Montreal Weekly Witness.

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'LA BOURGOGNE' DISASTER

Bodies of Thirty-one of the Victims Picked Up by the 'Hiawatha.'

Halifax, Aug. 7.—The steamer 'Hiawatha' returned to Halifax to-night after a search occupying ten days for the remains of Mrs. John F. Dillon and Mrs. Oliver Dillon, of New York, and Mrs. John Perry, the three Misses Perry and Master Perry, of Kansas City, who were among the victims of the 'Bourgogne-Cromartyshire' sea tragedy. The 'Hiawatha' party, which was in charge of Mr. George S. Clay, of New York, with Dr. H. S. Jacques, of this city, as medical assistant failed to accomplish its first object, though it succeeded in finding a large number of bodies, some being identified and all given burial at sea after the clothing on them had been closely examined, and marks of identification removed.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE TRIP.

Mr. George S. Clay, manager of the expedition for ex-Judge Dillon, of New York, and Mr. John Perry, of Kansas City, gave an authorized account of the voyage and its results. This statement is as follows: 'I may say in opening this account of the voyage of the steamer 'Hiawatha,' that from my experience of the past ten years I can assure the people interested that had the Compagnie Generale Translantique acted promptly after the receipt of the report made by the captain of the steamer 'Oilfields' at Philadelphia, and despatched a steamship to search for and recover bodies passed by the 'Oilfields,' the remains of the victims then found could have been identified by their friends. It was not till after the company had refused the request of Judge Dillon to send the steamer to look for the bodies that the expedition of the 'Hiawatha' was undertaken.

FIRST BODY PICKED UP.

It was then eight o'clock on Sunday morning. A boat containing Dr. Jacques and the undertaker put off to examine the bodies. All of those found that day, with the exception of one, were in a fair state of preservation. The first corpse picked up was found, on examination of the clothing and contents of the pockets, to be that of Eugene Dubost, a Frenchman, belonging to Montreal. It was fully dressed, with shoes laced, and was supported in the water by a life buoy. The name was learned from a number of cards, a bank book of the Montreal City and District Savings Bank, and bills of exchange. Everything found in the pockets was removed before the body was weighted and put back into the water, but there was nothing of value. At 1.10 p.m., we spoke the steamer 'Westernland,' which reported sighting four bodies. Ten minutes later the second body, that of a man, was found and examined. The top of the head was gone, the face was disfigured and there were no means of identifying it. The man had evidently dressed hurriedly as he had no collar or necktie and he had pulled on his boots without putting on his socks. He was probably between fifty and sixty years of age. We could not determine whether any of the persons whose corpses were found had been injured before death, as the remains were too much swollen and decomposed. At 1.45 we picked up the third body. This was in such an advanced stage of decomposition that it could not be told how old the victim was. The man was poorly dressed. The fourth body was that of a boy about sixteen years of age, which was brought on board the steamer in hopes that it was the remains of one of the people for which we were looking, but in this we were disappointed. Dr. Jacques examined the body carefully and proved conclusively that it was not the boy in which we were specially interested. The lad had dark hair and two of his teeth were gone, but there were no papers in the pockets by which his name could be learned.

WOMAN WAS MISSING.

The next body picked up at 3.30 was that of a man and had two life-preservers on it. Tangled in one of the life belts was a woman's cloak and we concluded that the man had made an effort to save a woman, but that the female had slipped out of the cloak and probably gone to the bottom. The woman was probably clinging to him and lost her hold or sank from exhaustion. This man was Peter Barrell, of Philadelphia, who was bound to Ireland on a Cook tourist ticket. His papers showed that he was probably a native of Omagh, Ireland. There was nothing of value in his pockets. Among his papers was a note from the Little Sisters of the Poor in Philadelphia, advising him to take the French Line steamer as the safest. The sixth body was that of a boy eighteen years of age, whose body had nothing to identify him. The body was fairly well preserved and was fully dressed. His life preserver was tied on with a double bow knot, being evidently fastened on by some loving mother. A letter head in his pocket contained the printed words, 'Woodside Patent Calf Manufacturing Company, of New Jersey.' The boy's hair was dark. At 4.45 p.m. the seventh body was picked up, apparently that of a French sailor. He had barely anything on but overalls. There was a pipe in his pocket and an empty purse. If was forty or fifty years of age. At six p.m. the eighth body, a man's, was found. He was evidently a steerage passenger, but had nothing about him by which he could be identified. A good many of the bodies are not minutely described because there was nothing by which they could be identified. The ninth body, found at seven p.m., was that of P. J. Sosa, a civil engineer. He was evidently in poor health, as he had a medical prescription. His home was in Panama and he had a receipted hotel bill from the Westminster Hotel, New York. The body of E. Rundell, of Chicago, the tenth picked up, was identified by the papers found on him. We lay to all Sunday night, owing to the fog, as we could not see at all. All the bodies, with the exception of the second, found on the first day were in a fair state and could undoubtedly have been recognized if prompt measures had been taken by the French Line as soon as the 'Oilfields' made her report. The bodies and wreckage were picked up from forty to fifty miles apart, and had been driven apart by the gulf stream.

Mr. Clay, in his statement, proceeds to give a complete account of the voyage and a detailed description of each corpse, as it was found. The thirty-first and last body was picked up on Wednesday morning. No bodies were seen after the 'Hiawatha' called at Canso on Thursday. A number of bodies of women were seen, examined and buried and also the bodies of three boys. One of the women, who was dressed in beautiful clothing, is thought to have been that of Mrs. F. Russell, of Brooklyn, N.Y.



'FLOR DE CUBA!'

(With the bloom off.)

Uncle Sam (to Cuba)—'See, here! if I'd known what a durn'd, worthless, ill-conditioned skunk you are, I wouldn't ha lifted a hand for you! But—now I'm here—guess I'm goin' to stay, and lick you into shape!'—'Punch.'

CURIOUS CHRISTIANS.

WOULD NOT EAT WITH EDUCATED OCTOROONS.

Hamilton, Ont., Aug. 6.—The color line is drawn pretty closely at Grimsby Park, and several Southern Americans were so horrified because two octoroons, Prof. Kelly and his daughter, of Knox Church, Guelph, were allowed to stop in the Lakeside Hotel, and eat in the same room with them, that the Park directors were compelled to find rooms for the Professor and his daughter in a cottage in order to pacify the Americans. Prof. Kelly has been engaged during the month of August as musical director by the Park people. He and his daughter are of a light octoroon complexion, and much better looking than many white people.

VICEROYALTY OF INDIA.

London, Aug. 8.—The 'Evening News' to-day says it learns positively that Mr. George N. Curzon, Parliamentary Secretary for the Foreign Office, has accepted the Viceroyalty of India in succession to the Earl of Elgin. The India Office informs the Associated Press that it is unable to definitely confirm the report, but the indications point to Mr. Curzon's appointment as Viceroy of India.

ANGLO-RUSSIAN RELATIONS

SITUATION BELIEVED TO BE VERY CRITICAL.

New York, Aug. 7. — Regarding the Anglo-Russian question, the London correspondent of the 'Evening Post,' cables: 'To say that the relations between England and Russia are strained is only to say they still are as they have been any time these two years past, but to-day the situation is so grave that the only pacific solution is for one or the other power to climb down publicly. The trouble is about the contract which the Chinese government was about to sign with the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank for a loan to extend the railway to New Chwang, secured on the railway itself.

M. Pavloff having peremptorily forbidden the hypothecation of the railway and thus made the loan impossible, the British Minister, Sir Claude MacDonald, under instructions cabled by Lord Salisbury, on July 22, informed the Yamen, that England would 'Not tolerate any interference of another power as between Her Majesty's subjects and the Chinese Government contracts freely entered into with them by the latter, and would support the Chinese government in resisting such aggression.'

'Next day the Russian Minister repeated with added emphasis his demands, and so the matter stands, pending the decision of China as to which power she will cast in her lot with. Anyway, the momentous fact stands out beyond reach of opinion or recall, that in the sight of the whole world, Lord Salisbury has at last thrown down his glove to Russia on behalf of the 'Open door.'

'It so happens that the bulk of the trade at stake at New Chwang is American. To this piece of news should be added two others, and the gravity of the situation will be understood. The first is that Russia has forbidden the Shah of Persia to accept a loan from a British bank which he was on the point of signing a contract with. The second that Russia has assumed the protectorate of Raheita, which will enable her to divide with England the control of the southern entrance to the Red Sea.'

Upon this subject the London correspondent of the 'Tribune' says: 'There has been considerable discussion in Parliament over the new situation in China, similar to that which arose when Russia vetoed the loan from the British government. This time the complications are caused by the contract for the loan which the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank wishes to make to the Chinese government for a railway between Tien-Tsin and New Chwang, both treaty ports. The Russian Minister has been objecting strongly for the last six weeks, and Lord Salisbury has explained in Parliament that England has offered China a guarantee against Russia. It seems entirely clear that Russia is interfering with British rights secured by the treaty of Tien-Tsin. The obvious criticism upon Lord Salisbury's method is that the offer of a guarantee to Pekin, which China does not like to accept, is a less direct remedy than a determined remonstrance through the British Ambassador at St. Petersburg would be. The wires between London and St. Petersburg may, however, have been hotter than Lord Salisbury's critics suppose.

London, Aug. 8.—The Shanghai correspondent of the 'Mail' says: — 'Russia is now practically in possession of New Chwang, and the 'open door' in the North of China is already shut.'

A REPORTED BACK-DOWN.

London, Aug. 8.—The correspondent of the 'Daily News,' at Odessa, gives, under reserve, a report that the Russian Charge d'Affaires at Pekin, M. Pavloff, will be removed: and he regards it as indicating a Russian back-down.

FIGHTING IN UGANDA.

REBELS INFLICT SEVERE LOSS ON BRITISH.

Reuter's Agency in London has received communication of letters from Uganda, according to which there has been another fight with the Nubians, in which the British loss was heavy. Writing from Kampala, Dr. Albert Cook, of the Church Missionary Society, says:—'The Nubians are not even now done with. Major Martyr, of Cornwall's Light Infantry, crossed the Nile with a strong force of Indian troops, and found the rebels quietly encamped just opposite our fort at Mruli. The Nubians were about foru hundred strong. An assault was delivered, and the British loss was relatively heavy. Forty-three Indian troops were killed and wounded, and Lieut. Gage, 7th Dragoon Guards, was slightly wounded.'

D. R. A. MATCHES.

Ottawa Aug. 8.—A meeting of the executive council of the Dominion Rifle Association was held here on Saturday night, at which the chairman, Lieut.-Col. Tilton, presided, amongst the members present being Lieut.-Col Ibbotson, Major Blaiklock and Captain McKay, of Montreal. The business of the meeting was the arranging of the prize list for the meeting on Aug. 29, and the appointment of officers, which was done. Lieut.-Col. Delamere, Queen's Own, was appointed chief executive officer, and the range officers were also selected, but their names are not told until it is known whether they will accept the positions. Major John Walsh, who for so many years has so ably filled the position of statistical officer, having expressed a wish to be relieved of the office on account of the increased demand on his time made by his departmental duties, it was decided to offer the position to the statistical officer of the Ontario Rifle Association. The prize list was agreed to and will be published in a day or two. It is understood that the amount of money prizes will be somewhat less than last year on account of the increased expenditure the association has had to meet this year.

A WINNIPEG RUMOR.

Winnipeg, Aug. 8.—It is rumored that Chief Justice Taylor of this city may not return from England but that he will retire from the bench and reside for the future in England.

THE EX-EMPRESS EUGENIE.

Paris, Aug. 8.—The ex-Empress Eugenie is reported seriously ill.

NEWS NOTES OF TO-DAY.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company has declared two percent dividend on the preferred and common stock.

The mines and towers of the Naptha Works at Wischau, Russia, have been destroyed by fire. Fourteen persons were burned to death.

Twenty persons were drowned yesterday at Lisbon, in course of a visit of boats to the out-going liner 'Thames,' which was carrying home the President of Brazil, bound for Buenos Ayres. The steamer's wash swamped the boats.

Dublin's Town Council refused to vote a statue to Mr. Gladstone, yesterday. They took the ground that no Englishman should be so honored until Charles Stewart Parnell has had a fitting statue erected to his memory by the people of Ireland.

The Hon. Robert Beavan has been asked to form a new government in British Columbia, to the surprise of many in that province. Lieut.-Governor McInnes called him yesterday. Mr. Beavan has agreed to try and get a Cabinet together.

THAT REPORTED WRECK.

A despatch from St. John's, Nfld., of last night says a French war steamer, the 'Manche,' has returned from the Straits of Belle Isle, having searched everywhere for traces of the passenger vessel said to have gone down with all hands. No sign of her, or truth of the story, could be located, although fishermen had secured a quantity of deals from some wrecked vessel. The war steamer just grazed a large iceberg in the fog, having had a narrow escape.

THE LATEST.

A despatch this morning states that President McKinley will receive and consider Spain's reply to the peace proposal or terms submitted by the United States this afternoon. Should the terms be refused, or should too many modifications be asked, the President is expected to break off negotiations and order the eastern squadron to Spanish waters. It is believed, however, that the reply of Spain means peace, and probably immediate cessation of hostilities.

The advance of the United States troops on San Juan, Puerto Rico, is steady, and the Spaniards will be shortly cornered in every part of the island. A despatch from Madrid stated that the Spaniards had been warned not to resist too strongly, and to get such terms of surrender as were secured at Santiago if possible.

Secretary Day is expected to retire from the position of Secretary of State and become one of the peace commissioners.

A despatch from San Juan to the New York 'Herald,' dated Aug. 8, says there is no scarcity of food there and war preparations are incessant.

SPANISH REPLY.

Queen Regent and Her Cabinet Agree to the American Terms.

New York, Aug. 6. — A Madrid despatch to the New York 'Journal,' says: 'The Queen Regent has approved the reply of the Spanish government to the United States accepting the conditions laid down by the latter under which peace will be concluded.

Madrid, Aug. 6.—Evening.—The Cabinet, to-day, approved the basis of the reply to the peace conditions proposed by the United States. Duke Almodovar de Rio, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, is charged with revising the reply, which will be read and approved at the cabinet council. It is stated on good authority that the Spanish reply will give no occasion for a further response from the United States.

London, Aug. 7.—The Madrid correspondent of the 'Sunday Times' says: — 'Spain's answer will accept all the American terms excepting that regarding the Cuban debt. The government will fight this point on the ground that in all other cessions of territory by one nation to another, the ceded territory has carried with it its own debt or the proportion belonging to the nation by which it was ceded. President McKinley will receive the answer on Monday, or, at latest, on Tuesday. Senor Sagasta, in conferring with politicians and generals, follows the example of Senor Castellar in 1873. His objects are two-fold—to divide the responsibility for the decision and to avoid the convocation of the Cortes.

The news from Puerto Rico is received with great disappointment. The Spaniards are disgusted with the welcome the natives have given the Americans, and news that the volunteers have thrown down their arms. The general opinion is that it is not now worth while to risk the expenditure of so much money for the purpose of holding any of the islands. The war has cost $350,000,000.'

Madrid, Aug. 7.—10 p.m.—The cabinet council terminated after having completely approved the reply to the United States, which, it is said, accepts the American conditions. The reply will be telegraphed to Senor Leon y Castillo, the Spanish ambassador to France, to-night, so that M. Cambon, the French ambassador at Washington, will receive it to-morrow.

The government is fully convinced that the note will be satisfactory to the Washington Government and that a suspension of hostilities will be its immediate consequence.

Washington, Aug. 8. — Spain's answer to the demands of the United States is now on the way to Washington, but it is coming with a slowness almost painful in view of the earnest desire to know whether the acceptance is complete or qualified. The reply had not reached here during the early hours of the day. The French Ambassador and staff awaited it until a late hour last night, and then concluded that it would be here to-day. There are no less than five translations, four of them cipher, in the transmission between Madrid and Washington. After the Spanish Cabinet meeting last night the response was reduced to the Spanish cipher, and then sent to the Spanish Ambassador at Paris, Senor Leon Castillo, by whom it was to be deciphered and translated into French, after which Senor Castillo would deliver it to the French Foreign Office, to be reduced to the French cipher for transmission to the French Ambassador here. These moves, including work on the cipher code, calls by Castillo on the Foreign Office at Paris, and time required for cabling, will take, it is calculated, some eight or ten hours. Under the circumstances the impression here prevailed in all official quarters up to midday that the response would not be placed in the hands of the President until quite late to-day, at best, and more likely not before to-morrow.

Paris, Aug. 8.—The Spanish ambassador this morning presented to the French Minister for Foreign Affairs, M. Delcasse, Spain's reply to the United States peace terms which were subsequently cabled to Washington.

Madrid, Aug. 8 (9 a.m.).—The 'Liberal' this morning says: 'The government accepts the United States conditions as referendum, believing it is not authorized to cede territory without the vote of the Cortes. If President McKinley objects the Cortes will be convoked this month. A fresh note from President McKinley replying to Spain's reply, is expected during the course of this week.'

Continuing, the 'Liberal' expresses the opinion that 'certain passages of Spain's reply may lead to an exchange of cable messages of a critical nature, possibly creating fresh difficulties.'

REPLY RECEIVED.

Washington, Aug. 8 (3 p.m.).—The Spanish answer to the American terms of peace has just reached the French embassy. It is in cipher and is quite long. The embassy staff began its translation at once but it wil ltake some time to complete the work.

'THE FALSE CHEVALIER.'

BY W. D. LIGHTHALL.

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CHAPTER XV.—THE BEGGARS' BALL.

That evening there was a ball on the flat above. It was refreshingliy democratic. The rag-pickers who lodged with Madame Gougeon and laid the foundation of her iron business, attended. Thither thronged the beggars, the knife-grinders, the old-bottle collectors of the neighboring rookeries. The crookedest men of Paris, the most hideous women, the squalidest tatters were on hand. They whirled and jumped furiously in their unwashed feet; they became almost invisible in the clouds of dust; the odor sickened, the screeching and jumping deafened one. Bad, but maddening, wine was drunk in torrents. A man would kick his partner and the combatants tumble over each other in the midst of an applauding circle.

Who were these libels on women, these alleged men, these howling fiends? They were a driblet of two hundred thousand such wretches who overran and menaced the city, a product of the dense illiteracy of the time.

Wife Gougeon entered with the admiral. They pushed their way to a long table in the corner where some sots were gambling, and sitting down on one of the benches around it, she shouted a couple of words to the man nearest to her, who bolted off into the dust and returned with a red-nosed beggar.

'Motte,' said she, leering, 'are you now on the Versailles roads?'

'Always,' he said, sharply.

'Do your division watch Versailles?'

'Without ceasing.'

'This is the admiral.'

'The great admiral? Of the galley?'

'Certainly.'

'I salute you, chief,' he said, raising a ragged arm.

'Have some brandy, Green Cap,' the admiral returned, rapping loudly for drink, which was brought.

'We want,' said madame, engagingly, 'to find a hog called Répentigny at Versailles.'

The man snatched the bottle from the hand of the 'garcon,' and pouring a glass off, greedily drank it before replying.

'I don't know the name. What age is he?'

'About twenty,' the chief said.

'Don't you know any more about him?'

The admiral described him as closely as possible. They took some time in the conversation. 'He ought to be in the company of officers of the Bodyguard,' added he. The beggar by that time was becoming unsteady with rapid libations. He nodded, dropping his head.

'Do you understand me?' shouted the admiral.

'Répentigny,' the other muttered, correctly enough.

'Can you meet us at the Place d'Armes of Versailles to-morrow?' wheedled Femme Gougeon.

He looked at her steadily and nodded deliberately.

'Is twelve o'clock too early?'

He shook his head a little.

'He will assuredly do it,' she said to her companion.

The next second the beggar fell off the bench, dead drunk.

The following day at Versailles, at the entrance of the Avenue de Paris, two nuns were seen to stop and give alms to an old bent beggar. A conversation took place between them, and was interrupted by the approach of a gendarme.

'I have found him,' was the beggar's whisper.

'Where?'

'At the Hotel de Noailles. Am I to kill him?' he asked excitedly.

'No,' said the taller nun.

The gendarme stepped up toward the beggar.

'I arrest you for mendicity,' he said, just about to lay his hand upon his shoulder.

The beggar—who bore a red nose—started back with an alacrity unexpected of so aged a man. He took to his heels, and, with tatters flying, fled like an arrow from the avenue.

The gendarme furiously looked after him. When he turned, the pair of nuns also had moved on. They were slipping round a corner which led into a by-street of the old town.

Versailles, the City of the Court, was then in the height of its splendor, gay and triumphant. Everything in it looked towards the palace of the King, the long and lordly facade of which, with its three concentric courtyards, faced the great square of the town, the Place d'Armes, and behind lay the delicious gardens, groves and waters, the mere remains of which, such as the Tapis Vert, the Basins of Neptune and Enceladus, the Trianons, and the Orangerie, are marvels even to our day. Thousands of costumes and equipages made the town a panorama of luxury; and countless thoroughbreds, of which the King alone possessed more than two thousand, glistened and curvetted in the streets.

The neighborhood of the Palace was naturally that of the aristocracy. The vast mansions of the Princes of the blood and the Peers of France were clustered about the sides of the Place d'Armes and the streets immediately surrounding. One of these was the Hotel de Noailles. Its range of buildings, for it surrounded a court, stood at the corner of the Rues de la Pompe et des Bons Enfans. Behind it were its gardens. Opposite, on the Rue des Bons Enfans, were the hotels of the Princes of Conde and the Dukes of Tremouille. The hotels of Luxembourg, Orleans, and Bouillon faced it on the Rue de la Pompe. The Noailles family were themselves many times of royal descent. Adjoining the hotel were the quarters of the Queen's equerries.

Germain sat in his apartment, watching, over the balcony of one of the windows, the incessant movement of lackeys, mounted officials, and carriages on the street near by. Raising his eyes across the gardens of the Tremouille Palace, he rested them with quickened delight on the elegant avenues and groves of the royal pleasure-realm, rich in the golden tones and clear air of an autumn morning.

In the midst the Basin of Neptune, glittering and shining, and with its white statues, seemed to inspire him with a happy suggestion, and he trolled to himself a ballad with a nonsensical chorus, popular in his native land—

Behind the manor lies the mere,
En roulant, ma boule;
Three fair ducks skim its water clear.

En roulant, ma boule roulant,
En roulant, ma boule.

Three fair ducks skim its waters clear.
The King's son hunteth far and near.

The King's son draweth near the lake,
He bears his gun of magic make.

With magic gun of silver bright
He sights the Black but kills the White.

He sights the Black but kills the White;
Ah, cruel Prince, my heart you smite.

A rap on the door interrupted him. Dominique put his head in, announcing—

'A woman, sir.'

'A woman? Young and beautiful?'

'No, sir; old.'

'On what errand?'

'She insists it is business.'

'Let her come in.'

A figure entered dressed in a faded black shawl, a red dress, and a blue linen apron, and her face shadowed in a hood. She kept back out of the window-light, and he thought she was in great distress.

'Madame,' he stammered, putting aside his gaiety, and rose.

'Monseigneur, I supplicate your mercy,' she sobbed.

'My mercy? I do not understand.'

'Your mercy; I supplicate it,' she cried in an agonized voice.

'My good woman, I would never injure you, I protest.'

'I am their mother, sir; I am starving.'

'Whose mother?'

She represented the prisoners as being sons of hers. When she mentioned the robbery, he recoiled. As she proceeded, however, he condoled with her and gave her a piece of money, which she took, expatiating brokenly on the dependance of her sons' neck on his evidence.

'Mon Dieu! Monsieur,' she concluded, 'do you know what it is to take three lives of poor men? Can you picture what it means to a parent? You have a heart—you have a God—you have a mother.'

The flood of tears and hysterical sobbing were in the highest art of expert mendicancy. She advanced towards him, threw herself upon her knees at his feet, embraced his shoes, and writhed.

Germain was so shaken that for a moment he had an intention of running for a cabriolet to take him to Paris to intercede with the magistrates in the affair. He was about to follow his impulse when a consideration startled him. He had heard the Prince repeatedly speak with satisfaction of the capture of the highwaymen. To interfere with the arrests, he saw, would shock the robbed family; it would banish him, he thought, from the circle of Cyrene. The question troubled him. In a few moments he decided it: he must stretch out a hand of mercy to this woman.

Following the custom among beggars, she watched his countenance furtively during her appeals, interpreting its changes more accurately than he himself was doing, and at its last expression her eyes flashed with triumph.

'Go; I will help you,' he said to her in an agitated voice, and calling Dominique, added with great courtesy, 'See Madame to the gates, and help her in any way you can.'

But no sooner had she left the chamber than a thought which angered him came like a flash, and stepping to the door, he called them back.

'You say these men are your sons?' he said severely, when she had come into the room; 'let me see your face.'

She shrank from him and hid it more deply in her hood.

'The man who was a cultivator is forty years of age; you are no more,' he pronounced, 'how can you be his mother?'

A few mumbled words passed her lips, but he did not listen to them.

'The three are from three different families, three different ranks, three different provinces, and yet you have pretended to be the parent of all of them. You are the parent of none of them, but have come here to shamefully impose upon my feelings. What you are is a confederate of the gang. Had you been the woman you have pretended I was ready to make sacrifices for you, the extent of which you cannot know. But if, instead of returning sons to a mother, I am to loose again three most dangerous criminals upon the country, it is a different affair. Be well satisfied that I do not immediately have yourself convicted as their accomplice.' In his anger he motioned her to go off, and she, dropping the piece of gold which he had given her, crept away with alacrity, not daring to venture a word.

It was only as she passed down through the Prince's halls behind Dominique that she allowed her fury full possession of her, and as she glanced about on the evidences of luxury, she gnashed her teeth and hissed half aloud:

'Ah, but I would stick your throats, you fat hogs!'

'What do you say, madame?' inquired Dominique.

'Nothing at all.'

Germain threw himself again upon his chair and gave himself up to misery.

CHAPTER XVI.—BROKEN ON THE WHEEL.

The prisoners were condemned to death, in the terrible form of breaking on the wheel. Wife Gougeon and the Admiral returned late on the last night before the execution to the old-iron shop, dismayed and ferocious. Her vanity was deeply hurt by the failure of her plan. In the back of the shop, among piles of horse-shoes, locks, spikes and bars, a meeting of the Big Bench of the Galley-on-land was held to decide the course to be taken. The yellow light of the dip threw their shadows into the recesses and shed its flicker on their faces. Gougeon sat picking at the candle-grease in his apathetic way. Hache cheerfully threw himself on a long box. The Admiral stood wrapped in his cloak, melodramatic as usual.

Femme Gougeon pushed into the centre.

'Men, or whatever you call yourselves,' she hissed, throwing her grimy arm into the air, 'will you let La Tour, Bec and Caron die like dogs?' and her deep-set eyes scintillated from one to the other.

A sullen silence ensued.

Finding no reply, she rushed to the window-sill at the rear and took down an assortment of pike-heads and stilletti, with which were a couple of pistols. She thrust a dirk or pike-head into the hand of each, but to the Admiral she gave one of the pistols; the other she kept.

'There,' shrieked she furiously, raising her arm to its full height with the pistol. 'That is what I say about this.'

They were still sullen and reluctant.

'What have you done, Motte?' the Admiral said, turning to the beggar of Versailles.

'I have seen Fouché; he is persuaded an escape is impossible.'

'Who is Fouché?'

'A prison guard of the Chatelet, and belongs to our Galley.'

'Did you tell him I had the money?'

'He says money in this case is useless; this is not an ordinary business; the lieutenant sees to it in person on account of the king's interest in it; it is robbery from the person of a prince, and a crime against the king on his own lands.'

'Reasons only too clear,' reflected the Admiral. 'Where will the execution be?'

At the mention of the unpleasant word a grimace passed over Hache's face.

'On the Place de Greve,' Gougeon replied, showing a little interest, 'at eight to-morrow.'

'How many guards will attend them?'

'Six by the cart, with their officers; and the streets are lined with the guards of Paris,' continued Gougeon.

'You intend a rescue? Sacre!' vociferated Wife Gougeon. 'I will be there too; they dare not arrest me. Greencaps, I tell you those white-gills fear us people, and we could kick their heads about the streets if we all stood together.'

'Death to the hogs!' cried the beggar.

'Take care,' Gougeon grumbled.

'What do you mean, beast?' retorted his amiable spouse.

'That there are plenty of "sheep" (spies) on this street.'

'Curse the "sheep"!' ejaculated the Admiral. 'Go everywhere, all of you, and rouse the Galley and all ragmen for to-morrow at the Quai Pelletier at half-past seven. Return here by six sharp.'

By six next morning the Council had returned, and their friends as they left the door hung about the street corner near by, amusing themselves by striking the lamp with their sticks.

At half-past six the Council issued, shouting:

'To the execution!'

Hache ran up the middle of the street repeating the cry in his stentorian voice, so that as he went along the dingy houses poured forth their contents after him like swarms of bees; boys, men and women mingling pell-mell, half clothed, unkempt, fierce-mouthed, wild-faced, ignorant.

Motte, the beggar, took up the words and sped like the wind up the narrow side streets and lanes, shouting, 'To the execution!'

Wife Gougeon screamed it. Even her husband opened his malign jaws from time to time and automatically gave vent to a harsh shout.

Thus sown, it became a cry springing up everywhere. The whole quarter of St. Marcel grew alive and an immense crowd ran together into the neighboring square. Little direction was needed to band them into a marching mob, waving clubs, pikes, and bottles, dancing, quarrelling and howling, with ribald songs and shouts of 'To the execution!' In one thing they differed notably from a similar crowd in this century, could such be imagined. Ragged and wretched though they were, they wore color in profusion. The mass was a rich subject for the artist.

Among the women at the front was seen Wife Gougeon brandishing her pistol. The Admiral and Hache were at her side haranguing the leaders. Surging along, the demoniac screams of drunken women and the babel of shouting men, as they approached each new neighborhood, seemed to stir it to its depths and to add to the rear a new contingent.

Thus their numbers swelled at every street, and the excitement increased to a pitch beyond description. They swept forward by the Rue Mouffetard and through the Latin Quarter till they reached the broad Boulevard St. Germain. Turning along the latter through the Rue St. Jacques they suddenly increased their speed and uproar, and thundered across the Petit Pont Bridge and Isle of France, and once more across a bridge—that of Notre Dame—where they saw the Quai Le Pelletier on the other side lined with a black sea of people. At least a quarter of the population of Paris were crammed together within the available space upon the quays and the neighboring streets along the Seine, from the towered Chatelet—ocurt-house and prison—some distance below, to the Place de Greve, some distance above, in front of the Hotel de Ville. A line of blue-coated, white-gaitered soldiers on each side kept the space clear down the centre.

The people were looking forward to the spectacle of the morning with intense delight.

(To be continued.)

'SOCIETY'S BOTTOMLESS PIT.'

(Rev. F. Docker, in 'Alliance News.')

CHAPTER XIX.—A CLUE TO THE MYSTERY.

As may be imagined, the conversation, to which Miss Vaughan had listened, between the Rev. Mr. Stansbury and Mr. Woodhall, made her anxious to learn more of both Inglewood and Conder's history. It was evident that there was some mystery in relation to them that had yet to be explained; but time passed on, and she could not learn more of the particulars which Mr. Stansbury had to communicate. Doubtless he had communicated the facts to Mr. Woodhall, but she herself had not been permitted to learn them. Mr. Stansbury was absent from the Acacias, Mr. Woodhall's house, for a few days, and it was with surprise she learned, upon his return, that he had been on a visit to Bickenhill. She was not acquainted with his mission to the place that was so full of associations with her own history. When she heard the familiar name of Bickenhill mentioned at the breakfast table her emotions almost overcame her.

It was the first meeting of Mr. Stansbury and Mr. Wodhall since his return from his mission to Bickenhill, whatever its nature might be; but upon this point she was not long to be kept in doubt. During the progress of the breakfast the eldest of Mr. Woodhall's daughters, Miss Florrie, had engaged Ethel in conversation upon the merits of a piece of music she was practicing, but her attention was so far diverted from the subject of the conversation that she made one or two such absent-minded remarks that her young charge laughed outright at her obvious mistake—a breach of manners that speedily brought down her mother's rebuke upon her, and as quickly the young lady's shame-faced apology.

'It is I who should apologize, I fear, Miss Florrie, for my absent-mindedness; my brains seem wool-gathering this morning,' and with that she tried to give more heed to the subject of the conversation, a matter that was not easy, with the present anxiety to learn, if possible, what had been the result of Mr. Stansbury's mission. The two gentlemen had been conversing in an undertone, and, much as she strained her ears, she could not catch the subject of their conversation distinctly. But once she felt convinced that she detected the names of Inglewood and Conder, and she saw Mr. Woodhall's face assume an expression of surprise. As their conversation gained in interest it became a trifle more distinct and animated. She dearly wished that her inquisitive young charge would abate for a moment her numerous questions. Her answers were of such an irrelevant nature that Mrs. Woodhall said kindly to her daughter:

'Hush, Florrie, dear; I am afraid you are boring Miss Vaughan. I fear she is a trifle unwell this morning.'

'I beg your pardon, Miss Vaughan,' said the child, and withdrew from the table. The respite from the numerous interesting questions of the young lady gave her the opportunity she had so eagerly desired, to listen to the conversation of the two gentlemen, without appearing to do so, and she soon gathered its import.

'So you could gain no information as to his whereabouts?' asked Mr. Woodhall, continuing the conversation.

'No, not the slightest; any more than that he had gone on a long tour. But no one seemed to know in what direction he had gone. It was evident the disgrace of the thing had driven him away, poor fellow! If I could only impart what I know respecting him it would lift a crushing burden from his mind.'

'Did you hear what had become of Conder? Is he still with Sir James at Bickenhill Hall?' asked Mr. Woodhall.

'No,' answered the Rev. Sylvister Stansbury; 'from what I hear I should fancy he has returned to the Cape. But, wherever he may be, if it is possible for me to find him, I will do so, and deliver to him the message of a dying woman. If it is possible to wring from the fellow an act of reparation I will do it. Doubtless the fellow has blighted two lives—that of Inglewood, and this wretched woman, whose death lies morally, if not legally, at his door; for you know, my friend, the law draws a fine distinction between killing and murder. It is often said if a man murders one he is a criminal, if he murders hundreds he is a hero.'

'Then you have made up your mind, Syl., to return to the Cape?' said Mr. Woodhall.

'Yes,' replied his friend. 'I sail in a fortnight. I just feel ready and eager to be at my work again.'

With that the two gentlemen relapsed into a brief silence. Suddenly Mr. Stansbury said, addressing his friend:

'I have been thinking you may be inclined to follow up this search for Inglewood; and if you find him, communicate to him the information I have given you. It would be a work of charity to do it.'

'That I will,' said Mr. Woodhall, enthusiastically, 'I should delight to do the man tardy justice, and to clear his character of the terrible imputations resting upon him. Who can tell, too, what may be the effect upon the young lady he was about to marry, when Vaughan and Conder interposed so romantically? I have fortunately a slight knowledge of Inglewood, so that I would know him. But, of course, it will be necessary to make inquiries at Bickenhill.'

'As to that matter,' said Mr. Stansbury, 'I have arranged for it. I found that the man and his daughter in charge of the Hall at Bickenhill, whose name, as I remember, was Blood, had evidently more than a servant's interest in the well-being of their master. Blood told me that he owed everything to his master's influence over him, and related to me how he had saved him from a criminal life. I felt it all the more a burning shame that a man, who had exerted such an influence, should have to wander through the world branded as a criminal by a hand reeking with crime, as does Conder's. I shall never forget the man's joy when I told him that I had sufficient evidence in my possession to clear his master's character of the charge of intentional bigamy in attempting marriage with Sir James Vaughan's niece.'

It was well for Ethel that, previous to this point of the conversation, Mrs. Woodhall had left the breakfast table, and the two gentlemen were too engrossed in the subject of their conversation to notice her agitation.

Continuing the conversation, Mr. Stansbury said—

'I told the servant that, if his master should return, or if he should be able to get in communication with him to put his master in contact with you, and that you would supply him with documentary evidence of an important character. Doubtless, when he is able to get in correspondence with his master, this enthusiastic old servant will gladly carry out our wishes.

Ethel had learned all that she desired, and as the hour for school duties to commence had come she left the breakfast table to find her two young charges, that they might engage in the day's work.

A few days after the conversation related above, the two friends parted. The period of their reunion had been a delightful one, which made the separation all the more painful, for they knew not whether they should ever see each other again in the flesh. It seemed as if a chapter in the life of each had closed; but for Ethel Vaughan a new chapter had opened. Hitherto the man, the very memory of whom she had diligently tried to erase from her heart, had rested under an impenetrable cloud, but now the cloud had lifted. She dared to cherish the thought of his love. He stood forth nobly in the light, and whether or not her union with him should ever be consummated, of one thing she was now sure—he was not the trickster and vile hypocrite he had been commonly believed to be. It had, all along seemed to her almost a moral impossibility that a man could so act the part of sincere Christian manliness, and yet be a vile impostor. There seemed to be to her a strange absence of motive, for he had not assumed the character of philanthropist and social reformer with a view to further his designs upon her affections. For to do good had evidently been his purpose, previous even to his knowledge of her own existence. Thus the whole thing had seemed a deep mystery, for she could not deny to herself the existence of the woman whom he had previously married, and he, on his part, did not attempt to deny it. The charge against him was not wholly the fabrication of his enemies. The fact of his having been previously married he did not attempt to deny; and, indeed, the presence of the woman at the church on the morning of the intended marriage precluded all possibility of denial. But the mystery remained unsolved, and it was one over which Mr. Woodhall and his friend, Mr. Stansbury, had puzzled, namely, how Conder could produce Inglewood's wife, when Mr. Stansbury had no manner of doubt as to her death. He, however, believed Conder to be such a trickster that he was capable of deceiving Inglewood in a matter like that. But still it remained a mystery how he had done it.

(To be continued.)

