made of mixed wheat and rye flour. He is understood to have expressed a favorable opinion of it. The German soldiers call it "Caprivi bread." They prefer the old sort, made of rye meal alone, chiefly because it does not grow dry so rapidly as the new partly wheaten bread.

THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVELY SORGHUM FACTORY in the United States, located six miles east of Martinsville, Ind., has been compelled to close its first season, owing to heavy frosts, which ruined acres of growing cane. This factory has a capacity of 1,500 gallons a day, which will be increased to 2,000 next season.

FARM LABORERS' WAGES.—The farm laborers, as a result of the Convention at Pembroke, have issued a manifesto demanding that their wages be advanced 2s weekly, and that no bound tenant shall engage under 14s a week, with privileges. Free laborers are to insist on 3s per day. Hired men living with their masters are to be paid not less than 10s a week, and boys' wages must be advanced accordingly. All laborers 21 years old are to engage as men. The hours of labor are to continue in main as heretofore.—*Wrexham Advertiser*.

WE THINK TE NEEI will have to be conceded the honor of growing the largest crop of potatoes per acre we have heard of during the past season (says the Rangitikei, New Zealand, *Advocate*). We have been informed that Mr. C. H. E. Rhodes, of that district, took 160 sewn-up bags, or 13 tons, out of half an acre, and two or three tons of these were sold as new potatoes. Twenty-six tons, or 970 bushels to the acre, we should say, has not been beaten in the Wellington province, and the crop is a very tangible testimonial to the excellence of the land.

DURING APPLE-PICKING in the orchard of Mr. John Watson, 6th concession, Huron township, a perfect russet apple was picked off a last year's sprout on a King of Tomkins tree. There was no graft, as some imagined, and the only way that can be accounted for the peculiar production of fruit, is that the bloom of a russet had been inoculated by a bee into a blossom of the tree on which the apple developed.

WHEN THE POTATOES AND APPLES are brought into the cellar for winter use they should be carefully sorted. Pick out the large, smooth potatoes, and those, too, which have not been much bruised in digging, and put away by themselves to use in the spring. The medium-sized, scabby and bruised potatoes should occupy a bin by themselves, and be used up first. The little ones can be stored up to boil for the chickens next winter, when Jack Frost has cut their supply of food short.

PLUM AND PEACH STONES should be piled in the fall in heaps, in a dry place in the field. They should be in alternate layers of two inches of peach or plum stones and two inches of loam or sand, until the heap is twelve inches high, when the whole should be covered with soil. In spring sift the sand out from the stones. If the stones are not cracked, they should be lightly broken with a hammer. They should be sown in drills in the spring, putting the peach pits eight inches and the plum pits four inches apart. The peach may be budded the following August, but probably the plums would not be large enough to bud until a year later.

FAVORABLE WEATHER AT LAST.—It would be difficult to exaggerate the value of the spell of dry weather experienced in this country since the 27th of October (says the London *Standard*). It has enabled the farmers to secure their late potatoes and roots, and to make considerable progress in the sowing of wheat, so that in many parts of the country another fortnight of active work would suffice to allow of the finishing of all the most urgent operations of the season. Heavy land, ploughed before the rainy period ended, requires more frost than it has had before it will be brought into good working order, but fresh ploughed land has turned up in capital condition for the harrows and drill. A fortnight back the prospect of getting all the wheat sown in good time, or even at any time before Christmas, was a very poor one; but now there is good reason to hope that all will be planted soon enough to afford a fair chance of the best results.

WHERE POTATOES are to be kept through the winter, and are not wanted for market or use till spring, a well-constructed pit out of doors is the best way to keep them. Cellars are always too warm, and even a temperature of 50° starts the eyes whether the cellar be light or dark. In a dark cellar the potatoes in a bin will be found grown together if not examined frequently. In out-of-door pits, unless the winter is extremely warm scarcely an eye will have started up to the time the pit is ready to be opened. Such potatoes for seed are worth double what the same potatoes would be kept so warm that each eye has sprouted and must have its original growth broken off.

IN A RECENT *Government Gazette* the Victorian Minister of Agriculture announces an offer of £250 as a reward for an improved machine for digging potatoes. The reward is payable "only to the inventor (or his agent) of such machine as shall more efficiently, cheaply, and rapidly perform the work of digging, lifting from the ground without bruising or cutting, and place in rows or heaps potatoes ready for bagging." The machine must also be an improvement upon any other hitherto used in Australia, and one or more trials are to be made as the Minister may direct. Intending competitors must notify their intention to the Secretary for Agriculture not later than Nov. 30 next. In the same issue of the *Gazette* particulars are also given of the regulation in connection with the grant of £300, which is again to be offered by the department of Agriculture for the invention of a cheap means of cooling a chamber for the preservation of dairy produce. Entries for this competition also close on Nov. 30 next.—*Melbourne Weekly Times.*

DEMAND FOR OATS.—Heretofore England has drawn the large part of her oat supply from Russia, but as this has been cut off by a recent ukase in Russia prohibiting the exportation of the cereal, England will be obliged to look elsewhere for her supply, and to the United States. The European demand on this country for oats has been remarkably heavy this fall, and this action on the part of Russia will have the effect of increasing the demand for exportation still more heavily. Our largest exportation of oats was made in 1889, when nearly 20,000,000 bushels were sent abroad. The amount to go this year is certain to largely exceed those figures. There is unusual activity in oats at the present time. It is stated that charters were made in New York in one day last week, by a single firm, for eighteen ships, to take out 9,000,000 bushels. Although the harvest is abundant in all crops, it is evident that the demand is to be as great, and that good prices are to be maintained.

STORING ROOTS IN PITS.—A farmer in Ontario says he stores his turnips and other roots in the following manner: He first digs trenches five or six feet wide and six or eight inches deep. From the bottom of these trenches he puts in ventilators made of three six inch boards nailed together, as often as once in eight feet. In these trenches he piles the turnips as high as they will stay without rolling down, making the sides of the pile straight and even, and the top to as sharp a peak as possible. He covers this heap as evenly as he can with about ten inches of dry straw, and covers this with four or five inches of earth, which he smooths off with the shovel. Mangolds and carrots should be covered a little thicker. For potatoes he makes the pits shorter and wider, and covers with two coats of straw and earth in alternate layers, also uses bunches of straw for ventilators. The roots come out fresher than those from the cellar. In putting roots in the cellar he runs them over a slatted spout, so that much dirt rattles off them, but he finds that much collects near the bottom of the spout, and he is careful to move the roots back so as to get them out of this.

MULCHING STRAWBERRIES.—The most important thing about strawberry growing is mulching or winter protection. This should not be done till the ground freezes, but then it should be thorough. The best mulching I have ever used is manure from the horse stable when the horses are bedded with corn fodder waste. Cut the fodder to lengths six or eight inches, and throw the waste under them each day and let it accumulate as long as you can, or, if you wish, you can clean the stable daily and throw it into a large box stall and keep a horse loose on it, but what you want is to have the stalks crushed flat, saturated with urine, and well mixed with the dung. On this account it is best to keep it in the stalls for a week or more, and then spread in a stable where it can be still further tramped. There are no seeds in this mulch, it will not blow off, it is light to handle, the pith of the stalks holds the urine, and the rain and melting snows of winter wash it down to the roots of the plants just where it is needed to give them a good start, and leave the mulch clean by spring to protect the berries. This mulch should not be removed in the spring; simply open it over the crown of the plants so they can grow through it, and it will retain the moisture and increase the size and yield of the fruit. There is no danger of getting the land too rich for strawberries, and you may put on a heavy coating of this cornstalk manure, and when the bed is finally ploughed up you will have a very rich spot of land for garden crops. A bed of strawberries a rod wide and ten or fifteen rods long managed in this way will give the greatest abundance for a large family to eat and to can, and often quite a surplus.

NORTHERN STRAWBERRIES.—Strawberries and mosquitoes seem to be equally plentiful in the neighborhood of Mount St. Elias, according to the testimony of Prof. Israel C. Russell, who has just returned to Washington from that region of eternal ice and snow in Alaska, where the highest peak in North America rises to an altitude of 19,000 feet from the midst of a glacier of 1,000 square miles in area, and as big as all those of the Alps put together. Along the edge of the glacier all the way from Icy Bay to Yakutat Bay there extends a strip of green coast which is covered with luxuriant vegetation. Strawberry vines cover the ground for miles, and the verdant fields are reddened as far as the eye can reach, with luscious fruit which compares favorably in point of size and flavor with the finest grown in temperate latitudes. There are huckleberries, too, and "salmon berries," which are something between blackberries and raspberries, but of giant size, measuring nearly two inches in diameter. All the lowlands are carpeted with violets, buttercups, yellow monkey flowers and other wild blossoms. Here and there in the midst of the vast ice fields are the loveliest gardens, watered by the melting snow.

FERMENTING BONES.—A receipt for fermenting whole bones with horse manure is described in *Storer's Agriculture* as follows: Soak the bones in water for several days, then pack them in a dung-pit layer with horse manure, taking care to moisten each layer with the water in which the bones have soaked, and with other water as well. Each layer of bone should be about three inches thick, and the layers of horse manure about twelve inches thick. The heap is topped with a loam. At the end of ten months the bones will be reduced and the mixture fit for use. Another plan, which is very simple, is to decompose them by the use of wood ashes. They are first broken up as fine as possible and put in alternate layers with unleached wood ashes, and put in a barrel or hogshead to decay as quickly as possible. The mixture should be kept moistened during several months until the bones have become soft and can be easily broken up very fine. This will probably require six months or a year. One of the simplest ways, perhaps, to deal with old bones, especially where only a small quantity is to be treated, is to boil them in a strong lye, either made from wood ashes or by dissolving in water as much caustic potash as the water will hold at the boiling point. This will accomplish the work very speedily. When they are dissolved the mixture will need to be extended many times with dry muck or plaster before it can be applied to the soil. The potash added is itself a very valuable fertilizer.

ONTARIO CROPS.—The report of the Bureau of Industry, issued to-day, shows the yield of grains in Ontario this year is extraordinarily large, as was generally supposed to be the case: fall wheat averages from 25 to 30 bushels per acre in many sections and weighs from 60 to 65 pounds per bushel. Spring wheat and oats are also above the average. The total yield of grains and roots is estimated thus:—Fall wheat, 21,872,488 bushels; spring wheat, 10,711,538 bushels; barley, 16,141,904 bushels; oats, 75,069,542 bushels; rye, 1,184,630 bushels; peas, 18,323,489 bushels; corn (in the ear), 18,288,659 bushels; buckwheat, 2,608,142 bushels; beans, 769,600 bushels; potatoes, 24,055,866 bushels; mangel wurtzel, 11,779,448 bushels; carrots, 3,814,016 bushels; turnips, 68,863,452 bushels; hay and clover, 2,392,798 tons. The crop of wheat, spring and fall, is estimated at 32,584,026 bushels—nearly half as much again as the crops in 1890. The oat crop exceeds the light one of last year by more than 22,000,000 bushels, while the average per acre is the highest in ten years. The root crops are enormous, but the potatoes are much damaged by rot. The acreage of barley sown is 148,200 acres less than last year, yet the crop is 541,737 bushels larger, owing to the great yield of 29.2 bushels per acre. The acreage sown in fall wheat this fall is 15 percent greater than that sown in the fall of 1890, but the prospects of yield are hardly as good as they were last year. There is an increase in the numbers of all kinds of live stock in possession of farmers, especially in sheep and lambs.

THRESHING MACHINES IN MANITOBA.—Carefully gathered reports show that the number of threshing machines actually sold in Winnipeg, up to the first day of last week, numbered 397 separators. These do not include orders taken which could not be filled, but only such orders as had been actually filled or would be filled within a few days. What the sales would have been, if there had been no shortage in the supply, it is difficult to say. The thresher manufacturing works are still busy, where they have the material, turning out machines, and no doubt quite a number of machines will be taken later on as they come in, by parties who at first refused to hold their orders. Some dealers expect to fill quite a number of orders yet, and we may therefore safely add about twenty-five machines to the number sold up to the first of the week, making the sales for the week at Winnipeg, say, four hundred and twenty five separators. The Winnipeg sales include all the threshers handled in the country, with the exception of a few sold at Brandon, but besides Winnipeg and Brandon sales, a few second-hand and some new outfits have been brought into the country, which were not purchased through local houses. Allowing for these the total additions to the threshing outfits in the country this year would amount to about 450 or 475. Sales of thresher engines by Winnipeg houses this year, to the first of the week, were 235, and forty-two horse-powers were also sold, the scarcity of engines causing buyers to take the horse-powers. Of the threshers actually handled to the time our report was made up, 215 were imported and 182 were Canadian makes. Sales of Canadian makes would probably have been proportionately larger had it not been that the supply of home makes was first exhausted. Of the engines, 94 were imported and 201 were Canadian make. Canadian engines come cheaper and were preferred to imported. The horse-powers were mostly all imported, and were taken toward the last, when only the more expensive engines were obtainable. Canadian thresher manufacturers had a large business in the east this year, and they were not able to cope with the increased demand from the west. A few sales were made of small threshing outfits, such as are worked by tread power, but these were not included in the report.—*Winnipeg Commercial.*

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S prize Aberdeen Angus cow, Princess Irene, weighs over a ton.