Some time ago our Chinese Christians, says Mrs. Bryson, were collecting for a special object to which all wished to contribute. One poor old woman, who was often in need of daily bread, was in much distress because she had no offering to bring. She made it a matter of special prayer, telling her friends she believed the Lord would show her what gift she could present to him. Saturday came round, the day before the offerings were to be given in. On the afternoon of that day the widow's son came unexpectedly from a distance to visit her, bringing with him a present of five hundred cash. She looked upon this as the Lord's answer to her prayer, and next morning the old dame, her face radiant with smiles, brought to the chapel as her contribution the whole of the five hundred cash wrapped up in an old blue handkerchief.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

OUR LITTLE MARKET BOY.

Oh, have you seen our market boy,
Who drives to Market Town..
Upon a wooden kitchen chair,
That 'jiggets' up and down!
He has a little donkey, and—
I don't mind telling you—
It bears the whipping very well,
Because it's wooden too!

Oh, have you seen our market boy?
He's always dressed in white,
His hair is such a ruddy gold,
His eyes are blue and bright;
A monster basket on his arm,
He gaily drives away:
'Gee up! or we shall never get
To Market Town to-day!'



Oh, have you seen our market boy?
And all the things he buys?
They're mostly old and broken toys,
But precious in his eyes!
He gallops home to mother's lap,
And shouts with happy joy;
And ev'ry day he does the same,
Our little market boy!

Oh, have you seen our market boy?
Go off to Slumber Land?
He knows the way to mother's knee,
The touch of mother's hand.
And mother rides the wooden chair
While gee-gee has a rest,
For our own little market boy
Lies still on mother's breast.

—Maude Maddick, in 'Our Little Dots.'

THE THRUSH AND THE OWL.

WHAT THE THRUSH SAID.

Oh, don't you think it pleasant,
Oh, don't you think it fine
To sit all day on a wodland spray,
And sing with a voice like mine?'
The thrush thus warbled proudly,
Swelling his tuneful breast;
But the owl cried: 'Not so loudly!
You spoil my needed rest.'

WHAT THE OWL SAID.

'Oh, dont you think it splendid,
Oh, don't you think it nice,
With silent flight to hunt all night



In the moonlit fields for mice?'
He winked with a large black peeper,
And sat in the shadows dim;
And the thrush sang out still deeper:
'I couldn't get on with him.'

—'Our Little Dots.'

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LITERARY REVIEW.

'AS HAVING NOTHING.'

'Something to read,' in this hot summer weather means generally something to amuse. Even the novel will soon be laid aside if it it is a heavy lecture on social theories or an historical disquisition with just enough fiction to puzzle one. On the other hand, a trashy novel is especially to be avoided in summer, for the lax morality of many of these is more likely to prove contagious when the mind is uncritical and lazy as on a summer afternoon. The novels that amuse and cheer us without being either deep or foolish are a comparatively small class. Yet there are some to be had and doubtless the public taste will soon call for a reform in this direction. 'As Having Nothing,' by Hester Caldwell Oakley (Putnam's) is an uncommonly good story of this kind. An artist girl's first important work is to illustrate a novel and she is very happy in the prospect of doing something so congenial. She persuades a school-friend, a lovely society girl, to pose as her model for these pictures, saying that the girl in the book is just like her in character. The author when he sees the pictures is surprised to find how well they portray the sort of young lady he wished to describe, outwardly worldly, but sweet and true at heart, ready when the time came, to think the world well lost for love. He had never met such a girl, but tired of the view of gay society given by cynical writers, he wrote of what he believed must exist somewhere:

Once in a while, eyes that he saw in the crush of some crowded ballroom, or in the luxurious depths of an opera box had appealed to this chivalrous, intuitive side of his nature very strongly. . . . eyes which had the look of watching unconsciously for some one who could persuade them to give it all up for a hardier, open-air life in a world beyond their exclusive little hot-house world. His heart became gradually full of pity for this class of women which he was sure existed, and he often wondered hotly what fatal superstition held them bound as cruelly as the effete and more material superstitions of the past.

This author, Calvert Dodge, is seized with a wish to see the lady whose face coincides so well with his imaginings. There is nothing very improbable about this. But the artist, Elizabeth, with whom Mr. Dodge really falls in love, thinks he must be in love with Joan, who posed for the pictures. Since he had put Joan's counterpart in a book, she argues, Joan must be his ideal. Mr. Dodge, with as little reason, regards Elizabeth's affections as given to another, and so they each cherish an unselfish regard, 'as having nothing' in return, until Joan's engagement to Calvert's friend brings about a general understanding. The half-dozen clever people this book introduces to us are all such as we might be pleased and even proud to shake hands with, and that is indeed a distinction for a novel nowadays. The old granny in the slums who refuses a holiday outing, declaring that she will not be 'smothered in the country,' comes, perhaps, under a different head, but she, too, has her good points, and the children rescued from the summer heat of the city are delightful. At one stage in their acquaintance Mr. Dodge and the artist work together to restore a little boy who has nearly drowned himself while bathing:—

A little while longer and all danger was over, and Dan himself gasping and weak, opened his eyes and looked about him in a dazed way. 'Hully Gee!' he said, feebly. 'Where am I at?' Dodge smiled. 'You had a pretty close shave from drowning, Dan,' he said, 'but you're all right now, I guess. Hello, sit up there, how goes it? Head pretty dizzy, eh?'

Dan turned troubled eyes upon the sea, their anxious expression giving place to a blissful content. 'Yes, sir—but de ocean's here, ain't it? I dreamt as I swallered it, last ting I remember,' he said, confusedly. 'Why, you're all wet, Mr. Dodge,' he volunteered, a few minutes later. 'I bet yer wet, yer come arter me—wid yer clothes on!' he added in an awe-struck voice.

Calvert admitted the impeachment, and Dan's head drooped shamedly. 'Tank yer, sir,' he said, slowly, and in a low voice, 'I was a bad un to come arter. Lady said not to go beyant the rope, but I did. Did yer know it?—Would yer a 'come arter me ef yer'd a' knowed it?'

'Why, Dan, of course!' cried Elizabeth, laying her soft hand on the boy's wet curls. 'Dear little boy, we're not angry a bit. You see yourself, now, why I told you not to go out further than the rope, and it was such a hard lesson to learn that I know you'll never forget it!'

Dan's Irish mouth broadened into his contagious Irish grin. 'Well, ef you ain't a couple o' toffs!' was all he said in his weak little voice, but both Elizabeth and Calvert knew that, if they lived to a green old age, they would never receive a higher tribute to their magnanimity than that.

(Paper, fifty cents.)

IN THE WEST INDIES.

'The Chase of an Heiress,' (Putnam's), by Christian Reid, author of that odd little romance, 'The Man of the Family.' In this tale, as in that, West Indian scenery gives a quaint background for romantic adventures. A young man who has come to Santo Domingo on legal business, namely, searching for the heirs to a large estate, meets a lady to whom he had formerly paid his addresses, travelling with her father, a diligent antiquarian. They visit the burial place of Columbus and discuss historical points. When Mr. Leslie finds he must go inland to see the young girl who is proved to be the heiress of some millions, the Chesneys, father and daughter, accompany him for the pleasure of exploring a bit of country seldom seen by tourists. On this informal journey the young man has ample opportunity to learn his lady's disposition and to settle all differences. The more lively part of the story, however, concerns the heiress, who, being a proud and foolish girl, in a dependent position, falls into a rage with her gentle lover Ramon, because he has no money, and cannot marry her immediately against his father's will. A designing adventurer, having heard of her fortune, represents himself as an old friend of her father's, and offers to take her to America, where she will be independent. With no more knowledge of the world than a child, she runs away with him, leaving a bitter message for her lover. But when her guide adopts a new role and kisses her, she simply stabs him and leaves him wounded in the wilderness. There is much speculation as to what the effect of wealth will be on this wild, undisciplined nature, Ramon being specially anxious lest the parting quarrel should still be the uppermost thing in her mind. But when found at the cottage of humble friends a day's journey from her home, she was very much subdued by her experiences, and listened very quietly to the announcement of her sudden fortune.

She was silent again for a moment, her great dark eyes still fixed upon him, her entire expression that of one who is taking in an idea so new and so overwhelming that readjustment of the whole mental attitude is necessary in order to comprehend it. No one spoke. Even Don Mariano remained by some instinct silent and waited curiously for her next words, the most self-revealing words that she would ever speak.

They came at last slowly, uttered as if in a dream. 'Then if I am rich, everything is changed. Instead of being a weight, a burden, I can help others—those who have so long cared for me. And—and—perhaps—'

She suddenly turned. A flash of light came over her face, irradiating, transforming it. At that moment she was divinely beautiful. Her lips curved into an exquisite smile, her eyes glowed with radiance as they fell upon Ramon. For the instant she seemed to forget every presence but his, as advancing toward him with her hand outstretched she went on with infinite simplicity and sweetness:

'Perhaps if this is really so—if I am really rich—your father will overlook the foolish thing which I have done and let us be happy?'

(Paper, fifty cents.)

THE UNTEMPERED WIND.

Among the novels that require something more than a passing notice on account of their Canadian origin is a rather unpleasant one called 'The Untempered Wind' by Joanna E. Wood (The Ontario Publishing Company, Toronto.) It is the pathetic story of a young woman who having fallen from the path of virtue found the rest of life's journey thorny indeed. The vulgarities and cruelties of a small village, and especially of the people in it who were considered pious are told without disguise. The case is strongly presented of a woman who must suffer shame continually, without the sympathy of any other woman, on account of a single error in which she has been more sinned against than sinning. Presenting such a case strongly, however, does not go far toward solving the problem. We admire the girl's character when she refuses, on moral grounds, an offer of marriage which would restore her social standing, but we cannot help seeing that she has refused the only thing that can put her right in the world's eyes. To demand that she should move among maidens as one of them, is to offer a wrong to society. Miss Wood's view of her heroine's position is more kindly than profound. Her representation of the facts of life is also a little one-sided. A fallen girl, meek and repentant, who never in country or town found a motherly soul who would even pity her, would surely be an exception in these days when so much is done to help and succor even the hardened.

OTHER NOVELS.

'Wheat in the Ear,' by 'Alien' (Putnam's) is the story of a very strong minded woman's development from infancy to maturity, and as a study has undeniably some merit. The 'Joan' of this story is called 'Johnnie' in her babyhood and shows little of girlish timidity or affection. She delights her father by asking for a college education (the scene is in New Zealand), endears herself to her teachers by her earnest pursuit of knowledge and marries a professor merely to be free from the home-life on a farm which interferes with her hopes of further study. To even such a rationalist comes, fateful love at last, and having neither religion nor conventionality to restrain her, she is upheld in the path of duty and honor by reason alone. A doubtful moral in this as in so many other books lies in the happy ending. That the elderly husband's death should occur as a timely reward of virtue suggests very mixed ethics. So happiness is meted out in fairy tales. Heaven for the most part deals with us otherwise, which is better on the whole for our dignity. (Paper, 50 cents.)

'The King's Jackal,' by Richard Harding Davis (Copp, Clark Co.) is the story of a wild young Italian noble who is turned from his bad ways by falling in love with a good and beautiful American. She did rashly perhaps in accepting him, but the author would not have us think so. For the rest, the story is of a wretched ex-King of Messina who gets up an expedition to regain his domains, intending all the time to fail and use the moneys contributed to his cause for his own extravagant luxuries. The King's treachery is discovered and disclosed to his followers (by an American newspaper man of course), and the little Crown Prince is brought forward as the head of the expedition by the reformed nobleman who had been called formerly 'the King's jackal.' The heroine of the story illuminates an otherwise rather despicable crowd of characters by her serene presence.

SCHOOL-BOY BLUNDERS.

We have noticed of late a somewhat disquieting tendency on the part of certain periodicals to exploit this subject as a branch of literature. In such cases the writer (usually a school inspector or examiner) takes up, as a rule, a rather pharisaical position. He introduces his anecdotes to us with a covert sneer. He stands on a plane above and totally separate from that of the unfortunate culprit whom he holds up to ridicule. He is, in fact, a superior person, and he gives you to understand, by implication, that he himself could never at any time have perpetrated any of the solecisms he describes. We are quite prepared to believe him. To make a good, a really delightful blunder, certain qualities are necessary. It is not, as is commonly supposed, your dull boy who perpetrates the truly comic reply. Now and again, led by some blind chance, he may possibly stumble upon a happy mistake, even as a dull man may be choicely sarcastic unawares. But to delight the hearer for all time with that blending of the audacious, the unfortunate, and the unexpected, requires little short of genius, and genius is a quality but rarely discoverable by school inspectors and their like. Good, worthy men, they despise what they cannot understand; they hold up to shame words they themselves would never have had the wit to utter.

Our standpoint, then, shall be a different one from this. We would approach the subject curiously, but sympathetically. Indeed, few processes are more interesting to trace than the working of the human mind towards the solution of any problem. How marvellous often is the ingenuity we see displayed! How indomitable the resource! Hampered as he is by difficulties, reduced for the most part to the stony path of mere intuitive perception, often to no path at all—with nothing, as we say, to go upon—nevertheless shall we see the sturdy British youth overcoming all obstacles, evolving from somewhere or other a plausible working hypothesis, and ultimately producing in triumph to his question (no matter how ignorant of the subject he may be) an answer of some sort or other. Truly the boy who can accomplish this may be said to display, if not genius, at least ingenuity. Certain sterling qualities are his—self-confidence, pluck, readiness, and a sanguine love of attempting the apparently impossible. Such a boy is not likely to fall behind in the race for wealth and honors; and yet, so singular are the ways of men, we find him often receiving kicks rather than halfpence, a dose of sarcasm (good-humored at the best) instead of hearty praise. 'Hamlet,' we remember hearing a boy say on one occasion, 'is the leg of a small pig.' Observe the simplicity, the neatness of this reply, betraying also a reasonable share of knowledge. No boy who could make that answer could be altogether a fool. He possessed the information, not universally known, that the suffix 'let' betokened a diminutive. In fact, a reasonable degree of literature is indispensable for most of the blunders at which we are asked to mock. Old heads cannot be looked for on young shoulders, nor can we reasonably expect our pupils to become perfectly wise at one plunge into the educational bath. Imperfect information is not a crime. 'The Nile,' another boy has said, 'is the only remarkable river in the world. It was discovered by Dr. Livingstone, and rises in Mungo Park.' The mistake is natural enough; the information displayed is unusual, yet some slight confusion is enough to set some of our wise-acres laughing with complacent contempt. Again, 'bungalow' is not a word one often meets with at a tender age. To confuse it with 'punkah,' is not only natural, it is even creditable; yet the boy who defined it as 'a machine for pumping air into a house at night,' was not improbably punished for his attempt at translation. So, too, a 'gudgeon' might very well be a 'policeman's staff,' or a 'quarantine' a 'four-masted ship' in the eyes of boys whose acquaintance with bludgeons and brigantines had, fortunately for themselves, been limited. We might instance scores of similar definitions, the only fault of which lay in a knowledge not yet made perfect; but we have mentioned sufficient, we fancy, to make out our contention. It is not our wish to enter into competition with the common run of jest collectors, though it is true—and sad—that such miscellanea of mistranslations and misunderstandings are popular with the reading public of the day. That this should be the case is surely something of a reflection on the morals of magazine consumers, for it is obvious that the sole reason of this popularity is pride. To be able to assume an attitude of mental superiority, to chuckle softly to oneself at the extraordinary mistakes these half-educated boys can make, this seems to us to be the chief cause of the public's delectation. It may be thought, perhaps, that with the rapid spread of our modern system of free education we shall hear less of these unfortunate mistakes. Surely, with all our new apparatus for cramming the youth of the country with science as they cram chickens for the table, with our codes and time-tables and ceaseless schedules, and much-harassed inspectors, our boys will soon be too well informed to perpetrate such remarkable errors as we have noticed. This would be a sorry consummation to the noble project of a free and universal education. As things go, this world is a serious place enough, and we can have no desire to see another source of innocent gaiety eclipsed. Fortunately, however, there is no real danger; in fact, we are inclined to think that the present system is nearly the most effectual that could be devised for securing a continuity of our glorious traditions in this respect. Year by year more subjects are introduced into the crowded syllabus; year by year the unhappy teacher has to essay a wider flight. 'A little of everything' is the motto of our friends in authority, and a superficial smattering of many sciences is the best way possible to procure a sufficiency of amusement. As years go on, then, we predict that the supply of laughable mistakes will increase rather than diminish. If the present regime continues, it may soon be impossible for any inspector who wishes to preserve his reputation for seriousness and gravity to undertake the examination of a Board School.—'Evening Standard.'

TO SHOW HIS OBEDIENCE.

A curious explanation is given by the Berlin correspondent of the London 'Morning Post,' of the Emperor William's motive in entering the maxim 'Regis voluntas suprema lex,' in the Golden Book of the Munich Council Chamber. The honor of inscribing one's name in this record is traditionally reserved for members of the Bavarian royal house. The Prince Regent of Bavaria made an exception in the Emperor William's favor, despite the modest reluctance of that monarch, and the motto which His Majesty attached to his name was designed, it is said, to express his obedient deference to the Bavarian Regent's desire.



'Mummy, let me have some water to chwisten my dolly wiv.'
'No, darling, it's wrong to make fun of holy things.'
'Well, let me vaccinate her. I'm sure she's old enough to have someting done to her!'—'Punch.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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AYER'S PILLS

have cured many bad cases of dyspepsia—they will cure you, if you are suffering from that disease.

Mrs. H. B. Anderson, 15 Williams Street, Grand Rapids, Mich., writes:

"Ayer's Pills cured me of dyspepsia from which I had suffered for three years. They beat every other medicine."

AYER'S PILLS Cure Dyspepsia

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

TURNED ON HIM.

He—'I'm surprised to see a bird on the hat of a tender-hearted woman like you. I could never bear to wear anything that cost the life of an innocent animal.'

She—'I suppose that the calf from the hide of which your shoes are made died of old age.'—Detroit 'Free Press.'

WHAT HE THOUGHT.

'What do you think of Admiral Camara's frequent trips through the Suez canal?' asked the observant boarder.

'I think,' replied the cross-eyed boarder, 'that the canal company should issue him a commutation ticket at reduced rates, to be punched every time he goes through.'—Pittsburg 'Chronicle-Telegraph.'

WHAT THEY REMIND HER OF.

'Some of these summer young men, remarked Miss Cayenne, pensively, 'remind me of Dresden china.'

'Because they are beautiful?'

'Yes; and they get broke so easily.'—Washington 'Star.'

CONGRATULATED.

A few years ago in parliament a London member sat down, after his maiden speech, on a new silk hat which he had provided in honor of the auspicious occasion, and as he was ruefully surveying his battered headgear, to the amusement of the unfeeling spectators, an Irish representative rose and gravely said:

Mr. Speaker, permit me to congratulate the honorable member on the happy circumstance that when he sat on his hat his head was not in it.'

The call of 'order, order!' from the Speaker was drowned in roars of laughter.

DECEITFUL RAILROADERS.

The other day a company of volunteers left Paola, Kansas, bound for San Francisco. There were some variations from the usual farewell scenes. The boys lined up on the platform, the girls marching down the line and distributing farewell kisses. Not until the osculatory process was all over, however, it was discovered that the entire Missouri Pacific freight crew was lined up with the soldiers, each railroader trying to look sorry over his pretended departure.—Kansas Paper.

'What an uninteresting person that Mrs. Lotterby is.' 'She ought not to be so. She has travelled enough and seen enough to make her interesting.' 'I know, but she never seems to have anything the matter with her.'—Cleveland 'Leader.'

'I have heard that she walks in her sleep,' said the gossip. 'Indeed!' returned Mrs. Parvenue scornfully. So common, isn't it? I should think she would ride.'—Chicago 'Evening Post.'

'Do you find my son prompt and punctual, Mr. Grindley?' 'I never had a young man in my employ who, at the close of business hours, could get out of the office with less delay.'—'Tit-Bits.'

HAS MANTELPIECE OF IT.

It is recorded of a young fop who visited one of the Rothschilds that he was so proud of his malachite sleeve-buttons that he insisted upon exhibiting them to his host. The latter looked at them and said:—

'Yes—it is a pretty stone. I have a mantelpiece made of it in the next room.'

Quickcure for Corns	15c
Quickcure for Bunions	25c.
Quickcure for Whitlows	
Quickcure for Cold Sores	50c.

One night an Irish general, who was going the rounds of his camp, observed a light on the mountain opposite. Thinking it was a signal light of the enemy, he remarked to his artillery officer that a hole could easily be put through it. Whereupon the officer, turning to the corporal in charge of the gun, said: 'Corporal, see that light?' 'Yes, sir.' 'Put a hole through it,' roared the captain. The corporal sighted the gun, and when all was ready he looked up and said: 'Captain, that's the moon.' 'Don't care what it is,' was the captain's response. 'Put a hole through it, anyhow.'

THE VICTORIA CROSS.

'That,' said Maud, as the distinguished stranger entered the room, 'is the Victoria Cross.'

'Is it?' inquired Mamie, in a tone of great interest. 'How many century runs must you make to get one?'—Washington 'Star.'

It was Mick who remarked: 'Sure half the lies tould about me by the naybours isn't thrue!'

Children Cry for CASTORIA.
Children Cry for CASTORIA.
Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Yeast—'Poorman says he is convinced now that the world does go round.' Crimsonbeak—'Well, he doesn't look as if he'd got very much of it yet.'

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

The Boys' Page.



FIRST PRIZE STORY—BY E. J. FULTON.

CHAPTER III.—THE FIRE.

'You had better not take Edie with you to-day, Merrill,' said Mrs. Forbes; 'it is too cold, I'm afraid.'

'Pshaw, mamma! Edie and I are not afraid of the cold,' her husband replied, as he wrapped the child in her warm cloak and hood. 'I'll send her back with Brown in just a little while, mamma. By the way,' he added, with a sudden change of tone, 'I believe Brown is going to be sick or something. I never saw any one act so strange as he has done to-day.'

'I hope he is not going to be sick,' the lady replied. She, too, felt an interest in the young man, who daily brought her little girl to the door and placed her so carefully in her arms, but who, declining all invitations to enter, hurried away so quickly.

It was only about two hours after Mr. Forbes and Edie left home when Mrs. Forbes drove up in the carriage and entered the office.

'I had a telephone message from Will,' she said; 'mother has had another attack, and the doctors have given up hope. Will said for us to go at once, so I brought your things, so that we can go from here without going back home. I thought of taking Edie, too, but I believe it is too cold. Where is the janitor? We can leave her with him, and he can take her home to Mary, and tell her I changed my mind about taking her.'

'All right. Brown will be in in a few minutes,' Mr. Forbes answered. 'He has just gone now to Mr. Trueman's office. 'Brown,' he said, as that young man appeared, 'Mrs. Forbes and I have had a sudden call out of town, and we want you to take Edie home to Mary just as soon as you have time.'

'Yes, sir,' the young man answered. 'I will be ready in half an hour. The furnaces want some more wood first, but Edie can go down with me while I do that, and then I'll take her home.' As he spoke Mrs. Forbes glanced at his face and noticed its strange pallor.

'I believe that boy is sick,' she said to her husband when they were seated in the carriage. 'You should have got some one to take his place and let him go home.'

A few moments later they met Mrs. Forbes's niece, a girl of twelve years, and asked her to call at the office as she went by and take Edie home with her. 'And tell Brown if he doesn't feel well to get Graham to take his place for the afternoon,' added Mr. Forbes. Brown thanked her when she gave the message, but said he was quite well. He seemed glad to have her take the child, though the little girl coaxed to be allowed to 'wait for Arty.'

That evening Mrs. Gray noticed that her young boarder shoved away his supper almost untasted. He drank his tea and went straight back to the office. 'I wonder what is wrong with the boy,' she thought; 'he has scarcely eaten anything to-day.' Had she known what he was about to do she would not have wondered that he could not eat.

All day long the terrible thought had been ringing in his brain. 'It is five years to-day; you must keep your promise.' The words seemed to come from somewhere outside of himself and sing themselves over and over in his ears.



'WHERE'S MY BABY?'

He went about his duties, scarcely knowing what he did.

He did not seem to himself to be living in the present, but in the future. He seemed even now to be standing gazing on that burning building, to hear the flames leap and roar, to see the efforts of the firemen as they strove to prevent other buildings from taking fire. He knew just what he was going to do. He had it all planned, just how he would leave the fire so that it would be sure to catch the woodwork in the basement, how he would take care to have everything closed up so that no signs of fire could be seen until too late to save the building, how he would watch until the flames became visible from the outside, then ring the fire alarm and bring the firemen to the spot. He would then go home to his room and from the window watch the flames tearing down the building, as he had watched men tearing down his father's house. And then—he was not sure any further. Perhaps he would tell Mr. Forbes all, and give himself up to be punished; perhaps he would go away from there and be a wanderer on the face of the earth; perhaps he would go and lie down by his father's grave and go asleep, never to waken. It seemed to him to matter little what became of him after he had accomplished this thing that had lain like a dead weight upon his soul for so many years.

He hesitated not a moment now that the day had arrived—there could be no withdrawing now. Even Edie's presence could not shake his resolution, though he seemed to breathe freer when she went away.

It was ten o'clock when all had left Forbes's offices that evening. As the janitor made his usual rounds he noticed that the door of Mr. Forbes's private office stood slightly ajar, and he closed and locked it without even a glance within. He went to the basement and arranged the fire as he had planned, closed and locked everything securely, then hastened from the doomed building and out to his father's grave.

He was not sorry for what he had done. He told himself he was glad, and indeed his brain did seem to be filled with a wild, hideous joy. As he knelt among the withered weeds and grass he whispered, 'I have kept my promise; the curse is not on me!'

He knew not how long he remained thus, but at last he rose, crossed the town again, and going to the old cemetery, knelt on his mother's grave and placed his burning forehead against the cold marble. He had not visited that grave often during the past weeks, for its influence seemed to be calling him away from his purpose, but now as he knelt he murmured, 'O mother, mother, forgive me; I could not help it!'



SUDDENLY HE APPEARED WITH THE CHILD IN HIS ARMS.

He rose at last and started back to the building.

As he neared Mr. Forbes's dwelling he noticed it was all alight. As he passed the gate the stable boy with a lantern in his hand came down the walk. 'Oh, here you are,' he exclaimed as he swung the lantern to see who it was. 'Where's Edie?'

'Edie!' exclaimed the young man, startled out of his own thoughts, 'She's at home isn't she?'

'No she isn't,' the boy answered. 'We thought Mrs. Forbes had taken her and didn't know any better till they got home. What did you do with her?'

'Why, I sent her with Carrie Archibald. Did she not bring her?'

The next moment the janitor felt his arm gripped by a strong hand, 'Where's my baby?' said Mr. Forbes in an agitated voice.

'I don't know, sir,' he answered respectfully, 'I sent her with Carrie. She must have taken her home. I'll go and see,' and a few rapid strides brought him to Mr. Archibald's house. But Edie was not there. The frightened Carrie said that she had taken the little girl to the door and sent her in, telling her to go to Mary. But the child had not gone to Mary, and was nowhere to be found.

'She must have started back to the office and got lost! Oh! my baby, my baby!' wailed the almost frantic father, and even in his own excitement he was startled by the look of sudden horror which leaped to the face of the janitor at the words.

Down the street with flying steps which even the child's father could not follow, sped the young janitor. The flames were already bursting from the windows of the second floor when he reached the office building, and in the flashing light the young man beheld Edie's frightened face looking through the window of Mr. Forbes's private office.

Arty dashed to the door and unlocked it with trembling fingers, an indescribable terror clutching at his heart, but the rush of smoke and flames drove him back. Some one had seen the fire and sounded the alarm, and Mr. Forbes and the firemen arrived at the same time. Mr. Forbes saw the child's face at the window and dashed into the burning building, but the firemen held the frantic man back, 'Oh! my child, my child!' he moaned. 'Some one must save her.'

'We'll do our best,' the firemen answered, but the flames below made it impossible to reach the child with ladders.

Suddenly the office window was smashed open and the janitor appeared with the child in his arms. He had forced his way up the back stairs, fighting through smoke and flames, his every breath a prayer, 'O God, help me to save her!' and reached the child just as the fire burst through the office floor. Snatching the little girl in his arms, he wrapped her in the bearskin rug, broke open the window, and shouted to the men below. He had a coil of rope on his arm, and tying one end around the child he swung her out and down through the flames to the men below. They caught her just as the rope burned off, and in a moment she was safe in her father's arms.

But the brave young man who had saved her was still at the window and those below could see the flames leaping up behind him. He tied one end of the rope around his body and the other to the office table. The men below shouted to him to jump, and he leaped from the office window. The rope fell short and swung him right into the flames that burned around the basement window. In a moment the rope burned off and he fell to the ground below.

For weeks the struggle between life and death went on for Arthur Stephens. Mr. Forbes had him taken to his own home, and he and his wife were unremitting in their care. It was to their ears that, in his delirium, he told the story of that fatal promise. The fever at last spent its force, and the doctor said the crisis was past, but the patient did not rally. He lay there so listless and weak that it almost seemed as if the weary spirit must let go its slender hold of the frail body and slip away.

'He seems to have no desire to live,' the doctor said. 'If we could only arouse his interest in life I think we could save him. He was very fond of your little girl you said, perhaps the sight of her would help to rouse him.'

So Mr. Forbes took Edie up to the sick room and set her by Arty's pillow. She put her soft little hands on the thin cheek and ran her dimpled fingers through the dark hair that had grown long and wavy during his illness. The young man opened his eyes and looked at the child, then closed them again and two large drops forced themselves beneath the dark lashes.

'Arty,' Mr. Forbes said cheerily, laying his hand tenderly on the blue veined temple. 'We want you to get better; Edie and I.'

The boy turned his face to the pillow and murmured, 'You wouldn't if you knew.'

'Arty, my boy,' Mr. Forbes said, a ring of tender sympathy in his voice, 'we do know. You told us when you were delirious. But we love you just the same. You have more than repaid us by saving our darling's life. Get well, my boy, and let us help you make up for the sadness of the past.'

The young man took the firm strong hand in both of his thin weak ones and drew it down until his cheek rested upon it, as he whispered, 'If you can forgive me, perhaps God can.'

Arty is in college now, and his teachers think he is a young man of rare promise. The money which old Mr. Forbes had paid for the land was found to be still in the bank waiting for Arthur Stephens to claim it.

A handsome new brick structure stands on the site of the old one and Edie still spends her afternoons in her father's office. In Arty's room at college hangs a gilt frame inside of which, written in beautiful German text, are the words, 'Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord.'

THE END.



SHE PUT HER SOFT HANDS ON THE THIN CHEEK.

British Bloodsuckers.

(By Grant Allen, in 'The Strand Magazine.')

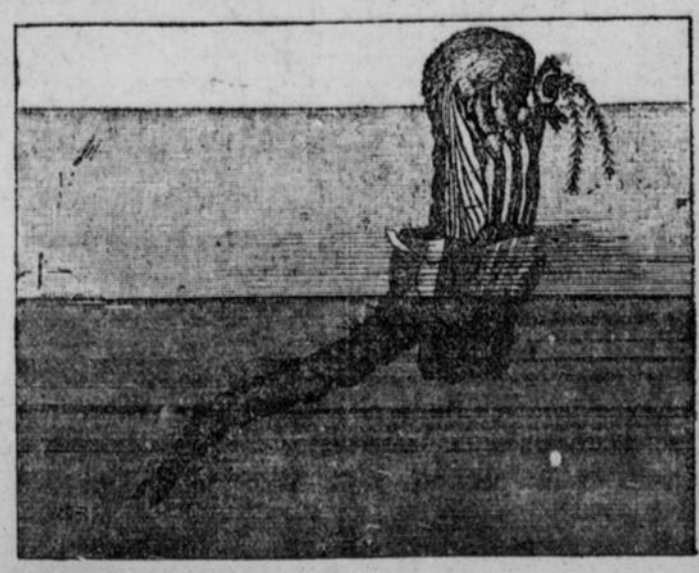
(Concluded.)

No. 7 exhibits very prettily the next stage in this short eventful history—the emergence of a female mosquito from her dressing-gown or pupa-case. She looks like a lady coming out of her ball-dress. As the pupa grows older, the skin or case stands off of itself from the animal within, by a sort of strange internal shrinkage, and a layer of air is thus formed between case and occupant. This causes the whole apparatus to float to the surface, and enables the winged fly to make an effective exit. The new mosquito, looking still very hump-backed, and distinctly crouching, breaks through the top of the pupa-case (which opens by a slit), raises herself feebly and awkwardly on her spindle shanks, and withdraws her tail from its swathing bandage. She has grown meanwhile into a very different creature from the aquatic larva: observe her long, plumed antennae, her curious mouth-organs, her six hairy legs, and her delicate gauze-like wings, all of them wholly distinct from her former self, and utterly unrepresented by anything in the swimming insect. It is a marvellous transformation this, from a darting aquatic with rudder and tail, to a flying terrestrial and aerial animal, with legs and wings and manifold adapted appendages. At first, one would say, the new-fledged mosquito can hardly know herself.

In nature, however, nothing is ever wasted. The pupa-case, you would suppose, is now quite useless. Not a bit of it. Our lady utilizes it at once as a boat to float upon. She plants her long legs upon it gingerly, as you see in No. 8, where you can still make out the shape of the tail and the horn-like breathing-tubes of the pupa. Thus does she rise on stepping-stones of her dead self to higher things, in a more literal sense than the poet contemplated. You observe her above, in her natural size, and below much magnified. Notice her beautiful gauzy wings, marked with hairy veins, her pretty plume-like antennae, her spider-like jointed legs, and her hump of a body. She stands now, irresolute, meditating flight and wondering whether she dare unfold her light pinions to the breeze. Soon, confidence and strength will come to her; she will plim them on the summer air, and float away carelessly, seeking whom she may devour.

All this is what happens to a successful insect. But often, the boat fails; the young wings get wetted; the mosquito cannot spread them; and so she is drowned in the very element which till now was the only place where she could support existence.

And here I must say a word in favor of the male as against the female mosquito. In most species, and certainly in our own commonest British gnat, the male fly never sucks blood at all, but passes an idyllic vegetarian existence, which might excite the warmest praise from Mr. Bernard Shaw, in sipping the harmless nectar of flowers. He has, in point of fact, no weapon to attack us with. He is an unarmed honey-sucker.



7.—THE FEMALE MUSQUITO ABANDONING HER PUPA-CASE.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking RADWAY'S PILLS. By so doing

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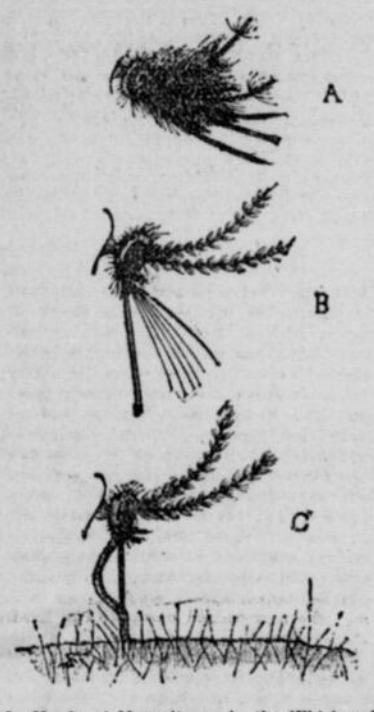
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1780 Notre Dame street, Montreal.



8.— THE FEMALE MOSQUITO MAKING A BOAT OF HER CAST-OFF SKIN.

But the female is very differently minded—a Messalina or a Brinvilliers, incongruously wedded to a vegetarian innocent. Even the very forms of the head and its appendages are quite different in the two sexes in adaptation to these marked differences of habit. No. 9 shows



9.—Heads of Mosquitoes; A, the Whiskered Male; B, the Blood-Sucking Female, with lancets exposed; C, the Female, biting a human hand.

us the varieties of form in the male and female at a glance. Above (in Fig. A) we have the harmless vegetarian male. Observe his innocent sucking mouth, his bushy beard, his lack of sting, his obvious air of general respectability. He might pass for a pure and blameless ratepayer. But I must be more definitely scientific, perhaps, and add in clearer language that what I call his beard is really the antennae. These consist of fourteen joints each, fitted with delicate circlets of hair; and the hairs in the male are so long and tufted as to give him in this matter a feathery and military appearance, wholly alien to his real mildness of nature. Look close at his head and you will find it is provided with three sets of organs—first, the stufted antennae; second, a single sucking proboscis, adapted for quiet flower-hunting and nectar-eating; third, a pair of long palps, one on each side of the proboscis.

Now, beneath him, marked B, we get the head of his faithful spouse, the abandoned, blood-sucking mosquito, which looks at first sight, I confess, much more simple and harmless. Its antennae have shorter and less bristling hairs; its proboscis seems quiet enough; and its palps are reduced to two mere horns or knobs, not a quarter the length of the bristly husband's, on each side of the proboscis. But notice in front of all that she has five long lancets, guarded by an upper lip, which do not answer to anything at all in her husband's economy. Those five lancets, with their serrated points, are the awls or piercers with which she penetrates the skin of men or cattle. How they work you can observe in the lowest figure, C. Here you have a bit of the hand of a human subject. The sharp lancets have been driven through the skin into the soft tissue beneath, and the bent proboscis is now engaged in sucking up the blood that oozes from it. If that were all, it would be bad enough; but not content with that, the mosquito for some mysterious reason also injects a drop of some irritant fluid. I have never been able to see that this proceeding does her any good; but it is irritating to us; and that perhaps is quite sufficient for the ill-tempered mosquito.

You can best observe the mosquito in action, however, by letting one settle undisturbed on the back of your hand, and waiting while she fills herself with your blood; you can easily watch her doing so with a pocket lens. Like the old lady in 'Pickwick,' she is soon 'swelling wisibly.' She gorges herself with blood, indeed, which she straightway digests, assimilates, and converts into the three hundred eggs aforesaid. But if, while she is sucking, you gently and unobtrusively tighten the skin of your hand by clenching your fist hard, you will find that she cannot any longer withdraw her mandibles; they are caught fast in your flesh by their own harpoon-like teeth, and there she must stop accordingly till you choose to release her. If you then kill her in the usual manner, by a smart slap of the hand, you will see that she is literally full of blood, having sucked a good drop of it.

The humming sound itself by which the mosquito announces her approaching visit is produced in two distinct manners. The deeper notes which go to make up her droning song are due to the rapid vibration of the female insect's wings as she flies; and these vibrations are found by means of a siren (an instrument which measures the frequency of the waves in notes) to amount to about three thousand in a minute. The mosquito's wings must therefore move with this extraordinary rapidity, which sufficiently accounts for the difficulty we have in catching one. But the higher and shriller notes of the complex melody are due to special stridulating organs situated like little drums on the openings of the air-tubes; for the adult mosquito breathes no longer by one or two air-entrances on the tail or back, like the larva, but by a number of spiracles, as they are called, arranged in rows along the sides of the body, and communicating with the network of internal air-chambers. The curious mosquito music thus generated by the little drums serves almost beyond a doubt as a means of attracting male mosquitoes, for it is known that the long hairs on the antennae of the males, shown in No. 9, Fig. A, vibrate sympathetically in unison with the notes of a tuning-fork, within the range of the sounds emitted by the female. In other words, hairs and drums just answer to one another. We may, therefore, reasonably conclude that the female sings in order to please and attract her wandering mates, and that the antennae of the male are organs of hearing which catch and respond to the buzzing music she pours forth for her lover's ears. A whole swarm of gnats can be brought down, indeed, by uttering the appropriate note of the race: you can call them somewhat as you can call male glow-worms by showing a light which they mistake for the female.

Owing to the habits of the larva, mosquitoes are of course exceptionally abundant in marshy places. They were formerly common in the Fen district of England, but the draining of the fens has now almost got rid of them, as it has also of the fever-and-ague microbe.

GARDEN TALKS.

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

It was a hot day, and we had driven far. 'Pan,' with lagging steps, had to be encouraged to travel over the dusty road, and the flat fields, yellow with ripening grain, made the sunshine seem even hotter. At last Lotus turned the pony's head up a wooded pathway where the shade was grateful to our tired eyes, and we proceeded slowly. Then a hot breath and the aroma of something very unusual hung like incense in the heavy air. It was—raspberries; and the fields we had come to see were before us. The pickers, one on each side of the long rows, did not look up at our approach. They all seemed to be searching intently for something among the bushes, and the baskets of full, red, perfect berries at the ends of the rows proved the object of their search. Youth of all sizes and variety were in pursuit of this fruit, and seemed to be accustomed to the heat, while large straw hats, with white, flapping curtains at the back proved the care, even here, of the gentler sex for what is called 'complexion.' A sturdy, solemn-faced young man, with a very business-like manner, passed along the rows with a shining pail and a tin dipper, and the cold water seemed to be appreciated by the busy workers, whom I sincerely pitied in the sultry heat.

In this way we talked to each other until Lotus remarked that we had not come to see the pickers, but to make a purchase of fruit, and by this time the solemn young man had reached the end of the rows, and, setting down the pail, was ready to attend to us. But Lotus is nothing if not inquisitive, and began to ask so many questions that I took out my notebook, thinking at once of the readers of the 'Witness,' who might have an interest in growing this fruit. 'Do you grow more than one variety of 'Rubus' was the first query, and the answer in intelligent English was that most of the fruit was 'Cuthbert,' a firm, large berry that carried well to market. 'For you must know,' said our informant, 'that the people of the cities we cater for want big berries, and are not so particular as to quality; so we grow for size and quantity, though the Cuthbert is really first quality.'

'How many boxes can they fill in a day,' was the next question, and the answer given reflectively, 'Well, it depends on the pickers and how you pay them,' which was not statistical, though admirable as a piece of fencing. 'Are the berries much trouble to grow?' asked Lotus. 'That depends on what you call trouble,' said the solemn youth; 'you have to plant them in clean ground, that has been cleared and cropped; then keep them cultivated; clip and prune them in the fall, and cut out dead wood every season. They are really better if bent to the ground and covered with earth in this cold climate; and that means to lift them in spring, and then they have to be cultivated till the berries are set, or at least in flower, for if weeds get a hold you may as well plough them up at once.' 'I'm not thinking of going into the business,' said Lotus, 'but it seems easy. It is a classical fruit, too, and originated at Mount Ida, in Crete, so was called "Rubus Ideaus." All these varieties have sprung from that origin.' The young man looked impressed; then he brightened up and said, 'Well, I'd rather fork hay any day than work at picking, and I generally manage to chore off occasionally. It's hard work.' 'What are the green leaves sticking out from under the hats of those young girls?' (Lotus has eyes for the aesthetic.) 'Raspberry leaves, to keep off the sun,' was the answer. 'It's sweltering in there, with the perspiration running down your face, And no help for it but to finish that row and begin another. City folk come along in the cool of the evening and walk down the lane, looking at the red, loaded bushes, that look so tempting, and think it's all poetry, but half-past eleven a.m. is the prose side of it, when you forget what you had for breakfast and the dinner bell won't ring.' 'Do they pay?' asked the challenger. 'Well,' answered the solemn young man, 'they do and they don't. People are so mean, generally speaking, they want to buy for nothing, and forget how much fruit there is in a box they try to get for five cents. If they would only stop and think how many berries there are in a box, and if they would like to work so cheap.' 'That's so,' ruminated Lotus, and fell to musing while our order was being made up. The light shone over the fields of vines, all staked and trained high, till it looked like a vineyard.

There was no air stirring, the pickers moved slowly along, and our pony took to nipping the tops off the raspberry canes, causing me to remonstrate by a tug at the reins. Still Lotus ruminated until I asked what was the matter and he answered vaguely, 'I wonder how many berries there are in a box?' 'It wholly depends on the size of the berries and of the box,' said the young man, a shadow of a grin on his face, for the first time, and then quite unexpectedly Lotus put out his long arm, turned a box upside down upon a crate lid and proceeded to count how many berries it contained. 'Three hundred and nineteen,' he concluded, and just think how much picking it does take to fill it. We do not stop to think. It is a lesson in political economy.' 'And at the rate you are breaking up the berries there will be a lesson in domestic economy,' I added severely, but it did not disturb his serenity.

'Do you have anthracnose here?' again questioned Lotus. 'I don't know, sir,' was the wary answer, and he continued, by way of explanation, 'Of course you study the diseases to which raspberries are subject?' 'No, sir,' said the young man, 'I haven't taken a full medical course on raspberry diseases. We saw that he was laughing at us, but he went on, 'There is a disease that has struck in streaks through the patch. It is a small fungus, that grows into the leaves and stems and feeds on the juices that the raspberry needs for itself. It is mostly on the tender growth of young canes, and they form a network through the bushes, and take the life out of them. Small dark spots form on the bark, and canes and leaves are all attacked. We cut out and burn diseased canes and spray all the plantation in spring with Bordeaux mixture. It is best to keep setting out new plantations on fresh land if the plants would be kept healthy. The black raspberries are more subject than the red.' All the while our informant was packing our berries in a small crate and was now ready to leave us. He generously presented me with a box full of delicious yellow berries—'An old sort—and the best yet,' he said, which we fully endorsed as we ate them after we turned away from the busy plantation, and with the peace of indolence resting upon us, took our homeward way.

'I didn't think there was so much to learn about raspberry culture,' I remarked, as the last berry vanished. 'Unlearn, you mean,' corrected Lotus, conclusively. A breeze came from the west that brought with it a cool sense of comfort and relief, and as we jogged on I was glad that it would reach the long wide raspberry plantation, taking with it a cooling breath to the weary pickers, and even 'Pan' seemed to find courage and gain speed in the face of its bracing power.



THE ANNEXATION OF HAWAII BY THE UNITED STATES—THE LANDING-PLACE, HONOLULU.

The recent action of the United States in annexing Hawaii is regarded by the press of Continental Europe as likely to be of far-reaching importance in the question of what the United States will ultimately do with the Philippines.

Honolulu, the capital city of Hawaii, is situated on the south-western, or leeward side of Ooahu, one of the islands of the Hawaiian group. Its population in 1896 was 29,920, and is, in common with its commerce, rapidly increasing. Though Ooahu, like the other islands of the group, is of volcanic formation, yet the reef which forms the harbor of Honolulu is of coral formation. The temperature of the town ranges between sixty-seven degrees in January, and eighty-seven degrees in August; so that, roughly, the annual mean is about seventy-six degrees. The tropical heat is modified by periodical north-easters. The Californian and British Columbian mail steamers, bound for Australia, break their journey at this port, and the passengers enjoy a run ashore. They usually pass their time near the landing-place, dealing with the natives for fruit, flowers, coral, and such matters, while those who are wise enough to go inland are rewarded by a glimpse of purely tropical scenery. The native girls, in their flowing dresses of the most brilliant colors, are very attractive. Most of them are fine horsewomen. They ride astride, and use long, bright-hued draperies in the place of riding habits, which fly behind as they gallop wildly about the lovely island. A Hawaiian girl always goes full speed, and generally greets all white people she descries with the call 'Aloha!'—which means, it is believed, 'God be with you.'

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

TOMATOES.

R. D. wishes to know if it pays to trellis the tomato plant. Ans.—There is a theory that tomatoes do best that are left to ripen on the ground, as the heat of the earth and small stones that attract heat help in the process. But those so ripened are more liable to rot and to injury in other ways than if raised. A very good way in a small garden is to put four stakes in the ground, surrounded by and supporting barrel hoops, placed one above the other forming a funnel-shaped support, within which the vines are allowed to grow, and as they grow beyond their supports they are twined into the hoops. When sufficient fruit is set the vines are pinched at the top and the offshoots removed. Opposed to this theory a little field of tomatoes that I pass every day in driving has no special care, the vines lie in the sun and ripen the fruit, with just the fun of basking in the sunshine. On a large scale to trellis would not pay for the difference in results, though the fruit might be more uniformly good.

CARNATIONS.

Mrs. Delmer, Williamstown, is not successful with carnations,—they grow 'spindling,' droop at the top and fail to flower. Ans.—The carnation requires rich, generous, deep soil; it will not endure neglect, as some plants do. It is subject to many diseases and requires suitable location, careful planting, light, air and water, sufficient room and proper cleanliness. Sometimes they are affected by rust, which is a fungus carried in the air. When it lodges it will sprout and grow. If the plants are lifted the spindling top cut off, and after washing in strong soapsuds, in which three or four drops of carbolic acid has been mixed, replant in soil composed of three parts good garden soil, three parts decayed compost, three parts coarse sand, and a little soot from a wood fire. In such a mixture, if the roots are sound, new growth should form and renewed life.

DUCHESS APPLE.

Armourdale sends specimen of Duchess apple that is full of dents that have distorted and destroyed the shape of the fruit and asks the cause. Ans.—The trouble is the curculio. The apple has been stung in the spring, and it has spoiled the shape and size. Although spraying is attempted for this trouble, it is not a cure. It must be done early, before the blossoming time, and with Paris green in the Bordeaux mixture. But pairing the trees is considered the best remedy, with a sheet underneath to catch the curculios. This is troublesome when there are many trees, but is largely practiced by some plum orchardists, and considered the best safeguard.

AZALEA.

Mrs. A. W. will find in the 'Witness' of two weeks ago directions for caring for an azalea after flowering. Do not repot if the plant came from the florist. It requires leaf mould and cannot live on limestone soil. Set in a shaded place, keep cool, and water as for growing plants, because buds are set now for next winter's flowers.

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FRIENDSHIP FIRST—GROWING OLD—MISS ELSIE'S MARGIN.

ISABELLA M. ALDEN.

THE WELL-KNOWN WRITER OF 'PANSY'S' STORIES.

('Union Gospel News.')

As the years go on, the successful woman is not so much an object of curiosity as she has been, but is none the less interesting because she now belongs to a more numerous class, and no two are interesting in exactly the same way. There are women in letters and women of business, women in the professions, women devoted to philanthropic work, women who have made happy homes the sphere of their success, and many whose life work is filled out from more than one of these callings.

Of the last mentioned class we have a notable instance in the life of the subject before us, Mrs. Isabella M. Alden, better known among young people as 'Pansy.' Here is a woman who, while she has the rare genius for writing unexceptionable books for the reading of the young, and ability to shine in other fields of literature, is a busy pastor's wife, working faithfully at his side, and having a high ideal of the duties and peculiar opportunities of such a position.

Mrs. Alden is not one of the women who have never been children, so that she fully appreciates the joys and sorrows of youth, and attracts the young by her ready sympathy and the portrayal in her books of what comes nearest to them.

She was born in Rochester, N.Y., in 1842, of parents whose best gift to their child was an influence wise, patient, tender, spiritual, helpful under all circumstances. Her father was a man of very marked convictions on all the great questions of the day, strongly in favor of temperance, strongly opposed to slavery, leading in every moral reform; he often stood alone in his principles because he lived in advance of his time, the public not yet being educated up to that plane where he now would have hosts of co-laborers. His wife was one of the most unselfish of women, devoted to every good work, and of a sunny, happy-hearted disposition, which she imparted to the little daughter.

Isabella, as the little one was named, received the pet name of 'Pansy' when she was a tiny child, and it has clung to her ever since, being the one which she has always used as her pen name. It came to her in this way:

Her mother had a choice bed of beautiful pansies which she was saving for a special occasion. One morning the little girl, just toddling about, and being in a helpful mood, picked every one of the bright blossoms and brought them to the mother's lap, with the loving statement that they were every one for her.'

As they were to have been used on the following evening, the mother was much disturbed that they should have been picked so soon; but the father, gentle even in his strength, passed over the matter lightly, as it had been done innocently and could not be helped, and he mounted the baby on his shoulder and called her his own little pansy blossom, which name still clings to her.

Mrs. Alden herself tells a story of her childhood, which shows not only the love which reigned in that home, but the skill and wisdom with which the parents moulded the character of their darling child, the careful interest they took in the unfolding of the infant mind.

When 'Pansy' was about six years old, one rainy day when she was obliged to stay indoors and amuse herself as best she could, her mother being busy with her baking and her father with his annual accounts she wandered back and forth from the kitchen to the sitting room, watching alternately her mother at her cake making, and her father at his writing. When one of the little patty-cakes came from the oven so brown and light that it made her mouth water to see it, she begged for one of the delicious things, but was refused.

She wandered back to her father's side, where something caught her eye of which she asked an explanation. It was a 'due-bill.' Her father explained briefly, and then she wanted to know whether people always earned the amount mentioned in the bill. He replied that one could issue a due-bill to anyone whom he wished to favor without the return of an equivalent, and that the sum designated would become due because of the name signed.

In a doleful tone the child said: 'I wish I had a due-bill.' Her father laughed, tore a bit of paper from his note book, and printed on it these words:

Dear Mother:

Please give our little girl a patty-cake for my sake.

Father.

Doubtfully the child took the due-bill, and presented it to her mother, but with the feeling that it was useless, for her mother was not given to changing her mind. What was her joy at the prompt response which the bill brought, as the coveted cake was immediately placed in her hand, the mother smiling as she read the note!

Trivial as this incident may seem, it made a great impression on the little girl. As she knelt that evening to say her prayer before going to sleep, and closed it with the familiar words, And this I ask for Jesus' sake,' the thought came to her that this petition was like the due bill her father had given her—to be claimed because of the name signed. Mrs. Alden says that she knows of no other teaching of her life that has given her a stronger sense of assurance in prayer than that one did.

As soon as the child learned to write she was trained to express her thoughts on paper, keeping a little journal recording the events of the day for the benefit of her parents, and she also printed long letters each week to her absent sister. She enjoyed this work very much, encouraged as she was by her parents' appreciation and gentle criticism.

When 'Pansy' was about ten years old she wrote the first story which was published for her. It was on the subject of an old clock which had many tender associations for her father and mother, and when she submitted the paper to them for criticism she was startled to see the tears come to her father's eyes. He was so pleased with the production that he wished to have it in print for better preservation, and suggested that she sign it 'Pansy,' because that was his pet name for her, and because it stood for 'tender and pleasant thoughts,' which she had given to him with her story.

Her first book was 'Helen Lester,' a story which she wrote in competition for a prize and which was successful. The publication of this work was no greater encouragement to her than was the satisfaction it gave to her parents. From that first little book her literary work has been constant and successful, and she has written over sixty volumes, besides doing a great deal of work for various papers.

Mrs. Alden's books are very popular with young people, for they are bright and entertaining, and as pure as they are attractive. The one which has had probably the widest reading is 'Ester Ried,' and this book has exerted a most beneficent influence. The author herself says of it:

'The closing chapters were written while I was watching the going out of my blessed father's life. To the last he maintained his deep interest in it, and expressed his strong conviction that it would do good work. It went out hallowed with his prayers, and is still bearing fruit which will add to his joy, I believe, in heaven. The last chapter was written in the summer of 1870, with the tears dropping on my father's new-made grave.'

While Mrs. Alden is skilled in the arts of the novelist, and is an analyst of the subtle workings of the human heart, she has made it her aim to assist in the advancement of the Christian religion in home and business life, and to emphasize the importance and loveliness of the laws of the bible. Her books are among the best one could recommend for a Sunday-school library. Among the most familiar of her titles are:—'Four Girls at Chautauqua,' 'Chautauqua Girls at Home,' 'Tip Lewis and His Lamp,' 'Three People,' 'Ester Ried,' 'Mrs. Harry Harper's Awakening,' and 'Links in Rebecca's Life.'

But her books are not the only thing which makes 'Pansy' successful and beloved. She is the wife of the pastor of a large church ,and truly his help-meet. While she enjoys his literary work, she makes it subservient to her church and Sunday-school work. She has said, 'My rule has been to write when I can get a chance, subject to the interruptions which come to a mother, a housekeeper and a pastor's wife.'

For twenty-five years she has been writing serials for the 'Herald and Presbyter,' and other papers and magazines. She has prepared the Sunday-school lessons for the primary department of the 'Westminster Teacher,' and has edited the 'Primary Quarterly.' For nearly twenty years she edited the 'Pansy,' a Sunday magazine for boys and girls, in which there was always a serial from her pen, a continued Golden Text story, and many short stories. She also conducts that department of the Golden Rule called 'Endeavorers in Council,' and in the summer time she has given her time largely to normal class work at the principal Sunday-school assemblies in many States. She is still in the prime of her strength, and it is hoped that she may be spared many years still to brighten the world with her sunny life, her wise and friendly help, and her eloquent and tireless pen.

AMERICAN TRAVELLERS IN ENGLISH LODGINGS.

(By Mary Brownson Hart, in the 'Congregationalist.'))

The traveller who lives for two months in English hotels even the very finest, will be heartily tired of the experience. The tariff is high, the table at best monotonous, the stairs long and the lift by no means the omnipresent convenience that it is in America. All these disadvantages may be avoided and a combination of comfort with economy achieved by eschewing the hotels altogether and betaking one's self to lodgings. Outside London these may be had in every town and village in England, and will be found very satisfactory. In the metropolis lodgings seem to be very nearly synonymous with dirt. The innumerable boarding houses have too much of the same lamentable characteristic,but it is quite possible to secure in the Bloomsbury region neat, attractive quarters with bountiful table, good service, open fires, etc.,at a price equivalent to a dollar and a half a day. With these ladies would better content themselves.

The advantages of lodgings over hotels are manifold. There is, in the first place, the matter of expense. The average hotel charges two shillings, sixpence, per day,for each occupant of a room, with an additional one-and-six for service. In lodgings, the charge is for the room, so that two ladies may occupy it as cheaply as one. Then in lodgings one may have a more substantial and palatable, if less elaborate, menu than that offered by the hotel for not more than half the money. In lodgings two shillings, sixpence, usually secures a comfortable, double bedded room, with service, lights, and cooking. An additional two-and-six gives you the use of a cozy sitting room, with a large table where meals may be served, a closet for any edibles you may purchase, easy chairs, writing materials,books sometimes, and a piano usually. The latter piece of furniture is invariably locked. This room is your exclusive property while you remain and you need not see the other lodgers unless you choose.

Meals cooked by the hostess according to your daily order are served here with reasonable promptness at any hour you choose to name. The cooking is pretty evenly



ISABELLA M. ALDEN.

good. Certainly it is more homelike than in the hotels, and if there is no variety it is the fault of the traveller, as she makes her own menu. The cost of living may be still further reduced if one is willing to purchase on's own supplies. I am afraid that the charges are often a little unfair, and that the family of the landlady consumes a part of the food which appears in your bill. Still, the fraud is tiny, and the expense so moderate, at the worst, that it seems better to submit to be cheated a little than to spend much precious time in marketing. It is well to purchase one's own desserts, as the 'little puddings' the hostess pleads to be allowed to make are not likely to please the American taste, while her tarts are more than likely to upset the American digestion.

A daintily cooked meal, served in the grateful quiet of a cozy private sitting-room, is vastly more refreshing than is the familiar table d'hote dinner, where there are many people, much dress, much din, and little dinner. Not that the lodgings plan by any means precludes the possibility of an occasional hotel dinner by way of variety. Any meals may be omitted at your rooms if the landlady is notified in the morning when she comes for orders.

So much for the advantages of lodgings. Now just a word as to the best way to find suitable rooms. Every traveller starts out laden with addresses given her by interested friends, but it is well not to count too much on any address that is more than a year old. Even if it date back only to the preceding summer, it may disappoint you. The writer and a friend were given a delightful address in Durham, and, on the strength of our security as to a home, we took a train scheduled to arrive at 7.30 p.m. The train was delayed, and when we reached Durham the shades of night were falling fast. Leaving our luggage at the station we set out in search of Leaze's Place. It was Saturday night, and the streets were thronged with rather rough-looking people, whose strong north country accent sounded harshly in our ears. They all said 'Ooop yonder,' in response to our inquiries, so we continued to climb the steep streets for some fifteen minutes before our place was reached.

No. 15 was easily found, but the woman who opened the door had never heard of Mrs. Shepard. No one in the neighborhood could remember her, till some little urchins on the sidewalk piped up: 'She used to live here, but she's shifted!' We had counted so confidently on dear Mrs. Shepard that our spirits sank horribly at this news. Our walk had carried us far from the region of the hotels; we were supperless and weary, but there was nothing for it but the 'Three Tuns.' After a long and toilsome jaunt we found the cozy little hotel, but the landlady was 'so sorry —but we're full up!' Awful visions of having to walk the streets all night crossed our minds. The 'manageress' said that the 'County' was just below, and once more we sallied forth, found at the County rooms and supper, and finally buried our woes in the depths of a great carved mahogany four poster.

On the morrow we found a charming home within a block of the County, where the motherly hostess brought us 'Pansy' to read on Sunday, and said, 'thank you' every time we asked for anything. A comparison of the prices of these two places will bring out clearly the contrast in expense between lodgings and hotels. At the County we had a light supper, the use of one room for the night and the usual 'plain breakfast.' Our bill was fifteen shillings. A little further down the street we had two rooms from Saturday noon to Monday noon, with seven meals, for the sum of fourteen shillings, five pence. I give the charge in each case for two.

The first rule for a lodger to observe is, never to reach a strange town after dark, unless rooms have been engaged in advance. If this rule be disregarded, the result is likely to be disaster in the shape of big hotel bills. On leaving the train all heavier hand luggage and boxes should be checked at the left luggage room, so that the search for a home may be made at ease. Your landlady, when found, will send to the station for your bags for the sum of sixpence.

If the traveller has no addresses, the wisest course is to find a pharmaceutical chemist shop at once and inquire of the proprietor, who is pretty uniformly courteous and obliging, what is the best part of the town in which to look for lodgings. If he cannot direct you to a particular house, he can at least tell you in what section respectable lodgings are plentiful. In Durham, for instance, Old Elvet is lined with houses where the students of the university live in winter, but which in summer are open to the transient lodger. In Edinburgh Coates Crescent is given over to lodgings of the best. Oxford's Wellington square shows a card in every window. Almost every town has its special region where rooms may be sought.

There is a general impression among tourists that lodgings are to be had only by the week. It is true that the owners prefer to rent their rooms in that way and occasionally refuse transients, but we never failed to find a house where a single night's lodging was to be obtained except in York and Coventry, where we could not find respectable lodgings at all. When a diligent search does not bring to light a home combining cheapness and comfort, the only recourse is the hotel and the traveller should submit gracefully to the unaccustomed elegance.

No rest or comfort can be expected from a trip abroad if the traveller is too much worried by every unforeseen expense. No one should leave home without a considerably larger sum of money than is actually required, and on this surplus one should draw in emergencies. Keep to the limit with which you set out if possible, and make the trip for less if you can, but don't do it at the expense of nerves and temper. It is wise to say nothing at home about the sum you expect to spend; then if that sum is scientifically small you may enjoy boasting of it, while if it is ignominiously large, you may maintain a discreet silence.

FRIENDSHIP FIRST.

If fathers and mothers would do in their homes everywhere, as is done in the rural districts of New England, says the New York 'Ledger,' we would not hear so much of the unmarried women as we do at present. In that part of the country it is usual to welcome girls and men to the house as friends, and nothing else. A man may visit a house full of pretty girls for months together, and no one takes the least notice of his so doing. He goes as a friend, and is accepted as such, and is made welcome whenever he cares to call. In this way a man gets to know his women friends intimately. If he falls in love he has the more chance of being happy from his friendship with his future wife's family, and his knowledge of her tastes. If he does not he keeps his friends and takes a wife from another family. Young people in this way have plenty of chance of becoming friends and being married without trouble being made and gossip circulated, as is so often the case.

ON GROWING OLD.

(By L. H. K. Bilbrough.)

They call it 'going down the hill,' when we
are growing old,
And speak with mournful accent when our
tale is nearly told;
They sigh when talking of the past—the days
that used to be—
As if the future were not bright with immortality.
But oh, it is not going down, 'tis climbing
higher and higher,
Until we almost see the mansions that our
souls desire;
For, if the natural eye grows dim, it is
but dim to earth,
While the eye of faith grows keener to
perceive the Saviour's worth.

Those bygone days, though days of joy, we
wish not back again,—
Were there not also many days of sorrow
and of pain?
But in the days awaiting us, the days beyond the tomb,
Sorrow shall find no place, but joy unmarred forever bloom
Who would exchange for shooting blade,
the waving golden grain?
Or when the corn is fully ripe, would wish
it green again?
And who would wish the hoary head, found
in the way of truth,
To be again encircled with the sunny locks
of youth?

For though in truth the outward man must
perish and decay,
The inward man shall be renewed by
grace from day to day;
They who are planted by the Lord, unshaken in their root,
E'en in old age, shall flourish still, and
still bring forth their fruit.
It is not years that make men old,—the
spirit may be young
Though for the 'threescore years and ten'
the wheels of life have run;
God has Himself recorded in His blessed
Word of Truth,
That they who wait upon the Lord, they
shall renew their youth.

And when the eyes now dim shall open to
behold the King,
And ears now dull with age shall hear the
harps of Heaven ring,
And on the head now hoary shall be placed
the crown of gold,
Then shall be known the lasting joy of
never growing old.

—'Day of Days.'

MISS ELSIE'S MARGIN.

Few women had worked more steadily, with less play-time in between, than Miss Elsie Magoon. Teaching the piano to children who have no music in them is a weary toil at the best, and when one does it for twenty-odd years, one may be pardoned for wanting a vacation.

Elsie Magoon was a middle-aged lady, with gray threads in the thinning brown hair and sharp lines on her earnest face; but she had not outgrown her girlish enthusiasms nor her capacity for pleasure. So, when on footing up the accounts of the spring quarter, she found herself in possession of the means to take a summer jaunt, she counted this year as a very happy one.

Her simple arrangements were soon made, her trunk was packed and the expressman ordered to come for it, and she stood tying on her bonnet before the little mirror in her bedroom, when it occurred to her that she would step to the garden and gather a handful of lilies and lemon verbena to sweeten the trip. Miss Elsie was fond of flowers,and the friend with whom she made her home, a maiden lady like herself, loved them too, so the little city yard was crowded with bloom from spring to fall. How strangely at times what seems like a mere accident will derange our best made plans and change our purposes. The expressman was at the door, as Miss Elsie, reaching to sever a lily from its stem, started back in fright from a wasp which flew into her face. A wasp is an antagonist to be dreaded at any time, and few people are brave enough to stand still when one is in their neighborhood. But the lady made too much haste. She could not tell afterwards how it happened, but her ankle turned and she was unable to take a step.

'An end of my going to Bethlehem today,' she said, as Miss Westboro came and assisted her into the house. 'Don't let the trunk go, Lucy.'

She supposed, of course, that the trip was only postponed; but at the end of a week she was no more able to use her foot than she had been an hour after the mishap. She was a prisoner, and with characteristic good sense and cheeriness, declined to be a doleful one.

The pretty fancy-work, intended for luxurious mornings on the lawn within sight of the purple-tinted mountains,was brought out, and Miss Elsie chatted brightly over it as she matched soft wools and blended the shadowy hues of old-fashioned silks. The books taken for summer reading were laid on the table for perusal at home, and when Miss Westboro lamented that the days were going by, and that her friend was none the better, and no nearer the green fields she had been longing for, Miss Elsie remarked:

'It is all right, my dear. I am sure it is part of the all things that shall work together for good to me, or else my Father would not have seen fit to send it me.'

One morning, after a fortnight's rest, she found herself again strong enough to walk with care and circumspection about the house, and then Miss Westboro brought up the subject of the journey once more.

'I have decided not to go this year,' said Miss Elsie; 'but I am worried about that money. I laid it by for the country, and I don't like to employ it for any other purpose.'

Miss Westboro smiled. 'Put it in the bank,' she advised.

'No. I have set my heart on its making somebody happier than usual this summer, and I think I know who the somebody will be. Did you notice how pale and worn Sara Parker looked when she was here yesterday?'

'No wonder, poor girl. She and her mother live in that hot attic and sew from morning till night, and have hard work to make enough to live respectably. Sara has a cough I don't like to hear.'

'I intend to give them my little margin,' said Miss Elsie, 'on condition that they go somewhere in the country and stay as long as it will pay for.'

'They are very proud,' Miss Westboro remarked doubtfully.

'They are dear old friends, and pride shall not hinder them from giving me a pleasure, especially when nothing else will make up for my having to take a quiet vacation, when I hoped for so gay and lively a time.'

Sara Parker was sent for, and no one was present at the interview between the two friends, but it resulted in Sara's going away with an unwonted glow at her heart and a bright look in her eyes which told of charming anticipations. In a day or two her mother and herself turned the key in their door and slipped it into a satchel and started for a modest farm-house, where lived a son and brother whom they had not visited for some years. They could not have gone there to visit without paying board, for John Parker was not well-to-do; but the small weekly sum which his mother made him accept was enough to compensate for any additional outlay, and oh! how much they all enjoyed it. Sara got over the cough and grew fresh and elastic, and her faith which had yielded to physical depression sprang up again. When, in the early autumn, they returned to their work, it was with new strength.

Perhaps another summer will bring Miss Elsie her deferred vacation.—'Christian Intelligencer.'

LITTLE MARJORIE.

Marjorie never cries when any little mishap befalls her, and has been known to sustain, without shedding a tear, severe bumps that have rapidly acquired a black-and-blue aspect. But the other day Araminta, her dearly loved and tenderly cherished doll, fell into the open grate, and received a contusion of the nose which was most unpleasant to contemplate. Marjorie winked very hard for a few minutes; and then, running with her injured Araminta to her mother, she buried her head in her lap, sobbing: 'O mamma, I don't want to cry; but my tears have all come unfastened!'—'Christian Guardian.'

SELECTED RECIPES.

Hasty Pudding.—Here is an old Scotch recipe (a good one) for hasty pudding: Put an ounce of beef or mutton suet into a frying pan and let it fry out clear; then add two handfuls of oatmeal and stir, this to be succeeded by another ounce of the chopped suet, and pepper and salt,and the whole stirred till the meal browns. It should be served hot.

Baked Fish.—Make a dressing composed of bread crumbs, cloves, parsley, or bay leaves, a beaten egg, pepper, salt and butter. Or instead of the cloves, use a small onion and two teaspoonfuls of Worcester sauce. 'Fill the fish with the dressing and sew together,' bake carefully and garnish attractively.

Hard Sauce.—For hard pudding sauce rub together two ounces of butter, four of sugar and the juice of half a lemon until thoroughly mixed, whereupon keep cold till wanted for use.

[For the 'Witness.'

WOODLAND CHARMS.

A quiet pool befringed with ferns
Thro' whose cool depths with many turns
A little streamlet runs and sings,
And dancing onward lightly flings
Its diamond sparkles to the sun
And laughs aloud, the happy one.

A fragrant blossom, nearly hid
Beneath a green leaf's shelt'ring lid,
Whose sweet blue eyes with dew are wet;
Hide not thy face thus, violet.

Hark to the myriad voices heard
Within the wood—the song of bird,
The chatt'ring squirrel, peeping down
From mossy nest in leafy crown,
Inquisitively asking why
The stranger stands with tranced eye

And drooping head, as tho' to crave
A benison from Him who gave
The solemn forest deeps—a fane
Where quietness and beauty reign.

The buzzing flies that drone and drone,
The stately pines that softly moan,
Or when the wind with onward sweep
Swings thro' their branches, dark and deep,
A voice with mighty swell and roar,
Like ocean wave-beat on the shore.
O close your eyes and list with me
To nature's chant of ecstasy,
The overflowing symphony,
The perfect rhythm, full and free,
And can't thou solve the mystery
Of woodland charm and harmony?

ADALENA WESTNEY.

The Rectory, Allandale, June, 1898.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

Aug. 21, 1898.

NAAMAN HEALED—II. Kings v., 1-14.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—Heal me, O Lord, and I shall be healed; save me and I shall be saved.—Jer. xvii., 14.

'He was a leper.' This is the distinguishing characteristic which history gives to Naaman. Many noble things are said of him, but they are all over-mastered and dwarfed by this one consideration. He was probably born a leper—he had grown to man's estate a leper—and he expected to die a leper. It was a most dreadful affliction. Dean Trench calls it 'the parable of death.' It was not dreaded, however, because of its painfulness, or even because of its loathsomeness. Neither was it because it was in every case contagious, and so liable to spread distress and sorrow among all with whom it came in contact. It was, rather, because no cure for it was known among men. Neither was there any remedy which could materially relieve its misery or in the least stay its progress. It meant certain death to every one tainted by it, and it was sure to be hereditary. Naaman had probably received it into his system, directly or indirectly, at his birth, and he would certainly transmit it to his children. And yet it had not prevented him from attaining a high position among his fellows—or from securing their affection and esteem—or from becoming wealthy and influential. But all the while he was slowly dying—and he knew it.

In the scriptures, leprosy is very seldom looked upon simply as a horrible bodily disease, and so to be feared as one would fear the plague. It rather represents a dreaful condition of the human soul. Whenever it is spoken of, almost without exception, stands as the special and significant type of sin. The Mosaic directions concerning it were, therefore, not sanitary regulations to provide for the health of Israel, but they were marked features in the religious observances of the people. Many other diseases more painful and more contagious, and perhaps more common, were not subject to the same rigid rules. But this disease seems to have been selected by God out of all others, as particularly appropriate to impress upon the people his thought concerning sin; not simply the occasional act of transgression on the part of the sinner, but the sinful nature belonging to every child of Adam, and from which every open transgression proceeds. This is clearly evident from some of the special directions concerning it. These were of force with strong emphasis among the Jews, but among other people even where the disease was more common and more malignant, they were of no force at all, and nothing like them took their place, because among no other people were God and his claims recognized.

Physically and spiritually, Naaman, when introduced to us in the sacred history, was a leper. His whole conduct shows that he was terribly conscious of his dreadful condition. Possibly this may explain the force of our Lord's allusion to him, when he said—'Many lepers were in Israel in the time of Eliseus, prophet; and none of them was cleansed, saving Naaman, the Syrian.' (Luke iv., 27.) Because he felt so keenly his need, he came and was healed. His healing thus marked, with peculiar emphasis, the effect of the prevailing idolatry and the low state of spiritual life in Israel. God and his ordinances had become so far forgotten and despised that none of the lepers in that land sought to be restored to their social, civil or religious privileges in the way of God's appointment. Probably the restraints placed upon them by the Mosaic ritual were not enforced under Baal. The disease was undoubtedly as prevalent then and there as at any other time and place, for our Lord distinctly said 'many lepers were in Israel,' but it had lost its religious significance. It was looked upon, as were all other diseases, simply as a misfortune, and not as a type. Therefore it was no more dreaded than any other. Travellers tell us that the same feeling exists in our own day in countries where it is common.

It was not so, however, with Naaman. Although it had no religious significance to him, yet he dreaded it as a disease. He was captain of the host of Ben-hadad, and, according to Jewish tradition, it was his arrow that struck Ahab in the battle of Ramoth-Gilead, and his position in the army was due to his courage and ability in that campaign. But notwithstanding his high position he could never forget that he was a leper. This fearful thought rested upon him day and night. It burdened him as an awakened conscience disturbs the peace of the sinner. It was a matter of family concern. It was often spoken of with dread anxiety. Every member of his household was concerned for his inevitable future. Even the little captive maid from Israel, as she waited upon her mistress, made his case her own with warmest sympathy, as she remembered all the gracious things she had heard of the great prophet in her own land. If her master would only go to him, she was sure that he would find relief, for he never turned any away empty. So she told her mistress all she knew about Elisha.

To one in Naaman's state of mind the good news gave immediate hope. He had tried all the remedies of Syria, without effect, but here was a remedy he had never tried. To be sure he knew nothing of the prophet in Israel, or of his willingness to help a Syrian, who had all his life been at enmity with his king. And to reach him he must take a long, tiresome, and costly journey, with no certainty in his own mind, that it would meet with success. Yet with all this uncertainty before him he resolved to try. He could but perish if he went, and he would certainly die a leper if he did not go. So this intense knowledge of his condition, coupled with a very feeble faith in the message he had heard, prompted him to immediate action.