THE LARGEST STEER in Illinois, and probably in the world, weighs 4,500 pounds and belongs to a Macoupin county farmer.

TURNIPS give the best results when cooked and fed in connection with ground grain. Nothing is equal to roots for inducing a good flow of milk from cows, and at least one mess a day should be allowed.

THE OTHER DAY two cows belonging to residents of Waterford, met on the street. After sparring at each other for a few minutes a furious fight began, when one succeeded in breaking the other's neck and killing her instantly.

WHOLE OATS, wheat, bran and corn-meal form an excellent ration for young stock. The health and complete symmetrical growth of the body are best secured by feeding a variety of grain.

NO DIFFERENCE if a hog will eat almost everything placed before him. He should not have everything that his corrupted appetite craves. Clean food will make clean pork, and only clean food is healthy meat.

OATS SHOULD BE BRUISED for an old horse, but not for a young one, because the former, through age and defective teeth, cannot chew them sufficiently. The young horse can do so, and they are thus properly mixed with the saliva, and converted into wholesome nutriment.

CONCENTRATED FOODS should never be fed exclusively. To keep stock on grain, with but little grass or hay, will result in deranging the digestive organs. This applies also to the hog, which sometimes is kept exclusively on grain. A hog that is given a variety will fatten more rapidly than one fed wholly on corn, as its digestion will be more perfect.

JOHN MORRISON, a well known farmer on the town line of Egremont and Arthur, had a bull which was troubled with an abscess on its neck, and while lancing this, a few weeks ago, some of the matter discharged got into a scratch on his hand. Although the hand and arm became swollen and painful, nothing serious was anticipated, and a doctor was not consulted until too late to save his life.—*Huron Expositor.*

LIVE STOCK IN SCOTLAND.—Keeping cattle and, most of all, keeping sheep, have gone down to a figure that has not been reached for many a day. Hillside farmers have had to get rid of a large portion of their cattle, or buy food for them. Turnips are not to be purchased at almost any price, grain is at too high a figure for feeding purposes, and artificial stuffs are up to a rate that makes it very doubtful if they can be used with profit. It is feared that cattle kept on purchased food would eat their heads off before the month of May brings up grass for them. Rather than run the risk of this many farmers have sold the animals they had not keep for at what they will bring. Those who have bought them should have a chance of making profit. Sheep have gone to worse prices than cattle, bad as they are. Cast ewes are down beyond all precedent. Some of them, at the public sales in Inverness, have actually been sold for 1s 9d a head! and four to five shillings was quite a common figure for them latterly. Lean wethers, too, have been selling very badly, and so have lambs. No one was in a position to buy them. They could not be fed, nor even brought through the winter in fairly good condition, without turnips or artificial stuffs, the buying of which meant an outlay of money not likely to be covered by the prices to be obtained in spring.—*Glasgow Herald.*

MOULDY ENSILAGE.—When cows are fed on sour or mouldy ensilage it gives an unpleasant flavor to the milk, cream and butter, but, if the milk is heated before setting to 135 degrees this tainted flavor is all removed; or if the milk is set without heating, then the flavor may be corrected by heating the cream, when perfectly sweet, to the same temperature, and the butter will be perfectly free from the tainted flavor. The writer at one time fed clover that was put in the silo whole, and had become mouldy at the outside, the cows eating it eagerly, but the milk was so badly tainted that good butter could not be made from it until the milk was heated as above stated, when the butter had not a trace of the bad flavor. Turnip flavor may also be removed by heating the milk before setting. But the flavor from onions and leeks is too pungent to be removed by such heating. When cows have been suffered to drink from stagnant pools in dry seasons, the milk is not only injured in flavor but in its healthfulness. If such milk is heated to 140 degrees the ill flavor is dissipated, and the butter made from it healthful. It also frequently happens that cows eat more or less of ill flavored weeds in pasture, giving a disagreeable flavor to milk and butter, but heating is an effectual remedy for this. A higher degree of heat is used by some consumers of milk, who fear to use milk from cows whose health and feeding they know nothing about, and, to insure its healthfulness, they boil the milk before using. It has been found that the milk of cows affected by tuberculosis becomes harmless after boiling. This high degree of heat kills the germs of disease.

POULTRY PARAGRAPHS.

A FOWL should not be fed for at least twelve hours previous to killing, and the meat will be found to be ten percent better.

BY THE WAY, here is a point to be remembered. When you boil potatoes for the chickens, always turn off the water they are cooked in, and just use the potatoes; the water seems to be poison, and if fed very freely to poultry will kill them. I know by experience. If you wish to use bran with the potatoes take clear water to wet it with; never use that from the potato kettle.

MR. J. E. MEYER, of Kossuth, had the misfortune to lose a pair of Silver Wyandott chicks at the Toronto Exhibition, which have not been located up to date, although the Superintendent, Mr. J. C. Daniels, has done all in his power to find them. Some person evidently took the birds from the coop with the intention of keeping them, as had they been taken in mistake by some other breeder they would have been heard of ere this. Almost every year some one finds themselves short of a bird or two, yet the thief is never caught or heard of.

THICKENED BOILED CORNMEAL and oatmeal, mixed with chopped suet, and a little pulverized charcoal every few days, will fatten turkeys in eighteen days. They should be kept in partially darkened shed or stable while being fattened. Do not make a practice of bringing strange fowls into your flocks. By so doing you may bring lice, cholera, and often occasion the most fatal results. A much better plan is, after you once secure a good breed, to select the best hens and cockerels from your own breeding; for you cannot run the risk of getting diseased fowls, even though the stock be a trifle better. Fowls must have a sand-bath, for it is their sponge, towel, tooth-brush and dressing comb, all in one. Keep your poultry-house clean. Fowls in confinement like newly cut grass. Give them all they want of it.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

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

GENERAL.

BIBLE AND PRAYER UNION.

M. R. T., N. S.—Q.—I would like to know the address in Canada of the Canadian agent of the Bible and Prayer Union, of which the Rev. T. Richardson, of London, England, is organizer. Ans.—F. E. Grafton, 252 St. James street, Montreal.

THE GREEN CANARY.

W. H., Que.—Q.—Is the green canary recognized by bird fanciers as a distinct breed? Ans.—No; at least it is not in the domestic canary, as they may be either green or yellow or any intermediate shade. For example, two highly colored green birds produce a cinnamon, while a high green and a high yellow breed a cinnamon piebald. The original wild canary, however, is a kind of grayish green and is looked upon as a distinct class or breed.

THE BRITISH ARMY.

J. R. B., Mich.—Q.—Will you kindly answer the following questions in the columns of the *Witness*? 1. How many officers and men are there in the service of the British army? 2. How many of these are employed in India? 3. How many native Indian troops (officers and men) are kept by the British Government? 4. How many are there in the volunteers in England, Scotland and Wales? 5. How many in the militia? Ans.—1. 631,000. 2. 67,000. 3. 123,500. 4. 244,000. 5. 137,500.

THE SENATE'S ANNUAL COST.

A. Y. Z., Ont.—Q.—In your column, in issue of Nov. 4, you say that the expense of the Senate in Canada for 1888 amounted to $159,320.88. Please account for this enormous expense, and say if that is about the yearly average. Ans.—The expense of the Senate at Ottawa was in 1888, $150,754; in 1889, $14[illegible]; in 1890, $139,648; and 1891 will be larger than any of these. The yearly average would probably be about $150,000. About one-half of this goes in sessional indemnity, each of the 80 members drawing $1,000. They sit only about 40 or 50 days during a session, seldom or never sitting at night, their day's labor frequently consisting of half an hour's sitting in the Chamber. During the long holidays they frequently take in the session (frequently adjourning for two or three weeks for want of anything to do), the expense of the Senate goes on, all officials, messengers, doorkeepers, and so on, being paid as if they were working. They pay a salary to "Black Rod," whose position is a sinecure, and have, in addition, a sergeant-at-arms. The trunks and stationery taken home with them by the members of the Senate last session cost $4,000. One large item of expense is the fact that all reports, blue books, bills and documents for the House of Commons have to be printed for the Senate as well. Then there is a Senate post-office, with postmaster and assistants, kept open all the year round. In the recess this post-office accommodates about a dozen officials, who could just as well get their letters through the Ottawa office.

LEGAL.

[ONTARIO.]

AN OLD MORTGAGE.

F., Ont.—Q.—A man buys property, but after having possession for some time he discovers there has been a mortgage on it for eighteen years, during which time nothing has been paid on the mortgage. Can the mortgagor compel the possessor to pay the amount of the mortgage with interest? Ans.—We think not.

THE SEEDS WERE WRONG.

W. E. M., Thornbury, Ont.—Q.—I sent for some Swede turnip seed to a store here and the clerk sent me rape seed. I have the clerk's check for the turnip seed marked "Pd." 1. Can I collect damages from the merchant as he refuses to indemnify me? 2. How shall I proceed? Ans.—1. We consider you entitled to damages. 2. By bringing an action.

A WAY OUT WANTED.

MANITOBA, Ont.—Q.—We live in an unorganized township in Ontario. A owns a farm that B and others must cross to reach public road. 1. Who should locate said road? 2. Who should fence it through the clearing? 3. Has A any claim and on whom for right of way, the road on A's property being about 200 rods in length. Ans.—Your questions can only be satisfactorily answered upon an investigation made of the titles involved, and which investigation would include, of course, a perusal of the deeds and other documents relating to such titles. It is a matter to be attended to by a solicitor in the usual way.

AN "OIL LEASE."

A. T., Ont.—Q.—I have a farm 1½ miles long and 80 rods wide, lying north and south, which have leased to an oil company. One clause in the lease is as follows:—"If the first well within one mile from the east line is not put on this farm this lease is to be null and void." If they put a well on the north or south of my farm within the mile limit will my lease be annulled, as the lease does not say east or west, only if the east line? Ans.—We should say so.

KEEPING UP A LINE FENCE.

J. A. B. R., Ont.—Q.—The line fence between my neighbor A. and me is 200 rods long. Heretofore each has kept up one-half (he the north hundred rods and I the south hundred rods). The railway came across our farms, taking about seven rods off this line fence. Now, I claim that I should not be required to keep up all I formerly kept up, but about 2½ rods less, but A. thinks the railway going through should make no difference to me, as it went through the part of the fence heretofore kept up by him. Would you kindly give your opinion? Ans.—We should say that yours is the better opinion, and adopt it. What "The Line Fence Act" requires of you is that you should keep up "a just proportion" of the fence, and we think, with you, that such proportion is now the 96½ rods, or thereabouts, rather than the former 100.

LINE FENCES.

SUBSCRIBER, Ont.—Q.—1. What is the law in Ontario in regard to line fences? Can either party in a dispute compel the other to move a fence if such fence has stood for over 10 years? 2. How is it decided which part of a line fence each party shall make? Ans.—1. It depends upon the circumstances of the particular case. 2. By an award of fence-viewers.

THE DEVOLUTION OF AN ESTATE.

W., Ont.—Q.—1. A man dies intestate leaving a widow, but no children. 1. What proportion of his personal and real estate is his widow entitled to? 2. Who are his other legal heirs? His mother, one brother, and two sisters are still living, also another brother's daughter, but living in the United States, and a citizen of that country. Ans.—1.—She may take one half of the whole estate, real and personal. 2. All you mention are entitled to share in the other half of the estate.

CHANGING A NAME.

SUBSCRIBER, Ont.—Q.—Supposing a person is named John Williams, and he adds an additional name, thus: John Thomas Williams, would the additional name "Thomas" be legal in point of law, coming in as a second given name, the said person being known by the name John for some years? 2. If the additional name would not be considered legal what steps should be taken to make it such? Ans.—1. No. 2. An Act of the Ontario Legislature would be requisite.

PRESUMPTION OF DEATH.

W. P. W., Ont.—Q.—A child is born in Canada, an only child. Her father is heir to property in Scotland. The father dies; the child is supposed to dead. Has been advertised for, but no trace of her can be found. The sisters of her deceased father have communicated with the lawyers in Scotland who have charge of the property, and can get no satisfaction. Since 1880 they have been put off with the statement, "can not settle until we get proof of the niece's death." How long does one require to be out of the possibility of being traced before the next of kin can put in a claim, according to Canadian law? Ans.—A presumption of death arises where an absent person is shown not to have been heard of for seven years by persons who, if he had been alive, would naturally have heard of him. In such a case the absentee is presumed to have been alive until the expiry of such seven years, and to have died at the end of that term.

A MATTER OF TITLE.

C. H., Mass., U. S.—Q.—I gave my property to my son for my maintenance a number of years ago. The property is a farm in Economy, N. S. Some years ago he proposed to rent it and go to the United States. He gave me a deed as security for my maintenance. The deed states that I am to receive $72 yearly, but I have not got any money from him. Now he proposes to sell the place. What I want to know is, can he sell the place and give a lawful deed of it? Or is this a lawful deed that can hold it and sell it if I wish to? This deed is on record in Truro, N. S. Ans.—If the paper writing submitted be a true copy of the document in question we should consider it defective as a deed of conveyance. But we are inclined to think that we have not a correct copy before us. And we would recommend you to have the matter looked into by a Truro lawyer and take his advice in regard to it.

RUNNING THE LINE.

WOODSTOCK, Ont.—Q.—We wish to know who should pay the expense of surveying and establishing the line on each side of road allowance. Two of us have been repairing our fences, which have never been put straight on the line. The Council says we have encroached on the roadway, and notify us to move the fences. We think we are right, but are willing to move fences if wrong. But Council refuse to pay all or any part of expense of establishing the line. What course should we take under the circumstances? Ans.—We think that the expense must be yours. At all events you should have the line ascertained by a surveyor, and if it should be found thereby that your fence has been upon the allowance for road, it ought, of course, to be taken in, and nothing asked of the municipality for expense of survey. But if it should turn out that you have not been encroaching, as claimed, then we should say that an application might very well be made to the Council to defray the surveyor's bill.

MEDICAL.

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

DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION.

W. B. B., Dak.—Q.—1. I am a married man, aged thirty-six, farmer. Have been troubled for about a year with my food turning sour, about an hour or two after eating, accompanied with flatulence, and sometimes soreness across the stomach, slight headache, constipation and occasionally a pain in the left side in the region of the heart. What is it? 2. What is the difference between dyspepsia and indigestion? 3. What is lithia water? 4. Is baking soda, as used to correct acidity, injurious to the stomach? Please prescribe. Ans.—1. Dyspepsia and indigestion. 2. Dyspepsia is painful indigestion; indigestion is imperfect digestion. 3. Lithia water is an alkaline mineral water possessing the property of dissolving, and eliminating from the system, through the kidneys, the acid products of the imperfect digestion of animal foods. It may be obtained as a natural mineral water, as the Buffalo lithia water, or it may be prepared artificially by dissolving one or two grains of the carbonate or salicylate of lithia, probably the latter in most cases, in a glass of water. It should be taken freely between meals. 4. Not unless used in too large quantities, and for too long a time. Follow the directions as regards diet and bathing given J. F., Ont. Eat very slowly, and drink buttermilk freely between meals, and take an occasional dose of sulphur, a teaspoonful in a glass of water at bedtime.

PIMPLES.

J. M. R., Ont.—Q.—I am a young man, twenty years of age. I am troubled with pimples on my face and throat, especially after shaving; they come out in little red spots, then a white head comes on them. Please prescribe. Ans.—Wash the face with hot water, dry with a rough towel, and apply powdered boracic acid, rubbing it well in with the palms of the hands.

SCROFULOUS DISEASE.

J. F., Ont.—Q.—I am a young lady, aged twenty-five; have always been in good health. Within the past two years several of the glands of my neck have become enlarged. My sister, aged twenty, is in good health, but for the past few months the glands in her neck are beginning to enlarge. We had diphtheria very badly about two years ago. The doctors say our trouble is owing to a scrofulous condition of the system. 1. Do you think we can be cured? 2. Is scrofula always hereditary? 3. When it is, are all in the family always afflicted with scrofulous systems? 4. What would you advise other members of our family to do to keep it from manifesting itself? 5. What treatment would you advise for us? Ans.—1. After the glands are once enlarged it is rarely that they can be reduced to their normal size without an operation, but their size may be much diminished and other glands prevented from becoming enlarged by judicious diet and treatment. 2. A weakness of certain parts of the system, which, through debilitating influences fail to perform their proper function, constituting scrofula, is probably always hereditary. 3. The same hereditary tendencies are probably present in all members of the same family, but require more or less powerful exciting causes in each before the disease manifests itself. 4. Cold bathing every morning. The wearing of flannel next the skin, summer and winter. Daily exercise in the open air. A diet containing a liberal amount of milk, cream, butter, eggs, green vegetables, grain foods, and fruits; only a moderate amount of meat; no pork, fresh bread, pastry, pickles, tea or coffee. 5. Take cod liver oil, pure, or in the form of an emulsion with the hypophosphites after each meal, and apply the following lotion to the enlarged glands. On old linen, folded several layers thick, cover with a dry cloth, and leave on until the linen is dry; repeat this night and morning: Liquor potassa and tincture of iodine, of each two drachms; water to make twelve ounces. Follow the same directions regarding bathing, exercise and diet as given above.

BRONCHIAL AFFECTION.

SUBSCRIBER'S DAUGHTER, Que.—Q.—I am a young lady, twenty-two years of age, very susceptible to colds, and am just recovering from an attack of bronchitis. My lungs were not affected the last time I was examined. I sleep and eat well, but am thin and what the doctors call "bloodless." I am troubled slightly with indigestion, and have occasional pains through back, chest and arms which I call rheumatic. Would milk be a better drink at meals than hot water? Please prescribe. Ans.—Follow carefully the same directions regarding bathing, exercise and diet, as recommended to "J. F.," Ont., except that the bath may be tepid at the beginning instead of cold. Take maltine and cod liver oil after each meal. If cod liver oil cannot be taken, take maltine and hypophosphites. It is better not to take any drink with or for some time after meals, but if drink is necessary a small cup of very hot water with milk is the best.

RED NOSE.

A. L. S.—Q.—1. My brother is troubled with a red nose, and with the redness there is also an oily substance exuding from the pores, which are enlarged and filled with a small sort of seed, not having a black top like the ordinary blackheads, but white or flesh colored. 2. Could you suggest anything to improve the growth of the eyelashes and eyebrows; also to darken them? 3. I have a preparation of quinine and olive oil; will it injure the eyes to apply it to the lashes? Ans.—1. Wash the nose with hot water; press out the secretion from the pores with the nails or a watch key, and apply powdered boracic acid, rubbing it well in. 3. Clip the ends occasionally. 3. No.

PAINS IN SHOULDER.

J. E. W., U. S. A.—Q.—I have severe pains in the right shoulder, do not know of any sprain or bruise. It often becomes painful in the night, passing away in the morning. Working the joint is painful with slight roughness. What will be the remedy? Ans.—Keep the joint as quiet as possible while movement is painful, and apply the following freely, twice daily: Turpentine and aqua ammonia, of each one ounce; soap liniment to make eight ounces. Shake the bottle well before using.

TYPHOID PREVENTIVE, ETC.

DELAS, Que.—Q.—1. When typhoid fever is prevalent, is it a preventive to take antifeverine remedies? 2. I have twinges of sciatica with feverish skin, and restless feet. Would a current from a Faradaic battery be good? 3. Would it be good for congested throat? Ans.—1. No; boil the drinking water if there is any chance of its being contaminated. 2. Probably not of any permanent benefit. The symptoms show that the system is not being properly nourished. Follow the same directions regarding diet as given J. F., Ont., and drink buttermilk freely. 3. No. Dissolve a Carl Seiler's antiseptic tablet in a wineglass of water, and use as a gargle twice daily. Avoid drinking cold water while or immediately after speaking.

BAD COLD—CANCER.

A SUBSCRIBER, Que.—Q.—1. I am a married lady aged forty-seven. Last spring I took a severe cold which settled on my right lung, under the breast, and for five weeks I had great pain in it; a bad cough, and raised a good deal of matter and blood. The cough nearly went away, except a little every morning, but the pain remains in the same place yet and catches me on drawing a full breath. Do you think my lung is diseased? Please prescribe. 2. If cancer is removed by an early operation is it apt to grow again? 3. Is it more liable in the same place or some other part. 4. After it is removed is the system affected like rheumatism, such as pains in the arms, shoulders and joints, the soreness never entirely leaving the part? Ans.—1. The symptoms do not indicate that the lung is diseased. Apply a compress of turpentine around the right side as far as the spine for a few minutes morning and evening, and take cod liver oil, or maltine, with hypophosphites, after each meal. 2. If removed early, and thoroughly, it may never return again. 3. It is more liable to return in some internal organ, especially the liver. 4. If the system was much run down before the operation there may be neuralgic pains in different parts of the body, and tenderness on the part for some months.

DANDRUFF.

SUBSCRIBER, U. S. A.—Q.—I am much troubled with dandruff, which sometimes comes down below my hair on my forehead, and my hair, which is long and fine, is coming out badly. Please prescribe. An effective remedy if possible. Ans.—Add a teaspoonful each of powdered borax and camphor gum to a pint of rain water, let it stand for a few days, strain and use as a wash for the hair once a week; apply no other liquids; brush frequently, and if oil is required apply a little vaseline occasionally. Eat very little animal food, as this acts as a predisposing cause in some constitutions.

GENERAL ILL HEALTH.

E. K., Ont.—Q.—I am a farmer, sixty years of age. For several years I have been in poor health. I feel very weak and faint, and am troubled with dyspepsia. My feet and hands swell, and hurt me at night, and in the daytime when I am not using them they get numb, and there is a sort of a stinging feeling in them. I cannot sleep more than two hours at night, have very little ambition to work, and my memory is very bad, and I get easily confused. I am getting very deaf, and have great difficulty in breathing when hurried, and my heart beats very irregularly. I have smoked tobacco moderately for twenty years, but I have never used any stimulants. Please prescribe. Ans.—As is usually the case, the heart and nervous system are the first to break down under the poisonous effects of tobacco. With some it is only after prolonged use that these effects are sufficiently marked to attract attention; with others they are early noticed; with all they come sooner or later. It is but a question of time and constitution. Stop the tobacco without delay. When the craving for it comes on eat apples, chew gentian root or gold thread. Eat very little animal food, but grain foods and vegetables freely. Drink several glasses of buttermilk or skimmed milk daily. Take a tablespoonful of Basham's mixture before each meal. This mixture is a preparation of iron, and can be prepared by any druggist.

PROBABLY CANCER.

A SUBSCRIBER, Nels.—Q.—I am a woman past fifty; have several children; have been very healthy, and led an active life. About a year ago a hard lump appeared on my right breast. It is now as large in circumference as an egg; it is painful at times, somewhat flat, not adherent to the skin, surface uneven, not sensitive to the touch, not discolored. Please state if you think it is cancer, and what I shall do for it. Ans.—It is probably cancer, and should be removed without delay.

NERVOUSNESS, ETC.

A. R., Ont.—Q.—1. I am a young man, twenty-one years of age, living on a farm. I am very nervous and easily startled, have twitching and jerking of the muscles and limbs, and am easily tired; cannot do hard work. I am also troubled with indigestion and constipation. I take pills for the latter. Are they injurious? 2. Do you think an electric belt would help me? Please prescribe. Ans.—1. Eat very little animal food, no fresh bread, pastry, tea or coffee; grain foods and vegetables freely. Drink several glasses of buttermilk daily. Take a cold bath every morning. Stop the pills. 2. No. If you are not better in a few weeks write for private reply. See notice at the head of this column.

THE RED SHADE IN EYES.

INQUISITIVE.—Q.—As the light shines in a certain way on some people's eyes I have noticed they have a red shade. Is the reason of this entirely the angle at which the light strikes the pupil of the eye, or is it from some constitutional weakness? Ans.—The red, or pinkish shade, is the reflection from the numerous minute blood vessels at the back of the eye. It can be seen in any person's eye by admitting the light at a certain angle, if the pupil is well dilated. It is not a sign of constitutional weakness.

IODIDE OF POTASH.

A READER, Ont.—Q.—1. What effect has iodide of potash, if taken often? 2. Is there any wash for the gums good to use when the teeth become loose, even when they are sound? Ans.—It may induce a catarrhal condition of the upper air passages, salivation, and an eruption in the skin which may be in the form of pimples, or small blisters, and often very painful. 2. Tincture of myrrh, four drachms; camphor water, to make eight ounces. Use freely.

TO SEVERAL CORRESPONDENTS.