Moreover, the whole court was at once interested in his recovery. The king himself, wrote a special letter to Jehoram, the son of his old enemy, asking his assistance. Naaman also took in his hands a magnificent present for the prophet. In our money it was probably worth from fifty to seventy-five thousand dollars. This was not a bribe or purchase-money, but it simply marked the high esteem in which he held one who could, and would, heal his servant of his leprosy. Then, as now, in the East, it would have been the height of rudeness and indecorum for any one to present himself before a superior or equal, especially if he had any request to make, without some present, more or less, according to his degree.' (Kitto.) Thus Saul, when he went to consult Samuel in regard to his father's asses, felt that he could not go before him, until his servant found that he had with him 'the fourth part of a shekel of silver' (I. Saml. ix., 8), or about twelve cents in our money.

So with high expectations the journey was undertaken and in due time the letter was presented to Jehoram. But Jehoram cared nothing for the God of Israel, and knew nothing about his prophet. To his mind the earnest desire of the King of Syria, and of the leper Naaman, were only feints to provoke a war and secure his territory. So little does the world and worldlings understand the longings of those who are troubled on account of sin, and seek salvation. But Elisha understood the case in a moment and bade the king send Naaman to him.

Thus at last he stood with all his retinue, at Elisha's door. All his hopes were now to be realized. There was indeed a prophet in Israel, although the king knew him not, and this prophet had invited him, the Syrian leper, to come and be healed. But he must learn that he cannot be healed in his own way, and that 'God is no respecter of persons.' (Acts x., 34.)

Naaman was enraged when he received the message from Elisha, 'Go and wash.' It was not what he had expected. It was too simple. It was as simple as the direction given by Paul to the jailor at Philippi, 'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.' (Acts xvi., 31.) It was not only too simple a remedy for so great a disease, but it was not a reasonable remedy. If water could cleanse, Abana and Pharpar were far more limpid and pure than the Jordan — why could he not wash in them and be clean? So through his own pride and self-will all of his high expectations were likely to be dashed to the ground. He would go back to his own land, a leper still. Many an awakened sinner has thought and acted in the same way.

But when the rage of his disappointment had passed away, Naaman came to himself again. Then he listened to the simple reasoning of his servants. And he not only listened, but he acted: 'Then went he down, and dipped himself seven times in Jordan, according to the saying of the man of God' (verse 14). When he came up out of Jordan the seventh time, behold 'his flesh came again like unto the flesh of a little child, and he was clean.' The promise of El-Sha was perfectly fulfilled. He was another man, 'a new creature.' And all this was free; no payment could be made or accepted because of it.

Neither age, nor position, nor the esteem of others, nor high personal character, nor great usefulness, nor wisdom and skill—not even a deep consciousness of his danger and an earnest effort to obtain relief—had in the least changed Naaman's condition. He was a leper still. Nothing changed that but the washing according to the word of the Lord. That cleansed him, and then a new life opened up before him—a life of joy and blessedness.

Spiritually, the sinner and the leper are one. Substitute in this summary 'yourself' for 'Naaman,' and 'sinner' for 'leper,' and the lesson will have a personal application.

HOME READINGS.

M. II. Kings v., 1-19.—Naaman healed.

T. II. Kings v., 20-27.—Jehazi smitten.

W. Luke iv., 16-27.—'None . . . was cleansed saving Naaman.'

T. Jer. xvii., 1-14.—'Heal me, O Lord, and I shall be healed.'

F. Ps. li., 1-19.—'Wash me . . . whiter than snow.'

S. Matt. viii, 1-17.—'Himself . . . bare our sicknesses.'

S. John ix., 1-38.—'I went and washed, and I received sight.

It has been unguardedly remarked by some one that the question of the Church has changed, so that it is no longer, 'What shall I do to be saved?' but, 'What can I do to save others?' The last query, it is said, 'is the more Christian question of the two.' This is a mischievous and misleading antithesis. No man can expect to do effective work to save others until he is saved himself. And it is just as 'Christian' for him to obey the divine command to repent and be saved as it is to heed the gospel summons to labor for the evangelization of his fellows. The two things of personal salvation and personal service are not incompatible, they are complementary. A teaching that slurs the first will have no fruits in the direction of the second. —N. Y. 'Observer.'

C. E. DEPARTMENT.

TOPIC—August 21, 1898.

PRACTICAL USES OF THE BIBLE.

Psa. cxix., 97-105.

'Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.' (Psa. cxix., 11.)

'Hearken unto me, ye that know righteousness, the people in whose heart is my law; fear ye not the reproach of men, neither be ye afraid of their revilings.' (Isa. li., 7.)

'And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart: and thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thine hand, and they shall be as frontlets between thine eyes. And thou shalt write them upon the posts of thy house, and on thy gates.' (Deut. vi., 6-9.)

We may feel as though these commandments did not refer to us, for nowadays we do not bind strips of the written Scriptures on our hands, nor wear broad philacteries, nor write the word of God upon our door-posts. But for all that our hands and our eyes, our comings and goings, our resting and working, must all be as truly governed by the word of God hidden in our hearts, as though men could actually see the written word on our hands. We cannot use God's word with any power until we have it hidden in our own hearts, and made real in our own lives.

The hands that are guided by the word of God will be honest, gentle, helpful hands. In the mouth will be the law of kindness and truth, no gossip, no harshness, no discourtesy to others. The eyes will look lovingly and tenderly, spying out the good in others. The house and gates governed by this law will be hospitable, caring for the stranger and refreshing the weary.

One of the most important clauses of this verse is the command to teach the children the Scriptures. Our Lord was taught the word of God in his youth, and, hiding it in his heart, was able with it to vanquish the tempter in his threefold attack in he wilderness. Many of us have young brothers and sisters, to whom story-telling would be a great treat. This is the time to make them perfectly familiar with the beautiful bible stories. Showing them the lessons to be drawn from the stories and what the different characters typify. Teach the children about Jesus from the very beginning. Show the need of His coming and the prophesies concerning Him all through the bible. Little folks are quick to understand the pictorial language of the book and to see clearly the meaning of the types used. Teach them how to read the bible for themselves by choosing out first the psalms and chapters which are most simple, and seeing that they understand every word of them. Teach them how to pray for a love for God's word so that they may really enjoy it.

'The word of God is quick and powerful and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart. Neither is there any creature that is not manifest in his sight, but all things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do.' (Heb. iv., 12, 13.)

'Open thou mine eyes that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.' The bible is not only a book for the children, but a book that is always fresh and new to the oldest of us. We may read the words many times with careless eyes, but when God opens our eyes to the beauty, we behold wondrous things out of his law. A sudden illummination transforms the old words into pictures glowing with life and meaning. Let us pray for the open eye that we may see Jesus in his word. (Luke xxiv., 15, 16, 30-32.)

David said, 'It is good for me that I have been afflicted; that I might learn thy statutes.' In the time of affliction and sorrow we turn naturally to the word of the Comforter, then if at no other time we should spend hours alone with God learning from his book the source of all comfort. And these hours will be a landmark in our lives, a time to look back to with such joy that we will rejoice with David that we have been driven to the comfort of the book.

'Unless thy law had been my delights, I should then have perished in mine affliction. I will never forget thy precepts, for with them thou hast quickened me.' 'Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage forever, for they are the rejoicing of my heart.'

'Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word of God.' (Luke iv., 4.)

SUGGESTED HYMNS.

'Holy Bible, book divine,' 'What a wonderful Saviour,' 'Come ye disconsolate,' 'Our blest Redeemer,' 'The Comforter has come.'

It is not at all unusual for God to make a complete shipwreck of that vessel in which his people sail, although he fulfils his promise that not a hair of their head shall perish. I should not wonder if he would cause two seas to meet around your barque, so that there should be no more than a few boards and broken pieces of the ship left to you; but oh! if you have faith in Christ, he will certainly bring you safe to shore.—Spurgeon.

THE NEW ERA IN CHINA.

The first number of a new missionary organ entitled 'Signs of Progress in China,' edited by Mr. Timothy Richard, contains some interesting details of the immense new movement in the Celestial Empire. At the great centres, such as Shanghai and Foochow, 'Chinese merchants who despised English education before pay eight dollars per month for the education of their sons in English, and the applications are often hundreds more than can be met. The barrow gives way to the bicycle, and the sedan chair to the carriage and pair, and the spinning wheel fades away before the maze of innumerable spindles.' The anti-foot-binding movement is making rapid progress. Many sign a pledge not to bind their own daughters' feet nor to marry their sons to those who have small feet. A Chinese Ladies' School, where the pupils are to be taught western learning, has been started by the native gentry at Shanghai. New schools for western learning are also established in Canton, Amoy, Hangchow and far away in the interior in Kiangsi, Hunan, Szechuen and other places. An imperial edict has just been issued putting, for the first time, western learning on a par with Chinese literature as a condition of obtaining degrees. Missionaries all over China report that there never was such a spirit of enquiry as to Christianity as is now manifested. The Governor of Hunan, before the most hostile provinces, has issued a remarkable proclamation in favor of Christianity, while another mandarin, reports Mr. Richard, has recently left with him the MS. of a book of twenty chapters in defence of the Christian religion! The secretary of one of the leading viceroys in the Empire has also written the Christian Knowledge Society to open fresh depots for the sale of its publications in the north. Mr. Richard asks that each great missionary society appoint at least one of their most experienced literary men to prepare Christian literature and co-operate with them; for funds to support a business agent for printing and circulating the literature; and for men at each of the two hundred examination centres in China to get the right books into the hands of the students. Only one or two men, he says, from each of the great missionary societies is necessary. Twenty pounds per annum would supply books for each centre of two million population. Two hundred pounds per annum would supply literature for a province of twenty millions.—'Christian World.'

A NEW ANTI-OPIUM CRUSADE.

PLAIN SPEAKING BY THE PRIMATE.

('Christian World.')

It was a small but influential audience that accepted the Archbishop of Canterbury's invitation to a meeting in Lambeth Palace Library to consider 'the opium trade as it affects China.' It may be doubted whether the brown-backed folios and quartos that filled the alcoves have ever heard stronger or healthier speeches. The Archbishop himself, who presided, was uncompromising in his criticism of the report of the royal commission, and his denunciations of that document gave the keynote to the meeting. He invited his hearers to examine for themselves whether the report really corresponded with the evidence. For his own part he had come to the conclusion that the report could not be trusted. And independently of the evidence there were two principles asserted in it against which, as a Christian, he felt bound to protest. The first was that if a change in our practice could not be proved certain to diminish the evil habit, we were therefore quite at liberty to go on encouraging it. In this connection his Grace quoted the familiar text about offences, laying very earnest stress upon the 'woe' uttered against those by whom they come. The other wrong principle was that it was allowable to raise a revenue by temptations to evil. In India we had a double responsibility, for it was not as though a large amount of opium were grown by private individuals, and we were responsible simply for not prohibiting it. In this case it was not a private trade. That a government should undertake such a business had no parallel in the whole world. As to the Chinese, if they now consented it was because they were helpless and hopeless, having given up the struggle in despair. The archbishop concluded a most vigorous speech by referring to the claim made for Britain that she was not seeking, like other nations, to dismember China. He asked which was the worst, to disintegrate China by attacks from without or by a subtle poison poured into the veins of the nation from within?

Prebendary Webb-Peploe spent considerable time in reading testimonies of the evils of opium, but his own remarks were no less interesting than his quotations. He laid special stress on the fact that no native Church in China would accept opium-smokers as members, and related a notable story of a community of Christians who, on removing to a new district, where they began poppy-growing, deliberately gave up all Christian profession until the visit of a missionary brought them back again into the right path. He condemned very strongly the action of the government in making advances to poppy-growers in India, while those who wished to grow cereals were left to borrow their capital at exorbitant rates. He quoted the evidence of Consul Bourne to show that the provinces in China where the poppy was grown were the slowest in recovering from the effects of the rebellion. The Rev. Arnold Foster, of Hankow, spoke with the resolute enthusiasm of a man who had himself been face to face with the evil. He referred especially to five classes of witnesses who appeared before the commission: First—The Chinese evidence was dead against the drug. There was a good deal of native literature, he added, condemning opium, but absolutely nothing on the other side. Second—The consular evidence was alleged to be in favor, but that he denied. Third—The missionaries were practically unanimous against. Fourth—The medical testimony was said to be favorable, but it was really two to one against the commissioners' conclusions. Fifth—The mercantile evidence was mainly favorable, but twenty-six percent of the traders who gave evidence had been engaged in the trade themselves, and a great many of them, as Consul Bourne had testified, could not speak the language. But perhaps the strongest part of Mr. Foster's speech was his protest against the traffic on the ground of its demoralizing effect upon our statesmen and officials, a position which he fortified by a quotation from Mr. Henry Richard, at the mention of whose name the archbishop turned uneasily in his chair. A marked sensation was produced by his reading two passages which he quoted in illustration of this charge. He clenched his final appeal by a reference to Lord Salisbury's recent profession of a desire to help China in the paths of reform, and declared that the greatest enemy against which China needed help was not Russia, not Germany, not France, but opium.

The Presbyterian missions were represented by the Rev. J. C. Gibson, of Swatow, who pointed out that the evil of opium was allowed, not only by all Chinese Christians, but by all Chinese, and also by the Japanese, who would not admit it on any terms in any port. He showed further that the commission had justified those who condemned opium-smoking, of which it spoke as a serious evil, while minimizing the evil of opium-eating. As twelve-thirteenths of the Indian trade ministered to smoking, and only one-thirteenth to eating, it was an admission that ought to be pressed to practical action. Dr. Handley Moule, of Cambridge, spoke as the brother of the Bishop of Mid-China and his archdeacon, than whom there were no two men more fastidiously averse to exaggeration or clamor, but whose evidence against opium had been for years absolutely unwavering. He had learned also from the letters of his old pupil, Montagu Beauchamp—a man who might have been anything he liked in English society, but was at this moment making his way as a missionary from town to town in China—that there could be seen everywhere in the markets stalls which advertised 'remedies for foreign smoke.' That significant announcement would have been there if there had been no missionary within five hundred miles. Dr. Moule, too, deliberately asserted that the report of the commission was not upon but against the evidence. England, said he, must re-hear before God the whole case again.

A vote of thanks to the archbishop was moved by Mr. T. A. Denny, who curiously referred to this empire as one 'whose flag never sets the world over.' Mr. Samuel Smith, M.P., rose to second it from a seat adjoining a bookcase which bore Cranmer's coat of arms. He drew special attention to the rapid decline of the profit obtained from Indian opium, and expressed the opinion that this trade had cost our general trade with China much more than the revenue obtained from it. A brief reply from the primate, followed by the benediction, closed a meeting which ought to assure the apologists of the traffic that the commission which they extol so loudly in ignorance of its real value has by no means killed the agitation they despise.

BIBLE NORMAL COLLEGE.

The commencement exercises of the Bible Normal College, Springfield, Mass., recently held were significant of the recent large development of this college for religious teacher training. The combination of a new president, two new professors of exceptional ability, the raising of the grade to that of post-graduate and a proposition for affiliation from the University of Chicago gave great inspiration to the proceedings. The Rev. David Allen Reed, the retiring president, voiced his delight at the development of the institution; Dr. H. L. Willett, dean and bible-professor-elect, spoke of the growth of his interest in the work until he could not resist the leading to associate himself with it; the Rev. Dr. Jesse L. Hurlbut, declared that as never before he felt that he could unhesitatingly commend the aim and methods of the college. Diplomas were presented to thirteen graduates, and certificates to two post-graduates by President Dixon in an earnest address. Of the students graduating Mr. Brown goes to the South Church, in Worcester, Mass., as pastor's assistant and bible-school superintendent; Mr. Knight goes to the People's Church, East Sixty-first street, New York city, in a similar capacity; Mr. Carter goes to the Mission of the Reformed Church, Greenpoint, Brooklyn; Mr. Sanford goes to Nova Scotia as general field worker in the Sunday-schools of that province; Miss Robinson takes up mission work in Syracuse, N.Y.; Miss Carl goes to a hospital for further equipment for work among women; Miss Luther goes to Japan under the auspices of the Presbyterian Board of Missions; Mr. Handy, Miss Garst, and Miss Lucas will return to the college for advanced work. The college, formerly known as the School for Christian Workers, is aiming to bring religious instruction under the principles of modern pedagogy. This is what no other institution has attempted. To secure this end, it has recently laid out a plan of work for the coming year of great value, and it is worthy of much praise. It offers to Sunday-school teachers and others who will avail themselves of it, an opportunity to spend ten weeks at the institution in the study of the bible, child-nature and sociology. By this course which may be taken up at any one of three periods during the year, the Sunday-school teacher may fit himself under skilled instruction to go back to his class and teach as he never did before with a new knowledge of best methods of teaching and of the subject matter which he is to teach.—New York 'Observer.'

A PENTECOSTAL CHURCH.

Work on the new Protestant Episcopal Cathedral of St. John the Divine, on Morningside Heights, New York, has so far advanced that the crypt is being inclosed preparatory to the installation of the entire Tiffany Chapel, which was shown at the World's Fair, in 1893. The chapel will be used for worship by the congregation until the entire structure is completed. It will cost about twenty-five thousand dollars to put the chapel in place, and this amount has been contributed by a special fund raised by Bishop Potter for the purpose. Work on the choir is steadily advancing. The choir will itself be larger than any other entire church in the city. The total expenditure for work already performed and to be performed during the rest of the current year is about eight hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and the site cost a like amount. The size of the sum already spent with so little visible result is accounted for by the fact that much rotten stone was found where solid rock was expected. The total outlay for the cathedral as it will be completed is now estimated at about $8,000,000. The tower will be strengthened and heightened beyond the original design. The kind of exterior stone has not yet been selected, the choice lying between granite and Georgia marble. In the cathedral there will be seven 'Chapels of Tongues' arranged around the choir, in which on every Sabbath there will be services in seven languages, so that strangers and foreigners can worship 'every man in his own tongue, whereein he was born.' This, a contemporary says, 'will repeat on a small scale the Pentecostal wonder and will beautifully symbolize the universality of the gospel and the unity of the faith. The polyglot attendants will worship better separately, and yet they will be parts of one temple of praise. May not the various churches or denominations be viewed as Chapels of Tongues in the great Cathedral of Christianity? Each has a form of worship and service specially adapted to its members and yet all are organic parts of one temple in which Christ is worshipped as Lord.'—New York 'Observer.'

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Professor George Adam Smith, of Glasgow, is to deliver the 'Lyman Beecher course' of lectures at Yale next year.

Finland has now thirty-one Salvation Army Corps, despite difficulties placed by the authorities in the way of extension.

Out of about twenty Moravians who gave themselves to the sacred ministry among lepers, not one has taken the disease.

The Edinburgh Town Council have decided, by eighteen votes against thirteen, not to allow a band to play in Princes Gardens on Sundays.

At a meeting held at Sir Arthur Hayter's residence it has been decided to commemorate Mr. Gladstone's life and work by the formation of a union for the purpose of educating the people, by means of lectures and otherwise, in the principles which guided his public career.

The Friends in the United States are called upon by the Society in England to take up the cause of the Dukhobortsi in Russia, who are being persecuted so bitterly by the Russian Government for their persistence in refusing military service, for conscientious reasons, and to give special assistance to them in their purpose to emigrate.

In one of the Manchester churches it has been managed that twenty-four members shall be on the look-out for strangers so that it will be impossible for anyone to attend the church for any length of time and remain unknown and solitary. They are also to note the absence of regular attendants, to prevent absentees from illness and other causes being overlooked.

A crowded and influential meeting, convened by Mrs. Basil Wilberforce, has been held in the Jerusalem Chamber of Westminster Abbey, to consider what steps can be taken to protect match-girls from the horrors of phossy jaw. Baroness Burdett-Coutts and the Duchess of Sutherland took part in the proceedings. The Duchess of Sutherland has given instruction that 'Darkest England' matches only shall be used in her establishments.

So far as is known, Russia is the only country in the world without its C. E. Society. England has 4,647; Canada, 3,456; Australia, 2,284; Scotland, 535; India, 433; Wales, 331; Ireland, 213; China, 139; Africa, 110. There are now within the borders of the United States 41,222 societies. Pennsylvania has 3,679 societies; New York, 3117; Ohio, 2,450; Illinois, 2,072; Indiana, 1,414; Iowa, 1,358, and Michigan, 1,072. These figures do not include junior intermediate, and other societies.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

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

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

For Great Britain add $1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness;" "Northern Messenger" add 52c; "Daily Witness" add $3.60.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

DAILY WITNESS.—13c per line first insertion, and 5c per line each subsequent insertion on order. 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, as this quotation is reckoned on a cash basis.

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

Contracts payable quarterly in advance.

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

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS—When remitting be particular to give the correct post-office address, and the Province or State, and either register your letter, which will cost 5c in addition to the regular postage, or procure a post-office or express money order, which protects the sender. Post-office orders can be obtained at the following rates: $2.50 and under, 3c; $2.50 to $5.00, 4c; $5.00 to $10.00, 6c. Express Money Orders are issued up to $3.00 for 3c; $3.00 to $5.00, 4c; $5.00 to $10.00, 6c. Subscribers in the United States can remit by Post-Office Order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or American Express Company, payable at Montreal. When wishing to have your address changed from one post-office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new. If this be not done such changes cannot be made. Address all letters containing subscriptions or advertising: JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness,' Montreal.

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

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

The Witness.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1898

The spirit of Ignatius Donnelly seems to have appeared in Montreal in the person of our correspondent signing 'Baconian.' Archbishop Whately, writing far nearer the supposed events than we are, established in a pamphlet that there was no absolute reason for believing that Napoleon Bonaparte had ever existed. His object was to travesty some of the arguments by which the Scripture narrative was attacked. The arguments by which the disciples of Donnelly prove that Shakespeare's plays were written by Lord Verulam run along the lines of much of the Scripture criticism of the present day. In view of the general acceptance of views which practically wipe out Moses and David as bible writers, why may we not look to see Shakespeare obliterated also?

The organs of the Laurier Government throughout this province are doing all they can to discredit prohibition with their readers. We print a specimen of these attacks in an article from the 'Soleil,' translated by our Quebec correspondent. This article says prohibition will strike a fatal blow at multitudes of industries, in which thousands of workmen are at present engaged, and even puts this statement into the mouth of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Further down it gives the number more precisely as over fifty thousand. When the 'Soleil' speaks of multitudes of industries it must refer to the countless bar-rooms which it is the purpose of prohibition to sweep away. Even including the ubiquitous and industrious bar-tender, the number is nothing like that stated. The statements laid by prohibitionists before the Royal Commission, made to show how much Canadian labor was misdirected into this destructive traffic, placed the number of men engaged in it, all told, at thirteen thousand. But the more the worse, as all these are living upon the demoralization of the Canadian people.

The way in which the people of Ponce (pronounce this name Pone-thay) dismissed their Spanish garrison and admitted the Americans with acclamation seems to have driven the Spanish forces in the island of Puerto Rico to vengeful desperation. The garrison in question, when they realized that the inhabitants were unanimously against them, fled without a struggle, and humiliation over this panic has possibly contributed to their savagery in plundering the Puerto Ricans in the interior. The temptation to loot the towns was no doubt great. Given a starving army, with no means of livelihood, and given unprotected and unfriendly towns, and what else is to be looked for from human nature? The Spanish officers, in encouraging this sort of thing, probably regarded the island as already confirmed in its hostility and lost anyway to Spain, and its people as therefore unworthy of any consideration. The Americans were besought by the sufferers for aid, but could not alter their plan of campaign. They no doubt realized that the Spaniards were fighting their battle and making every islander all the more willing to welcome with ardor a strong and civilized government.

The Ontario Government has perhaps acted wisely in declining to follow the precedent set by Sir John Macdonald's Government in passing a bill declaring legal the votes of constables cast in an election already held, and which had in certain cases been protested. Mr. Hardy's bill provides for an early decision of the Court of Appeal in a test case to be submitted under the law as it stands, and it legalizes the constables' votes in future. A section of the bill which will be fought by the Opposition is one providing that in case the constables' votes are declared illegal by the Court of Appeal the elections reversed solely on account of this decision shall instead be held as voided, and the seat rendered vacant. This will, of course, deprive the Conservative candidates of the fruit of their victory in the courts unless they can carry the elections, and it is perhaps, in effect, retroactive legislation, as it applies to elections already held, though to decisions in court yet to be given. But it is perhaps, on the whole, fair. It is questionable whether the eight Ministerialist members whose seats are in question will be able owing to the regulations governing the procedure of the Assembly to take part in the debate or vote on the division over this bill. The bill also protects constables from the penalties of casting illegal votes in case the decision of the court is that their votes were illegal.

The public bodies and private individuals who so freely gave subscriptions for the alleviation of the suffering in India from plague and famine will readily be acquitted of any desire to 'boom' Canada by reason of their liberality. That result has been very successfully, if incidentally, attained, however, and many flattering encomiums upon Canadian generosity have followed the publication of the 'resolution' of the government of India, dealing with the matter of private contributions to the relief fund. It is therein set forth that the 'public expenditure has been supplemented by private charity of the most splendid nature. Rs. 26,16,000 have been contributed to the Indian famine charitable relief fund by India itself, Rs. 1,22,51,000 by Great Britain, Rs. 11,23,000 by British colonies, of which more than half came from Canada, and Rs. 2,46,000 by foreign countries, making, in addition to valuable gifts in kind, an aggregate of Rs. 1,65,36,000. The good thus done has been incalculable, and has called forth the deepest gratitude from the inarticulate millions who have benefited by it.' It will be seen that Canada's notable and disproportionate part in this beneficent work, due largely to the vigorous advocacy of one newspaper, is specifically recognized, and her name officially made familiar, probably for the first time, to a large portion of the vast population of Hindustan. At present, it is to be feared, the Dominion and its possibilities are but little known in that part of the Orient, seeing that, although we import merchandise from the British East Indies to the value of nearly four hundred and seventeen thousand dollars, our exports thereto are valued at less than sixteen thousand dollars. There appears to be scope and opportunity for expansion in this respect.

THE DATE FIXED.

The plebiscite vote is to be taken on Thursday, the twenty-ninth of September, and is therefore just seven weeks off. From this announcement the discussion of the question will wax warmer. We have in the provincial plebiscites which have been taken on the subject the most encouraging promise that the decision of the country will be favorable to prohibition. The votes taken both in Manitoba and Prince Edward Island were three to one in favor of prohibition, and that in Ontario two to one. There are, however, grounds for anxious earnestness all over the country. None of the votes taken afford any indication of how the Province of Quebec will vote, and it must be admitted that any government would be embarrassed, even though it found many of the provinces to be conscientiously convinced of the desirableness of prohibition, if it found one province, one race and one religion conscientiously opposed to it. We have introduced the word 'conscientiously,' for we see no reason to suppose that the vote on either side would not be conscientious, and we have noticed that it is commonly taught in this province that the moderate use of wine is taught in Scripture to be desirable and in certain conditions of health necessary. We shall, however, only know the mind of the people when the vote is taken. The responsibility of guiding this vote rests largely with the clergy, who are looked to by the people as their guides in questions of morals. And what the clergy will do depends very largely on the bishops. There are men among them who, if at all permitted, will unequivocally support prohibition. There are few, we presume, who would like to see their people voting on the pro-liquor side against the judgment of the rest of the country. There must, moreover, be a very strong, if latent, conviction on the part of the people that the tavern is the bane of their communities, as of all others—and that liquor carries off, in their case, as in that of other races, the brightest and best of their manhood. We have indeed heard from many quarters assurances that, acting on their own judgment, our French-speaking citizens will vote in very large numbers for prohibition. We can do little or nothing to influence them; we must, as we have said, leave the responsibility of that where it necessarily lies. We can rejoice at least that the question is about to be forced upon their attention. With them, as with the rest of the people, the educational value of the struggle is really its most important feature.

There is reason, too, for anxious earnestness in the condition of those provinces which have already declared by large majority in favor of prohibition. We all remember the reversal of judgment in the case of the Scott Act. This reversal was probably not largely due to voters who had formerly voted for the act turning round and voting against it. It resulted chiefly from the fact that many who had the first time taken the trouble to turn out and vote for it did not take the trouble the second time, their interest in the act having in some way diminished with experience of it. They had probably expected much more of it than, without a great deal of spontaneous activity on the part of citizens, it was calculated to do for them, and much more than it actually did for them, and, being disappointed with it, they simply let it drop. When they let it drop they did so in most cases with the remark that partial prohibition was a failure, but that when a general prohibition law was offered it would have their full support. This excuse for inaction at that time may mean little or much. When one is asked to do something for his country that costs him something a very little excuse for not doing it satisfies him. It is certain that many constituencies in Ontario which gave heavy majorities against the Scott Act when they dropped it gave still heavier majorities in favor of prohibition when they voted at the Ontario plebiscite.

We cannot, however, conceal from ourselves the possibility of a similar reaction at this time. There is every reason to believe, in fact we regard it as certain, that the prohibition sentiment of the country has gone on steadily increasing. But there are always great ebbs and flows in the expression of popular opinion. There are people, for instance, who are prohibitionists because they have never heard but one side of the question. There is, on the one side, the monster evil of the licensed drink traffic, and there is the law-making power; what more clear than that the law should cease to license the evil and simply forbid it. This was the frame of mind of a large majority of the people when the recent votes were taken. We have, however, had some instances among our own readers and correspondents, and we may presume there are others like them in the country, of men who, having once been prohibitionists, have, when confronted with arguments on the other side or with the imperfect working of the Scott Act, reversed their judgment. There are many more who had no misgivings about the desirableness of prohibition, and who, when the possibility of it was remote, were ready to hold up both hands for it who are unwilling to encounter the umbrage of any neighbor on its behalf now that it is an imminent, practical issue. Our legislators have, by large majority, been in this position. It was at all times possible to get parliament to vote that prohibition was the right method of dealing with the drink evil. What was difficult was to get them to vote for prohibition. It may be the same with many of the voters whom parliament represents. They were ready enough to vote that prohibition was desirable, that it was right, that it was necessary, that it was the only cure for a great evil. But when it comes to the point that their vote 'means business'—that a sufficiently clear expression of the nation's will must be followed by a prohibitory law, they are timid with their councils, sparing with their cash and doubtful about their vote. We array these possibilities with a view to stimulating all true men to the utmost endeavor to pile up a large majority on behalf of prohibition.

SWIMMING.

Caution is a virtue which each generation should learn from its seniors. The word 'foolhardy' is not at all a bad word for a good deal that young people do, and it cannot be counted a complimentary one. In imparting caution however, sympathetic and tolerant counsel before the event is worth a good deal more from the old and wise than any amount of 'I told you so' after it. It would be a mistake to forbid risk altogether. To follow the proverbial warning not to go into water until you can swim is a sure way of getting drowned when you do fall in. It is indeed not impossible that many disasters flow from not taking risks, that is, from the cultivation of timidity rather than of alertness and daring. Where the wisdom and foresight of seniors should come in is in providing the means of directing the exuberance of the young into courses which will by safe steps train them to readiness and steadiness and power in emergency. We have referred to water accidents, and at this season the minds of Canadians turn naturally to these. We print elsewhere an article from the Ottawa 'Journal' referring to a painful case of drowning at Toronto, and reprobating the cruel comments of the press upon it. If there is a word to add to the 'Journal's' article it is in the line of which we have been speaking, namely, that it should be made possible and easy for every boy and girl to learn to swim. This should imperatively be carried to the point of their being at home in deep water. To be able to swim a few strokes when not beyond one's depth is only a snare, as it does not lessen the panic when an accident actually occurs. This provision is specially needed for girls, as boys are gregarious and comparatively free, and will to a considerable extent conquer obstacles of distance and prudery, and teach each other. A girl's chances of safety in a boating accident are greatly increased if she herself can swim. Even if her companions are strong swimmers, it is very hard to help one in a state of panic. Girls should swim until they are not afraid to bathe in water deep enough to take them overhead and from a boat far enough from shore to make it necessary for them to climb back into the boat. They will thus learn how to get into a boat from the water, which is itself not an easy task to the inexpert. The time to learn is in childhood. All parents who can should provide their children with the means of learning, and it is a public duty to make public provision for all children to learn.

PREPARING FOR THE QUEBEC CONFERENCE.

The United States Government has, through the press and in other ways, notified all its citizens who have special interests or concern in the disputed questions and others matters of negotiation at the Quebec conference between Great Britain and the United States, to fully acquaint the government at once with their views in writing. This is a means of strengthening the hands and arming the representatives at the conference which, it is to be hoped, will be taken full advantage of by the British commissioners. To be furnished with the special information which keen, experienced and interested business men have at their command will enable negotiators to understand more thoroughly the interests of their own country and to obtain better terms than they otherwise would. It is largely to a lack of this sort of knowledge on the part of the British diplomatists that Canada owes her deplorable defeats in previous treaties with the United States. It is satisfactory to know that some of the larger Canadian industries most directly interested are taking steps in this direction, and it is still more gratifying to find that their recommendations in defence of their own interests are in accordance with the government's policy as announced by the premier, that is to say, as wide a measure of reciprocity as can be arranged. If protection could be swept away altogether it would make less matter to either Canadian or American people where the frontier line ran within a few miles, for alien labor laws and alien mining laws and protective coasting laws would also, in all probability, have disappeared with the rest of the protection and retaliatory legislation injurious to the mutual interests of the peoples of Canada and the United States.

Among the greatest interests of the Dominion concerned in the outcome of the conference are those connected with the cutting and manufacture of our forest products. Except our agricultural interests, there is no greater industry in the Dominion, if all its branches are taken into consideration, and the interests of the many branches are various and, to some degree, clashing. There are the limit holders, the lumberers, the saw-millers, the manufacturers of dressed lumber, and all the house-builders' wood materials, the furniture manufacturers, the owners of pulp-wood forests, the pulp-wood cutters, the wood pulp manufacturers, the paper manufacturers, each and all of whom will demand that their interests shall be considered, if the government interferes at all. It is simply impossible for a government to adjust fairly any protective tariff so as to satisfy all and injure none of these various clashing interests. To frame a tariff which will include export duties upon some of the products, as well as import duties against imports which compete with others, would be an impossible task. It is satisfactory, therefore, to know that the Lumbermen's Association of Ontario has decided with virtual unanimity to recommend the government to secure at the Quebec conference reciprocity pure and simple in all forest products in all stages of manufacture, from sawlogs and squared timber to finished and manufactured lumber, whether of hard wood or soft wood. The export of sawlogs from Ontario has been prohibited, and the Dominion Government has obtained the power from parliament to proclaim an export duty upon sawlogs, as well as upon pulp-wood. The Lumbermen's Association is in favor of the maintenance of the provincial law requiring all logs cut under license to be sawed within the province, thus prohibiting the export of sawlogs in case that complete reciprocity cannot be maintained. The prohibition of the export of sawlogs is, of course, an act of the Ontario Government, with which the Dominion Government, which will negotiate the Quebec treaty, cannot directly interfere, but it may be taken for granted that such an arrangement reached by the Dominion Government will be carried through by the Ontario Legislature.

It has been pointed out that in 1890, when Sir John Macdonald was arranging for a measure of reciprocity with Mr. Blaine, the Province of Quebec had imposed an export duty upon pulp-wood, which was repealed by the Quebec Government at the instance of the Dominion premier in return for a reduction of the lumber duties from two dollars per thousand feet to one dollar. The pulp-wood timber limit-holders and cutters are, of course, opposed to export duties or any obstructions to the free export of their product. The wood pulp manufacturers would like to see the export of pulp-wood to the United States prohibited, but the export of pulp of course unobstructed, while the paper manufacturers argue against the export of any manufactured or half manufactured material as uneconomical and against the interests of Canadian labor. Both they and the wood pulp manufacturers hold that Canada possesses the great bulk of the pulp-wood forests of the continent, and that, with abundant water power at her command, she should manufacture pulp and paper for the continent, if not also for Great Britain. It is evident, however, that with such great natural advantages Canadian manufacturers of pulp and pulp products should do well with complete reciprocity, if that could be obtained. Our mineral and mining interests are analogous in most respects to those of our forests, and the position is about the same in regard to them, and the same is true also of our fisheries. In each case the United States would like to obtain for her citizens free and unobstructed access to our natural riches, our raw materials, wood and metal, and our teeming fisheries, while at the same time refusing our manufactures of wood and metal and the fish caught by Canadian fishermen free access to her markets. Canada also, in retaliation, closes out the United States manufactures. Sir Wilfrid Laurier's policy is to obtain as large a measure of reciprocity, both as to unmanufactured and manufactured products, as possible, and to rid both nations of the barbarities of their alien labor laws, alien coasting laws and all the other obstructions to mutually beneficial intercourse, trade and commerce.

PURE FALSEHOOD.

The story recently circulated over all Canada with regard to the Rev. Dr. Allison of Sackville having refused his countenance to a pastoral letter favorable to prohibition, and having declared his own intention to vote against prohibition as having been everywhere a failure, seems to have been made out of whole cloth. The remarks actually made by Dr. Allison were just such as might be expected from a thoughtful and earnest prohibitionist. It would be natural to refer this monstrous perversion of facts to the secret pro-liquor propaganda which has been recently exposed, were there any need to ascribe it to anything but that evil spirit in man that constantly seeks occasion to accuse and malign everything that is good—a spirit from which some newspapers and their readers are not altogether free, if we may judge from their avidity for such matter. We print Dr. Allison's circumstantial and detailed contradiction of the irresponsible falsehoods so daringly concocted with regard to his well-considered words. It is curious how whenever a moral movement is in question the Father of Lies sets his seal upon its excellence by unusual activity. It will be interesting to mark, too, how the prohibition movement will be denounced as being the cause of wickedness like this. To accuse prohibition of being the cause of the lying and perjury of its adversaries, as some even learned men have done, is almost on a par with accusing our Lord and his apostles of being the cause of the blasphemy and perjury evoked at their trials.