DORA, Ont.—1. Powdered boracic acid may be made into an ointment with vaseline, or tallow, one drachm of the acid to the ounce. It is harmless. 2. Powdered borax may be made into an ointment with tallow, one drachm to the ounce. 3. Carbolic acid may be added to tallow in proportion of half a drachm of the crystals to the ounce of melted tallow, and stir constantly until cold. 4. For ordinary pimples, chaps and cold sores, cold cream would be useful and cheap. It is made by melting together one part white wax; one part spermaceti; six parts oil of almonds, and gradually adding nine parts of rose water, and sufficient attar of rose to perfume it. Stir constantly until cold. 5. You can buy toilet soaps medicated with sulphur or tar cheaper and better than you could make.

M. J. S., N. S.—Your case is too serious to treat by correspondence. You had better go to a hospital.

ZIP, Ont.—Your friend should consult a gynæcologist.

J. C. R., Ont.—The lumps are due to pressure of the boots. Have the latter made to fit properly, and have heavy soles.

A READER, Ont.—To keep the hands from perspiring, wash frequently with hot water, and rub with powdered boracic acid. Keep them warmly covered up when in the open.

J. C. S., P. E. I.—The preparation you mention is reliable. The reason it is not prescribed through these columns is because it is not generally kept in stock by dealers, and would, therefore, be difficult to obtain in some parts of the country.

J. S. R., N. W. T.—Try the following ointment on the affected parts:—Calomel, one drachm; zinc ointment, one ounce; and drink lithia water freely.

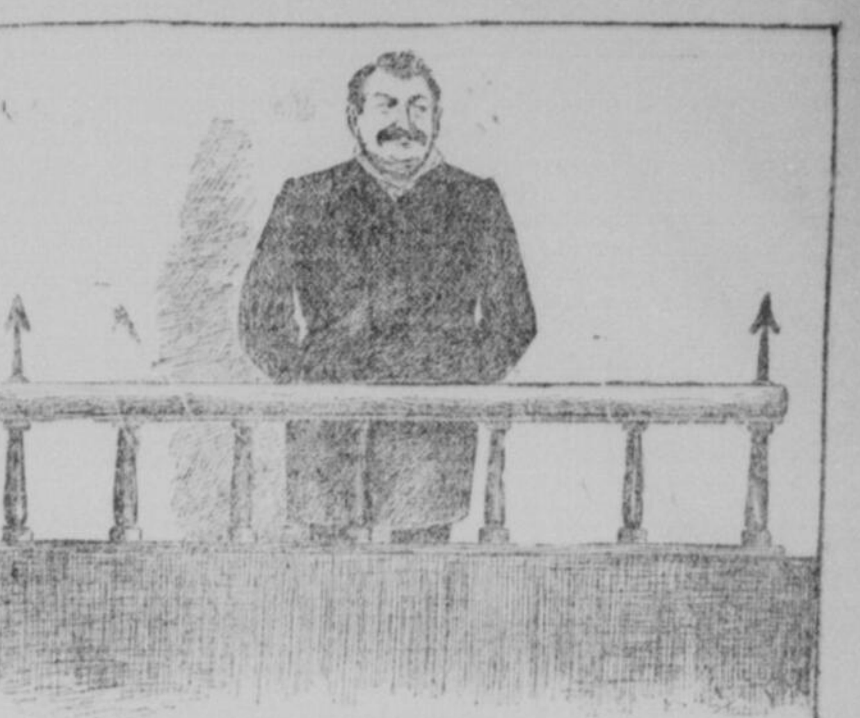
A "WITNESS" READER.—Take maltine with pepsin after meals; take a teaspoonful of sulphur in a glass of water at bedtime, two or three times a week. Eat very slowly; take no drink with, or for two hours after meals. Did not receive the formula mentioned.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, Ont.—Follow same directions as given "Subscriber, U. S. A."

NO. XV., Ont.—Drink Buffalo lithia water freely, and if no improvement after a few weeks write again for private reply. See notice at the head of this column.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is Peculiar to Itself.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.



WAITING FOR THE VERDICT.—*Grip.*

A TRAGEDY OF THE ST. CROIX.

When I was a rollicking boix,
'Twas always my pleasure and joix
To paddle a craft
In the form of a raft
Down the beautiful river St. Croix.

I cared for no playmate or toix,
My pleasure to share or alloix,
As I rode on the logs,
Through the weather and fogs,
Down the beautiful river St. Croix.

No duties my efforts to cloix,
In manhood I still could enjoix
The rough logs to hew,
While my lumber yards grew
On the banks of the river St. Croix.

One day a young girl, pert and coix,
Her lover to vex and annoix,
Ran down on the bank,
Tumbled headlong, and sank
In the beautiful river St. Croix.

Though time all its skill may emploix,
My joy it can never destroix;
For I rescued the life
Of my own future wife
From the beautiful river St. Croix.

—*L. W. S. in Courier.*

THE SUMMARY.—Fair American—"Say, Doctor Parkinson, can't you give me a short summary of your great work, 'How to Preserve the Health.'" Doctor P.—"Don't worry."—*Arlel.*



A MONKEY-WRENCH.
—*Harper's Bazar.*

SOME REAL CHILDREN'S SAYINGS.

"I've learned a whole column of spellings and meanings," exclaimed Bessie.

"Do you understand what you have learned?" asked her sister.

"Of course I do; just hear me. It begins with 'anarchy'—a-n-a-r-c-h-y, anarchy; confusion, disorder, misrule."

"Before you go any further," said her sister, "put that word into a sentence."

Bessie thought for a moment, and then said triumphantly, "Did anyone ever see such an untidy place? Sarah Jane, come in here with your broom and sweep up this anarchy."

On another occasion Bessie gave the dictionary definition of "consistency," but added, "I can explain it much better in my own way. I understand exactly what it means. It means either having only one side to your mind, or else keeping the same side always on top. I haven't consistency myself."—*Kate Field's Washington.*

A BRIGHT ten-year-old girl, whose father is addicted to amateur photography, attended a trial at court the other day for the first time. This was her account of the judge's charge:—"The judge made a long speech to the jury of twelve men, and then sent them off into a little dark room to develop."



AN ALARMING CHARGE.

Magistrate—"What is the prisoner charged with, officer?"

P. C. Driscoll—"Breaking into dwelling-houses and stealing patent infallible burglar alarms, your worship."—*Funny Folks.*

THE EXCEPTION—Madison Squeer—"They say that one-half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives." Morrison Essex—"The men who wrote that never lived in a small town."—*Puck.*



A KINDLY VIEW OF IT.

First Rustic (to Second Ditto)—"Oh, I say! Ain't he fond of his horse!"—*Punch.*

TIMELY INVOCATION.

A maiden lady, who lives alone, except for her servants, owns a fine parrot which her nephew brought back from a visit to South America. The bird was sent to a professional trainer to be taught to speak, but when it was returned it obstinately refused to utter a word, and its mistress decided that its teaching had been a failure. Polly's cage hung in a dressing-room which adjoined its mistress' chamber, and at night the door between the two rooms was left open.

One night a burglar got into the house, and after packing up the silver below stairs, crept stealthily up to the chamber of the lady, where he proceeded to gather together her jewellery. He had got most of her valuables into a hand-bag without awakening her, when suddenly an unearthly voice from the next room called out loud enough to arouse the seven sleepers:

"God bless our home! God bless our home!"

The burglar was so startled that he dropped his dark lantern, and then, in trying to recover it, stumbled over a chair and pitched headlong to the floor. The lady, suddenly awakened, screamed at the top of her voice, and the thief, now thoroughly demoralized, took a flying leap for the stairway outside the door of the chamber. He slipped, fell, and broke his leg, so that he was easily captured by the butler and coachman, who had come to the rescue of their mistress.

All this time the parrot had continued to cry at the top of its lungs:

"God bless our home! God bless our home!"

Polly evidently felt that the time for talking had come, and under the circumstances her mistress could not well get out of patience with her, although she screamed this one sentence for the rest of the night. Having begun to talk, indeed, she continued to chatter for the rest of her life, and was looked upon as a remarkably accomplished parrot.



CLEVELAND'S BABY.

A new "Issue" which may ensure a Democratic victory in the Presidential contest.—*Grip.*

A NARROW ESCAPE.

When the Dean of Armagh was summoned to Whitehall to preach in the Chapel Royal (just before that historic edifice reverted to its original use as a banqueting hall), he was rallied on the subject (says the London correspondent of the *Birmingham Gazette*) by the Lord Primate—Dr. Knox. "Mr. Dean," said the Primate, "you must be very careful when you get to Whitehall; remember it was there King Charles I lost his head." The Dean, who is a most eloquent preacher, came and preached and went back to Armagh. On his next meeting with the Primate he capped that venerable prelate's little joke. "My lord," he said, "I had well-nigh suffered a worse fate than the king's. The verger in the Chapel Royal, giving me instructions as to when my appearance was to be made, said, 'First I takes the choir up to their places, and then after they are seated, I returns for 'ee, sir, and conducts you to the halter.'"

WHAT HE GOT.

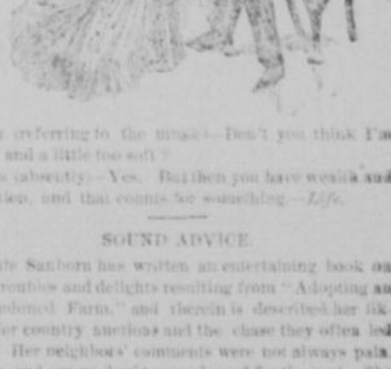
A Hoosier lad of twelve years was industriously at work upon a pile of wood in his mother's back yard, when he was approached by a playmate.

"Hello, Ben," said the youngster, "do you get anything fer cuttin' the wood?"

"Well, I reckon I do," replied Ben. "Ma gives me a cent a day fer doin' it."

"What you goin' to do with yer money?"

"Oh, she's savin' it fer me, and when I get enough she's goin' to get me a new ax."



He (referring to the music)—Don't you think I'm slow and a little too soft?

She (absently)—Yes. But then you have wealth and position, and that counts for something.—*Life.*

SOUND ADVICE.

Kate Sanborn has written an entertaining book on the troubles and delights resulting from "Adopting an Abandoned Farm," and therein is described her liking for country auctions and the chase they often led her. Her neighbors' comments were not always palatable, and yet no doubt proved good for the soul. She says:—

One day, I heard some remarks on myself after I had bid on a rag-carpet, and offered more than any other woman knew it was worth.

"She's got a million, I hear," whispered one.

"Wanter know! Merried?"

"No, just an old maid."

"How'd she git it?"

"Writin', I s'pose. She writes stories and sich for city papers."

But the candid advice of a farm laborer was even more to the point.

"I hear ye patronize auctions pretty reg'lar," said he. "Sometimes there's a good deal to be made that way, and then agin there isn't. Now, I knew a man that bought an old hat and a sight of other stuff; jest threw in the hat, and when he got home, and came to examine it, ef there wasn't three hundred dollars, in good bills, chucked in under the sweater!" "You ought to git over to Mason's auction to Milldon, sure. It's day after to-morrow, at nine sharp. You see, he'd a fortune left him, but he run straight through it buyin' the awfulest things you ever heerd tell on; calves with six legs; all sorts o' curious fowl, and every outlandish critter he could lay his hands on. 'T stands to reason he couldn't run that rig many years. Your goin's on here made me think o' Mason. He cut a wide swath for a time. Ef I's you, I'd go over, just to take warning and hold up in time!"

"THE LAST TIME I occupied this pulpit," said a minister one Sunday, "a lady critic of the congregation found fault with the service as being too short, and for this reason—that the dinner would not be quite ready. Let me say that I am not here simply to fill up an interval while the mutton is roasting."

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.

ONTARIO.

(*Special Correspondence of the Witness.*)

PROFESSIONAL COMBINATIONS.