CANADA AND IMPERIAL DEFENCE

A serious effort is at last being made to determine what may be Canada's duty in the matter of imperial defence. It might in a rough way be said that as she shares equally in the benefit, her duty obviously is to bear a share of the expense proportioned to her wealth. This, it may at once be admitted, she is far from being prepared to do. She has the excuse that none of her statesmen have in the past dared to claim it of her, and that Britain has never done so. The people of Canada have never had this duty laid before them, and have therefore not been educated to it. As Canada has practically gone scott-free in the past as far as doing anything for any one but herself is concerned, it will plainly be the part of statesmanship to begin gently with her. It is to be hoped that the defence of our long boundary line against the United States may now be left out of the account. It is the vastness of this particular demand and the question as to the wisdom of doing anything at all in the matter that has kept the whole question of national defence very much in abeyance. It was realized by all that the more forts we might build and the more border garrisons we might instal the more we should need, and that in the competition of expenditure Canada must in the end be exceeded by a people of ten times her wealth, and find herself bristling with offence towards a stronger neighbor. This argument has always seemed to us a strong one as applied to operations directed against the United States. It is, however, no excuse at all as applied to our naval defence. Canadian ships sail on every sea. Before the iron age this was no doubt much more the case than it is now, but whatever commerce we have on the high seas, in Canadian bottoms or other, has enjoyed absolute safety under the protection of the British flag, which protection we demand as freely as would the fishermen on the Dogger bank, but for which we pay nothing at all. Our recent appeal against United States piracy in the Behring Sea was responded to by British intervention as a matter of course, an intervention which cost our fellow citizens in Great Britain an enormous amount of money, and, along with other disputes, well nigh cost the mother country a terrible and exhaustive fraternal war. It cost us nothing at all.

It must be obvious to every Canadian that however little our fellow subjects may complain, this inequality of burden is certainly not right, and what is not right is a very unstable basis of continued good will and mutual confidence and re-

spect. It is to be hoped that we may now count quarrels with the United States as out of the question. It would be a crime to contemplate the possibility of war, our Premier says. We are not puerile enough to build this hope on a breeze of international fraternization following within a few months on one of angry feeling, at least on one side. What gives hope of permanency is that the cause of the change is one that seems certain to be as permanent as it is potent. That cause lies in the new over-sea responsibilities the United States has undertaken, her new need of an ally, her discovery of the deep friendliness of Great Britain, and of many other things to which she was before blind. The new conditions not only enabled Britain to show her goodwill, as she had long sought to do, but enabled the Americans to see it. These conditions are not likely to create as time goes on less demand for mutual support between the two powers, but more. If we throw out the need of fortifying and garrisoning our land frontier, we find our duty more within the bounds of possibility and are able therefore to contemplate it with more courage. We have never been urgent as to the amount of aid Canada should give to imperial defence, but we have always taken the ground that she should recognize her duty by doing something. What that something should be may perhaps be found in the report of the commission about thoroughly to examine this question.

GERMAN EMIGRATION.

Ten years ago emigration from the German fatherland assumed such proportions that many districts were depleted of their able-bodied inhabitants thereby. In 1890 there were in the United States alone no fewer than 2,784,894 persons of German birth, and between the years 1871 and 1891 the actual exodus amounted to 1,992,188 of the population, the majority of whom sought a domicile in the great republic. In 1881 emigration reached the portentous figure of 210,547; in 1891 the number still exceeded 115,000, but from this date there has been a constant decrease, so that in 1896 the total number was less than 34,000. It would be very difficult to quote statistics which could convey a more impressive lesson in political economy than the above. They denote a gradual change from extreme protectionist principles to comparative free trade; from the exclusive trading privileges of the guilds to industrial freedom, and from a condition of monopoly of land in the hands of great proprietors to one wherein much of it threatens to become subject to the opposite evil—division among a multitude of petty land-owners, for the most part destitute of the capital necessary for the practice of modern agriculture.

A quotation from an article in the leading Berlin socialistic journal of a few years ago will illustrate the sentiment then prevailing with a large class of Germans: 'Why should we love our 'country? Do we possess even a hand's 'breadth of land to plant a tree or 'flower? This modern patriotism is 'nothing but a means cunningly resorted 'to by the ruling classes to hound race 'against race, and bleed the dangerous 'mob from time to time. Real patriot-'ism can only find a soil where all are 'equal, and admitted to share and share 'alike in life's enjoyments.' Since this was written the land has been much subdivided in ownership in many provinces, and with a somewhat unexpected result—there is now actually a smaller percentage of the population engaged in agricultural pursuits than was the case ten years ago. This may be attributed to the fact that few farmers are able to employ outside help, to the vast development of mining industry, the creation of a maritime commerce, and, above all, to the growth of manufacturing establishments. Even where farm labor is employed the remuneration is wretched, not exceeding, on the average, throughout Germany thirty-four cents a day the year round. The highest average is met with in Alsace, being forty-five cents, and the lowest in Silesia, twenty-two cents. Formerly the guilds in the various cities not only regulated their respective trades, but limited the output, purchased the raw material and distributed it among their members, decided the number of assistants each tradesman or manufacturer might have, and fixed the rate of wages payable to them. Now all this is changed. Almost complete freedom of manufactures is everywhere granted, and any one without belonging to a guild is at liberty to start in any branch of trade he chooses. These are some of the most powerful influences which have tended of late years to reduce the rate of emigration, and as they have only begun to make their weight felt, it may well be that in years to come it will fall still lower.

PROTECTION BUT NOT PRIVILEGE

In dealing with ceded Spanish territory the United States is going to have a perplexing issue before it. In all the places into which the American arms have penetrated the Roman Catholic clergy have used the very first possibilities of communication with the invading power to seek to elicit promises not only of protection but of support. There will be a strong temptation to welcome the alliance of so powerful an interest. The local clergy who have till now denounced the change of rule with the utmost abhorrence are pleasant-spoken and confiding as they throw themselves on the known generosity and good will of the Americans. The Spanish have been diligently telling the Americans that they will never be able to rule except through the clergy. The papal authorities have been hinting at the same thing. No course might at the moment seem more wise than to conciliate this powerful interest by some simple concession. And the demands will be very modest, only protection and freedom to exercise their religion and their accustomed means of support at the hands of their people. The protection is of course easily promised—that is, protection to life and limb. The Americans should, however, be warned to be careful how they promise anything more. Future embarrassment lurks in every concession. If they promise these clergy the free exercise of their religion, a thing which Americans would do as a matter of course, the promise will be appealed to for centuries after as a treaty promise which cannot be annulled by legislation, as confirming every privilege they have enjoyed in the past and as securing them rights against any restrictive legislation in the future, even though that legislation should be the work of their own co-religionists acting as self-governing communities. There is no claim too preposterous to be based on such a promise. It will include the right to control the education of the young. It will be a charter under which they may carry on in public any ceremonial, no matter how aggressive in its import, or how completely discarded in Roman Catholic countries. It will give them the right to rule their parishes in mediaeval fashion and to collect tithes by law, even though their own adherents object. So as to entail no disabilities on the law-makers of the future, the Americans should be absolutely reticent about making promises. They should leave the clergy as much as possible to be dealt with by the communities whose teachers they have been from their first beginnings, seeing only that nothing is done injurious to their rights as simple citizens.

ZOLA AS A KNIGHT-ERRANT.

The French Legion of Honor did itself no credit when it admitted M. Emile Zola to its ranks; it did itself much discredit in expelling him. As a coarse writer he never deserved to be there; as the hero of personal liberty before the courts he certainly did not deserve to be drummed out. As far as Zola is concerned, however, there are many who will regard the revocation of the distinction as being more honorable than the bestowal of it. One of the members at least has thrown down his ribbon as a dishonored decoration. On becoming a 'chevalier,' M. Zola would be required to make oath, upon his honor, to 'employ all just, reasonable and lawful means for the service of the republic, the maintenance of its territory, the support of the government, the law and the public possessions.' In his efforts to obtain a new trial for Captain Dreyfus the novelist cannot be fairly accused of having adopted other than 'just, reasonable and lawful means' by his appeals to the ministry, the deputies and the courts of justice, and surely an effort to secure an open, unbiased hearing for the accused should be 'for the service of the republic.' The council of the Legion of Honor has apparently thought otherwise, and in this connection it is worthy of note that three-fifths of the members of the council, as of every other class of the legion, must be military men, a fact which will go far to explain the animus displayed in Zola's case. There are over forty thousand actual members of the legion, and a still larger number entitled to wear its medal, so that the overwhelming preponderance of the military sentiment within its ranks can readily be understood. What is not so easily understood, however, is the fact, clearly brought out a few years ago by the official inquiry into the 'Decorations scandal,' that there are members of the Legion of Honor who obtained the right to wear the 'cordon' by the simple method of purchasing it, or rather purchasing the influence of high officials at the War Office, the said officials, men of rank in the army, being also officers of the legion; yet in only a few cases was exposure followed by deprivation of the coveted but questionable distinction. A still more glaring example of inconsistency on the part of the council is that of permitting a principal figure in the present French ministry, who was seriously involved in the Panama scandal, to remain a member of the legion without question. In olden times the knight was bound by solemn and express engagement to vindicate justice, to avenge wrong, and to defend the weak, the unprotected and the oppressed. Perhaps M. Zola may be consoled for his unmerited treatment by the authorities of the Legion of Honor by the reflection that his present course of action makes him much more akin to the 'preux chevalier' than would the wearing of a rather common badge on his coat. The Legion of Honor was instituted by Napoleon when First Consul of France in 1802, and membership in it was intended as a reward for military and civil services. The President of France is the Grand Master.

THE WOES OF THE SEA.

Scarcely a season passes without the publication of harrowing reports of destitution and starvation among the fishermen of Labrador and the adjacent shore of Newfoundland. Misery seems to be the ordinary condition of these men and their families, who, depending wholly on the harvest of the sea, are reduced to extremities when it fails. That men should continue from year to year in so precarious an occupation, marry and bring up families, is surprising, for even in the most prosperous times their lot is extremely hard. Those who are familiar with the situation, however, see but little hope of amelioration. The fishermen are always in debt to the merchants who supply them with the appliances necessary for prosecuting the fisheries, and who purchase their product. It is not now alleged that overcharging and under-payment are the rule in these dealings, but such charges have been made in the past. At any rate, the fact remains that these people can never get so far ahead as to be able to support themselves over a season of failure. In some respects the man who is always in debt to a patron is worse off than a slave, as the master owes the slave a living, and is interested in maintaining him to the extent of his money value, while whatever the creditor merchant advances to his debtor fisherman appears in the light of forbearance and bounty. The toilers of the sea live, as may be said, on sufferance, their catch being usually mortgaged one or more seasons in advance, and when two bad seasons come in succession want and starvation are inevitable. It would be difficult to find a remedy for a state of affairs which seems to be pretty much the same among fishermen in all northern countries.

THE COTTON DUTIES.

The fact that there has been no considerable, indeed no appreciable, reduction of the duties upon cotton cloths during the two years the Liberals have been in power is attracting a great deal of attention at the present time. Indeed, upon American cottons the duties are from eight to fifteen percent higher now than they were under the Foster protection tariff, and the duties upon British goods are presently a trifle higher, though they will be lowered by about twelve percent after the first of next month. The protection enjoyed by the cotton manufacturers is actually higher under the Liberal and tariff reform government than under the Conservative and protection government. The small reduction which will come into force after the beginning of next month upon British goods will not place British goods any better than on a level with American goods, for the extra cost of transportation charges about makes up the difference. The cotton manufacturers do not part with any part of their protection either in the shape of revenue to the government upon the raw material they use, or in the shape of high protective prices upon raw material half manufactured in Canada. This cotton comes in free; they spin their own yarns, except those above number forty, which are too fine to permit of their being spun profitably in Canada, and these also they are allowed to bring in free. The cotton manufacturing trade is also a pretty thorough combination, or rather combinations, of those manufacturing colored goods, and one manufactring uncolored goods. The prices and output of goods are strictly regulated, and thus there is no competition except on the part of foreign and British manufacturers to prevent the oppression of the consumers. It was understood to be the Liberal policy to immediately reduce all protective duties, and to abolish protective duties altogether in the case of goods the manufacturers of which combined to prevent domestic competition.

It would appear to the ordinary observer that there was good ground on each and all these counts for the putting in action of the Liberal policy of tariff reduction in the case of cottons. That the earnings of cotton manufactories are unduly high, as a result of the high protected duties which enable them to tax the people, is the opinion not only of the manufacturers of shirts and collars, but of prominent representative merchants in general business with a thorough knowledge of the condition of the dry goods trade, as well as of general observers. Conservative and Liberal are alike agreed that a reduction might with advantage be made in favor of the cotton consumers and people of the Dominion generally. If the general tariff rates were reduced from twenty-five percent on white goods and thirty-five percent on colored goods to twenty percent on white and grey goods and twenty-five percent on colored goods, which would be the tariff against American goods, and less the one-quarter discount, it would make the duties on British goods about fifteen percent and eighteen and three-quarters percent, the protection would be still quite sufficient and the taxpayers would be afforded an appreciable measure of relief. There would then be a margin between the protective duties on cotton cloths and a moderate limit of protective duties on goods manufactured from cotton cloths sufficient to allow of some slight protection for shirt and collar manufacturers, who at present are not protected, and yet have to pay protective prices for their raw material. If the shirt and collar men are to have no protection we do not see why the cotton manufacturers should have any either, not to say more than they had under a protectionist policy.

AN EXPEDITIOUS CAMPAIGN.

As most readers are aware, the name Baluchistan does not specifically denote any state, but is merely distinctive of a square-shaped district south of Afghanistan, and with it intervening between the Punjaub, in north-western Hindustan, and Persia, and important only as it affects the relations of the countries round it. Quetta, a strong fortress at the mouth of the Bolan Pass, was formerly counted as in Baluchistan, but is now mapped as included in British India. The principal semi-independent state is Khelat, in the north-east, the coast of the Arabian Sea, a stretch of about three hundred miles, being held by numerous unimportant tribes. A British Political Agent resides at Khelat, and while nominally acting as adviser to the Khan, he has actually controlling authority, and the Indian Government, while leaving much local power to the tribal chiefs, reserves the right to occupy any part of Baluchistan with armed forces whenever necessary. As a matter of fact, however, the chiefs have been little interfered with



except in the interests of commerce, to keep the peace between them. While direct ingress to India by an invading army from the north is almost completely prevented by British control of the openings of the Khyber and Bolan passes, there is always a possibility of the latter being turned by an enemy penetrating into Baluchistan through Persia. A survey of the country for strategic purposes is therefore being quietly proceeded with, and there is even a possibility of a railway being constructed from Gwadur, on the coast near the Persian boundary to the neighborhood of Quetta.

In January last a certain sirdar, Baluch Khan, attacked a survey party, looted the camp, and killed some of the members of the party. Aided by other turbulent chiefs, he also threatened to attack Ormara, on the seacoast, and the friendly tribes of the Kej valley. Thereupon a relieving force was promptly despatched from Kurachi to Ormara, and on the twenty-seventh of January the troops, three hundred strong, accompanied by two guns, began their march into the interior. On the thirty-first the expedition came in contact with the enemy, fifteen hundred strong, posted on high ground commanding a pass six miles long. In the engagement which ensued the tribesmen were totally routed with heavy loss, Sirdar Baluch Khan, the original disturber of the peace, and several other chiefs being among the slain. The projected operations were all successfully carried out; the force had returned to the coast by the seventh of February, and a week later it was considered that their mission had been accomplished, no fewer than thirteen tribal forts having been blown up, confidence restored and the hostile combination thoroughly broken up. The British losses were three killed and twelve wounded. It is not by these details, however, that the importance of the results obtained from this 'little war' can be correctly estimated. The celerity with which the operations were carried out and their clock-work precision but above all the certainty which has been inspired of the determination and power of the British Government to protect the law abiding tribesmen, even outside the confines of British Baluchistan, have naturally produced an excellent effect. There is not likely to be any further interference with the military surveyors, and already deputations have been sent from coast and inland towns to the British Agent asking for small garrisons, or at all events resident officials, representing the British Government at these places. Evidently the more intelligent as well as influential of these formerly turbulent and irreconcilable tribesmen are beginning to appreciate the benefits of a strong administration of impartial authority, and it would seem that the whole of Baluchistan is fast ripening for voluntary absorption into the empire, and that the next map-makers will have to include it in British India.

FRUIT AND A UNITED EMPIRE.

Apropos the suggestion of the Secretary of State for the Colonies that, by means of a subsidized line of steamers, direct communication should be established between Canada, Jamaica and London in order, among other things, to foster the West Indian fruit trade, few readers probably realize the amount of Canada's annual fruit bill. The value of fruits and nuts of all kinds entered in 1897 for home consumption reached the respectable sum of $1,754,803, and of this not less than $1,220,000 represented the expenditure for oranges and lemons, bananas and pine-apples. These fruits are here specialized because they, as well as many others, are produced in great quantity and perfection in Jamaica and most other islands of the British West Indies. As a matter of fact, however, our entire direct fruit trade with that region did not in 1897 exceed the sum of thirteen thousand two hundred and seventeen dollars. Our supply comes from many sources, but chiefly from the United States, with the result that, as much of the fruit obtained from that country is really the produce of the British West Indies, this latter contribution to our markets necessarily bears a double price. The value of imported fruit consumed annually in the United Kingdom is enormous, oranges alone figuring for an item of ten million dollars, yet the total value of the supply from the West Indies does not reach a quarter of a million dollars.

There is plainly scope for much improvement in these trade relations, for Jamaica and the other islands are able to supply almost unlimited quantities of pine-apples, pomegranates, cocoanuts, oranges (said to be the finest in the world), lemons, limes, citrons, mangoes, guavas, shaddocks and bananas. Spices, such as nutmegs, ginger, pimento and the like, are also abundant and excellent, while coffee, sugar, dye woods and the choicest cabinet woods can be obtained to any extent. Even now more than thirty-four percent of the Jamaica total exports consist of fruit, mostly, as has been said, to the United States. Considering that in 1897 the Dominion exported apples and other fruits to a value exceding three million dollars, her citizens should be able to sympathize with the proprietors of these tropical gardens overflowing with the most delicious productions of nature, but largely ignored by the outer world. On the other hand, it cannot but be that an insular population aggregating some four million souls must be in need of many wares which Canada is amply able to supply, whether in the shape of machinery, manufactured goods, lumber or food products, and such a line of communication as proposed by Mr. Chamberlain would establish and encourage a commercial interchange, at present almost impossible.

Many attempts have already been made to improve and develop trade between Canada and the West Indies, but the injury done the business which had naturally grown up between the Maritime Provinces and the British islands under free trade, by Canada's adoption of a protective tariff has proved so far irreparable. Of course, the decline in the wooden sailing shipbuilding trade and the disappearance of the sailing before the steam vessel has also contributed greatly to the falling off of trade between the maritime British colonies and possessions of America. Successive Conservative governments made serious efforts to revive Canada's trade with the West Indies, one of our finance ministers, Mr. Foster, having spent some weeks in Jamaica with that end in view. In spite of the generous arrangements made and of the appointment of a well-ir formed and very active Canadian government agent, the affair proved a failure. Direct lines of steamers have been subsidized by the government, but notwithstanding the assistance given them they have failed. The United States has hitherto been the best market of the West Indies for fruit and sugar and spices, the highest prices being paid there for the best articles, and the United States has been able to supply the islands with flour and other food supplies, petroleum, and so forth, because these articles are prepared and put up suitably for tropical and sub-tropical countries in great quantities by the United States. The proximity of the West Indies and the United States is of course a great factor. Canada can doubtless greatly develop her trade with the West Indies by means of direct communication, but her markets are not yet great enough to be of the first importance to the sugar, fruit and spice-producing countries, and too much must not be expected.

DISCREDITING PROHIBITION.

A QUEBEC ORGAN'S MAUNDERINGS.

Quebec, Aug. 5.—Under the heading, 'Let us rid ourselves of a prejudice,' the 'Soleil,' the recognized organ of the Laurier Government here, says: 'We are informed that a good many people are under the impression that to vote against prohibition would be to cast a vote against the Laurier Government. "It is very painful," said an excellent partisan, "to have to vote for so tyrannical a measure, but how can we vote against one of Laurier's measures? It is important to remove this false impression at once. In the first place, there is no measure of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's submitted to the electorate. The matter is merely a simple popular consultation. Hundreds of thousands of water-drinkers went to Sir Wilfrid Laurier and begged him to remove from the country all the intoxicating drinks of every nature—whiskey, brandy, gin, wine, beer, etc. They demanded a law to prohibit the importation, manufacture, sale and use of these not only in hotel bars, but in private houses. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, without pronouncing on the timeliness of this suppression, shows, as responsible head of the state, the formidable consequences it would entail. It would strike a fatal blow at a multitude of industries in which thousands of workmen were at present engaged. But more than that, added Sir Wilfrid, the prohibition you demand will take away several millions of dollars derived annually from the customs and excise duties on spirits. How are these millions to be replaced? I cannot adopt such a policy, said Sir Wilfrid, solely upon the mandate which I received on June 23. I must consult the people, and will be guided by their verdict. Hence the plebiscite and the vote to be taken on Sept. 29. Next, we confess that we are not thoroughly acquainted with Sir Wilfrid Laurier's sentiments on this question. He is himself a temperate man, and even an apostle of temperance. He belongs to associations of this character. But, in spite of all this, we believe that he would be greatly embarrassed if he had to draft a law to close up some fifty establishments employing over fifty thousand hands, to reject the five or six millions of dollars which generally fall into the treasury each year, and to replace them by direct taxation. We shall return to this subject, satisfied for the present at having dissipated the false impression that it is necessary to vote for prohibition because it is a measure emanating from Sir Wilfrid Laurier.'

THE PREMIER AT RAT PORTAGE.

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 8.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier reached Rat Portage yesterday afternoon to spend a week's holidays with the Hon. Mr. Sifton. Messrs. D. C. Fraser, M.P., for Guysboro; George H. Bertram, M.P., Toronto; Smith, Liberal organizer, and other Liberals, are also sojourning at the Lake of the Woods capital.

ABYSSINIAN ENVOYS.

WHAT THEY HAVE TO SAY ABOUT MENELIK.

The reception by President Faure of the envoys sent by the Negus Menelik of Abyssinia has been as formal as though they were the accredited representatives of a European sovereign. The envoys have been staying at the Grand Hotel, whence they were fetched by Mr. Faure's officers of state, on the occasion of the grand reception at the Elysee. Prince Woldié, the chief of the mission, is tall and old, with a majestic presence. His colleagues are younger. Their white pantaloons, their silk and cloth-of-gold vests, their velvets and gemmed embroideries are the despair of all the modistes of Paris. All have gold circlets round the head from which depend many sparkling ornaments. At their reception by President Faure Prince Woldié offered the former some beautiful presents on behalf of his master, the Negus Negashti, while M. Faure, on his part, begged his visitors 'to transmit to the august sovereign the vows he forms for the happiness and prosperity of Ethiopia.' The envoys subsequently enjoyed themselves seeing the sights of Paris.

The Paris correspondent of the London 'Globe' has sent to that journal the following concerning the ambassadors and what they have to say about the Negus Menelik:—

The Ethiopian ambassadors were presented to-day (July 8) to the President of the Republic. The object of their visit to Paris is to convey to M. Felix Faure the expression of the friendship and admiration which the Emperor of Abyssinia entertains for France. His Majesty intended to make the visit himself, but was unable to do so on account of state matters. He hopes, however, to come to the French capital during the exhibition. The embassy will remain here till July 15, so as to be present at the French national fete. It may be remembered that President Faure not long ago gave Menelik a splendid throne, all lace and gold, which cost fifty thousand francs, but his dusky Majesty declined to sit in it, for fear of the people believing that he inherited his throne from a foreign power. The embassy, in return, is the bearer of numerous presents, among them a few wild beasts, which will be forwarded to the Jardin d'Acclimitation, and a couple of elephant's ttusks of surpassing size and beauty. Our African guests have installed themselves in the Grand Hotel, where crowds gather to have a look at them.

The embassy is composed of three distinguished personages—Prince Wodle, who is seventy years old and the chief of the embassy, and Princes Nado and Birratou, two of the generals who played a prominent part in the battles with the Italian expeditionary corps. Prince Wodle was made King of Choa at a time when the usurper Theodoros threw Menelik, the legitimate Prince, into prison. After the escape of Menelik Prince Wodle hastened to offer his throne to him. When Menelik became Emperor of Abyssinia he placed all his confidence in the ambassador of to-day, and there is not a more loyal servitor. The principal function of Prince Nado, side de camp of His Majesty, is to dress himself up on the field of battle in the imperial robes of the Emperor, so as to deceive the enemy. This dangerous role, it is said, is one of the greatest honors which can be conferred on the high personalities of the empire. The embassay is accompanied by a priest from the Monastery of Zouqouela, who is also an important personage.

Nobody could be more hospitable than the Negus, and his greatest pleasure is to entertain. He tries to look grand in vain, but he always succeeds in being amiable, and is very cunning. The Court of Ethiopia has its protocol like other courts. The Emperor observes it, but without affectation, and, like Henry IV., is the enemy of speeches. As the natural son of the King of Chon and a poor girl he is of mixed birth. He has always a smile on his face, and is marked with the smallpox, a fact which he tries to hide under a bushy beard. He wears a silk shirt, in turns red, white, and blue; white cotton trousers, and a 'chamma' of white cotton, which partly covers a large black satin burnous. He is as bald as Bismarck, but he conceals it under a kind of turban of white muslin and a felt hat with a broad brim. When he goes out he is escorted by several thousand soldiers, and rides on a richly caparisoned mule. Behind him follow three officers bearing his shield, his gun, and a chair. He goes to church every Sunday, and passes the rest of the day in receptions. During the latter the Grand Chamberlain, who is a great warrior and hunter of elephants, stands by the side of His Majesty. Around him are tributary kings, generals, officers and other members of the Court. Menelik is dressed in an imperial mantle of red velvet embroidered with gold, and wears a golden crown so large and heavy that he has to take it off now and then to ease his head a little.

Menelik has only one wife, the Empress Taitou, who is younger than he. He was born in 1845. Taitou, who was the wife of one of his generals, was carrid off by Menelik. When she goes out she dresses in Eastern fashion, with a thick veil covering her face so that nobody can see what she looks like. She is deeply attached to her mule, on which she rides astride. Formerly she hated the Europeans, but the Emperor, her lord and master, reconciled her to them. Inside the palace she throws off her veil and discloses a little African face by no means unhandsome. She and her maids of honor are surrounded with the greatest luxury. She has only one child, a girl, of whom she is passionately fond. Curious is the repast of the Court in the Aderacha, a kind of hall beautifully decorated, which serves for receptions and feasts. The Negus eats lying down on a large divan with silk cushions. A gauze curtain separates him from the guests, and when he sneezes his courtiers shade him from indiscreet eyes by holding up their togas before him. During the banquet a minstrel sings the praises of the Emperor and musicians play on trumpets, the feast winding up with the blessings of the priests. It must not be imagined that His Majesty indulges in these entertainments more than is good for him, whether he is eating or drinking. He is sobriety itself, and if it be said that the empire of the world belongs to those who rise early, he has a right to it, since he is up at daybreak, working with his secretaries and examining the various questions which concern the interests of his country.



GENERAL BUTOU. PRINCE WOLDIE. GENERAL NADO.

THE MEMBERS OF THE ABYSSINIAN EMBASSY TO PARIS.

—'London Graphic.'

HOW HIGH IS YOUR CHAIR.

Some curious experiments have been made by a Harvard professor to prove what is really the best height for the chair you sit on and the desk you write at. Every person, it appears, ought to have a chair specially made to suit his or her height, the seat of the chair should be exactly one-quarter of your height from the floor. Thus if you are six feet high the chair seat should be eighteen inches. The width of the seat should exactly equal its height, and it should slope backward three-quarters of an inch to the foot. The back should be a trifle higher than the seat and sloped slightly, not too much.

Finally, your desk should be two-thirds as high again as the seat of your chair. Thus if your chair seat is twenty-four inches the desk should be forty inches in height. When you have attended to all these little details, you can sit and write all day without feeling that backache that comes from chairs and desks that don't fit you.—'Boston Traveler.'

A new kind of paper by the name of pegamoid has been introduced into use in England, which nothing, it is said, can penetrate, while stains of dirt of any kind can be sponged off from it, leaving the material looking as good as new. For book-binding purposes the paper gives great satisfaction, as neither wet nor damp affects the covers of books bound with it. Pegamoid is also used for making various fancy articles.



LIFE IN A CHICAGO SWEAT-SHOP.

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AMONG THE REVOLUTIONARIES.

MR. WYCKOFF'S EXPERIENCES IN A SWEAT-SHOP IN CHICAGO.

In the July number of 'Scribner's Magazine,' Prof. Walter A. Wyckoff, of Princeton, continues his 'Life among the workers in Chicago.' In describing his visit to a sweatshop, he says:—

We turned now and passed down a flight of wooden steps to the basement of a small, brick building. I knew that we were going into a sweater's den, for I had visited many of them under the lead of the Unionist, and many of them on my own account in futile search for work. There was nothing exceptional in this one beyond the fact that, more commonly than in the cellar, I had found the shops on the ground floor, and oftener still in the upper stories of tenements.

As we neared the door there was the usual sound of the clattering rush of sewing machines going at high speed—starting and stopping abruptly, at uneven intervals, and giving you the impression, in the meantime, of racing furiously with one another.

The opened door revealed the customary sight of a room perhaps twenty feet square, with daylight entering faintly through two unwashed windows, which looked out upon the level of the street. The dampness showed itself in dew-like beads along the walls and on the ceiling, which I could easily reach as I stood erect. In spite of its being winter, the dingy walls were dotted with black flies, which swarmed most about a cooking stove, over which, stirring a steaming pot, stood a ragged, dishevelled woman, who looked as though she could never have known any but extreme old age. In the remaining floor-space were crowded a dozen machines or more, over which, in the thick, unventilated atmosphere, were the bending figures of the workers. Oil lamps lit up the inner recesses of the room, and seemed to lend consistency to the heavy air. From an eye here and there, which caught his in a single movement, the Unionist received a look of recognition, but not a head was turned to see who had entered, and the whir of feverish work went on, unchecked for an instant by our coming.

While the Unionist was talking to the sweater, I walked between the close lines of machines over a floor covered with a deep accumulation of dirt, and shreds of cloth, and broken threads, to where, in a corner, a group of girls were sewing. The oldest among them may have been a little over eight, and their wages averaged about seventy-five cents a week for hours that varied widely according to the stress of work.

Near the corner was a passage, and through it I could see into a small room which had no window, nor any opening but the door; there, in perpetual darkness lit up by one oil lamp, was a man who for twelve (and sometimes fifteen) hours a day pressed the new-made clothing for a living.

It was ladies' cloaks that the sewers were making; of course, they worked by the piece, and the best among them could earn a dollar in the day, and sometimes more by working over-time. They were very smart-looking garments, and their air of jaunty stylishness was a most incongruous intrusion upon their surroundings. When I asked the Unionist for whose trade they were being made, he seemed to think nothing of the fact that he mentioned, in answer, one of the foremost merchant citizens of the town.

We were on the point of leaving, when a heavy footfall sounded on the wooden steps, and the door opened to the touch of an inspecting officer, whose glowing health and neat, warm uniform were as though a prosperous breeze were sweeping the stagnant room. The work, however, was as unaffected by his coming as it had been by ours. Not a sewer noticed him, and the stitching of machines went racing on with unabated swiftness. Only 'the old man' watched nervously the movements of the officer, as he walked about the shop, making note of the bad air, and the filth upon the floors, and the group of little girls, and the dark, unventilated chamber beyond.

The Unionist had caught me by the arm.

'We'll wait,' he said; and we stood together in the shadow of the open door.

Returning finally to the side of the old sweater, the officer handed him a printed form.

'You must make out this blank,' he said, 'and have it ready for me when I call again.' And without another word, he started for the stairs. But on the way some evidence of insanitary condition more shocking than any met with yet—a heap of offal on the floor, or a fouler gust of poisoned air—checked him, and he turned, indignantly, to the nearest worker.

'Look here,' I could hear him say, 'you've got to clean up here, and right away. The first thing you know you'll start a fever that will sweep the city before we can stop it.'

The young Hebrew had stopped his work and turned half-round in his chair until he faced the officer. There were deep lines in his haggard, beardless face, and his wolfish eyes were ablaze with the sense of sharp injustice.

'You tell us we've got to keep clean,' he answered, in broken English, lifting his voice to a shout above the clatter of machines. 'What time have we to keep clean when it's all we can do to get bread? Don't talk to us about disease; it's bread we're after, bread!' And there sounded in the voice of the boy the cry of the hungry for food, which no man hears and can ever forget.

The officer passed, speechless, up the steps, and we followed into the clean, pure air, under the boundless blue of smiling skies.

STEAM NAVIGATION OF THE UPPER YANGTZE.

Consul George F. Smithers writes from Chungking that a British merchant has succeeded in bringing to that port a good sized steam launch from Shanghai. This is the first steam vessel to ascend the Yangtze above the treaty port of Ichang, and it was about three weeks en route. According to the merchant's report the journey might have been accomplished in much less time had it not been for numerous delays. He had in tow a small junk and a native gunboat sent by the Chinese for protection. These of course retarded his progress, and the speed of his boat was not greater than ten knots. This only shows what can be done with a full power light-draught steamer.

He says that vessels to navigate this section of the river must not be over a hundred and fifty feet long; they must have light draught (say four feet) and power sufficient to propel them at the rate of fifteen knots an hour. This would give them headway at the swiftest rapids and currents. Steamers of the above dimensions would probably not have much room for cargo, inasmuch as the engines would take up a great deal of space, as well as the accommodation for passengers. The cargo, it is thought, could be taken in tow on board native boats. This method would have the advantage that on reaching a bad rapid, the boat or boats in tow could be liberated and the steamer make the ascent alone; the junks could then be hauled up, as they now are, by coolies, which would still furnish employment to this class of people. It is thought possible for steamers to run ten months of the year. During the remaining period the lowness of the water would make navigation difficult, if not impossible.—'Railway Review.'

ELECTRIC RAILWAYS IN CANADA.

Electricity was first used as a motive power in Canada in 1883. A short piece of track was laid on the grounds of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition. The motor did not 'mote' to any extent, owing to the dynamo used on the car, a double armature one, with only one pole piece to each armature. The following year, 1884, produced the first practicable road. In comparison with the modern electric car it would be thought a crude affair. The current was taken from copper slips laid in a wooden box between the rails. In 1885 the track was lengthened and the overhead wire and trolley-arm used. In 1891 the possibility of combating the real old-fashioned winter in the deep snow area, which includes Quebec, Montreal and Ottawa, was successfully demonstrated by the Ottawa Electric Railway Company. Montreal followed in 1892, and Quebec in 1897.

In 1896 there were thirty railways in Canada, the motive power of which was electricity, with five hundred and sixty-nine miles of railway and an equipment of nine hundred and forty-seven motor cars, three hundred and sixty trailers, sixty-two sweepers and one thousand three hundred and fifteen motors. The number of miles run during the year was 22,772,631, and the number of passengers carried was 73,872,414, giving three and a quarter passengers carried to each mile run.

The first city in Canada and in the world to have established in it a special electric heating service from a central station was Ottawa. Electric mail cars were first used in Ottawa on Nov. 9, 1893, to convey the mails from the central post-office to the railway stations. In July, 1886, the streets of Montreal were first lighted by electricity. In 1888 the first incandescent lights were supplied. Electric light was first used in Montreal in 1877, by the harbor commissioners. Electric power was first supplied for canals in the Dominion at Sault Ste. Marie (Canadian side) in in 1895.—From 'Alphabet of First Things in Canada,' by George Johnson, F.S.S.

ALUMINUM FOR HORSESHOES.

The Russian minister of war has ordered aluminum horseshoes for the cavalry. The first trial is now being made by the Finland dragoons, and the horses are shod as follows. A shoe of the new aluminum model is placed on one foot, the three remaining shoes being of the kind ordinarily in use. The trial, which has already lasted twelve weeks, seems to be satisfactory, as the aluminum is lighter, wears out less rapidly and is less affected by mud and moisture than the ordinary shoe.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Medical Endorsations.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt differs from preparations usually advertised in that it is endorsed and prescribed by the leading physicians of Great Britain, Europe and Canada. Every medical journal in Canada has endorsed this standard English preparation on account of its excellence. The daily use of Abbey's Effervescent Calt will keep you in good health. Sold by druggists everywhere at 60 cents a large bottle. Trial size, 25 cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SURPRISE SOAP
MAKES CHILDS PLAY OF WASH DAY

Lasts Long—Lathers free—a pure, hard Soap,—low in price,—highest in quality,—the most economical for every use.

That Surprise Way of Washing Clothes makes child's play of wash day—gives the sweetest, cleanest, whitest Clothes, with easy quick work. Follow the directions.

ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO., St. Stephen, N.B.

'THE CRAWL TO KLONDIKE.'

Graphic Description of Wrangell, Skaguay and Dyea.

ADVICE CONCERNING OUTFITTING AND TRANSPORTATION.

(Special Correspondence of 'Witness.')

Dyea, May 31.—Wrangell has been so much in evidence of late that I was glad to find myself on board the 'Tartar,' nearing the place, on May 28. Visitors will probably be disappointed in Wrangell. It is as yet, and seems likely to remain, an evil-smelling place, dirty, built on piles, on a stagnant marine flat. It is not, as one supposed, on the Stickeen, which flows round the corner, so to speak, and avoids the task of washing Wrangell.

The place has been booming itself as a point of departure for the Yukon. This spring proved that it cannot be such until a railway is built from it to Teslin Lake. The winter trail from Wrangell to Glenora is too difficult for use, whereas the winter trails from Dyea and Skaguay are excellent. It is to be noted that a railway from Glenora to Teslin Lake will not make Wrangell; Wrangell must itself be connected by rail with that railway. Now most people agree that the Teslin railway ought to touch the coast in British Columbia at a point very much lower down than Wrangell; Port Simpson has been suggested, but probably Kittimack Arm or a point much further south would be better. In any case the future of Wrangell is highly speculative; the Stickeen is open only half the year, and there is no communication with Glenora except by the Stickeen.