TORONTO, Dec. 5.—Every now and then we have an outbreak of protest against combinations created and protected by law for the purpose of giving to those who are members of them a virtual if not a formal monopoly of some pursuit. Just now some of the "doctors" are crying out against an amendment made last session of the Ontario Legislature to the Ontario Medical Act. This amendment was to the effect that non-payment of the annual fee for membership in the Ontario College of Physicians and Surgeons should be a sufficient ground for striking the delinquent off the register of medical practitioners, and this would make it illegal for him to practise for remuneration. In other words, a means has thus been provided of compelling "doctors" everywhere to keep up regular payment of their annual fees, on penalty of being classed with "quacks" as illegal practitioners. A spirited protest from St. Catharines has called forth a reply from the president of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. In it he contends (1) that the liability to pay the fee was fixed by the Legislature many years ago; (2) that the amendment complained of only makes the right to practise medicine conditional on keeping up the payments; and (3) that the doctors are, as the law now stands, only in the position which the lawyers have long occupied. All these contentions are strictly true, but they do not settle the matter. They may be, in fact are, a sufficient answer to the complainant who thinks the medical registration with its annual fee a good thing for the profession; they are no answer at all to those who are, on public grounds, opposed to legal and medical privilege alike. The pioneer professional guild was the society of legal practitioners. As a corporation they have long had the power to fix the terms upon which newcomers should be admitted to practice, and also the terms on which both new and old practitioners should be permitted to do an advocate's work. The Bench has stood by the Bar in hedging the profession in. The judges will listen to one pleading his own case whether he is a member of the Law Society or not, but no man may utter before them a word on behalf of an unfortunate friend who is unable to speak for himself. It has for years been the ambition of the doctors to restrict the healing art absolutely to those licensed and registered, and now that they have succeeded in providing for the demission of delinquents in the payment of fees some of their own members are beginning to cry out. At all times there has been a strong body of public opinion against these monopolies, and this is sure to break out with force some time in the Legislature. Not perhaps while the present *régime* lasts, for the doctors constitute an influential contingent in the Legislative Assembly, and whether they support or oppose the Mowat Government they are unanimous in maintaining their own privileges. So for that matter are the lawyers, who are still more numerous in the Assembly. Nothing has yet leaked out about

THE CONSERVATIVE RECONSTRUCTION

Beyond what has been known for weeks past, namely, that Mr. W. R. Meredith has agreed to accept a portfolio in the Dominion Cabinet. It is not settled yet either for what seat he will offer himself or who will be his successor in the leadership of the Conservative party in the Legislative Assembly. He would probably prefer to run for London if time permitted, but the election trial there has been adjourned for a considerable time and this will leave a very narrow margin before Parliament meets. Moreover, the contest in London would be somewhat uncertain under the revised list of voters, and a defeat at the outset would seriously impair Mr. Meredith's prestige as leader of the Conservative party in Ontario.

HON. MR. MERCER'S LIBEL SUITS.

QUEBEC, Dec. 2.—Hon. Mr. Mercier's suit for libel against Mr. John P. Whelan and Mr. Richard White, editor of the *Gazette*, was conducted at Quebec in the preliminary stage. Hon. Mr. Mercier was heard as a witness yesterday. Mr. Mercier denied that he had during the past six years received any sums from Mr. Whelan. Mr. Mercier's words were: "Personally, I never received a cent from Mr. Whelan." This statement so surprised Mr. Whelan that the latter jumped to his feet in amazement, and there was a scene, in course of which Mr. Whelan remarked, "I am as good a man as you, Mercier." Mr. Mercier was also asked concerning a package of papers he was asked to hand over to a custodian, and the question, as well as one asking him if he had not drawn upon Mr. Whelan for $3,000 in October, 1886, was objected to.

A large number of newspaper reporters, including Mr. Mosher, of the *Empire*, and Mr. Burgess, of the *Herald*, were examined, and the case was continued during the week.

Mr. Tardivel, editor of *La Vérité*, was arrested on a charge of seditious libel by Mr. Mercier, who has shown a determination to crush all opposition from whatever quarter. Mr. Tardivel's counsel managed to bring the case before Judge Chauveau, who declared the alleged libel neither seditious nor ordinary libel, and no offence whatever. Judge Murray, however, will try the case later.

MONTREAL NEWS.

MR. TARTE'S PAPER, the *Canadien*, has made its appearance for the first time as a Montreal publication.

"DELTA" is the only name given by a generous person who has given $5,000 to the Protestant Hospital for the Insane at Verdun.

MONTREAL'S GAS COMPANY intends spending over a hundred and fifty thousand dollars in improving their gas-making plant next year.

IN A FEW DAYS the new Young Men's Christian Association building on Dominion square will be entirely finished and ready for occupation. The finishing touches are being put on now.

THE CITY CORPORATION is endeavoring to secure an addition to its charter that will permit it to pave streets and to lay rails thereon for use by railway companies as occasion should offer.

THE WORKINGMEN OF MONTREAL have commenced holding meetings to denounce the City Council because they charge excessive taxes for water, and refuse to do anything practical to reduce them.

THE HON. MR. MERCIER appeared in Court on Dec. 7 to prosecute the *La Presse* newspaper and Mr. Berthiaume, its editor, for having, as he alleges, libelled him. He looked a little thin, but said his health was good.

JOSEPH PERRAULT, while at work in the stone quarry at Cote St. Louis, Dec. 2, fell down one of the excavations, a distance of about twenty feet, and broke his right thigh. He was removed to Notre Dame Hospital to be cared for.

THEODORE VINCENT, of St. Antoine street, charged with fast driving and running over a child on St. James street, on Dec. 1, was fined $20 for fast driving and is to be prosecuted in the civil courts by the mother of the child for damages.

MR. IMRIE ASHCROFT, superintendent of the Mackay Institute for Protestant Deaf Mutes and the Blind, after a long illness died at the Institute on Sunday evening, Nov. 29. The deceased was well known and highly respected in this city.

BLANCHE, the little two-year-old daughter of H. Cloutier, hotel keeper, St. Lawrence street, fell out of a window to the ground, 20 feet below, striking on her head. This occurred on Sunday, Nov. 29, and in the evening the little one died.

ELZEAR GAUTHIER, a grocer and habitual drunkard, was about to be arrested by his wife, but was found by the officers to have cut his throat meantime. This occurred on Dec. 4, and the prospects are that in his case drink has caused death by this time.

THE FUNERAL of the late Mr Wm. Stephen, father of Lord Mount-Stephen, proceeded from the deceased's late residence, 961 Dorchester street, to Mount Royal Cemetery, on Dec. 2, and was largely attended. The Rev. Doctor Mackay, pastor of Crescent Street Church, conducted the services in the house.

MR. ROBERT SELLAR, of the Huntingdon *Gleaner*, lectured to a crowded audience in St. Andrew's Home parlors on Dec. 4. His subject, "The Scottish Pioneer," was well treated, showing that Canada owed Scotchmen much for having been foremost in immigration and enterprise.

TWO BOATS have already been chartered for next season by the Intercolonial Coal Mining Company. The rate is said to be pretty high. This would seem to indicate that there is going to be a brisk demand for steamship space next season, probably on account of the large quantity of grain there will be for export.

A WELL-KNOWN MONTREALER who has seen better days, a short time ago received a visit from an Ontario gentleman who had been his personal friend at one time, and the result of their interview is that both will shortly leave on a voyage to Europe, all expenses being paid by the Ontario man, who is said to be very wealthy.

CONSIDERABLE PROGRESS is being made in the demolition of the buildings in the place of which the new Board of Trade quarters are to be erected. About forty men and a number of horses are constantly at work. Work will go on all winter and immediately at the beginning of next spring building operations will commence.

THE FIAT has gone forth. The Committee of Management decree it. The Board of Governors decree it. The Medical Board decree it, and, finally, by the vote of Nov. 30, the members of the Corporation decree it—the Montreal General Hospital will not admit women students to the wards of the Montreal General Hospital.

THE WIDOW of the late Wm. Notman, Wm. Macfarlane Notman and Hy. Martin Belcher, in their quality of executors and trustees to the will of the said Wm. Notman and Wm. Macfarlane Notman, individually, have filed a declaration that they will continue business as photographers under the name of the old firm of Wm. Notman & Son.

FOR SOME MONTHS regular services have been conducted in the Victoria Mission, Conway street, Point St. Charles, by Mr. W. D. Reid, B.A., of the Presbyterian College. The work has been so successful that it has been thought the time is at hand when the Mission should be organized into a regular church. This will be done on the second week in January.

ON MONDAY AFTERNOON, Nov. 30, Robert Arnold, residing at St. Laurent, came into the city to buy some clothing. While passing the corner of William and Murray streets he was accosted by two men, who pretended that they were acquainted with him and got him to go into a saloon and drink. After being in the saloon for some time they left, and on some pretext lured him into an adjoining yard, where they set on him and cleared out his pockets. The police have not found them.

CAPTAIN GRETTEN, of London, who lately made a tour of Canada in the interest of the Immigration Society, of which he is one of the managers, brought a kodak with him, and photographed, not only the beautiful scenery of the country, but every immigrant family which the Society had sent out. He intends to have them all developed and mounted and shown to the friends of the Society and Londoners generally.

NOT SINCE 1877 has there been any sentences pronounced for arson in the city until Dec. 1, when there were two. Jos. Bourdeau at the last term of the Court of Queen's Bench, was found guilty of setting fire to his grocery store. Sentence was postponed by Judge Cross until a point raised by the defence could be heard in appeal. This has been heard and dismissed. The accused was, therefore, called up, and Judge Cross gave him two years in the penitentiary.

THE BILL OF PARTICULARS in the case of the contested election of Mr. L. C. Pelletier, M. P. for Laprairie, has been filed in Court. Besides the ordinary allegations of a number of cases of bribery and corruption, treating, etc., the document contains some interesting information concerning election funds. It refers to the Conservative Association organized in Montreal, and claims that it raised over $200,000 in subscriptions, out of which more than $10,000 was employed to bribe and corrupt the electors of Laprairie. The names of the Hon. J. A. Chapleau, Hon. Ald Ouimet, Hon. Alex. Lacoste, Hon. Joseph Tassé, Damien Rolland, Alph. Desjardins, J. O. Villeneuve and C. A. Dansereau are mentioned as members of the Association.

PECULIAR IMMIGRATION CASE.

NEW YORK, Dec. 4.—Benjamin Hollowell and his wife came to this country eighteen years ago and went to Paterson, N.J., where Mr. Hollowell obtained work as a loommaker. Two children were born to them, and the family, thrifty and industrious, have accumulated a snug little sum of money. They own, they say, six lots and a little cottage, all unencumbered and valued at $6,000. A year ago Mr. Hollowell's health began to fail and physicians advised him to take a trip across the ocean. With his wife and children he left here last January. He did not forget to take his first citizenship papers with him.

DETAINED THE HUSBAND.

The Hollowells arrived on the "Aurania" last Monday. The husband had recovered his health somewhat, but at certain times acted as though deranged. The family were detained, and Mrs. Hollowell became very indignant. She denied the right of the authorities to make prisoners of them, and produced her husband's first citizenship papers. Col. Weber decided to allow Mrs. Hollowell and her children to land, but said that the head of the family would have to go back. Mrs. Hollowell will get out a writ of habeas corpus to test the right of the Barge Office authorities to detain her husband. Col. Weber would like to see the case tested, as doubts exist as to the jurisdiction over cases similar to those of Hollowell.

EXPORTATION OF HORSES.

BERLIN, Dec. 1.—The *Vossiche Zeitung*, commenting on the coming Russian prohibition of the exportation of horses, says: The measure is one that has never been resorted to by Germany except when fearing war. The prohibition will be severely felt in Germany, which has been accustomed to import 20,000 horses annually from Russia alone.

LONDON, Dec. 1.—The *Times'* correspondent at St. Petersburg explains that the prohibition of the exportation of horses, if decreed, will be due to the fact that swarms of Austrian and German agents are taking advantage of the famine to buy horses in all the frontier provinces for next to nothing to send abroad. It is reported that two Russian corps have been ordered from the famine districts to the Baltic provinces.

NEW YORK RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

REMARKABLE ESCAPE OF PASSENGERS—TRACK WALKERS KILLED.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—The stone bridge that spans the tracks of the New York Central railway at 15th street was the scene of an accident shortly after five o'clock to-night. The last car of the Tuckahoe special, which left the Grand Central depot at 5.10 o'clock on the Harlem road, became derailed in some manner. The dead are: Wm. Fleming, car cleaner, 21 years old, of 1752 Park avenue, and an unknown man. The injured were George Williams, 28 years old, of White Plains; and Thomas McKenna, 25 years old, of 207 E. 43rd street.

PREVALENCE OF LEPROSY.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—Dr. Walter Wyman, supervising surgeon-general of the Marine Hospital Service, in his annual report, calls attention to the prevalence of leprosy, particularly in the neighboring West Indies and South America, and to the presence of the disease in various cities and localities of the United States, and states that cases may be allowed to exist undisturbed in some localities by the health authorities because no provisions are made for their segregation.

REMARKABLE ACCIDENT.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—A remarkable accident occurred yesterday at Portsmouth, while the harbor was enveloped in a thick fog. The British troopship "Crocodile," with 1,400 men aboard ran against the extension of the harbor railway.

She was moving at full speed and the force of the shock was so great that fifty yards of the railway were destroyed and three cars were rolled into the sea. No one was killed and the troopship escaped damage.

PRESIDENCY OF BRAZIL.

BUENOS AYRES, Dec. 5.—It is probable that a combination will be made between the Radicals and supporters of Gen. Mitre. President Pelligrini, it is said, will support the candidacy of Gen. Mitre. The National Bank has been opened with a capital of $8,000,000 in gold.

ATTITUDE OF FRENCH CATHOLICS.

PARIS, Dec. 2.—In the Chamber of Deputies to-day M. Hubbard gave notice of his intention to question M. Fallieres in regard to the attitude of the Roman Catholics, and to demand that the Government notify the Vatican of the termination of the concordat at the end of the year.

DRINK SHOP TRAGEDY.

SUNDERLAND, Eng., Dec. 3.—A fire occurred in a drink shop here to-day which resulted in the death of three women. Their bodies were burned out of all semblance to humanity.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, Monday, Dec. 7.

FINANCIAL.

Money is unchanged at 4 to 4½ percent on call and at 6 to 7 percent on time.

Sterling exchange is firm at 108 5-16 to 108 7-16 for sixty-day bills and 109 to 109 1-16 for demand bills between banks. Drafts on New York are drawn at 1-10 to ¼ premium. Counter rates are about ⅛ to ¼ higher all around than those quoted above.

The feature of the stock market this week has been the rapid advance in Montreal Telegraph, which, on the payment of the eight percent dividend, rose from 121 to 134, or about 10 percent. The stock has the appearance of strength at present, but any announcement of new proceedings would send the stock down again. Commercial Cable continues steady at about former prices. Canadian Pacific is steady. Bank stocks and city securities are unchanged and neglected. Other stocks unaltered.

To-day's sales, which give a fair idea of the momentary condition of the market, are as follows:—

The following is the complete list of the sales for the week: 29 Bank of Montreal at 223½; 1 at 223¼; 6 at 221; 76 Commerce at 131½; 40 at 131¾; 8 at 148; 51 Merchants at 147½; 3 at 148; 40 Peoples at 97¼; 6 at 98¼; 57 at 102¼; 9 Toronto at 148; 18 Union at 91; 100 Com. Cable at 141¾; 50 at 141¼; 50 at 142; 125 at 142¼; 375 at 142¾; 150 at 142½; 325 at 143; 50 at 142¼; 150 at 143⅝; 500 at 143¾; 500 at 144; 225 at 144¼; 100 at 143½; sellers 15 days interest at 4½ percent; 25 at 149½; 625 at 148¼; 100 Montreal Telegraph at 119; 100 at 118⅝; 25 at 118¼; 25 at 119¼; 250 at 119½; 25 at 119¾; 620 at 120; 11 at 119½; 50 at 120½; 50 at 120¾; 125 at 121; 125 at 122½; 25 at 123½; 200 at 123; 280 at 123¼; 240 at 123¾; 20 at 124; 100 at 123⅞; 25 Bell Telephone at 147; 100 at 101½; 275 Canadian Pacific Railway at 88⅜; 425 at 88¼; 675 at 89½; 25 at 88¾; 375 at 89; 625 at 88⅞; 50 Canada Cotton at 60; 25 at 59¾; 25 at 59½; 20 at 57½; 50 at 57¾; 50 Montreal Cotton at 55; 37 Montreal Street Railway at 177; 25 at 173; 40 Royal Electric Light at 128; 100 at 127; 34 Gas at 200; 2 New Gas at 184; 275 North West Land at 82; 25 at 82½; 25 at 84⅝.

MONTREAL STOCK MARKET.

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

MONTREAL, Dec. 5.

Bank Stocks.	*Buyer p.c.*	*Seller p.c.*	*H'lf y'rly dividend.*	*Par value of shares.*	*Amount paid up.*
Montreal	225	220	5	$200	all
Ontario	115	....	3	100	all
Peoples	101	97	3	50	all
Molsons	165	160	4	50	all
Toronto	....	....	4	100	all
Merchants	150	147½	3½	100	all
Eastern Townships	....	....	3½	50	all
Union	....	90½	3	60	all
Commerce	132	131	3½	50	all
Jacques Cartier	....	....	3	25	....
Hochelaga	....	....	3	100	....
Com. Bank, Man.	....	....	....	....	....
Quebec	125	118	....	....	....
Montreal Telegraph Co.	129	128½	....	....	....
Richelieu & Ontario Nav.	53	52	3½	100	....
Montreal Street Railway	180	175	4	40	....
Montreal Gas Co.	203	200½	3	100	all
Canada Shipping Co.	70	47½	6	50	all
Canadian Pacific Railway	89¼	88⅝	6	400	....
Canadian L. G. Bonds	109	107½	....	10	....
Canada North-West Land	82	80	1½	100	....
Canada Cotton	60	59½	....	45	....
Storm. Cotton	....	....	....	100	....
Montreal Cotton	....	....	....	100	....
Commercial Cable Co.	143½	143¼	....	100	....
Bell Telephone	149	147	....	....	....
Royal Electric Light	128	....	....	....	....
G.T.R. 1st pref	70½	69	....	....	....
New City Pass	180	....	....	100	....
New Gas	....	181	....	100	....
Mont. 4 p.c. stock	100	95	....	100	....

THE STATE OF TRADE.

DRY GOODS.—The trade has developed a considerable activity during the past few days, and it is thought now that the volume of business will more than equal that of last season. Collections can hardly be said to be satisfactory, still wholesalers have great hopes of improvement in the near future.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—There is a little improvement in the trade, especially in rubbers and overshoes. The factories are still running on full time. Trade this fall was on the whole much better than it was for the same period last year. Collections are fairly good.

LEATHER.—The market is quiet just now, but a brisk trade is expected after stock-taking is over. Prices remain unchanged.

WOOL.—There is little doing. Fleece is quiet at 18c to 20c. We quote: Cape, 14c to 15c; Australian scoured, 37½c for round lots.

HIDES.—The market is unchanged, being still easy. We quote:—5c, 4c and 3c for Nos. 1, 2 and 3 respectively to butchers, tanners paying one cent more. No. 1 steer hides, 8c. Calfskins, 7c. Lambskins, 70c.

IRON AND HARDWARE.—The iron trade is inactive. There is little doing in any class. With the exception of one or two small lots of Summerlee, there was no movement in pig iron to note. Prices are unchanged. Bar iron is quiet, but fairly steady, a fair jobbing trade doing. Tin plates are moving in small lots only, at unchanged prices. Canada plates are very slow, and prices are about the same as last week. Copper and lead are unchanged. We quote the market prices as follows to-day:—Coltness, $22; Eglinton, $20; Dalmellington, $19 to $19.50; Calder, $22; Summerlee, $22; Gartsherrie, $21.50; Carnbroe, $19 to $19.50 to arrive. Bar per 100 lbs., Canadian, $2.10; Ord. Crown, $2.30; Swedes, $3.75 to $4.00; Lowmoor, $5.25; Hoops and Bands, $2.35 to $2.65; Grain tin, $24 to $25; Ingot, 25c; Sheets, 8c to 10c; Canada plates, good brands, $2.70 to $2.80. Tin plate—Charcoal, $4.25. Coke, $3.65. Lead, per 100 lbs., Pig, $3.75; Sheets, $4.75; Shot, $6; Lead Pipe, $5.75; Zinc sheets, $6.25 to $6.50; Spelter, $6; Remelted, $1; Russian sheet iron, per lb., 10c to 10½c; Ingot copper, 13½c to 15c.

NAILS.—The market shows little change, with the exception, perhaps, in prices, which have a tendency to be lower. It is rumored that sales are be made at $2.00, but we quote $2.10 for iron and $2.20 for steel nails as the prices on which most sales are made.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.—There is nothing startling in the drug trade to report this week. There is a fairly good sorting trade doing, but nothing more. Chemicals are moving slowly, most of the transactions being of a jobbing character. The following are the latest quotations: Bleaching powder, $2.50 to $3; blue vitriol, $5.50 to $6.50; brimstone, $2.50 to $2.75; caustic soda, 60°, $3 to $3.25; do., 70°, $2 to $2.50; soda ash, $1.75 to $2.25; soda bicarb, $2.50 to $2.75; sal soda, $1 to $1.10; sal soda concentrated, $2.00 to $2.10; acid carbolic cryst medi, 45c to 50c; aloes, Cape, 15c to 16c; alum, $1.60 to $1.75; borax, xtls, 9c to 11c; brom. potass, 50c to 55c; camphor, Eng. Ref., 70c; do., Am. Ref., 65c; citric acid, 45c to 50c; copperas, per 100 lbs., 80c to 90c; cream tartar, 25c to 35c; Epsom salts, $1.50 to $1.75; glycerine, 20c to 25c; gum Arabic, per lb., 55c to $1.25; Trag., 55c to $1; morphia, $1.75 to $2; opium, $3.60 to $4; oxalic acid, 11c to 15c; phosphorus, 75c to 80c; potash bichromate, 9c to 11c; potash iodide, $3.50 to $4; quinine, Howard's, 40c to 45c; quinine, German, 35c to 40c; strychnine, $1.10 to $1.25; tartaric acid, 45c to 50c; tin crystal, 25c to 30c; archil, con., 27c to 30c; Cutch, 5½c; ex. logwood, 10c to 11c; chips, $2.25 to $2.50; indigo, Bengal, $1.50 to $1.75; do., Madras, 70c to $1; Gambier, 7c to 8c; madder, 11c to 13c; sumac, $65 to $75.

PETROLEUM.—There is considerable cutting in prices by Canadian refiners just now. The demand for refined oil is very good. We quote the latest prices as follows: Canadian common oil at 13½c to 13¾c for car-lots in the sheds at Montreal, and 15c for part cars and single barrels. American oil sells at 20c in carlots in the sheds, and at 20½c to 21c for jobbing lots. American benzine, 23c to 25c. Canadian, 14½c to 15c, the latter price for single barrels.

CEMENT AND FIREBRICK.—There is little or nothing doing in cement just now. Prices are unchanged. Firebricks are doing fairly well at last reported prices. We quote cement at from $2.50 to $2.75 in store, and $2.25 to $2.60 in large lots ex-ship. Firebricks we quote at $18 on wharf and from $20 to $22 in yard.

COAL.—The coal trade is quiet but steady. Prices are unchanged. We quote: Anthracite, $6.25 for stove, $6.25 for chestnut, $6 for egg and $6 for furnace per 2,000 lbs.; Scotch grate, $5.50 per ton; Scotch steam, $5.50 per gross ton; Lower ports grate, $5.60 per net ton, and Lower ports steam, $3.75 to $4 per 2,240 lbs. The trade this year has been the largest in the history of the port, especially in Cape Breton coal, about 410,000 tons of which was received in Montreal and 108,000 tons between Quebec, Sorel and Three Rivers. There were 44,000 tons of Pictou and 150,000 tons from the Springhill mines received in the Province. Besides this there were 25,000 tons of English coal imported.

FRUIT.—The market is brisk. We quote apples as follows: Spies, $2.75; greenings, $2.15 to $2.25. Lemons, $2.40 to $2.70 per box. Oranges, Florida, $2.60 to $2.75 in wholesale lots. Valencias, $4.00 per case. Almeria grapes, $5 to $6.50 per keg. Cranberries, $7.50 to $8 per barrel.

GRAIN AND FLOUR.

GRAIN.—The market is very quiet. Oats are in poor demand. Prices are:—Peas, 76c to 77c in store; Oats, No. 2, 35c to 36c. Barley, feeding, 48c to 50c. Rye, 91c to 93c. The wheat market is quiet and nominal, No. 1, hard, $1.03 to $1.05; No. 3 hard 92c to 94c; No. 2 Northern, $1.00 to $1.02.

FLOUR.—The market is quiet. Strong Bakers' Flour is moving a little more freely. Prices are firmer.

Patent Spring	$5.25	to	$5.35
Patent Winter	5.00	to	5.30
Straight Roller	4.75	to	4.90
Extra	4.50	to	4.60
Superfine	4.05	to	4.20
Fine	3.75	to	3.90
Strong Bakers (Man.)	5.00	to	5.10

MEALS.—The oatmeal market is quiet. Little doing. We quote:—

Granulated, in brls	$4.40	to	$4.50
Granulated, in bags	2.15	to	2.20
Standard, in brls	4.20	to	4.35
Standard, in bags	2.10	to	2.12½

ASHES are steady. We quote as follows: Firsts at $4.55 to $4.65, and seconds at $3.90. Pearls are nominal at $6.25.

GENERAL PRODUCE.