At Wrangell I found, of course, none of the numerous wharves promised as gold mines, by glowing prospectuses in England this last winter. One or two there were of excellent size, admitting liners like the 'Tartar,' right into the town; but they do not belong to the companies who talked so much about the fortunes to be made by trading at Wrangell.

There are many little stores at Wrangell, at which a man might possibly outfit for the Yukon at fairly reasonable rates; many Indians there are, too, and many low-class saloons, and one decent hotel.

The most interesting feature of Wrangell is its totem poles, still numerous. I fear, however, they are doomed, for I noticed that only a few of them were kept freshly painted, and I know the hungry collector is ready to carry them all away to sell as curios. It would be a pity for them to vanish quite from Wrangell, for they give us a feature of Indian life seldom noticed; I mean that they show us an uncouth art struggling to express in wood its ideals; the ideals are limited, it is true, to the owlish, sleepy faces of the Wrangell Indians, but still, the rude artists have been ambitious, and there is real merit in much of the work on the poles; especially the animals are well done.

Wrangell would be a poor place for a drunken man, for every sidewalk is raised on piles, and to step off by mischance would be fatal.

One clever thing I saw; in the main street, full in the middle of the road, a wag had set up on two rails an old stove with its stovepipe for a locomotive, and two old boxes behind for cars, the whole mounted on old cans for wheels, this broken-down guy he had dubbed, in fine contempt, 'The Yukon Railway,' — splendid satire on the booming of Wrangell. Messrs. Mann and Mackenzie ought to conduct the Canadian Senate on a pilgrimage to this quaint shrine! But they should go in gum-boots and umbrellas, for it had rained for seventy-two hours on end when I arrived. On the whole I was not sorry to leave Wrangell. It is picturesque, and one can appreciate that best from the comparatively pure air of the boat. It needs a railway and discoveries of minerals to make Wrangell important.

Lake Linderman, June 3.

Dyea Inlet is one of the many arms of the northern Pacific pushed into the south-eastern coast of Alaska. It is distinguished from the rest by the fact that it can show two towns in a land where towns are very rare. As you sail up the inlet you presently discover that it is parted into two nooks by a tongue of land. In the right hand nook lies Skaguay; Dyea lies in the deeper one to the left.

Skaguay is afflicted with shallow water by nature, but energetic men have in a few months driven in piles innumerable and built wharves far out, so that ocean liners like the 'Tartar' can land passengers and freight. Skaguay, as everybody ought to know, is the point from which Klondikers start for the White Pass, one of the ways into the Yukon. Skaguay says that a railway is being built through the White Pass to Lake Bennett, but I saw no signs of it on June 1, and in this country one trusts only one's own eyes. Skaguay has town lots to sell by such talk; it has already 'gone ahead' Dyea, to me when I told them what Skaguay said, 'and one of our folks went over to the White Pass a week later to see if he had got through.. Half way through he saw a hat on the trail, picked it up, and found a man's head under it, and recognized the man he was looking for. 'Hullo! Mr. E., and how are you getting on in the White Pass?' 'Oh, middling well, thank you; I've got a good horse under me, and I think I'll get through!' To return to Dyea—it lies in a very pretty nook about half way between the mouth of Dyea Inlet and the Chilcoot Pass. To the south the huge snow-clad mass of Mount Rapinsky closes the inlet and the view; northward towers the Chilcoot range, a world of ice and snow. East and west high ranges confine the Dyea valley to some half mile wide, but on their lower slopes grow abundant pines and poplars, emerald green. Down the valley the Dyea river meanders with pleasant murmurs into the inlet. Song-birds are not wanting, and the air is redolent of pines, balmy, delicious. Dyea is well worth a visit. At the Hotel Olympic plain fare and a welcome are to be had for two dollars a day. If the traveller has goods to take in with him he should contract with the Chilcoot Tramway Company to run them over the pass for him (three cents per pound); beyond the summit he should make a new contract with private freighters to put them through to Lake Bennett (about seven cents per pound). At Bennett he should buy his boat and so proceed down the lakes.

Any comparison of the White Pass and Chilcoot trails will show that over the snow both are easy for active men on foot without packs; the White Pass is, by nature much easier for pack-trains, but the tramway over the Chilcoot more than counterbalances its greater natural steepness and difficulty for animals; the Chilcoot is the way to choose. After the snow melts (June) both trails are abominable, the White Pass often impossible; the Chilcoot is still the way to choose because (1) the tramway runs, and runs well; (2) there are fewer miles to travel by the Chilcoot to Lake Bennett; (3) in those miles there are many more of water by the Chilcoot, e.g., about ten out of thirty-seven can be done by ferryboat this summer across Crater Lake, Long Lake, Deep Lake, Lake Linderman, at half a dollar or a dollar each lake. The only thing which can ever make the White Pass trail better than the Chilcoot trail is the projected railway from Skaguay to a point near Bennett; but there is no such railway as yet. My advice to all travellers with outfits is 'make no contracts till you reach your intended trail and stay with your stuff (if you take any) all the time you can.' I need hardly point out that a railway into the Yukon by the Dalton or some other trail would wipe out Skaguay and Dyea and their little disputes.

I left Dyea on the afternoon of June 1 to drive the nine miles to Canyon City. Driving through the straggling tents and wooden shantics, most of them offering Yukon outfits for sale, I noticed the following sign outside an Indian shack: 'Chief George II., chief of all the Indians in and around Dyea, Alaska, and friend of the white people.' Poor vanishing Chilcoot red man! Only a year or two back he was capable of being quite dangerous to 'the white people'!

The road to Canyon City lies mainly in the bed of Dyea River, and that afternoon we crossed the river some fourteen times, only twice by bridges! It is the worst part of a bad trail. To stop and unload in order to drag out of the torrent a freighter with his team fast stuck was great comfort. Trails like this would be impassable without very skilful driving and very intelligent caycoses. I did not know which to admire most. At Canyon City (nine miles from Dyea) the tramway begins and bed and board may be had. I pushed on up the first five miles of the ascent to Sheep Camp, where also there is accommodation of a sort. It is best to do the whole ascent in one day. From Sheep Camp, an evil-smelling place, to the Scales is another four miles of ordinary uphill walking over rough ground. At the Scales the steep part begins and the mile to the summit is one which will make a fat old gentleman puff and will not be noticed by a man in good condition. There is no great difficulty in the Chilcoot until you get a heavy pack on your back. I did it on a stormy, rainy morning and a something from kind Captain Beleber's keg at the police post beyond the summit was welcome. Here you must pass the customs, for you are entering Canadian territory; but there is not difficulty if you are straighy. Then comes the descent of about ten miles, easy enough in winter; in summer difficult, to Lake Linderman. No wonder the miner who packs his own stuff is glad to see Linderman's green water, for it means the head of navigation for him. We are now in the headwaters of the Lewes branch of the Yukon. There is plenty of accommodation at Linderman, but it is best to push for Bennett. Those who stay at Linderman to build or buy boats have to run the very dangerous three-quarter-mile Bell River rapid between Linderman and Bennett lakes. Both Linderman and Bennett have been towns of several thousand people all this spring. In them have been built the boats and scows and even steamers which are to carry the gold hunters to Dawson. I must say that I am quite astounded at the results achieved in freighting and boat-building; the trails are fearfully difficult for packing and lumber is scarce, yet one's goods get through to Bennett in four days or a week, and one can buy an excellent boat of pretty model for eighty dollars.

As for orderly conduct, never were two quieter towns than Linderman and Bennett. The rule of the mounted police is highly beneficent and the scoundrelly element altogether out of sight. The saloon-keepers might have done more than they have for the comfort of the traveller. One's own tent is essential, to avoid their bunkhouses. The price of a bed is half a dollar or a dollar, and a meal costs from half a dollar to a dollar. Beef, ham and bacon are the staples, with, of course, the multitude of fruit pies in which the Canadian delights. On every side are busy men, mostly light-hearted, bent on making this great journey resemble a summer picnic. From every land they have gathered, strong men and hardy, in the hope of something more than a living wage. Of the conditions of gold-winning in the Yukon, most of them are ignorant, but they all seem willing and able to face hardships; I never saw a finer lot of men than the ten thousand or so at Linderman and Bennett. Swedes have been and are very prominent, and I fancy them most among the boat-builders. Cunning navigators, too, from the Mississippi have come up to earn dollars in the Yukon by piloting boats through Miles Canyon and the White Horse Rapids. It is a fine sight to see these experts take a boat down through the Bell River Rapids from Lake Linderman to Lake Bennett; there they stand, one in the bow, the other in the stern, cool and steady, sweep in hand! Now she has entered the swirling tortuous channel, a millrace with rocks that can break her at every corner. The pace is terrific, and one false turn means the wreck of the miners' fortunes; but the steady hand never fails to 'touch her' at the right moment and see! after a few seconds the man in her bow waves his cap and the onlokers recover breath and cheer. She is through. At first, owners took their own boats down, but so many lost boat and outfit that the mounted police stepped in and made all employ experts. Watching boats through these rapids is one of our excitements at Bennett. Another is to see the numerous craft start for Dawson. They are leaving fast now all the day, well supplied with men and outfits, and confidence, too. Some bear strange ensigns, e.g., one huge scow to-day (June 7) showed the Union Jack and Stars and Stripes, and for bannerets a long line of miner's shirts of divers colors and very well they looked. Several have started to the sound of the fiddle and pipe, all with merry laughter and good wishes. Then there are the steamers to watch on Lake Bennett. The Upper Yukon Company have one ready and will have two by June 10, built of steel with very light draught and consisting of six watertight compartments, each able to be emptied very rapidly by a syphon apparatus; thus, if one of the compartments gets stove in on a snag, no matter she can fare on with several of her compartments stove in. This is a very promising type of Yukon steamer. This line will take passengers through from Bennett to Dawson by June 15.—The Canadian Pacific Navigation Company have one large wooden stern wheeler ready to ply from Bennett to Dawson, if she can get through Miles Canyon and the White Horse Rapids. She will shortly try, but she is not certain to ply further than to Miles Canyon from Bennett.

The Lake Bennett and Klondike Navigation Company have one steamer ready, built of wood, on their own timber limits, twenty miles down Lake Bennett, and two others nearly ready; the three are to ply, one from Bennett to Miles Canyon, the other two from below White Horse Rapids to Dawson, by about June 21. The fares for the journey by steamer are not yet fixed; there is talk of seventy-five or a hundred dollars, but this rate will not be maintained. They will take about four days to get to Dawson. The scows carry passengers down for anything from twenty-five to fifty dollars; but no man can say how long they will take on the way. Yesterday five hundred sheep were started on scows for Dawson; this morning some forty fine cattle. Horses, too, are being taken in, especially by the Dalton trail, which I hope to see later in the summer. In all the eager haste to be off there is still time to admire the physical aspect of this northern land, the dazzling white towering mountains, the bright, blue sky, the clear atmosphere, the exhilarating air, the daylight of the Arctic midnight, the bright green waters of the lakes, the friendly wind that blows steadily from the south in summer to help the miner on his way. Yukoners are proud of their scenery and talk much of it.

How many have gone in this spring? Probably nearly twenty thousand, with Americans largely predominating. 'Guess this is the best cup of tea I've struck since I left Seattle.' 'Guess it is, 'returns the proprietor, 'it's for Seattle.' In this host of men the number of experienced miners is large and the number of loafers small; the land is too difficult for loafers to tackle in large numbers as yet. There have been two clear cases of stealing, one on the White Pass, in which two men were involved; one was promptly shot (it was not in Canadian territory), and the other, with 'THIEF' placarded on his back, sent down with the body and an official, to Skaguay, for further treatment. The other case was on the Chilcoot Trail. There a man systematically robbed coaches of provisions and was caught and proved to have stolen and cached at different points on the trail about five tons of supplies. He was promptly sentenced to two years' 'hard labor' by Major Steele, and now attends the mounted police as hewer of wood and drawer of water. The mounted police had little to do before; since the thief was given them, they have nothing to do but see that he does not shirk his work! There will not be many thieves in the Yukon! I hear almost no grumbling at the rule of the police; it is ideal for a new country. They are planted, two or more, every few miles all the way to Dawson, and their presence means a regular mail service among other good things.

Beware of the words 'Rush to Klondike.' When a man has seen the pilgrims, often with wives, rarely with children, toiling over the passes and along the trails, when he sees the orderly, slow procession of boats leave for Bennett Lake, he will think of the distance and name it 'the crawl to Klondike. Much has been done in a few short months to make the journey easier, but it is no picnic, as many have found out already. 'Outfit for sale,' is the common sign of return in disgust and means usually that the seller was not fit for the job, which is a big one and must remain such until a railway lightens it.

A. N. C. THREADGOLD.



'ADVANCE, AUSTRALIA!'

Australia—'Not to-day, postman. It may suit the others, but you don't land here for a penny!'
('Australia will neither send nor receive penny letters.'—Daily Paper.)—'Punch.'

FATAL SOLICITUDE FOR THE QUEEN.

(London 'Daily Mail,' July 7.)

An inquiry was held at Stonehaven yesterday concerning the fatal accident to David Fenwick, of Perth, the engine driver who was killed on June 21, while driving the Queen's train south from Balmoral. It is probable that Fenwick lost his life because he violated one of the Caledonian Railway Company's rules in preference to causing Her Majesty momentary alarm by stopping the train. The 'communication cord' became entangled when the train was a few miles south of Aberdeen. Fenwick crawled to the back of the tender to regulate it, and having done so was returning as the train rushed under a bridge. His head dashed against the bridge and he was instantly killed. The fireman whistled and shut off steam, and a locomotive inspector, who was on the pilot engine, clambered at the risk of his life over the two engines and took charge of the second one.

The train was not stopped until it reached Perth, the dead body remaining where it fell; a portion of Fenwick's skull was found subsequently on the permanent way.

The locomotive inspector said the deceased could have stopped the train to adjust the cord, but he doubtless thought it better not to pull the train up. Witness thought the deceased should have stopped the train, but the probability was, that like witness himself, who had violated the company's rule by crossing over the tender, he thought the circumstances warranted his action. A rule of the company prohibited passage over a tender while a train was in motion.

The jury found that the deceased alone was to blame for the accident in view of the rule laid down by the railway company.

A STRAIGHT APPEAL.

(London 'Daily Mail,' June 27.)

Dean Lefroy says he wants several thousand pounds to replace the cathedral organ, which he describes as the worst in England, and has issued an appeal to all Church people to abstain from alcohol, tobacco, and all dispensable luxuries, the savings thus effected to be devoted to a new organ.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hood's Pills

Are much in little; always ready, efficient, satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever; cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Oppressive Heat.

How weak and weary one feels after the slightest exertion these hot days. All the strength seems to go out of the body—ambition is gone. What a difference, though, after a refreshing glass of

Abbey's Effervescent Salt.

It cools the blood and infuses energy into every part of the body. It strengthens the system and prevents sickness, headache, and the indisposition often caused by heat.

Sold by druggists everywhere at 60 cents a large bottle. Trial size, 25 cts.

The Maritime Medical News says: "The lasting effervescence of Abbey's Effervescent Salt makes it a most palatable drink, and its refrigerant qualities make it invaluable."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Protecting Canadian Goods.

The issue of the Adelaide (South Australia) 'Advertiser,' for June 14th, just received, gives the particulars of a trial which proves that even in that far away country the Dr. Williams Medicine Company is as active in defending its rights and protecting the public against the schemes of the substituters and counterfeiters as it is here at home in Canada. In the trial in question Frank Ashley and William Smith were shown to have been engaged in offering a substitute for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, claiming that the substitute were the same as that justly celebrated medicine. Both men were placed under arrest on a charge of obtaining money under false pretence, and conspiring to defraud the public, and evidence was heard before the Chief Justice of the Criminal Court. The defendants' lawyer made a strong fight in their behalf, but in spite of this the jury, after a short absence from the court, returned a verdict of guilty in both cases. The Chief Justice deferred sentence until the close of the sittings. In addressing the jury, however, the learned judge spoke very strongly concerning the evils of substitution and the dangers to the victim that may ensue from this nefarious and too common practice.—'Toronto Globe.'

3

NAPANEE BANK.

PARE TELLS THE STORY OF THE ROBBERY—HE INCRIMINATES PONTON.

Napanee, Ont., Aug. 3.—When Mr. Baines, ex-manager of the Dominion Bank at this place, had concluded his testimony yesterday morning in the robbery case, Paré, the bright, particular witness of the Crown, took the stand. He told his story under the leading of Mr. Osler, in a straightforward fashion. His first connection with the Napanee robbery began when he received a letter from John Roach, of Toronto, to meet him at Belleville. He went to Belleville and visited the Dominion House but did not see Roach. Then he went to Montreal and met Roach by accident in the afternoon, and in the evening, by appointment, he met Holden and Roach in Victoria square, and the Napanee job was discussed. The three came west, Holden and Paré stopping off at Kingston, and Roach going on to Belleville to see Mackie. The whole four met shortly after in Belleville, and came down to Napanee. Holden, Paré and Roach camped out in the grove by the river, Mackie going home to Belleville at night, and returning to Napanee in the afternoon. This continued all through June, and by reason of his association with Holden, Mackie, Roach, and Paré, heard of an attempt that had been made upon the bank in the winter, when a hole was bored in the side of the safe in order to punch off the bolts at the back of the safe door. This attempt did not succeed. The next scheme was to hold up a party of card players in the bank, among whom would be the man who had the combination, and to extract the combination from him. A man in the bank was said to be favorable to this scheme, but Paré did not hear his name. When this scheme held fire it was planned to have the man in the bank take the man who had the combination out for a bicycle ride, along the cemetery road, where Holden, Paré, Mackie and Roach would waylay the two and force out of them the combination. This scheme, as well as the holding-up one, Paré said, he opposed, because they meant bloodshed. Paré admitted that he had learned that ten thousand dollars in government bonds were in the bank at a certain time, and said that in discussing what would be done with this when it was got, Mackie said he knew a lawyer who would turn it into money. The court rose at 12.45.

HE MEETS PONTON.

Paré continued his story in the afternoon, and told how he was brought to meet Ponton in order that the combination might be worked. He told with much mechanical deftness how he instructed Ponton, but Ponton could not understand how to take the cap off the safe and catch the numbers of the combination. Paré identified Ponton as the man in the bank. Twice before the robbery the bank was entered—the first time Paré caught the combination; the second he filed off the centre pivot of the safe lock, and made it work easily. Holden and MacKie were present at these entrances. Ponton knew of the entrances, and it was through him that the vault and safe were set on the day lock. Each time, Paré declares, he took two dollars in coppers for expenses. Paré narrated the story of his and Holden's arrest as vagrants seven days before the robbery, and said that no cartridges or coppers were found upon him.

Mr. Osler tried to make him say otherwise, but the witness was adamant.

On the night of the robbery, Holden, Paré, and Mackie did the work. Ponton was in his room in bed. Mackie held the string outside; both Holden and Paré were inside the vault. Pare worked the combination and the money, $32,000, of which $10,000 was in unsigned bills, was taken out. The combinations on the safe, and the vault doors were changed. The tools were buried in the shed. Tools produced in court were identified as those used. Then the robbers went up to Ponton's room and found him in bed. He got up and counted the money. By agreement Ponton got $5,000; James Mackie $1,100, and $15,900 was divided equally among Paré Holden, Bob Mackie, and Jack Roach, but the latter was not to get his full share. Ponton's $5,000 was taken by Paré and Holden and buried on the G. T. R. tracks half a mile from town, but each of the conspirators, Paré, Holden and Mackie, chipped in and gave Ponton $1,258, though Ponton kicked that it was not enough. Of the unsigned bills, Ponton, Mackie, Holden and Paré got equal shares. About two o'clock on Aug. 28, Mackie went to Belleville and Paré and Holden tramped twenty miles, and caught a train at ten o'clock for Kingston. Paré went to Montreal and stayed with his sister, Mrs. Saucier, over Sunday, and then he went to Manchester, N.H. Holden went to Boston.

In October last Paré was in Napanee on the very day of Ponton's acquittal, and Holden and Paré were in Belleville in April of this year, and had an interview with Ponton at the Dominion House.

Paré and Holden brought Ponton's $5,000 to him and took his $2,000 in unsigned bills. Paré testified that impressions of keys were taken. The court then adjourned.

WEDNESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Promptly at 9.30, this morning, the court opened. The room was again crowded to excess, despite the sultry weather. Paré took the stand, and Mr. Porter started the cross-examination.

Asked his name by Porter, he answered, 'George Edward Paré,' and he said he had other names, such as Howard, Belanger. Those, he said, were aliases. Some of my chums call me 'Old George.' He said he went by the name of Howard six or eight years.

Asked under what circumstances he took the name of Howard, he said: 'I thought it was time for a change.' Further inquiry elicited the fact that he went by the name of Howard when he went to Manchester to reside, eight or nine years ago. The name of Belanger he took for the purpose of depositing money. Prisoner said if he was not mistaken he wrote a letter to Mackie in June last under the name of Belanger or Howard, he could not remember which. He was known as 'Old George' for eight or ten years. He had got that name in Montreal.

He was asked his age and answered that he was fifty-six last March, and a native of St. Thomas, Que. He spent twelve or fifteen years of that time in prison. Prisoner said he got a fairly good education and was a printer by trade, learning it at St. Roch's, Quebec.

Mr. Porter asked him what he followed after learning the printing business. He answered that he could not remember what he did thirty-seven or thirty-eight years ago. Finally he said that he went to the United States and enlisted, and after he was discharged came back to Montreal and ran the Waverley House in Montreal for a year. For the next two years he said he did not do very much.

DESCENT WAS RAPID.

This narrative brought him down to the year 1868, and after this he went to Detroit and rented a lager beer saloon which place he kept for two or three years, when he returned to Montreal to stay there. 'After a year or so I rented a bake shop on Logan street,' said he, 'and ran this for a year. While there I was drunk and was arrested on the street with a revolver in my possession and got three months for this.'

Here the prisoner stated that this was his first connection with crooks whose acquaintance he made while in jail. 'A few months after my release I was arrested for robbing the till of a butcher shop, and for this offence I got three years in St. Vincent de Paul penitentiary. This was in 1878 or 1879. I finished my term there, during which I learned a new trade. After working for a time in Montreal after my release, I went to Quebec to stay with a friend, and was ready to do anything, either straight or crooked work, whichever offered. In coming back to Montreal I obtained a clue that several hundred dollars was to be in a certain place that night, and overhearing the conversation I made up my mind to go there and get it. I secured the services of a friend, and we entered the broker's office and got the money, some $4,800. After doing the job we went to a hotel and played cards with the hotel keeper until three o'clock in the morning. This job was given away by my partner. For this I got seven years.'

A DAMAGING ADMISSION.

Here Mr. Porter asked the prisoner what he did with the money, and he answered: 'I put it in Mr. Langwau's safe, who is an uncle of mine. This man was charged with holding the stolen money. I told the authorities he was perfectly innocent of any knowledge that the money was there, and he succeeded in establishing his innocence at the trial. For this offence I got seven years, five and a half I put in, an allowance being made for good conduct. I came out of St. Vincent de Paul in 1889.' Here the prisoner related the escape of Herwood and Williams and stated that he was supposed to meet them, but he did not get away because he was not with them at the hour planned for the escape.

Mr. Porter made the prisoner tell that while there he conspired against Mr. Ouimet, the deputy, and preferred a charge against him of complicity in the escape of the prisoners, Herwood and Williams. He confessed to being associated with Solon Green, who is an all-round crook, and through his statements they worked the outside affidavit to substantiate the charge against Ouimet to the effect that Ouimet had taken three hundred dollars to allow the prisoners to escape, and that when the officers went to find the man who made the affidavit he could not be found and in the meantime Green died. Finally Ouimet was proved innocent of the charge. This was a point in the prisoner's story where he charged a man with a crime which he never committed and goes to prove that his word cannot be relied on.

The prisoner was asked if he remembered while in St. Vincent de Paul of writing a letter to Detective Cullen asking him to come up and see him as he had something of importance to tell him. This was about a bank case in which he made a charge against the manager of a bank about entering into a scheme with him to rob it.

He stated that he informed Cullen that one of the parties in a bank at Place d'Armes was going to let some of them into the bank and rob it. Cullen asked if I knew who in the bank was favorable to this job, and I told him I did not know but that I was in once and looked around. I asked Cullen to see the directors and tell them what I had told him.

Here Mr. Porter made the prisoner say that he was trying to protect the bank, and that Cullen would get something out of it, and Cullen would 'divy up with him.'

Paré was very unwilling under cross-examination, and contradicted himself frequently. He declared that the reason he told Cullen about the contemplated attempt upon the Place d'Armes Bank was to get his liberty and perhaps a little money. When Paré got out of jail he worked in Montreal, where he cracked a safe and got three hundred and eighty dollars. He was arrested, and escaped and went to Manchester, N.H. The warrant for his arrest is still out in Montreal. He was arrested in New Hampshire for raiding a store, and got four years in Concord prison. After getting out he went to Manchester, then to Detroit, then to Cleveland, then to Toronto. He arrived in Toronto in May, 1897. He got two letters there, one from his sister, and one from Jack Roach. He was surprised to get one from Roach, as it was the first he had ever received. He stayed one day in Toronto, and then came down to Belleville. The court adjourned at 12.15 till 2 p.m.

(Continued on Page 17.)

UNIQUE REPUBLIC.

Saba an Unknown Eden of the American Islands.

A WONDERFUL, SIMPLE COMMUNITY DESCENDED FROM THE MOST DESPERATE PIRATES OF THE OLD CARIBBEAN SEA.

(Correspondence New York 'Times.')

Kingston, Jamaica, July 19.—With the exception of a few of the olden school of New England or 'Down Easter' traders, and possibly a clerk or two in the State Department, there are not perhaps a dozen persons in the United States who could answer correctly the simple question, 'How many republics are there in the West Indies?' Hayti and Santo Domingo are supposed to be the only independent governments, and it will be something of a national surprise on a mild scale at this late date to learn that there is another—without, of course, any flippant reference to the heroic Cuban republic, in support of which the United States is now generously pouring out its blood and treasure.

Such, however, is the case. Besides France and Switzerland, Europe has her modest but ancient little republic of Andorra and San Marino, of which we seldom or never hear, and which the world is, therefore, prone to forget. And in like manner, besides the turbulent black and brown republics of Hayti, the West Indies can (but do not ever) boast of a veritable little 'Andorran' republic on the northern confines of the Caribbean Sea, which antedates the United States itself. For it dates its freedom away back sometime in the twenties of the last century. A hundred years afterward it was described by the good Abbé Raynal in characteristically extravagant eulogy, as a very 'temple of peace' whence its people looked forth from its towering heights between sky and sea on the turmoil of contending nations which went on around it.

The subject of this sketch is but a tiny dot on the best of contemporary maps. It will be found north of the British island of St. Kitt's, just a litle past the Swedish island of St. Eustatia, named in tiny italics 'Saba,' and, usually, under the name is the legend 'Dutch.' Nor does contemporary geography or literature throw any more light on its singular and interesting history and institutions. But it is in reality no more a Dutch colony than Andorra is a Spanish province, and, although it does fly the flag of Holland on Sundays and holidays, the design is modified by the patriotic addition of a green cabbage in the upper left corner—executed with very indifferent art. For the island of Saba, W.I., is an independent republic, albeit it is but a dozen miles in circumference, and its population numbers something less than two thousand souls. But what the isle lacks in longitudinal extent it amply makes up for in altitude, soaring, as it does, up into the very clouds to a maximum height of nearly three thousand feet. And what its people lack in numbers they make up for in independence of spirit only comparable to that of the Swiss and Scots.

The island rises with startling abruptness from the encircling sea, its general aspect leaving no palpable sign of its being inhabited. Indeed, the entire twelve miles of its coast is so sheer in its rise from the waves, rising to a considerable and almost uniform height of from eight hundred to twelve hundred feet before being broken by crag or slope, that no one would conceive it accessible to any foot but that of the sea bird. But on the south side there is a practicable break in the cliffs which gives access to a somewhat less sheer or utterly perpendicular face, along which a series of giddy stairs have been cut in the rock.

This is the port of Saba. The road, aptly called the 'ladder,' consisting of nearly a thousand steps of irregular height and breadth, and necessarily narrow, leads to a steeply sloping shelf, or gallery, that, in its turn, leads between perpendicular walls through the heart of the mountain to its summit. From this elevation, when one gets somewhat accustomed to the thin atmosphere and the giddy situation, a magnificent view is had of the surrounding islands—St. Eustatia, St. Martin, Anegada, St. Barts, Anguilla, St. Kitt's, and Nevis, and, away to the westward, the blue caps of Virgin Gorda's soaring peaks.

And at one's feet lies a lovely valley, or, more properly, a series of valleys, buried in the heart of this ocean mountain, which is now seen to be hollow, its towering ridges or serrated peaks enclosing like mighty ramparts as fair a tropical Eden as ever left the hands of the Creator. Coming as we do from the bosom of the deep, climbing stairs and causeways, such as would delight the heart of Rider Haggard, this view bursts upon us like some vision of enchantment. Yet it is all perfectly real.

This was my first impression of Saba when I visited the little island republic some nineteen years ago, and to-day it is not to be doubted that it is little changed. It was then what it was in the grandiloquent old Abbé Raynal's day, and in the nature of things it will continue so. For time treads lightly there.

On account of intermarringes, the population is practically one vast family. Certainly they are 'neighbors' in a sense not familiar to the world at large, for they live in a state of ideal communism. They are an agricultural and piscatorial folk, and, incredible as it may seem, are famous boat builders.

LAUNCHING BOATS FROM HILL-TOPS.

They have a shipyard on the summit where they construct boats, and even sloops and schooners of considerable size, some as large as forty or fifty tons. These they slide down the sheer face of the southern cliffs, or lower by means of primitive, but immense and effective derricks and tackling, and then tow them into the little cove where they are fitted out for sea. In these vessels they make voyages throughout the West Indies, trafficking in their island produce. Indeed, until the great American fruit companies and steam transit shut them out, they even competed with the Bahama traders for the New York fruit and vegetable market.

The principal products are cotton, which is manufactured on the island into slippers, hammocks, and other articles; and all tropical fruits and vegetables, especially cabbages, which are regarded as par excellence the national staple. The cabbage is the coat of arms of the republic, and finds a place in its flag, as already mentioned. Every inch of the valley not occupied by habitations is well cultivated, making a lovely garden, the cultivation rising along the slopes of the mountain until the bare rock of the encircling crests is met. There are no streams, or even springs; but the rainy seasons are regular and the moisture is perpetual at that altitude. Moreover, nature, aided partly by art, has made a peculiar arrangement for the water supply.

The rainfall is immense, and ordinarily one good tropical storm would suffice to convert the valley into a vast lake. But the water courses of the interior slopes find a common outlet in an immense cavern that occupies a place in the northern side of the mountain. This cavern, in turn, has an outlet to the outer face of the island through which the water escapes when the cavern overflows. After an overflow, the lower chamber retains enough water to supply the inhabitants from one season to another, and possibly for a much longer period did the occasion arise. But the seasons have never been known to fail.

The Sabans are all pure-blooded, white people, without a stain of 'color.' They are the descendants of a number of Dutch, Swedish, and Danish pirates of the seventeenth and early eighteenth centuries, who, discovering the little island and being at once impressed with its matchless possibilities as a stronghold, settled their families upon it and fortified its naturally inaccessible heights. In the course of time, piracy fell off in that locality, and the island was abandoned by its masters. But the families remained, and they increased and multiplied in their aerial valley almost forgotten by the world that then made the West Indies the arena of naval warfare. Thus the Sabans grew up through a few generations of independence and had forgotten to owe allegiance to state or sovereign.

Early in the present century they were to all intents and purposes 'discovered' by the Europeans in the neighboring colonies. They declined to be claimed and governed by strangers, however, and the problem arose how to subdue them. English, French, Swedish, Dutch and Danish warships vainly strove to dislodge the islanders and plant their several flags, but the Sabans stood them off. Eventually the islanders surrendered to the Dutch governor of the nearest colony, St. Martin, on conditions set forth by themselves. These conditions were that in consideration of Dutch protection they would fly the flag of Holland, with the addition of a cabbage to distinguish their independence. They were to be exempted from all taxes and to appoint their own governor, and pay him themselves. In fact, the island's affairs were to go on just as formerly. To this treaty the home government consented.

The affairs of the island are conducted by a governor, who is appointed for life, assisted by a council of seven. Very like Andorra, Saba has no written laws, and there is little litigation and less crime to call for them. Possible disputes are settled by the governor according to his judgment and conscience. Criminal charges could, without any doubt, be laid in the court of St. Martin legally, but it is a doubt that the event has never settled whether the 'free and independent' republic would recognize jurisdiction, and, if not, one may well wonder how it could be enforced. As a l, no taxes are paid by the Sabans, except their voluntary contributions in labor or in kind to maintain their own modest municipality. Andorra pays a customs tribute to France, and another to Spain, of nine hundred and sixty-nine francs annually on its imports; but Saba pays nothing to Holland, if we except register licenses for the shipping and the price that is charged when a new flag is to be got.

The Sabans are known throughout the West Indies for their exceedingly fair and, indeed, ruddy complexions, blue eyes, and flaxen hair. All seem to be cast in the same mold, which is no doubt accountable by the incessant intermarriages above mentioned. Yet, like all mountaineer tribes, they are a hardy and stalwart race, which characteristic is not modified by their marine habits. Mentally, they are not of a very high type, being exceedingly simple in thought as in manners, 'the ordinary speculations of their minds seldom extending beyond the confines of their seagirt citadel,' to once more quote Raynal. Their religion is Lutheran, and although they have no resident minister, their spiritual welfare is well looked after by the clergy of St. Martin.

Altogether a more extraordinary, and in many senses model, commonwealth does not exist on the face of the earth. That these people, the direct descendants of the dread pirates of the Caribbean without admixture, should to-day make the nearest approach to Edenic simplicity and purity extant is one of the semi-cynical lessons of history that civilization may well pause to ponder. For is it not pregnant with prophesy?

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

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

THE STRAWBERRY SEASON.

The strawberry season of 1898 is now over and as it has been a very discouraging one in ways calculated to lead successful growers to feel tempted to abandon their cultivation, a few words on the general subject will be timely. It has been a favorable year for this delicious fruit; the yield has been large, but, as a consequence, the price has been low, so much so that in many cases they have been grown at a loss. We read in the newspapers of large plantations being ploughed up in disgust and of extensive districts noted for this fruit, where it has become scarce.

These changes in public feeling are very apt to take place in regard to various crops, especially those which have been 'boomed,' as has been the case with small fruits. Books of the style of 'Ten Acres Enough,' while not without their useful points, have done harm, in so far as they have conveyed the idea that it is easy to grow rich by raising small fruits. It is not. Under specially atvantageous circumstances a few persons have made little fortunes in this way, but it is very much as we find it with gold-mining, the highly successful examples are trumpeted abroad, while the failures are wept over in secret places and buried in silence. I am, however, prepared to take the ground, and stand by it, that it will always pay any sensible farmer to grow all the strawberries that can be consumed in his own household. Whether, and to what extent, it will pay a farmer to go into the cultivation of strawberries and other small fruits as a market crop, is another question, and one that needs to be well considered before it is resolved in the affirmative.

One of the reasons why farmers keep cows and fowls is that dairy and poultry products are such convenient, palatable, and wholesome articles of diet for their own families. Beginning in ever so small a way, there is always a certain amount of consumption secured and there is also a ready market for the surplus, be it little or much. Precisely the same kind of reasoning applies to strawberries and other kinds of fruits, only we do not look upon the articles comprised in a fruit and vegetable diet in the light of necessaries of life. We regard them rather in the light of luxuries that can be done without. Whether this is a correct view is very questionable. A more just estimate of them would place them in the class of necessaries. They are certainly essential to a complete bill of fare for all the families in the land, whether their homes are in the town or in the country. On this subject, floods of light have been thrown by the experiences of Arctic voyagers and travellers. Their sufferings from scurvy and other forms of disease in consequence of their not having access to fruits and vegetables have shown convincingly how little any class of our people can afford to deny themselves these articles of daily food.

Of course farmers can grow abundance of potatoes, turnips, beets and other vegetables, but when they can just as easily raise, in addition to these, those things that are regarded as among the most desirable of the luxuries that make their appearance on city tables, why should they not do so? I have often said in the columns of the 'Witness' that it is as easy to grow a strawberry as it is a potato or a cabbage, but I am free to confess that I do not think this is generally believed by farmers; else, why is it such a rare thing to see this fruit in its season on farmers' tables, and why is it so difficult to induce the ordinary farmer to go into the cultivation of it?

The essential points of strawberry-growing are in a nutshell. They will succeed in any soil that is adapted to ordinary farm or garden crops. The soil should be thoroughly prepared to a good depth, well-drained and enriched. Barnyard manure being the best for all sorts of crops, is the most suitable of any to be applied to this fruit, but if shortly after its application plants are to be set out the manure should be well-rotted. All sorts of vegetable manures may be freely used in the cultivation of strawberries: Muck, rotten turf, wood-soil, wood-ashes and the like. For field culture the rows may be made from three to three and a half feet apart, the plants being set from fifteen to eighteen inches apart in the rows. For garden culture fifteen inches apart each way, leaving a pathway every third row will be found a convenient measurement. To produce fine, large fruit, the plants should be kept in hills, pinching the runners off as they appear. The ground should always be kept clean and well cultivated. Not a weed should be allowed to show its head in a strawberry plantation. They so readily get twisted in among the runners that absolute exclusion of weeds is the only course of safety. In winter a covering of leaves, straw or some kind of clean litter will protect the plants. Not much is needed; just enough to keep the surface of the ground from freezing and thawing will suffice. In neighborhoods where evergreens abound there is nothing better than a thin covering of their branches as a shelter for strawberry plants. Do not cover them until the ground is frozen, nor so deeply as to smother the plants, and remove the covering before growth starts in spring. Mulching will keep the fruit clean, and the soil in good condition through the bearing season. The best time to set out strawberry plants is in early spring. Well-rooted runners of the previous year's growth are the proper plants to remove for this purpose. It is useless to try to make a new plantation with old roots. In reply to the question, which are the best strawberries to plant,—the editor of the 'Canadian Horticulturist' mentions Clyde, Bubach, Haverland, Greenville, Williams. In planting strawberries their sexual character must be borne in mind. What are known as pistillate and staminate varieties must be mixed in the proportion of about one to ten; that is to say, among pistillate plants one row in ten or twelve must be staminate varieties.