HOG PRODUCTS.—The market has been quiet but steady the past week. Lard is dull. Prices are unchanged. The following are the quotations for to-day:—New pork, Canada short cut mess pork, $16.00 to $17.00; Canada short cut clear pork, $15; Chicago new mess pork, $15 to $15.50; Chicago short cut plate beef, $15 to $17.50; city cured hams, 10½c to 11c; bacon, 9c to 10½c; lard, in pails, $1.47½ to $1.50. Dressed hogs—We quote $5.50 to $5.65.

BUTTER.—The market has been very quiet and the feeling is that little business will be done at present prices. Only a small jobbing trade is doing. We quote the following prices:—Creameries, 22c to 24c; Townships, 19c to 20c; Western dairy, 15c to 16c.

CHEESE.—The market is quiet but steady, and prices are firm at from 10½c to 11c.

EGGS.—The demand is good for fresh stock. Limed eggs are selling very well. We quote 18c for new eggs, and 15c to 16c for limed stock.

GAME.—The market is steady. Partridges are in good demand. We quote:—No. 1, 50c to 55c, and No. 2, 30c per brace. Venison is easier. We quote saddles at 10c to 10½c; hares, 15c to 20c per couple; ducks, 30c to 40c.

Morning sales—24 Bank of Montreal, 221½; 29 Jacques Cartier at 102½; 125 Commercial Cable at 149¼; 25 Montreal Telegraph at 130; 575 at 131; 25 at 130½; 55 at 130½; 100 at 130¾; 330 at 131; 25 at 131; 225 at 133; 25 at 133¼; 75 at 133½; 25 at 133½; 25 Richelieu at 53½; 300 Canadian Pacific Railway at 89; 25 Bell Telephone, 147.

Afternoon sales—29 Bank of Montreal at 221½; 84 Jacques Cartier at 103; 50 Commercial Cable, 143¾; 7 Montreal Telegraph, 133½; 475 at 124; 300 at 124½; 425 at 134½; 125 at 134¼; 100 at 134¾; 15 at 133¾; 25 at 134; 400 Canadian Pacific Railway, 89; 25 Bell Telephone, 147.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—Dec. 1.

All the approaches to the Bonsecours market and Jacques Cartier square were again crowded with produce laden vehicles to-day, both farmers and market gardeners being present in large numbers; the basket brigade in the market hall was larger than usual, while the crowds of purchasers were fully as large as usual. The prices of grain and potatoes were rather easier; dressed hogs were plentiful and sold at from 6c to 6½c per lb.; beef quarters are beginning to arrive more freely and sell at from 5c to 6c per lb. for hindquarters and from 3½c to 4½c per lb. for forequarters. Large quantities of dressed poultry were offered by the farmers, but the demand is fully equal to the supply and prices are pretty high; pork pieces are very plentiful and rather lower in price. There are no changes in the prices of butter and eggs, choice print butter and fresh laid eggs bringing fancy prices. The fruit market is fairly active at about former rates. The prices of hay have been looking up lately, but pretty liberal supplies are coming to the market to-day.

The following are the prices to-day:—

GRAIN.—Oats sell at from 75c to 90c per bag; peas, 90c to $1 per bushel; buckwheat, 45c to 50c do.; beans, $1.25 to $2.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, 50c to 60c per bag; turnips, 30c to 40c do.; carrots, 30c per bushel; parsnips, 50c do.; beets, 30c do.; cabbages, 15c to 30c per dozen; Brussel sprouts, 75c do.; celery, 20c to 25c do.; onions, 40c to 50c per bushel.

FRUIT.—Lemons, $3.00 to $3.50 per box; oranges, $3.25 per box; apples, $2.00 to $3.00 per barrel; cranberries, $7.50 do; grapes, 3½c to 6c per lb; Almeria grapes, $7.50 the small barrel.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Tub butter, from 17c to 22c per lb.; prints, 30c to 40c; packed eggs, 17c to 25c per doz.; fresh, 50c to 60c.

POULTRY.—Fowl, 10c to 12c per lb.; turkeys, 10c to 12½c do.; ducks, 11c to 14c do.; geese, 7c to 9c do.

HAY AND STRAW.—Hay, $7.00 to $10.00 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; pressed hay, 50c to 60c per 100 lbs; straw, $3.00 to $5.00 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs. each.

VIGER COW MARKET.—Dec. 4.

There were 16 milch cows, strippers and springers offered on this market to-day, only some four or five being good milkers. All the good cows were held at pretty high figures, and only one of them was sold before eleven o'clock, and she was rather better than any that have been offered here lately, and was sold for $65. Two springers were sold for $35 and $40, and a small bossie for $26.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Dec. 3.

There were about 850 head of butchers' cattle, 1,600 sheep and lambs and 60 or 70 calves offered at the East End Abattoir to-day. Trade was exceedingly dull, for although a good many butchers were present, yet they would not buy freely except when they got a bargain, and it is probable that a good many head of cattle will have to be held over for another market. Mr. George Nicholson bought eight prime beeves at 4½c per pound, but they were of better quality than have been shown on this market for some weeks past. Pretty good stock sold at from 3½c to 3¾c and common dry cows at from 2c to nearly 3c per lb., with some of the old lean cows at not much over 1½c per lb. Calves were more plentiful than for some weeks past, but most of the good veals were bought up before reaching the market. Prices ranged at from $4 to $14 each. Mr. Bourassa bought three superior veals to-day for $38. Sheep sold at from $3 to $5 each or about 3½c per lb., and lambs at from $2.50 to $4 each, or from 4c to 4½c per lb. Fat hogs sell at about 4½c per lb.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Dec 7.

There were about 600 head of butches' cattle, 200 mutton critters and half-a-dozen calves offered at the East End Abattoir to-day. There were not many butchers out to-day, and the few who came were not wanting much, which made trade very dull, and there was no improvement on the low prices of Thursdyy. Mr. Joseph Richard bought six of the best steers on the market at 4c per lb., and there were several very choice heifers sold at about the same rate. Pretty good stock sold at from 3c to 3½c per lb.; common dry cows at from $18 to $25, or from 2¼c to nearly 3c per lb., with the leaner stock down to about 1½c per lb. It is likely that a large number of the cattle will have to be held over for another market. There was an active demand for lambs, which sold in lots at about $3.50 each, or 4½c per lb. The best calves were bought up at pretty high rates before reaching the market. Fat hogs are rather plentiful to-day, but no sales were reported in the forenoon.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

EDINBURGH, Nov. 28.—Messrs. John Swan & Son's weekly report says:—The supplies of fat cattle both in Edinburgh and Glasgow and throughout the country generally, have been larger. For the choicer descriptions adapted for the best buyers prices have been well maintained, but everything secondary and inferior was difficult to cash at much less money. Fat cows have made lower prices, the English markets, as a rule, being as nearly as possible similar to these here. The States cattle sold at Yorkhill are reported to have made from 5½s to 5¾s per cwt. There were about 1,200 Canadian cattle on offer in Glasgow, for the better class of which last week's prices were obtained, but anything inferior were decidedly lower. There have been large supplies of fat sheep on offer, and the general quality was greatly improved. For the best classes prices have been quite ½s lower, but ewes made fully as much money. The store cattle trade is closing in favor of buyers, and it is difficult to effect sales. About the same number of milk cows were shown, and these met a better demand at more money. Best beef, 8s 6d, in some exceptional cases slightly exceeded; secondary, 7s 6d to 7s 9d; inferior, 6s 6d to 6s 9d per stone. General top price of best mutton, 8d; secondary, 7d to 7½d; inferior, 5½d to 6½d per lb.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—With shorter supply of beasts and more favorable weather, trade is firm, and prices tending against buyers. Best Scotch and Devons fully 5s; do. Herefords and Runts, 4s 10d to 5s per 8 lbs. British arrivals—60 Scotch, 230 Irish, 150 Norfolk, Suffolk, and Essex, and 1,499 Midland, home, and western counties. Shorter supply of sheep, and trade firm and steady; calf quotations nominal; pigs without improvement. Milch cows, £15 to £24 each.

Beef	2s 8d to 5s 0d	Mutton	3s 6d to 6s 0d
Veal	2s 8d to 5s 2d	Pork	2s 8d to 3s 8d

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 23.—Beasts, 2,700, including 192 Canadian; sheep, 5,988, including no Canadian. Best beasts, 6½d; second, 6d; third, 4½d. Best sheep, 7½d; second, 6d; third, 4½d. Increase of 552 beasts, and a decrease of 1,614 sheep. Demand fair for all classes at about late rates.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 4.—Beeves.—Receipts, 191 carloads or 3,225 head. These arrivals included 63 carloads for exportation, 48 carloads to be sold and 80 carloads consigned direct to local slaughterers. Really choice steers were in good demand and sold readily at full former values, but common to medium offerings ruled dull and slow at a decline of 10c per 100 lb. Poor to very choice native steers sold at $3.70 to $5.25 per 100 lb.; bulls and dry cows at $1.30 to $4.75. Dressed beef steady at 7c to 9¼c per lb. for poorest to best native sides. Latest private cable advices from London and Liverpool quote American steers dull at 10c to 11½c per lb. for the dressed weight sinking the offal, and American refrigerated beef lower at scant 7c per lb.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—Receipts were 19 carloads or 4,040 head. The trading was very dull and slow and former values were barely sustained. The pens could not be cleared. Poor to fairly prime sheep sold at $2.75 to $4.75 per 100 lb.; a selected bunch for export at $5.25; very common to choice lambs at $4.50 to $5.75; a selected bunch bringing $6. Dressed mutton steady at 7c to 8½c per lb.; dressed lambs' meat at 7½c to 9c.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CHICAGO, Union Stock Yards, Dec. 7.—Hogs—Today's estimated receipts, 46,000. Saturday's receipts, according to official returns, 17,478; shipments, 5,524; left over, 6,000. Market, steady to slow. Light mixed, $3.50 to $3.60; mixed packing, $3.40 to $3.70; heavy shipping, $3.50 to $3.91; rough grades, $3.50 to $3.60. Cattle—Receipts, 22,000. Market lower.

LIVERPOOL PROVISION MARKET.

CHEESE.—The market has shown further increased firmness, and an advance of 1s per cwt. over last week's values has been obtained on choice fall makes, with a good general consumptive demand. We quote:—Finest September-October make, white or colored, at 54s to 56s per cwt. Ripe summers are in very small compass and wanted at 46s to 51s, according to condition. Low to medium grades, between 20s and 40s, continues scarce and wanted.

Butter is practically unchanged, choice creamery being scarce, and buyers willing to pay 100s to 105s for such. Secondary grades are a quiet sale at 75s to 80s per cwt. We quote Irish Butter to-day—Cork Firsts, 115s per cwt.; Seconds, 99s; Thirds, 91s; and Fourths, 80s.—*Hodgson Brothers' Circular Nov. 28, 1891.*

FOREIGN MARKETS.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 7, 1.20 p.m.—Closing—Wheat, 94c cash and 94½c Dec. and Jan.; 99¼c May. Corn, 32½c cash; 39¾c Jan.; 40⅝c May. Oats, 32½c cash and Dec.; 32¾c May.

TOLEDO, Dec. 7, 1.15 p.m.—Closing—Wheat, strong, 95¾c cash and December, $1.02¾ May. Corn, dull, 48c cash. Oats, dull, 33c cash.

CHICAGO, Dec. 7, 2.15 p.m.—closing—Wheat, 92c Dec.; 98⅞c May. Corn, 43⅛c Dec. and May. Oats, 31⅝c Dec.; 32⅝c May. Pork, $8.47½ Dec.; $11.22½ Jan.; $11.50 May. Lard, $6.20 Jan.; $6.55 May.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7, 2.15 p.m.—Closing—Wheat, $1.05¾ Dec.; $1.07 Jan.; $1.08¼ Feb.; $1.08¾ March; $1.09¾ April; $1.09⅝ May; $1.08¼ June. Corn, 64½c Dec.; 57¼c Jan.; 54⅝c Feb.; 54⅜c March; 52⅝c May. Oats, 38⅝c Dec.; 40c Jan.; 39⅝c May. No. 2 white oats, 42½c Dec.; 46⅝c Jan.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 7, 1.15 p.m.—Closing—Wheat quiet; 87¾c cash and Dec.

DULUTH, Dec. 7, 1.15 p.m.—Closing—Wheat, No. 1 hard, 89¼c cash; 89¾c Dec.; 96½c May; No. 1 Northern 88½c Dec.; 95½c May.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 7, 12.30 p.m.—Spring wheat, 8s 5½d; red winter, 8s 5½d; No. 1 California, 8s 10d. Corn 6s. Peas, 6s 6d. Pork, 48s 9d. Lard, 33s. Bacon, heavy, 34s 9d. Light, 35s. Tallow, 25s 6d. Cheese, both 55s.