LINDENBANK.

FARM GLEANINGS.

We like to go through the corn with the hoe this month and take out all weeds that have escaped heretofore, so that the wheat will have a clean seedbed, a fair field and everything favorable.

The secret of being able to keep down weeds about the premises is to either have every foot of ground occupied by animals or crops or have it in such condition that the mower may be run over it at any time.

Sickness and often death lie in a well of impure water. A dead mouse or bug will cause the water to taste and smell offensively. This is a good time to see that the well is clean. If the water smells, there should be no delay in going into a dug well.

Millet should be cut as soon as the earliest blossoms appear, for if seeds are allowed to ripen the stalks become woody and many of the leaves fall off in the process of curing. Millet, when cut

green, makes excellent forage for cows and all young stock. On good ground millet will yield from one to two tons per acre.

Deep sowing is one of the best ways to grow wheat here. The ground must be well worked and packed. By this method, when the fall is dry, the wheat is deep enough in the ground to have plenty of moisture and in the winter it is not likely to be killed. My neighbors lose nearly half of their crops by not sowing deep enough.

The time of year has arrived when the farmer should consider the variety of fall wheat that he should plant. As a rule, however, it is desirable to change the seed every few years. It is hard to give any satisfactory explanation of it, but often the same variety will do better if fresh seed is imported from some distance.

To make a profit in the production of wheat at the prices it has brought during the last few years, except during the Leiter boom, we must produce a maximum crop at a minimum cost. First, we need a good seed-bed; second, we need good seed, and third, we must have plant food in the soil to produce a crop.

I have sown wheat all the way from the 20th to the 4th of November and find that early sowing—from the 25th inst. to the 4th of September is best for the Missouri farmer. Early sowing, of course, means early preparation of the soil. And this means that ploughing for wheat should be done in June or early July in order that the matter turned under may decompose to a certain extent.

From many orchards which might have yielded a good crop of winter apples only a medium to short crop of inferior fruit is now expected. Such shortage, compared with a full crop as is now manifest, is due in part to reasons which could not be remedied by spraying, yet in vast number of orchards the proper and persistent observance of this necessary branch of horticulture would have brought returns more than commensurate with the outlay of energy required.

Is it not a fact that in the Niagara and Essex and other sections of the province there is fruit galore, while our great western country, where no fruit can be grown, is deprived of this luxury owing to poor transportation facilities and excessive freight rates? We are bending our energies to develop the export trade in fruits with Great Britain, a very necessary line of policy indeed, but why should not a special effort be made to supply our own people living in the outlying sections of the Dominion with the fruit that can be grown in Ontario and other eastern provinces so easily?

If wheat is to be sown on other than corn ground, the ploughing should be done as early as possible in July, so as to give the ground time to settle and rot all material that is ploughed under. Each day's ploughing should be rolled and harrowed to retain the moisture. If not rolled and harrowed as fast as ploughed, the clods will dry out and moisture escape, and the ground can never be gotten in as good condition as if done when first ploughed. The soil should be worked at intervals until seeding time and harrowed and rolled after rain. The clods should be pulverized after rain. The clods should be pulverized into dust and soil packed solid.

I notice that a great many farmers in different sections of the country, where the serpentine rail fences are still found, are rather careless of them. First, briars and bushes are allowed to grow in the fence corners, and, indeed, sometimes to usurp the ground for several feet away from the fence. This will help to destroy it by causing the rails to rot. Again, when the fence is getting low on account of the rails settling down, brush is cut and thrown upon it in order to prevent breachy stock, especially sheep, from trespassing upon the grounds or the crops enclosed. As a result, the fence soon becomes worthless, as the fails rot, and it settles down to a mere mass of rotten rails and brush.

The interest of the farming community in the college at Guelph seems to grow from year to year. Over thirty thousand people, from different parts of the province, visited the college in the month of June. These visitors went on excursions run by Farmers' Institutes. There is no doubt that of late years there has been a marked increase of confidence in the work of the college. The attendance of students in 1897-98 was considerably larger than at any time in the past. Every room was occupied, and about thirty had to lodge outside during part of the year and the character of the students has improved. The great majority of those now in attendance are farmers' sons of the best class.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

The cows relish a small feed of corn (planted early) daily at this time. Corn just verging on maturity is very succulent and is a sweet morzel to a cow. She will pay for it, too, at the milk pail.

If the farmers would haul a load of dry hay or straw into the clover pasture there would be no danger of losing cows with the bloat. If the cow is already badly bloated let her get where she can eat the hay or straw and it will cure the worst case.

The Illinois Live Stock Commission has decided to make Winnebago county an experimental station, and three hundred southern cattle are to be shipped here at once and placed on numerous farms in this county for important experiments under the direction of Dr. B. B. Page, of Rockford.

To carry out the provisions of the law making it a crime to sell, or keep with the intent to sell, any part of a veal killed under four weeks of age, except the hide, Commissioner Wieting, of the New York Board of Agriculture, has appointed four inspectors whose duty it shall be to examine all veal found offered for sale within the state.

At bottom most of the remedies for flies consist of grease or oil of some kind. An American exchange recommends train oil, three quarts; crude petroleum, one quart, and carbolic acid, one ounce, for protecting cattle. These, if mixed and applied with a sponge, will keep cattle fairly free from flies for about a week, when the application must be renewed.

It is a good plan, where it is possible, to let the cows have a chance to run in a portion of woods bordering on the pasture field. Where such a chance is not available, says the Baltimore 'Weekly Sun,' there are some farmers who allow clumps of bushes to grow in some parts of their pasture fields. These clumps, in time, will form a little shade, and also serve a good purpose for the cattle to walk through to brush off the pestiferous fly pests.

Farmers now realize the superiority of the moderately sized, strong, active horse, over the bulkier and slower animal of former days; the change has been a powerful factor in gaining the best results, and in every-day work of the farm, the saving of both time and provender, in the course of the year, amounts to a figure that will astonish the careful observer whose attention is attracted for the first time.

An interesting beef dressing contest took place at London, England, recently for a prize of two hundred pounds a side. The competitors were Tetzil, of New York, and Harper, of London. The animals were killed previous to commencing the competition, the judges' decision having to be given as to who killed their beasts in the quickest and most workmanlike manner. The award was given to the American, whose time for two beasts was eighteen minutes, thirty-two seconds; Harper's time being twenty minutes, twenty-two seconds. The carcases were afterwards sold by auction and brought from 4s. 2d. to 4s. 8d. per eight pounds.

In 1890 the Wisconsin Experiment station made two feeding trials with boiled potatoes and corn meal compared with corn meal alone, as food for hogs. In the two trials it took four hundred and forty pounds of corn meal to make a hundred pounds' gain. In the first trial with potatoes it took two hundred and ninety pounds of meal and eight hundred and seventy pounds of potatoes to make a hundred pounds of gain; and in the second, two hundred and thirty-four pounds of meal and seven hundred and two pounds of potatoes to make the hundred pounds' gain. Now, averaging the trials and stating the matter in another way, we find that four hundred and forty-one pounds of potatoes are equal to a hundred pounds of corn meal as pig feed, or a hundred pounds of corn meal are equal to about seven bushels of potatoes.

In many instances the cows are brought from the pastures to the stable to be milked night and morning. Where such a method is followed the stable should be made as cool as possible. This can be done by taking out the window sash and then tacking mosquito netting across all the open spaces. Doors merely made of a skeleton frame and covered also with netting can easily be fitted. It will be a source of economy to cover the frames with gauge wire used in window screens. Then these screens can be put away for use from season to season. With these humane conditions around the stable, if it is kept strictly clean, as it should be by cleaning thoroughly, night and morning, after the cows have returned to the pasture fields, milking will not be the dreadful task it usually is at this season to both man and beast. It is a good plan while the cows are being milked to let them have a bite of some kind of food. Good clover hay is excellent. Only a small allowance will be necessary, and it will pay to dampen it and scatter about a pint of wheat bran over the portion given to each cow. Keep the stable sweet and clean by dusting just a slight quantity of air-slacked lime after each cleaning out.

The first step for any farmer to take in the care of a calf intended for the dairy, is to select and use the right bull. The bull should be a good representative of one of the dairy breeds. This, however, is not enough. His dam and grandam should be noted for their ability as profitable milk producers, and they should if possible, be cows superior in ability to those the farmer owns. The second thing to be attended to in the care of a calf is also one that must be looked after before the calf is born. The cow should be well fed and kept in 'good heart' so as to develop the embryo calf and bring it to perfection of vigor and strength. The practice of dropping off the supply of her food when the cow grows dry should not be followed. During the last two months of pregnancy the foetus makes a great demand upon the mother's system, and this should be met with a liberal supply of proper food. A calf that has been well nourished as a foetus, will, as a cow, possess greater vitality, greater power of endurance, and greater ability to bear up under the strain of heavy milk production, and will thus make a more profitable animal than one that has not been so well nourished.

FATTENING THE CHICKS.

When chicks for market are to be made fat, they should be at least eight weeks old, as too much forcing of young chicks may cause leg weakness or indigestion. Fattening should be done in a week or ten days, and the chicks should be shipped to market just as soon as they are ready. It is not necessary to feed oftener than three times a day, and all food not consumed at each meal should be removed after they have eaten. Early in the morning give them a light mess of finely chopped grass, onion-tops, lettuce, or any green food, sprinkled with corn-meal. After they have eaten it, give them as much wheat and cracked corn as they will eat. At noon give a stiff dough composed of a pound each of corn-meal and ground oats, half a pound of crude tallow and four ounces of linseed -meal. At night give wheat and cracked corn. Between meals scatter a gill of millet-seed for a hundred chicks and let them seek the seeds, which will keep them thrifty. Keep fresh water, charcoal and grit always before them.

POULTRY PARAGRAPHS.

Poultry in small runs can get but few insects, and should be fed considerable meat. There are more eggs in meat than any other food, but too much must not be fed.

Do not allow your chicks to roost on poles until partly grown at least. Early roosting on poles causes crooked breast bones. While this is not dangerous to health, yet it is unsightly when dressing them for market, and is merely carelessness on the part of the owner.

The turks are such runners, says a writer in 'Wisconsin Farmer,' and can fly at such an early age, that after the first few weeks of their lives they can keep out of the way of most of their enemies, and require but little care or feeding. In fact, if they run at large with the turkey hen you get but little chance to feed them, as they are always hunting insects and eating grass and weeds before it is fairly light, and do not wait to be fed. Indeed, they flourish best where least taken care of.

During the hot midsummer days poultry of all kinds are inclined to seek the shade whenever the sun shines. This is an evidence that shade in hot weather is as necessary as sunlight is in cold weather. If they have the run of the orchard trees and vines will furnish shade in plenty, but poultry yards are often seen not so favorably situated. By all means provide shade for the fowls and chicks, and if no other means is at hand put up board sheds. It has been demonstrated over and over again that plum trees are the most profitable shade for poultry. The insect pests which so often ruin the plum crop are eagerly devoured by the fowls, resulting in much benefit to the fowls and fruit alike. In a similar way, to some extent, poultry are beneficial to fruit trees of all kinds. —J. O. Alleman, in New York 'Produce Review.'

Having in detail outlined the manner of caring for the chicks and aged stock during the summer months, we can briefly summarize it here, as follows:—Give the growing chicks as much range as possible. Supply them with shade. Feed liberally, avoiding sloppy, sour feed. Keep a supply of grit constantly within their reach. Supply them animal food in the way of green cut bone or blood meal if they be on short range. Keep lice down by the best method at your command. Remember that with the average breeder May, June, July and August are the months in which the chicks make the growth that really counts the most. The breeder of standard bred poultry must put his goods upon the market in September. It is then the fall trade opens.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

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

GENERAL.

THE MOSQUE OF OMAR—EXPULSION OF THE JEWS.

Historical Cowal, Ont.—1. How many years after the conquest of Syria by the Mohammedans (A.D. 637) till the completion of the Mosque of Omar at Jerusalem? 2. Were the Jews expelled from Jerusalem immediately after its conquest by the Khalif Omar or was the expulsion of later date? Ans.—1. The mosque erected in Jerusalem by the Khalif Omar, whose name it subsequently bore, was a very small and unpretentious structure as indeed might have been expected judging from the simple and abstemious habits of its founder. The building as it originally stood was put up in A.D. 637, and was probably somewhat longer in its dimensions than what is now shown as the Mosque of Omar. The present structure forms a part of the much larger Mosque of El Aksah, which was completed A.D. 691 and was for three centuries the only place of worship used by Mohammedans within the limits of Jerusalem. The part of El Aksah, known as the Mosque of Omar, consists of a plain vaulted chamber or cell eighty feet long by eighteen feet wide, and forming part of the eastern portion of the larger edifice in which it is incorporated. This chamber is most probably what remains of the original Mosque of Omar, although the site is in dispute, and part of the neighboring Mosque of the Mogrebins, it is claimed, contains the ancient edifice. However, the balance of authority is in favor of the cell in 'El Aksah,' the length of which may have been slightly curtailed. El Aksah itself was built by Abd el Malek; its dimensions are 272 by 184 feet for the main building; and with its several additions it covers an area of 50,000 square feet. It much resembles a Christian basilica and has seven aisles. The roof is supported by forty-five columns of marble and stone, together with forty stone piers. This celebrated mosque has undergone but slight alteration since its erection in 691. The Mosque of Omar being but a small edifice was probably begun and completed in the same year, namely, in 637. See the second volume of the 'History of Architecture,' by James Fergusson, D.C.L. Ans.—2. It is not probable that any expulsion of Jews took place immediately after the conquest of Jerusalem by the Khalif Omar as this monarch was a mild, and temperate ruler. At the time of the conquest, too, and indeed in all subsequent periods the Christians and not the Jews were in the ascendant. Jerusalem has for centuries been the seat of one of the great patriarchs of the Greek (Christian) Church. It was the policy of the earlier Mohammedan rulers to make Jerusalem their sacred city, and to honor it to an equal, or even greater extent than Mecca, which has been for so many centuries the goal of Mohammedan pilgrims. The Jews, however, opposed this design of the Mohammedans, yet it does not appear that they became specially obnoxious to their new masters. In modern times the Jews have enjoyed fewer privileges than have the Christians in Jerusalem, but this has been occasioned by their lack of national representation, and prestige. In the year 70 A.D., when Jerusalem was taken by the Romans under Titus the city was destroyed, some 120,000 Jews were slain, and 90,000 were carried away captives; but in later times the Jews comprised a very small part of the population of their ancient city. In A.D. 1010 the despotic El Hakem issued orders for the destruction of the Christian Church of the Holy Sepulchre owing to unfriendly representations made by the Jews. In the time of the Khalif Omar Jerusalem contained a population of but 62,000, of whom 12,000 were Greeks, the remainder being classed as 'natives,' presumably Jews and Christians combined, the Christian element having a decided predominance. The following is an extract from a proclamation made by the Khalif Omar to the inhabitants of Jerusalem immediately before its capitulation: 'I, Omar the servant of God and Commander of the Faithful, grant to the people of Elia (Jerusalem) security for their lives, their possessions, their children, their churches, crosses, and all that pertains to them in integrity, together with their lands, and all that pertains to their religion. Neither shall the inhabitants of Jerusalem be exposed to violence for following their religion nor shall one of them be injured, NOR SHALL ONE OF THE JEWS BE IMPOVERISHED in Elia.' . . . . 'Moreover, the Greeks and the robbers shall depart therefrom with security for their lives and property; and whoever there be of the people of the land, who wish to reside therein, upon them shall be the same tribute as upon the people of Elia.' See 'The Holy City,' by George Williams, B.D. From the favorable and lenient terms of this proclamation one might judge that no expulsion or other measure of harshness was contemplated by the Khalif Omar. Indeed, on his subsequent entrance to the city he expressed great reverence for its shrines and its several sites made memorable by religious and historical events.

LEGAL.

(ONTARIO.)

MARRIAGE ACTS OF ONTARIO AND QUEBEC.

J.G.—What does the marriage act of Ontario require before issuing a marriage license? 2. Quebec? Ans.—Prior to the issuing of a marriage license in the Province of Quebec security must be given for the sum of eight hundred dollars by two householders that there is no lawful impediment to the marriage. The requirements in Ontario, briefly stated, are: 1. That the issuer of the license shall have been duly appointed and authorized by the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council in that behalf. 2. That both parties contemplating marriage, and not being a widower or widow, be of the full age of eighteen years, or if either party be under that age, then that the consent be had of the father of such party, if living, or if the father be dead, then the consent of the mother, if living, or of a guardian, if any, has been duly appointed. 3. That prior to the issue of the license one of the parties to the intended marriage shall personally make an affidavit in accordance with the requirements of the statute in that behalf, and stating, amongst other things, the facts of age, condition in life, absence of impediment, consent (if any requisite),) place of residence, and of intended solemnization of the marriage, etc.

LANDLORD AND TENANT.

A Constant Reader, Ont.—A owns a farm, and he got B to clean it up, for all that he could grow on it. Now B's time is out. 1. Can B take the straw off the place, there being no agreement to leave the straw? 2. Is there a law in Ontario forbidding a man taking straw off a rented farm? 3. C built a house on A's farm, and lived in it for a year or two, and now A has sold his farm. C refuses to move off. What legal steps should A take to get him off, and what will it cost to get him off? Ans.—We think that under the circumstances stated, he can. 2. Strictly speaking, no. It is a matter which is usually regulated by the lease or agreement, or, it may be, by custom of the locality. 3. Ejectment proceedings, but it is impossible to say at the outset what the cost would be.

EXPENSE OF SURVEYS—OPENING STREETS.

O.K., Ont.—Fifteen years ago A laid out a parcel of land along village street into building lots, and from him B bought several lots, and erected a fence. The municipal council now claims that B's frontage fence protrudes upon the street allowance, and demands a survey of the property, and that the fence be set back if found to be beyond the line. A, having recently deceased, his estate is in the hands of executors. 1. If the council has the land surveyed, will A's executors, B, or the village council, be at the expense of the survey? 2. Can ratepayers compel council to open streets, or make them the proper width? Ans. 1. The council. 2. Generally speaking, they can.

AN UNWILLING PURCHASER.

———, Ont.—A sold a farm to B for six hundred dollars; a deed was drawn up, and A took a mortgage against the place for six hundred dollars. The deeds were drawn up in January, 1897, and the payments were to be made yearly, the first payment to be paid six months after date, and the interest on overdue instalments to be six per cent. Just before the first payment came due, B backed out saying he would not take the farm, much less the money. No money had passed between us. Can I make him pay for the place? Ans.—Certainly.

DEED OF GIFT—DOWER OF INSANE WIFE.

A Subscriber, P.E.I.—I wish to settle one of my boys on a farm, and give him a deed of it, but my wife is insane. Can I give him a deed of, and, if so, how am I to proceed? I have property enough for her maintenance without it. Ans.—It not being a case of sale or mortgage, it is not likely that you are in a position to arrange a valid deed of conveyance to your son, free from your wife's dower, but it is a matter about which you ought to consult a local lawyer personally.

NOTARIES PUBLIC—CONVEYANCERS.

Subscriber, Ont.—What is a notary public? What is a conveyancer? What legal powers have they? Are they appointed? If so, how? Ans.—1. By section 2 of chapter 175 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario it is enacted that every notary public duly appointed for the Province of Ontario, shall have, use and exercise the power of drawing, passing, keeping, and issuing, all deeds and contracts, charter parties, and all other mercantile transactions in the province, and also of attesting all commercial instruments that may be brought before him for public protestation. By section 3 of the same statute the notary public is given the same powers as a commissioner for taking affidavits and recognizances. And by section 4, he is given more extended powers in respect of the taking of affidavits. Any person other than a barrister or solicitor, duly admitted as such in Ontario, desirous of being appointed as a notary public, is subject to examination in regard to his qualification for the office, by the county court judge of the county in which he resides, and no person can be appointed a notary public without a certificate from the judge that he has examined the applicant, and finds him qualified for the office, and that in his opinion a notary public is needed for the public convenience in the place where the applicant resides, and intends to carry on business. Notaries public are appointed by the Lieutenant-Governor of the province, and there are certain fees incidental to the examination and appointment payable by the applicant. A conveyancer, as the term is popularly understood, is one who prepares and attends to the execution of deeds, mortgages, leases, agreements, etc., and, as such, in Ontario, is not appointed, is subject to no examination, is not required to pay fees, and is not licensed. But all lawyer (solicitors), in Ontario, before being admitted and licensed to practice as such must have served an apprenticeship of from three to five years in actual employment in the law office of some practicing solicitor, attended lectures at the Law School in Toronto, and passed prescribed examination in the principles and practice of conveyancing law—which, as the term is used in relation to lawyers, includes broadly speaking, all their professional work, that is not of a litigious character.

MEDICAL.

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

SCROFULA.

Rosetta.—My daughter of twelve gets rashes on her skin. Has had lumps in her neck and sore eyes, and one eye could not bear the light and was kept covered. She took two one-dollar bottles of cod liver oil and had her eyes touched with sulphate of copper last winter. Wanted to go to school as soon as the worse eye could bear the light. Should she be in school before her eyes are cured? She gets better when being treated and the eyes get bad again. The doctor said it was like scrofula. She never had any illness but whooping cough and summer measles and some inflammation in her eye when five years old. We have six children, a boy of ten has begun to complain of soreness in his neck. His nose is sore. I see nothing. Is the girl's disease taking? She sleeps alone. I use separate towels and bathe her myself like I do my six months' old baby. I have never used anything but sulphur and molasses or a little castor oil if the children seemed out of order. Should children be physicked in spring and autumn? I want to know if pork is bad for a growing family. About four years ago we left off growing chickens and began to keep our own pigs. We use cracked wheat, oatmeal and Indian meal for breakfast and have increased the milk used from two quarts last year to six quarts this year. We use vegetables freely, puddings, eggs and fruits, buying beef and mutton in summer, also some beef in winter, poultry and honey in fall, income one dollar a day. All the other children are well. A later letter,—The boy has a sore eye and a boil on the back of his leg. What can I do to make my two eldest children well? This is the first boil ever seen in our house. Ans.—This interesting letter has just come to view. It is of first importance to feed a family well when a tendency to scrofula appears. This condition, however, may not be due to diet. Where it is tuberculosis it may seemingly be contracted from a consumptive nurse or guest, especially when rooms well supplied with woollen carpets and curtains are not well opened to fresh air and sun, often the case in country homes where rooms may open one off another, and have but one window and may be on the shady side of the house. Where no such causes can be traced another source of danger exists in the milk used which may not be healthy, also in damp air rising from farm yards where a clay soil and poor drainage makes the ground retain the damp far longer than a more porous soil. Light, fresh dry air, sunshine and cleanliness will tend to health. In this case the diet seems to have been carefully chosen. Fresh pork is rightly forbidden in scrofula and is less desirable than veal for most families, neither meat being as desirable as chicken, beef or mutton. Indian meal and vegetables together are too laxative a diet as a rule for children; once a week is often enough for it. Cracked wheat is also too rough for constant use. Hominy and rolled oats alternate very well for breakfast. Boil the hominy some hours previous.

ADDRESSES NOT GIVEN.

Inquirer.—Can you tell me the name and publisher of a thoroughly good and reliable medical book, useful for married people? Ans.—Addresses and advertisements are not given in the medical column.

SKIN PEELING OFF FACE.

Constant Reader—My face has been troubling me for the last two years with a hot and burning feeling, and the skin peeling off in scales and leaving red and rough patches. In the summer time it is worse, and I am ashamed to go out anywhere for it looks so bad. I do not know what causes it as I don't drink any liquor. I have tried almost every kind of ointment that is for sale, but it does not do me any good, for as fast as the skin grows on it peels off. It is worse on my nose and upper lip and around my nose. If you can tell me of a cure I will be glad. Ans.—Cucumber preparations are emollient and soothing. You have a tendency to eczema but by protecting and soothing the skin may keep it in order.

ASTHENOPIA.

O.H.—I am unable to read and oculists have failed to relieve me. Is there any remedy? My eyes seem to be worn out or exhausted as I have for months several times written till two o'clock in the morning and often later. The eyes seem healthy enough and free from pain. The optician says I am going to have second sight; he said that many weeks ago. Ans.—Rest and good nourishment with a tonic. Iron tablets with phosphates will improve mere weakness of the eye.

PROBABLY GAS IN STOMACH.

M.S.M.—Am a girl of twenty-one years. Have been troubled with pains in left side, just where the heart is situated; sometimes it passes in the back, just opposite on left side, feel it more after extra exertion, or after sitting in same position for a length of time; lying down gives ease; cannot determine whether it is from palpitation of the heart or what it could be. Kindly advise. Ans.—No one can tell much about the heart without examining it. It is most likely to be gas in the stomach, which is often taken for heart trouble.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE 'WITNESS' HIGH ARM SEWING MACHINE.

Only **$23.50,**

Including the 'Weekly Witness' one year, or absolutely Free for Forty-five Subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar each, or Twenty-five Subscribers at one dollar, and $10 cash.

The Receiver to pay Freight Charges in each case from Montreal.

This Machine is manufactured for us by one of the very best sewing machine manufacturers on this continent, is fully guaranteed, and must be a good article or we would not name it after the 'Witness.'

It is equal to the high-priced machines in finish and workmanship, will do equally as good work, and last just as long as the $60 machine. The regular price of this machine is $45, and it is frequently sold at $50. By a special arrangement we are enabled to make the above very low offer to 'Witness' subscribers. Remember this Machine is as advertised, there is no risk as each purchaser is guaranteed if the machine is not as represented when seen, it can be returned and the money will be refunded.

The machine embodies all the good points found on other machines. The parts, as far as possible, are made of steel and hardened at points liable to wear. Adjustment is provided so that any wear that may occur can be taken up by simply turning a screw.

The machine is specially adapted to general family use, dressmakers, manufacturers of shirts, underwear, etc.

It is a quick and light running Machine, and has the very latest improvements. Is Strong, Durable and Speedy.

This Sewing Machine uses a straight self-setting needle, and is so simple and easy to manage that any person of ordinary intelligence can run it without difficulty after a few hours' practice by following the book of instructions, which accompanies each Machine, so that no teacher is required. The Machine will be delivered threaded, ready for operation.

The following outfit is supplied:—

Thread Cutter, which we adjust before delivery.

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

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

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

Besides the above are supplied, 11 assorted needles, 5 bobbins, 1 screw driver, and 1 oil can.

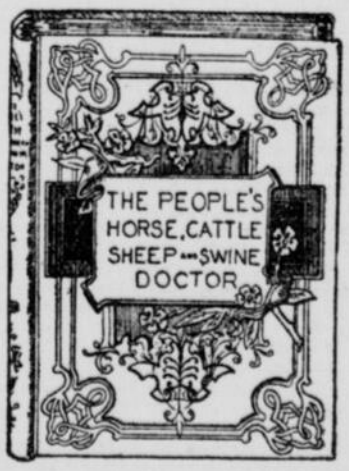
The table is of fine finished wood, having a drop leaf extension, with a strong spring support. In fact, a lady who has tried the machine, avers that each part is exactly similar to a $50 machine in use in her home.

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

THE PEOPLE'S HORSE, CATTLE SHEEP AND SWINE DOCTOR.

Containing in four parts clear and concise descriptions of diseases of the Horse, Cattle, Sheep and Swine, with the exact doses of medicine for each.

A book of 234 pages on diseases of domestic animals, which should present a description of each disease, and name the proper medicines for treatment in such condensed form as to be within the means of everybody, has long been recognized as a desideratum. This work appears to cover the ground completely. The book embodies the best practice of the ablest veterinarians in this country and Europe, and the information is arranged so as to be easily accessible—an important consideration. Each disease is first described, then follows the symptoms by which it may be recognized, and lastly is given the proper remedies.



The different remedies employed, in all diseases are described, and the doses required are given. The book is copiously illustrated, including engravings, showing the shapes of horses' teeth at different ages. An elaborate index is a valuable feature.

It is printed in clear, good type on fine paper, and is handsomely bound in cloth, with ink side stamp and gold back, and is a book which every person ought to possess who has anything to do with the care of animals.

No farmer or breeder should be without this valuable book, and it can be secured free of cost by sending a new subscriber to the 'Weekly Witness' along with your **renewal and two dollars, or for $2.25 each will receive the 'Weekly Witness' and book, or the 'Weekly Witness' one year and book, $1.30.**

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A few Sets of this valuable work complete in forty-one parts, for sale at only $3.00.

Address,

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
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ADVERTISEMENTS.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

A CHANGE

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

IRON PULLEYS.

No. Pulleys.	Diam.	Face	Bore.
3	5¼ in.	2½ in.	1½ in.
1	12 in.	3½ in.	1⅞ in.
1	12 in.	6 in.	1¼ in.
1	14 in.	12 in.	17-16 in.
1	13½ in.	6½ in.	113-16 in.
1	13¾ in.	3½ in.	1¼ in.
1	15½ in.	7½ in.	115-16 in.
1	16 in.	4 in.	1⅝ in.
1	16 in.	6 in.	115-16 in.
1	16 in.	8 in.	115-16 in.
1	17 in.	8 in.	115-16 in.
1	18 in.	8½ in.	23-16 in

IRON SPLIT PULLEYS.

1	16¾ in.	10 in.	115-16 in.
1	24 in.	4½ in.	27-16 in.
1	10 in.	4 in.	27-16 bushed to 1⅝ in
1	16 in.	6 in.	2⅞ in " " 1¾ in

IRON CONE PULLEYS.

1	4 speeds 14 in. to 6½ in.	27-16 in. bore.
1	3 " 6 in. to 4 in.	1¼ in. in bore.
1	3 " 6 in. to 4 in.	1⅝ in. in bore.

DODGE WOOD PULLEYS.

	Diameter.	Face.
1	30 in.	6 in. face.
1	18 in.	6 in. face.
1	20 in.	5 in. face.
1	15 in.	9 in. face.

FOR NEWSPAPER PROPRIETORS.

One Attachment folder for extra fold, Mailing.

Two Forsyth Folding Machines.
One Chambers Folding Machine.
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These machines will cut, fold and paste, and will be sold for $100 each.

One Stereo Casting Box, 1 ft. 7 in. by 7 ft. 6 in.

Address or apply to

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SPECIAL OFFER

—TO—

'WITNESS' SUBSCRIBERS.

Every subscriber sending ONE DOLLAR renewal or new subscription to the Weekly Witness, for 1898, can have choice of ANY ONE of the following offers.

PICTURES.

Offer No. 1.—'Day's Work Done,' 19x18, a rural exquisite sunset scene.

No. 2.—'Roses,' 20½x13½, a cluster of pink and white of this favorite flower, by George C. Lambden.

No. 3.—'I'm a Daisy' (a prize baby), 16½x13, by Miss Ida Waugh, a picture of a beautiful blue-eyed babe.

No. 4.—'School In,' 15x18, by J. H. Dolph, representing pussy instructing her family of five—a pretty and amusing picture.

No. 5.—A pair, 'Cluck, Cluck' and 'Take Care,' each 13x8, both by A. F. Tait. Two handsome pictures illustrating the care and anxiety of 'Biddy' and her brood of chickens.

MOODY BOOKS—PAPER COVER.

No. 6.—'The way to God and how to find it,' So plain that 'He who runs may read.'

No. 7.—'Pleasure and profit in bible study.' Fresh, bright, deeply devotional and helpful.

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No. 9.—'Prevailing Prayer.' What hinders it. Nine essential elements to true prayer.

No. 10.—'Secret Power.' The secret of success in Christian life and work.

No. 11.—'To the work.' A trumpet call to Christians. Will prove helpful and inspiring to all Christian workers.

No. 12.—'Bible characters.' Studies of the characters of Daniel, Enoch, Lot, Jacob and John the Baptist. He makes the bible a living book.

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No. 14.—'Select Sermons.'—'Where art thou?' 'There is no difference,' 'Good news,' 'Christ seeking sinners,' 'Sinners seeking Christ,' 'What think ye of Christ?' 'Excuses,' and 'The blood.'

COOK BOOK.

No. 15.—The Standard Cook Book (paper cover), embracing more than one thousand recipes and practical suggestions to housekepers, fully illustrated. Compiled by Mrs. T. J. Kirkpatrick. A useful book for the kitchen.

DO YOU WANT A FARM?

Advertise in the 'Weekly Witness.' Twenty-five cents for twenty-five words each insertion.

THE PLEBISCITE CAMPAIGN.

THE DATE FIXED.

Plebiscite Vote to be Taken on Sept. 29.

Ottawa, Aug. 1.—The last Thursday in September (the 29th) has been definitely fixed for the taking of the prohibition plebiscite.

VOTERS LISTS

TO BE USED IN THE PLEBISCITE.

Very many enquiries are being received by the plebiscite executive as to what voters' list is to be used in the plebiscite vote, and how and where these lists may be obtained. The 'Witness' has been asked to state that the lists will be the last revised provincial voters' list. Copies may be had by applying to the registrar of the county, the cost being thirty cents per hundred names. The secretary-treasurer of each municipal council in the province also has a copy of this official list. Workers in each municipality may obtain copies of the list for their locality by applying to the secretary-treasurer of their town, village or township. Workers should see that the list is the last revised. In most constituencies in the Province of Quebec the last revision was in March, 1898.

THE PLEBISCITE FUND.

TREASURER'S ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED.

The treasurer of the plebiscite campaign fund begs to acknowledge further contributions to the fund:

CHURCHES AND SOCIETIES.

Methodist Church, St. Lambert.	$13.10
Methodist Church, Danville	8.35
Methodist Church, Kingsley Falls	1.15
Dorchester Methodist Church	1.25
Methodist Church, Portage du Fort	1.28
W.C.T.U., Danville	5.00
St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Ormstown	14.00
Baptist and Methodist Churches, of Coaticooke	5.59
Presbyterian Church, St. Louis de Gonzague	7.00
Calvin C.E. Society, Montreal	5.25
Central W.C.T.U., Montreal	50.00
Methodist Church, Coaticooke	4.50
Methodist Church, Cowansville (Circuit)	5.40
East End Methodist Church, Montreal	5.30
Mountain Street Methodist Church, C. E. Society, Montreal	8.75
Brigham Congregational Church Brigham	6.50
American Presbyterian C.E.S., Montreal	2.85
Methodist Church, Huntingdon	15.00
Centenary Methodist Church, Montreal	1.00
W.C.T.U., North Nation Mills	7.00
Methodist C.E. Society, Lachine	2.00
W.C.T.U., Learned Plain	1.00
W.C.T.U., Lisgar	4.50
Point St. Charles Congregational C.E. Society	1.50
St. Henri and Ste. Cunegonde District	3.00
Brookbury R.T. of T., III	2.00

PERSONAL SUBSCRIPTIONS.

A. Wills, Esq.	5.00
Mrs. Middleton, Que.	7.00
Rev. Prof. Warriner	5.00
Mr. Braidwood	5.00
Mr. Angus	1.00
James Brown, Esq.	1.00
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T. Davidson, Esq., Quebec	20.00
J. H. Antliff, Esq.	25.00
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J. R. Ferguson, Esq.	5.00
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J. W. Knox, Esq.	5.00
J. H. Harrower, Esq.	10.00
Lorne C. Webster, Quebec	50.00
Miss L. Scott	5.00
A. Mackie, Esq.	1.00
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The children of Mr. Geo. M. Webster.	5.00
J.E.D.	20.00
W. J. Giles	1.00
Miss Richardson	1.00
M.M.T.	2.00
Miss T.A.M.H.	15.00
Rev. E. McManus	5.00
J. W. Kilgour, Beauharnois	25.00
Mrs. Robert Gilles	1.00
A. C. Leslie & Co.	10.00
Anon, Roxham	2.00
C. J. Brooke, Esq., Hull	10.00

S. J. Carter, Treasurer.

DRINK IN INDIA.

In an address recently delivered in England, Dean Farrar said: Take, first of all, the case of our own sons. Remember that I am not pursuing the subject, but only touching the outmost fringe of it. Let us look at what is recorded about the dangers of young Englishmen in foreign countries. Look at India. I suppose that hundreds of thousand of young English lives have been sacrificed in India solely to drink. You may remember that remarkable testimony borne by no less a person than Sir Charles Napier, who said on one occasion to a body of soldiers, 'If you love your lives, do not drink. On one occasion forty-four of us were attacked with sunstroke. I am the only survivor left. And what is the reason of it? The reason is that I alone of the forty-four did not drink, and the sun had no alcoholic ally in my brain.' Take that one testimony, given more than fifty years ago, and you can measure the immense number of the lives of our soldiers and of our civil servants in various trades that have been practically sacrificed to drink during that period. I am sometimes perfectly appalled at the callousness of conscience which we still show in England on this subject. At one and the same time we are deliberately sacrificing hundreds and thousands of our sons and other races in every quarter of the globe to the hideous two-headed Moloch, of which one head is the head of spurious individual liberty, and the other is the head of vested interest in human ruin.

CHILD MORTALITY.