LONDON, Dec. 7, 12.30 p.m.—Consols, 95 3-16 money; 95⅜ account.

THE CHEESE MARKETS.

LITTLE FALLS, N.Y., Dec. 7.—The cheese trade in this market to-day was still lighter than a week ago and scarcely any cheese now remains in factories to be sold. There is no change in price.

Transactions were:—14 lots at 10c, 11 lots at 10¼c, 2 lots at 10½c, 3 lots consigned; total, 2,107 boxes. There were 389 boxes farm dairy cheese sold at 10c and 11c.

The butter market remains about the same, 68 packages of dairy selling at 21c to 25c, and 12 packages of creamery at 23c to 24c.

GUELPH MARKET.

GUELPH, Ont., Dec. 7.—Flour, roller, $2.40 to $2.65; fall wheat, 91c; spring wheat, 87c; bran, $14; barley, 45c to 50c; oats, 30c to 32c; rye, 70c to 75c; peas, 60c to 64c; hay, $12 to $13; eggs, 15c to 19c; butter, 17c to 18c; potatoes, per bag, 45c to 50c; pork, $5 to $5.50; sheepskins, 70c to 80c; hides, $4.

OTTAWA MARKET.

OTTAWA, Dec. 5.—Large markets were the rule this morning in both Lower and Upper Town, there being especially a large lot of pork brought in, as well as poultry, for which there was a ready sale. Grain was dull and beef abundant. Vegetables were plentiful and dairy produce steady. The hay market was large and quite a quantity of hardwood was offered. Butter, print, fresh, per lb., 18c to 20c; butter, pail, per lb., 16c to 17c; eggs, per dozen, 18c to 20c; beef, per cwt., $4.00 to $5.50; pork, per cwt., $5.25 to $5.75; mutton, per lb., 6c to 8c; lamb, per lb., 7c to 9c; fowl, per pair, 50c to 60c; ducks, per pair, 60c to 70c; geese, each, 75c to 90c; turkeys, each 80c to $1.75; apples, per bbl., $1.75 to $2.50; oats, per bushel, 31c to 33c; peas, per bushel, 48c to 50c; buckwheat, per bushel, 45c; hay, per ton, $7 to $9.50; straw, per ton, $4 to $4.50; potatoes, per bag, 35c to 40c; cabbage, per dozen heads, 20 to 25c; carrots, per bag, 35c; turnips, per bag, 25c; beets, per bushel, 30c.

TORONTO MARKETS.

TORONTO, Dec 7.—Wheat, No. 2 red, 90c to 91c; No. 1 hard, $1.05; No. 2, do., 97c to 98c; No. 3, do., 94c to 95c; Spring wheat, No. 2, 92c to 93c. Barley, No. 1, 56c to 57c; No. 2, 53c to 54c; No. 3 extra, 51c to 53c; No. 3, 49c to 50c. Peas, No. 2, 65c to 67c. Oats, No. 2, 34c to 35c. Corn, 70c to 71c. Flour, extra, $4.05 to $4.10; straight roller, $4.15 to $4.25. Timothy, $11.50 to $12.50. Hogs, dressed, $4.00 to $5.40. Market dull. Sales—No. 3 extra barley, at 45c; No. 3 do., at 43c; oats, on track at 30c and outside, at 31½c.

HAMILTON MARKETS.

HAMILTON, Ont., Dec. 7.—White wheat, per bushel, 93c to 94c; red, 93c to 94c; spring, 90c to 93c; peas, 62c to 63c; barley, 45c to 50c; oats, 34c to 35c; corn, 55c to 57c; cloverseed, $5 to $5.25; Timothy seed, $1.75 to $2.25; white wheat flour, per bbl., $5 to $6; strong baker's, $5 to $6; dressed hogs, per cwt., $4.50 to $5.00; apples, per bag of bushel and a half, 40c to 60c; dried apples, per lb., 4c to 4½c; potatoes, per bag of 90 lbs., 45c to 50c; butter in rolls, per lb., 14c to 17c; butter in firkins, per lb., 10c to 16c; eggs, per dozen, 15c to 17c.

INGERSOLL MARKET.

INGERSOLL, Ont., Dec. 7.—White wheat, 90c to 92c per bushel; red fall, do., 90c to 92c per bushel; spring, do., 90c to 92c per bushel; barley, 40c to 45c per bushel; oats, 27c to 32c per bushel; bran, $14 to $16 per ton; shorts, $16 to $18 per ton; potatoes, 40c to 50c per bag; onions, $1 to $1.20 per bag; beeves, live weight, $2 to $5 per cwt.; live hogs, $4 per cwt.; dressed hogs, $5 to $5.50 per cwt.; ducks, 50c to 75c per pair; chickens, 30c to 60c per pair; hay, $9 to $10 per ton; hides, 3c to 4c per lb.; tallow, 4c to 5c per lb.; lard, 10c to 12c per lb.; flour, $2.50 to $2.75 per cwt.; oatmeal, $2.50 to $3 per cwt.; cornmeal, $2.50 to $3 per cwt.; butter, 20c to 25c per lb.; eggs, 18c to 20c per dozen.

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BIRTHS.

BROCK.—On Tuesday, Dec. 1st, at 60 University street, Montreal, the wife of J. G. Brock, of a son.

CASTLE.—At 222 St. Hypolite street, Nov. 29, a son to Mr. and Mrs. John Castle.

CUNNINGHAM.—At St. Albans, Vt., Nov. 28th, the wife of Jas. Cunningham, of a daughter. Both doing well.

DOUGLAS.—At Bombay, on November 28th, the wife of John Douglas, of a son.

FINDLAY.—On the 30th inst., at 26 Cathcart street, a son to Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Findlay.

GRIFFITH.—On 24th instant, at 467 Laval avenue, Mrs George Griffith, of a daughter.

HOLDSTOCK.—On Nov. 28th, at 736 Sherbrooke street, the wife of Chas. S. H. Holdstock, of a son.

LAMB.—At 4 Morland street, on the 19th Nov., the wife of Geo. L. Lamb, of a son.

LEBLANC.—In this city, on the 1st instant, at 15 St. Louis square, the wife of P. W. LeBlanc, M.P.P., of a son.

MATHEWSON.—At 70 Park avenue, Nov. 30th, 1891, the wife of S. J. Mathewson, of a son.

MAWLEY.—On Sunday, Nov. 29th, at 100 Laval avenue, Montreal, the wife of George E. Mawley, of a son.

MORRISON.—In this city, on the 2nd inst., at 2107 St. Catherine street, the wife of Wm. Morrison, of a daughter.

PLANCHE.—At Coteblanche bakery, Nov. 21, the wife of Jas. Planche, of a son.

SADLIER.—At 579 Seigneurs street, on the 3rd inst., the wife of C. A. Sadlier, Esq., Wycliffe College, Toronto, of a daughter.

STEPHENS.—At 792 Palace street, on the 30th November, the wife of John Stephens, of a son.

MARRIED.

ALLARDICE-CASS.—At Trinity Church, Montreal, on Dec. 2, 1891, by the Rev. Canon Mills, B.D., Clement B. Allardice to Elizabeth Alice, daughter of M. Cass, Esq., of Montreal.

FALLOW—WILLETT.—At Pointe a la Grande, on Nov. 27th, 1891, by the Rev. W. J. Fowler, B.D., Mr. James T. Fallow, to Miss Susan A. Willett, both of New Richmond, Que.

GILLIS—ROBERTSON.—On Monday, Nov. 23, 1891, at Pointe a la Garde, by the Rev. W. J. Fowler, B.D., Mr. William Albert Gillis, to Miss Ida May Robertson, both of New Richmond, Que.

MINIONS—HENDERSON.—On the 18th ult., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Mr. Goodwillie, M.A., Mr. James E. Minions, of the village of Metcalfe, to Miss Elizabeth M. Henderson, of the Township of Osgoode, Ont.

ROBERTSON—McCUAIG.—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 1st inst., by the Rev. D. McEachern, J. W. Robertson, to Henrietta McCuaig, all of Vankleek Hill.

SPENCER—HERIBEL.—On the 2nd Dec., 1891, at the residence of H. O. Moseley, Esq., at Montreal, by the Rev. E. F. Seylaz, Mr. Frank A. Spencer, M.D., druggist, of Ware, Mass., to Miss Eva A. Heribel, daughter of the late J. Heribel, formerly of St. Hyacinthe.

WOOD—GOOD.—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 18th ult., by the Rev. J. M. Goodwillie, M.A., Mr. William A. Wood, to Lizzie Matilda, youngest daughter of Mr. John Good, all of the township of Osgoode, Ont.

DIED.

ALLEN.—At Waterloo, Que., on the 2nd inst., Laura Taylor, in the 85th year of her age, beloved wife of the late Charles Allen.

ANDERSON.—In this city on the 4th inst., Henry Alexander, aged 5 months, infant son of Wm. J. Anderson.

ASHCROFT.—At the Mackay Institute for the Protestant Deaf-mutes and the Blind, Montreal, Nov. 29th, John Imrie Ashcroft, Associate Superintendent, in his 32nd year.

American papers please copy.

BAMPTON.—On the 29th, Anna Louisa Pollock, beloved wife of George E. Bampton, advocate, of Lachute, in her 28th year.

BICKERDIKE.—In this city, on the 3rd instant, Cecil, aged 3 months, infant son of Nelson Bickerdike.

BLAIR.—On Dec. 1, William Blair, aged 86 years.

BLAKENEY.—At Outremont, on the 29th inst., of pneumonia, Emily, wife of John Blakeney, formerly of Isle, Devonshire, England.

BRUCE.—On Dec. 4, Charles Bruce, Esq., aged 70 years.

CARTER.—On Dec. 1st, of puerperal fever, Alice Charlton, eldest daughter of the late John Charlton, of Laprairie, and wife of William Carter, of Gaspe Basin, P.Q.

FINN.—At Somerset, St. Croix Co., Wisconsin, on the 19th November, after a lingering illness, borne with Christian patience, Edmund H. Finn, formerly of East Hawkesbury, Ont., Canada, aged 37 years.

HESSE.—In this city, on the 30 inst., Charles William, aged 23 years, third son of Joseph Hesse.

HIGGINS.—In this city, Dec. 1, Almon Higgins, aged 65 years.

Boston papers please copy.

LILLICO.—At Terrebonne, on Monday morning, Nov. 30, James Lillico, Superintendent of H. J. Beemer's stone quarry, aged 37 years and 3 months.

MASON.—At Nipissing, Ont., on the 22nd Nov., S. Anna Mason, beloved wife of Robert Mason, Esq., aged 70 years.

Eastern papers please copy.

MATHESON.—At Sleepy Eye Lake, Minnesota, Nov. 20th, after a short illness, in her 82nd year, Jane McKenzie, widow of the late F. Matheson. Very highly esteemed for her noble Christian example. Native of Rosshire.

Inverness papers please copy.

OAKLEY.—Suddenly, on the 30th ult., at St. [Mary's], Ont., William Raine Oakley, aged 58 years.

PARKIN.—At 47 Coursol street, on Friday, Dec. 4, Margaret Hocker Bligh, wife of the Rev. Edward Cullen Parkin.

PERRY.—At Cote St. Antoine, Elwell Albert, youngest son of Albert A. Perry. Born 31st Aug., 1890. Died 30th Nov., 1891.

PHELPS.—Thomas Lawrence Phelps, late of Knights' Ferry, Cal., died in Montreal on Sunday, Nov. 29, aged 53 years.

ROCK.—At the station, Glenboro, Man., Nov. 25th, of croup, Charles Campbell Fraser, youngest son of C. W. Rock, aged 1 year and 2 months.

SMARDON.—At Markham, Ont., on Monday, November 23rd, Sophia Chapman, aged 61 years, widow of the late William Smardon, and mother of W. F. and Walter Smardon, of this city.

STEPHEN.—At 961 Dorchester street, on the evening of the 29th ult., William Stephen, in his 92nd year.

WILLIAMS.—In this city, Dec. 1, Lida E. Miller Williams, wife of Joseph F. Williams, and only child of E. P. Miller, aged 15 years and 2 months.

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ARCHIBALD & FOSTER,
Attorneys ad litem for said Henry W. King et al.
Montreal, 15th September, 1891.

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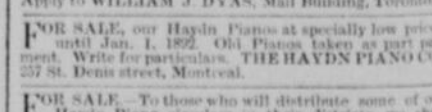
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THE WEEKLY WITNESS is printed and published at Nos. 321 and 323 St. James street, in the city of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall, of Montreal.

All business communications should be addressed "John Dougall & Son," and all letters to the Editor should be addressed "Editor of the Witness."