The lectures on 'Child Mortality' recently delivered, in Dundee, under the auspices of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, by Dr. Templeman, the city medical officer of health, has just been published and issued by order of the Town Council. In the booklet thus published by the Town Council of Dundee, Dr. Templeman declares—'Nothing is more certain than that the children of alcoholic parents are born with their brain and nervous system profoundly affected by their parents' vice, and that this, in many cases, produces in their offspring such a degeneration as to produce idiots, epileptics, children of unstable mental equilibrium, and very often children in whom the alcoholic craving is very marked. The very same causes which lead to a high rate of child mortality also lead to a physical deterioration of offspring, as well as to a mental degeneration. So that such children do not have the same power of self-control as those born of parents who are more favorably circumstanced. Their higher intellectual brain centres are not able to control their lower or grosser centres. When you consider, along with this condition of physical degeneration, the environment, mental and moral, in which many such children are reared, can you wonder that so many of those who have survived the dangers of infancy and childhood live to fill our prisons and asylums?' Temperance reformers used to be, and in some cases still are, described as faddists for uttering just such statements as the city fathers now think it well to publish broadcast.—'Dundee Evening Telegraph.'



OUT YOU GO! AND NEVER LET US BE TROUBLED WITH YOU AGAIN!

BRITISH NEWS

ENGLAND.

The London Road Car Company has placed upon one of their routes a new omnibus with wheels fitted with roller bearings.

The new French steamers, which are to take the mails between Dover and Calais, will cross in fifty minutes. Each can carry five hundred passengers.

Another Jack the Ripper appeared near Lincoln recently, and within the space of ten minutes three young ladies were stabbed in the back by the miscreant, who succeeded in escaping.

A considerable number of young sharks have been seen during the past season in the English Channel at different points along the south-east coast. In many cases they have been swimming close in shore. The circumstance is attributed to the hot weather.

Owing to the complaints of residents the District Council of Mountain Ash, South Wales, decided to send a letter to the commanding officer, protesting against the football and quoit playing indulged in on Sunday by men of the Worcestershire Regiment, now stationed in that town.

The War Office has bought about six hundred and seventy acres of additional land at Salisbury Plain, at a cost of £9,350. The land is situated at Ludgershall, adjoining the land acquired lately, and the purchase is said to have been effected with a view to the establishment of a permanent camp.

While the divers were at work the other day in deepening the sea bottom alongside the Admiralty Pier at Dover they recovered a cannon which belonged to H.M.S. 'Ferret,' that was wrecked at Dover with loss of life on the occasion of the memorable combined naval and volunteer manoeuvres in 1867.

Two horses have been stung to death by bees near Nottingham. They were harnessed in a mowing machine, when forty hives of bees from a neighboring copse 'swarmed' in the grass. They attacked the horses and the driver, who was severely stung about the face. The horses died a short time after.

An appeal in connection with the proposed University in Birmingham has been issued, stating that the amount required was £250,000 for buildings, professorships, fellowships, and scholarships. It is stated tha the promises already received assure the means of beginning the work. The appeal is signed by the Lord Mayor and Mr. Chamberlain.

The Metropolitan Railway Company have made a trial of liquid fuel for locomotives, having fitted a locomotive specially for the purpose on the system adopted on the Great Eastern Railway. The experiment was in every way a success, the smell of the oil not being noticeable.

A gallant old soldier-clergyman has passed away by death at Folkestone, in his seventy-seventh year, of the Rev. Hugh Hulcatt, for a long period chaplain of the Forces, and subsequently rector of Shalford, in Surrey. He was with the troops in the Crimea and in China, and in the latter campaign, during the attack on the Pheibo Forts, he was dangerously shot while attending the wounded under a heavy fire.

A bird belonging to the Rev. J. W. McKenzie, vicar of Whitwick, Leicestershire, last week, accomplished a wonderful performance in a homing race from the Shetland Isles. The distance was five hundred and twelve miles, which the bird covered in ten hours and twenty-five minutes, or a speed of one thousand four hundred and fifty-three yards per minute.

Dr. Kennion, the Bishop of Bath and Wells, offers a hint to ingenious tailors. He finds that in cycling about his diocese his robes suffer a great deal through being crushed in a small space, 'and if any clerical tailor,' he says, 'who cycles could suggest a good way of carrying a bishop's robes he will be conferring a boon upon the rapidly increasing number of bicycling bishops.'

The other day while the Irish mail was approaching a bridge at Penmaenmawr, three sheep and a lamb were sauntering under the bridge from the opposite direction. Their instant destruction appeared to be inevitable, but with wonderful intelligence they swiftly ranged themselves in a row alongside the buttress of the bridge, and remained there in safety while the mail train swept by them, not a foot from their shrinking bodies!

An instance of untrained genius is afforded by one of the exhibitors this year at the Academy. By vocation the artist is a watch and clock maker, and only in his moments of leisure, which are few and far between, can he practice the art to which he is such a willing slave. This year, for the first time, he aspired to Academy honors, and not only was he successful, but his picture, a delightful glimpse of the city, is hung upon the line.—'City Press.'

A well known farmer, of Weston Hills, near Spalding, has recently undertaken an extraordinary task for a wager of a thousand pounds. He has agreed to confine himself to his bedroom for a period of seven years. He has embarked upon his voluntary imprisonment in good health and spirits. The sons are managing the business for the father, who is a middle-aged man, renting a farm of some two hundred acres. The challenger of the wager is a wealthy and eccentric Lincolnshire gentleman.

It is a little startling at 'this' end of the century, to hear of a man being sent to five years' penal servitude for stealing a sheep; but a Manx Court of General Gaol Delivery — an expensive tribunal which has little to do—has so sentenced an ex-policeman. There was some doubt as to the prisoner's guilt, and it was urged on his behalf that he was over sixty years of age, in indifferent health, and that he had hitherto borne an excellent character. The Court mercifully took these circumstances 'into consideration' before passing sentence.

The Press Association is informed by Sir George Lewis that grave strictures have been published in 'The Municipal Journal,' London, imputing to Sir Joseph Savory, when Lord Mayor of the City of London, dishonorable practices in connection with the electric lighting of the City of London. Immediately after their publication, Sir Joseph Savory gave instructions to his solicitors, Messrs. Lewis & Lewis, to commence an action for libel against the publishers and printers of the paper. Sir Joseph Savory was Lord Mayor in 1890-91, and is M.P. for the Northern Division of Westmoreland.

SCOTLAND.

Owing to an abnormally dry spring and the fine weather which has since prevailed, the North Portland reservoirs at Edinburgh are almost empty, and notice was given yesterday that the cisterns will now only be filled once in twenty-four hours. The water famine has caused great distress at the east end of the city.

Mr. Frank Taylor, 6 Murano place, Albert street, Edinburgh, reports that a party of workmen excavating for building purposes at Juniper Green, unearthed an old Roman urn containing bones. The urn is of red fired clay stroked diagonally at the botttom with a blunt instrument. The workmanship being of a very crude nature most of the bones crumbled on exposure to the air. Two more urns have been brought to light, also containing bones, they only being six inches high. The largest is about eighteen inches. After further excavation the workmen came upon an ancient tomb six feet long, built with rough stone slabs, one large knee bone and some smaller ones were all that could be procured after a careful search.

There have been great rejoicings at Leslie, in Scotland, over the coming of age of the Earl of Rothes. From 1859 until the present earl succeeded, at the age of sixteen, his grandmother in 1893, there was no Earl of Rothes, the peerage having been held in the interval by two ladies. The Leslie family is one of the oldest in Scotland, and was historical even before the days of Wallace and Bruce. Once it possessed a dukedom, the seventh earl, who carried the sword at the coronation of Charles II., having been made a duke, but, as he died without male issue the superior honor became extinct. The earldom, however, and the inferior title were perpetuated in the female line, and since that time several ladies have successivly held the peerage in their own right.

IRELAND.

The report of the Prisons Board on Irish prisons has just been issued, and indicates a continuance of the decrease in the number of convicts.

While an excursion steamer with the children from Cork Workhouse on board, was coming alongside the quay in Cork harbor a tugboat crossed the steamer's bows and was struck amidships. The tug boat immediately sank, the captain and engineer being drowned.

In reply to the protests and representations which have been pouring in from all parts of Ireland against the intended confinement to England of the Habitual Inebriates Bill, it has been amended, and it is now being extended so as to include Ireland.

The action of the majority of the Dublin Corporation in nominating Sir Robert Sexton for the mayoralty, has led to a political agitation in Dublin, and £50 has already been subscribed to defray the expenses of contesting the seats of those Nationalist members of the Dublin Council who voted for Sir Robert.

A conflagration of somewhat extensive proportions has taken place on that portion of Killiney Hill, owned by Mr. Chippendale Higgins, Killiney Castle. Between six and seven acres of furze were destroyed. Inspector Toole and a party of police from Dalkey arrived early on the scene, and lent valuable assistance towards preventing the flames spreading.

A startling and somewhat ominous affair recently occurred in Mount Pottinger, the eastern suburb of Belfast. It appears that while a number of men were erecting an Orange arch in connection with the celebrations, a slight disburbance occurred, and during the melee a shot was fired, the contents lodging in the legs of a little girl, who was subsequently conveyed to the Royal Hospital. A man named Hendrom, on whom a revolver was found, was afterwards arrested.

The other evening a man named McDonough, a dairy farmer at Tullyallen, was proceeding through a field where his cattle were grazing, when he was attacked by a bull. The infuriated beast charged down upon him and knocked him to the ground, butting and goring him with its horns. The animal tossed the unfortunate man high into the air, and crushed him with the weight of its body. The man's cries at last were heard by some people passing by, who entered the field and drove away the savage beast. The man was then discovered to be dead.

A serious collision occurred lately at Larne Railway Station, whereby thirteen passengers were more or less injured. It appears that the 9.55 train from Belfast missed the points as it was entering the station and ran into a siding, dashing into an empty special train, which was standing there. The driver and fireman of the latter, observing that a collision was imminent, jumped from the engine into the sea alongside the line, thus saving themselves if not from death, from serious injury. So great was the impact that the saloon of the special was shot high into the air, whilst a number of carriages were derailed.

While fishing in the Shannon, off Clarina, the net men recently observed a bottle-nosed whale in the river and made arrangements for the animals' capture. Some twenty men in boats surrounded the whale with nets, and after a long struggle succeeded in catching the strange fresh-water visitor by the tail and hauling him ashore. The whale was taken into Limerick living, and was subsequently exhibited by its captors. It measured close on twelve feet from snout to tail, and was estimated to weigh ten hundredweight. It was a very fine specimen, and is the first captured in the upper reaches of the Shannon, Clarina not being more than six miles from Limerick.

At Mayo Assizes, before Mr. Justice Murphy, the Macdermot, for Mr. John McHale, chairman of the West Mayo United Irish League, applied that a bill of indictment should be sent up to the Grand Jury against Sergeant Sullivan, R. I. C., Mallarany, for the criminal libel of writing a letter, purporting to be signed by Mr. McHale, asking a man named Kelly to organize a band with blackened faces to attack the house of a workman of Mr. Stoney, Rosturk Castle. His Lordship thought that in such a serious case the Attorney-General should have the facts submitted to him, and sent the bill up to be considered by the Grand Jury after they had dealt with the other bills.

July 2, 1898, was the hundredth anniversary of 'the judicial murder of the Rev. James Porter, the patriot Presbyterian minister, who was hanged at the instigation of Lord Castlereagh's father. Mr. Porter was for some time pastor of Greyabbey, and reared near Ballindrait, County Donegal. His execution was savagely vindictive in itself and in the circumstances that marked the carrying out of the sentence. He was hanged in front of his own meeting house in view of the manse where his wife and family resided. No truer, manlier man faced death in '98. The real cause of his vengeful punishment was a series of lampoons written by him dealing satirically with Lord Londonderry and the land question.

Spraying the potato crop in Ireland to save it from being destroyed by the bugs has been attended to by the Poor Law Guardians in nearly all the different countries. Spraying machines have been provided by them. The people around Clones have been very busily engaged in spraying their potatoes. The greatest drawback to this very important work is the scarcity of machines. The cry for the week was that for either hire or purchase there was not a spraying machine to be had in the town of Clones. Canon O'Neill's six spraying machines were kept busy from early morning to night. Every one knows what the potato failure in the west of Ireland has occasioned the poor people living on the western sea-board. Some of the guardians have been blamed for not applying for the machines when the Chief Secretary stated in the House of Commons on two different occasions that these machines could be obtained through the Guardians for £1 each. No amount of sophistry can put any other meaning on Mr. Balfour's language now than that some places have not been supplied with them owing to the negligence of the Guardians.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

SCOTT ACT IN ONTARIO.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In your issue of July 23 Mr. Hargraves attempts to reply to my letter of July 9. I have read his communication. It is not a reply to my letter. There is not a sentence in it in answer to the facts and figures which I gave. He absolutely evades the real point at issue. The ground on which he condemns the Scott act is unfair and unjust to the act. The facts of the case are very simple and clear. I will set down three facts:

1. In those counties where the act was adopted the commitments for drunkenness decreased by one half.

2. In the counties and cities where it was never adopted, the commitments largely increased during the same period.

3. The fact is this, Mr. Hargraves condemns the Scott act for that increase.

Mr. Hargraves tells us that he has been a magistrate for forty years. It gives me great pleasure to appeal from the decision of the magistrate to a higher court. I appeal with all possible confidence to the common sense, the intelligence, and the impartial judgment of the readers of the 'Witness.'

My position is this, the Scott act must be judged by its results in those localities where it was adopted.

Mr. Hargraves says I 'joined issue with him as regards the moral condition of Ontario during its Scott act period. Sir, I did nothing of the kind, never thought of such a thing. I simply undertook to defend the operations of the Scott act in those places where it was adopted.

I protest against an indiscriminate condemnation of the act; and holding it responsible for commitments anywhere except in those places where it was adopted.

Mr. Hargraves finds fault that I use the word 'commitments' instead of 'convictions.' I will explain: When I read Dr. Grant's speech in the assembly I felt sure that he had made a mistake. I went immediately to the government returns to find out. I discovered from these returns that the doctor was astray. There is no doubt that he made the statement inadvertently. Nevertheless he was wrong. In the interests of truth and of temperance I wrote to correct the error. Now the word used by Dr. Grant was commitments. The word used in the government returns was commitments. Would it not have been absurd for me to drag in some other phrase? I simply followed the phraseology adopted by the doctor and the government.

We have an array of Ontario statistics repeated from a former letter, without any distinction between those places which had the Scott act and those which had not. This is the point to which I take very decided objection. It is a positive injustice to the act.

Now, Sir, I would in the most courteous and respectful manner, and yet firmly, demand of Mr. Hargraves that he give us the statistics from the counties which adopted the act, and the returns of commitments in those counties, exclusively during the period the act was in force?

I appeal to the impartial judgment of every reader of the 'Witness' whether that is not the right and the only way to find out correctly what the results of the act were.

I know full well Mr. Hargraves will not accede to my request. He dare not, for if he did it would utterly demolish his contention.

SMUGGLING.

Mr. Hargraves, with many others who oppose prohibition, thinks that if we have a prohibitory law it will require a 'large land and water police force to prevent frontier smuggling.' That is an important question, well worth considering.

We have it in evidence that there is a large amount of smuggling already carried on under our present license system. Sir Richard Cartwright stated some two years ago, that the government was defrauded of some eight hundred thousand dollars in one year from this smuggling business. The papers give us some exciting adventures of the pursuit and efforts to capture the crews and cargoes of the smugglers down on the St. Lawrence.

The license system opens a splendid market for the disposal of the smuggled goods. Thousands of men, scattered all over the country licensed by government buy and sell all the whiskey they can—an army of customers for the smugglers. And so they bring it in by shiploads.

They never bring in a cargo of smuggled whiskey into the State of Maine. They bring in some in their trousers' legs and in their coat pockets. Under our license laws we do our smuggling on a much larger scale. In our country we bring it in in large cargoes at a time. That is just the difference between license and prohibition in the matter of smuggling. There is no system which could be adopted which will serve the purposes of the smuggler better; and which will more effectually facilitate his nefarious business than our present license system.

We shall have some smuggling after we get prohibition. But it will be an infinitesimally small affair compared with what we have now. Prohibition will not be the deathblow of smuggling; but it will come the nearest to it of anything you can imagine. It will to a great extent kill the market.

RELIGIOUS SIDE OF THE QUESTION.

Your correspondent gives one or two very lengthy paragraphs on what he calls 'Religious side of the prohibition question.' We are told that the vine is the gift of God. That is true. Nobody doubts it. To transfer the delicious fruit of the vine into a poisonous intoxicating liquor which 'biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.' I question about that being the good creature of God. Is it not rather a vile prostitution of God's good creature? Iron is a good gift of God. The Italian makes a stiletto out of it and uses it for the purpose of assassination. Fire is a good gift of God. The incendiary lights a torch and burns down his neighbor's dwelling with it. Barley is a good gift of God. The distiller makes it into whiskey and sends thousands to death and hell with it. Yes, barley is a good gift of God, but when I look at the barrel of whiskey I christen it by another name and call it an agent of the devil.

The case of Noah is cited as a proof that God designed the use of fermented wine. Mr. Hargraves was fortunate in his choice of an illustration. As we read the sad story of the venerable patriarch lying there in a state of beastly intoxication, utterly bereft of reason, and his worthy son indulging in his horrid indecencies upon his drunken father, we have before us a striking object lesson, a good average sample of what fermented wine will do for men.

It seems to me that Mr. Hargraves gets beyond his depths in the matter of biblical exegesis when he holds up Jesus Christ as a maker of intoxicating liquor.

When I think of such men as Canon Farrar, with his beautiful life of Christ. Joseph Cook, one of the profoundest thinkers on this continent; Dr. Adam Clarke, the greatest linguist and Oriental scholar the century has produced; Sir Edward Barry, who wrote an admirable volume of 'The Wine of the Ancients'; the eminent Jewish rabbi, Isaac Lesser, and scores of others, men who occupy the first rank as philologists and classical scholars, many of them amongst the profoundest biblical students of the age, and every one of them holding a view the very opposite of Mr. Hargraves, I hesitate about accepting his magisterial and dogmatic statement in reference to Jesus Christ.

It would very much weaken our veneration and love for Christ if we could think of him manufacturing intoxicating liquor for a wedding, and administering it in the holy sacrament. It is true his bitterest enemies called him a wine bibber. It is a pity so many of his friends are forever reiterating the vile slander.

Of course there was a kind of wine in bible times that was fermented and intoxicating, nobody can deny that. Every time it is mentioned there is some woe or curse pronounced in connection with it. There is a strict and stringent prohibitory law in the bible forbidding us even to 'look upon it' much less to drink it.

Mr. Hargraves takes us down to New Brunswick and he gives us a woeful picture of the results of the Scott act there. Now let us go to New Brunswick and see. How does the matter stand as between Scott act and license in that province?

There are 196,422 people in New Brunswick under Scott act.

There are 124,841 under license.

What is the proportion of drunkards and criminals as between those two classes?

Now, will the reader kindly give careful attention. During a period of ten years the license counties had 8,612 convictions for drunkenness. The Scott act counties only 4,986.

Total convictions of all kinds: license counties, 14,102; Scott act counties, 8,738. And be it remembered the Scott act counties had 71,581 more of a population, and 5,364 fewer criminals. The percentage of criminals in the Scott act counties would only be a little over one half of what it is in license counties.

It seems to me that men like Mr. Hargraves, honest magistrates, good citizens, lovers of sobriety, and a pure morality, should condemn the license laws of New Brunswick and not the Scott act.

G. G. HUXTABLE.

INTOXICATING DRINKS AND THE BIBLE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Your correspondent, Mr. Dawson, cites a number of passages from the bible tending, as he states, to prove that the bible endorses the drinking of intoxicating drinks. He quotes Psalms civ., 15; Ecclesiastes ix., 9; second book of Samuel, no chapter given, but the quotation can be found in chap. vi., 19. So far as I can see the only quotation that gives a semblance of argument in favor of intoxicating drinks is the following: 'And thou shalt bestow that money for whatsoever thy soul lusteth after, for oxen or for sheep, or for wine or for strong drink.' I do not know if the following verses will define the words 'strong drink,' as I cannot find the passage in the second book of Samuel. I am not doubting it may be in some other part of the bible, and the only argument is the sense in which the word strong may be used—it does not necessarily mean intoxicating. The bible denounces drunkenness, 'The drunkard shall not enter the kingdom of heaven.' The bible allows the use of wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.' (Psa. civ., 15.) I do not know how many use the oil to-day. But nowhere does the bible recommend fermented or intoxicating wine. Cases are given to show how it robs a man of his brains, as in the case of Noah, but I think the weight of argument is in favor of the unfermented juice of the grape.

Mr. Axel Gustafason states that, 'In a pamphlet by Dr. Ellis entitled "Personal Experiences of a Physician," there is a paper on "Christ and the Temperance Question," in which Dr. Ellis states for six years past he has had in his possession four phials of condensed unfermented wine, obtained from Buda-Pesth, Cairo, Damascus and California. A few days ago, on calling on Dr. Ellis, I was shown these samples. In two of them the fluid had become thicker than honey. I tasted the sample from California. Not the faintest touch of alcohol could I detect; it was as fresh as any newly-pressed grape juice, only much sweeter and thicker.

The covering of the fresh-pressed juice with olive oil was still more common in ancient times, and it is at present generally in vogue both in the East and in Southern Europe, and is found to be most effective.

In his 'Latest Plea for Communion Wine,' Dr. Sampson relates that in October, 1879, a phial of strained grape juice was put up, covered with but a few drops of olive oil. Not till February, 1881, was it again opened. It was then tested at the school of mines, Columbia College, with the result, as stated in the chemist's certificate, that not a trace of alcohol could be found.

As a food, it is unfermented wine that has, comparatively speaking, any food value. 'Fermentation,' says Liebig, 'is nothing but the putrefaction of a substance containing no nitrogen,' and Pasteur demonstrates that ferments are living things feeding on the albuminoids, namely, food particles.'

I cannot now give the authorities, but I looked into the subject in my youthful days (over thirty years ago) and I know that it was demonstrated that in one gallon of ale there was less nourishment than there would be in a penny-loaf of bread; besides which, the alcohol lowered the vitality for a certain length of time.

The bible is silent as to the meaning of drunkenness, and the latest data of science declare and demonstrate that drunkenness is neither a matter of amount of liquor nor degree of intoxication, but solely of the kind of fluid taken. Science proves that the whole man is palpably injured, as are also the helpless descendants of the drinkers of alcoholic beverages. Heredity proves that the disease (for disease it may be called) will frequently break out in future generations and that a dipsomaniac may be born to be a curse to himself and those around him.

There is nothing that can determine what dose can be used and still call it moderate drinking, for what would be moderate for one man would be drunkenness for another, so keep temptation away that thy weaker brother stumble not.

B. BAKER.

A VOICE FROM BELLEVILLE, ONT.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I think it an act of simple justice to say that more and more as the years roll on do I (and I am sure I voice the full aggregate of your Ontario readers) appreciate the grand old 'Witness,' as in every way an up-to-date first-class family newspaper. Its high moral tone, both as regards editorial and general reading matter, and also the rigid exclusion from its columns of everything offensive, in news as well as advertisements, demand and should receive the practical endorsation of the entire religious community; while its fearless and able exposure and condemnation of vice and wrong-doing of every kind challenges universal admiration. And now again, the good cause of prohibition is given such prominence in almost every number that we may well thank God and take courage in regard to the result of the forthcoming plebiscite vote. While fully appreciating all that other influential journals are doing at this important juncture, the 'Witness,' I feed, stands unrivalled in its fearless and efficient advocacy, and that regardless of any pecuniary loss that may result therefrom. The united effort, and the lavish expenditure which the liquor interest will not fail to employ in order to avert the prohibition of their traffic, will, I am persuaded, have the effect of inducing corresponding counter-effort and expenditure to secure it. The latent energy and other mighty forces of the Canadian Christian philanthropy which the progress of the fray will presently arouse, will, without doubt, astonish our enemies, and assure for our cause success. For 'Home and Country and God,' every Christian patriot must do his duty if he would escape the curse of old pronounced against Meroz—which came not up to the help of the Lord against the mighty.'

I may add a word expressive of the general resentment of Ontario at the desecration of the Lord's Day by the Eastern Baseball League. Of course we would not expect anything better of some of the clubs, but when the Toronto club lowers itself to the grade of the lowest in this respect, we are not sorry if it continues to go down from the highest until it reaches the lowest place, as it deserves, and in doing so receives the merited condemnation and contempt of all who love and fear God.

J. J. RICE.

AN ENCOMIUM.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Permit me, through the medium of your widely circulated paper, to give expression to the feelings of many with regard to that inestimable institution, the Royal Victoria Hospital. In the providence of God I have frequently visited this building during the past few weeks, and common gratitude, as well as common courtesy, impel me to say what are not my sentiments alone on the matter, but those of very many others whom I have come in contact with: No grander monument could be erected in this world to perpetuate the memory of two noble and liberal benefactors of humanity than the Royal Victoria Hospital is. People of our day and generations, yet unborn, recognize, and will recognize, this great boon to poor, suffering humanity, and bless the donors who conceived and completed such a magnificent refuge for the suffering and afflicted. And what shall I say of the skilful, painstaking and indefatigable physicians; the patient, tender, careful nurses and attendants, all vying with each other as to which of them shall do most for the sufferers? Sir, it is enough to make the veriest pessimist in creation confess there are still some kindly, self-sacrificing souls existing in this degenerate world to have him visit this hospital and see what goes on there. It matters not what sect, color, nationality or calling, whether you are rich or poor, if sick or suffering, all receive the same skill and care. I could fill a volume in general terms before exhausting this subject, but if space and time allowed my giving details of special cases, such as some of their wonderful operations for appendicitis, the straightening of distorted limbs, the removal of hideous deformities, etc., your readers would begin to think (with all reverence, I write it) that the days of miracles were revived. And surely the hand of God is present with these able physicians, and his blessing must rest on all the faithful and often laborious work done for his afflicted children. This is no flattery, but well-merited justice. Many cannot pay for these privileges in current coin, though all can be grateful, but higher than either money or gratitude will be their reward when they shall hear, 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.'

GRATITUDE.

Montreal, July, 1898.

OUR FUTURE HOUSEWIVES.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I have read with much interest 'W.D.'s' article in your issue of July 5, and your editorial comment thereon. The combination of fine education and thorough knowledge of dressmaking and cooking would be very desirable, but hardly practicable. Girls in our schools should be thoroughly trained in the first principles of cooking and dressmaking, in order that the majority of them who will become the wives of men too poor to give them a servant shall know how to attend to their part of the family compact, and that the minority shall be able to intelligently direct their servants; instead of learning by experience at much expenditure of money and worry.

Ask the average young man to take out life insurance and he pleads poverty, but the amount wasted every year of his life through careless cooking and consequent waste, and money spent on ready-made clothes, which should have been made at home, would not only pay the premiums on a reasonable amount of insurance, but in the course of years largely pay for a home.

A woman's first duty as wife is to manage her husband's home in a satisfactory and economical manner. This she cannot do without a practical knowledge of cooking and dressmaking. Such other accomplishments as she may have will be the more enjoyed when her meals are appreciated and the bank account grows, than when the reverse is the case.

The knowledge of several languages would do a bookkeeper no harm, but if he be not a good workman their mastery will not make up for his ignorance of that in which he should be an adept.

I have known cases in the west where mothers of large families did not know how to make bread, (always buying bakers') nor even cook potatoes. The amounts wasted in this way since marriage would have no doubt kept them from the poverty into which they subsequently fell.

In other words, fit schoolgirls to do well the work they are sure to be called upon to perform. A reputation as first-class cook and competent needle-woman would not be the least attractions in the eyes of sensible men.

J. H. HAMILTON.

Buffalo, N.Y., July 20, 1898.

HALF-BREED WORDS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The words above mentioned, are not those spoken by 'half-breed' people, but words which are themselves 'half-breed'—What a Cockney would term, ''awf-and-'awf'—that is, composed partly of one language, and partly of another. I would here criticise three of that class which are in common use, not among showmen and workingmen, such as 'shadowgraph,' 'vitascope,' and 'lettergraph,' but among most highly educated persons.

1. 'Regiopolis.' This is the official name of the R. C. College in Kingston, Ont. Of course, it is meant to be a Latin translation of 'Kingston.' It does not reflect much honor on the college authorities. It might just as well have been 'Kingopolis.' 'Regiopolis' is a 'Métis' among words. 'Regia' (royal) is Latin; 'polis' (a city), is Greek. It is not easy to find a suitable name all Latin. But a most suitable one is 'Basileopolis,' which is all Greek—'basileus' (a king), and 'polis (a city).

2. 'Sociology.' Half Latin, half Greek—'socius' (a companion), and 'logos' (a science). 'Koinonology' is all Greek.

3. 'Pomology.' The science of fruit-raising. This word is half Latin, 'pomum' (an apple), and 'logos' (a science). Apple-ology' would do just as well 'Melology'—'melon' (an apple), is all Greek. So also is 'Karpology,' 'karpos' (fruit).

Fancy such words as these: 'Staronomy,' 'earthography,' earthology,' and so on.

I may, before closing, notice the Greek word 'phobia,' which is all but perpetually used in the sense of 'hatred,' as in 'Anglophobia,' and 'Francophobia.' The original word always means 'terror'—never 'hatred.'

T. FENWICK.

Woodbridge, Ont.

CORRECT ARMS OF CANADA.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In last Saturday's issue of the 'Witness,' I see a letter from Mr. Fenwick, of Woodbridge, Ont., comparing the Spanish with the Canadian coat of arms. In his remarks he states that the Canadian arms represent 'seven' provinces, which statement is certainly wrong. In 1868 Her Majesty gave a coat of arms to this Dominion, containing the arms of the 'four original' provinces, and this coat has not till now been superseded. So that the arms commonly seen on the red ensign are incorrect, for they contain either five or seven divisions of the shield, whereas there are only four.

HISTORIAN.

July 28.

ABOUT FLAGS.

A correspondent of one of our esteemed contemporaries complained that the English flag usually displayed by Americans was incorrect, because it had a red field instead of a blue one. Another correspondent called attention to the fact that the cross on the blue field was the 'jack,' and added some other interesting remarks about flags in general. He noted that the English man-of-war flag has a white field and that the one with the red field is the merchant flag. He might have noted also that England has a royal standard, which is rarely seen, and a naval reserve flag which has a field of blue, and is carried by the four big ships of the Cunard and White Star lines. He did note that we have a 'jack,' which consists of the starry blue field of our flag without the stripes, and that it is flown at the bow staff of men-of-war. He should have mentioned also that in pictures it is almost always shown as flying there while the ship is speeding through the waves, whereas the fact is that the 'jack' never goes up till the anchor goes down.—New York 'Times.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A GALLANT FIREMAN

Attacked by a Fierce and Persistent Foe, but he Conquered It.

Lumbago Tortured Capt. Mangen for Years—His Doctor Recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills—Three Boxes Effected a Complete Cure.

Point St. Charles, P.Q., Aug. 5.—We owe a great deal to our gallant firemen. Their work obliges them to risk and often to sacrifice their lives in the most unselfish way.

And the hardships to which they are continually subjected, soon tell on them.

The frequent drenchings they undergo, at big fires, bring on Rheumatism, Lumbago and other Kidney troubles.

Lumbago is a common enemy of the firemen.

That is why so many gallant fire-laddies are compelled to retire while still young men.

Lumbago cripples them, weakens them and unfits them for hard work.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are a specific for the positive and absolute cure of Lumbago.

Dodd's Kidney Pills drive Lumbago out of the system entirely, by strengthening and stimulating the kidneys. Then the kidneys provide pure, rich blood for the nourishment of the body.

Dodd's Kidney Pills make the Kidneys filter Lumbago out of the blood. That is how and why they cure the disease so completely.

Captain T. Mangen, of No. 9 Fire Station, this town, says: 'I suffered horrible torture from Lumbago and Kidney troubles, till my doctor advised me to use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

'I have been a member of the fire brigade for 28 years, and never could get relief from these diseases till Dodd's Kidney Pills gave me it. Three boxes cured me totally.'

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at fifty cents a box, six boxes $2.50, or sent on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A Carpenter's Story.

STRICKEN WITH LA GRIPPE, FOLLOWED BY RHEUMATISM.

Suffered a Great Deal, and for Two Months was Unable to Work—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored His Health.

(From the 'Reporter,' Palmerston, Ont.)

There is not a better known man in Palmerston than Mr. James Skea, who for the past twenty-four years has followed the trade of carpentry in the town. Mr. Skea, who is a native of the Orkney Islands, is now sixty-six years of age, and is hale and hearty. A few years ago he was attacked with grip, which left in its wake acute rheumatism. For two months he was unable to work, and suffered a great deal from this dread disease. He used several kinds of liniments, but to no avail. Having read in the papers of the wonderful cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People he decided to try them. He took one box, and was surprised at the effect. He took a second and finally a third, when he found that his old enemy was about routed. To a 'Reporter' representative, who called upon him at his residence to find out if the reported cure was correct, Mr. Skea said: 'I was greatly surprised at the result of taking a couple of boxes. I suffered fearfully, but they made a new man of me, and fixed me right up. I now take them every spring and fall to guard against colds and grip. They are the only thing that does me any good. Mr. Campbell or Mr. Thom will tell you that. I wouldn't be without Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for anything. They are the best medicine in the world. Though I am up in years, my health is good and I am right as a dollar. I attribute it to the use of these pills. I recommended them to Mr. William Beattie, carpenter foreman on the G. N. W., who had also been troubled with rheumatism, and they speedily effected a cure in his case.'

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapping bearing the full trade mark, 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.'

REPRINTED STORIES.

To any one sending us, within one week, 50c for a two months' subscription to the 'Daily Witness' or for a six months' subscription to the 'Weekly Witness' or for two yearly subscriptions to the 'Northern Messenger.'

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The one that does the work gets the Reprinted Stories.

The new subscriber gets ample returns in the paper subscribed to.

This offer is to introduce our publications to new readers.

We'll be Happy! You'll be Happy! They'll be Happy!

Just a word about 'Reprinted Stories.' They are simply the best stories selected from the 'Messenger' of some years ago. They are printed in large clear type and are well worth repeating. A very large edition of these stories was published and they were much prized by those who got them. The original price for Reprinted Stories was fifty cents each. It is a large magazine of most interesting stories for young and old, well illustrated and bound in stout paper covers.

This collection of stories will interest the young people without doubt and may have a very great effect on their lives, and there is much in it for the older folks too. Those who secured Reprinted Stories when they were first published will be glad to have this opportunity of securing another copy if not for their own home to give to some friend. Here are some of the titles of Reprinted Stories picked at random:—A Hero that Counts; A Spider's Web; Boys Read and Heed This; 'Didn't I, Dan?' Freddie Wray's Accident; Poison Ivy; A True History of Two Boys; Birds Nest Soup; William Wilberforce; Father's Kneeling Place; One Step at a Time; A Mother's Love; A Sailor's Story; Converted by a Telegram; Helen's Difficulty; Home-made Telephones; Ye did it not; Sir John Lubbock and His Ants; Deep Sea Wonders; Tom's Gold Dust; Table Manners; Willie's Carrier Pigeon; Pray and Hang on; The Wishing Stone and How it was Lost; Intelligent Hens; Railway Jack; Three Great Physicians; Over the Falls, a Fearful Experience; and hosts of other stories and valuable reading matter.

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REPRINTED STORIES

And any one can have it all for very little work. You could earn it before another sun sets. Will you? If you have all the reading you want get it for some one that is not so fortunate.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,

THE WITNESS, MONTREAL.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Oh My Feet!

How they ache and pain, swell and sweat, blister and burn, so that walking is misery. Foot Elm can change all that. Get a box from your druggist or shoe dealer; only costs 25 cents. Dust a powder in your shoe and note how comfort comes. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Stott and Jury, Bowmanville, Ont. N.B. Write Stott & Jury for their method of curing Cancers without knife or plaster.

THE PEACE TERMS.

Events of the Week in Cuba and Puerto Rico—Spain is Awake Now.

Last Tuesday, after the 'Weekly Witness' had gone to press, the war news in the telegraphic despatches was chiefly discussion of the terms for peace submitted by the United States to Spain, upon the request of the latter. The cessation of Spanish rule in Cuba, the withdrawal of Spanish troops from that Island, and the cession of Puerto Rico, and other islands in the West Indies, and an island in the Ladrones to the United States, are the demands of the United States. No money indemnity is asked, and the Philippine Islands matters are to be discussed later, the United States holding the bay, harbor and city of Manilla meantime, until all matters are arranged. Positive denial was given in a New York 'Journal' despatch to the story that General Aguinaldo was not in harmony with General Merritt or Admiral Dewey. The denial really seemed to emphasize rather than deny, the story. It appeared that the insurgent chief had given only negative or merely nominal assistance to the United States forces; and until he learned the policy of the United States as a Spain he would not go further. Indeed a clash was feared between the insurgents and the troops of General Merritt, Aguinaldo having ordered the natives to sell no bullocks, ponies or conveyances for transportation to the United States forces without his sanction. United States troops had met with little resistance at Puerto Rico. They advanced in such strategic directions as was necessary for thirty miles without having met any obstacle to the forward movement on San Juan, which place they expected to come upon from the rear. The 'Columbia,' cruiser, had gone ashore at Ponce on Aug. 1, but it was expected she would float clear on the following day.

Wednesday's war despatches contained a mass of peace correspondence, all pointing to the early conclusion of a treaty on the basis of the United States suggestions, slightly modified in some particular features. The disposal of Spanish war material, the troops, being allowed the 'honors of war,' and the mitigation of the United States's demand as to the Philippine Islands are among the items Spain seeks to have considered in a favorable light, by the victors. A typhoid epidemic, which broke out at Camp Alger, last week, had continued to spread, and forty suspected cases were reported on Wednesday, although the camp had been removed in order to gain health for the men. Havana despatches stated that there had been an attack on Matanzas, on Saturday, July 30, by the United States troops which the Spaniards had repulsed after killing ten of the attacking party. It was stated that both cavalry and infantry had been used by the invading troops, and that the Spaniards remained masters of the situation and had only two men wounded. On the same day two United States vessels exchanged shots with the Matanzas battery, near Punta Maya, but the vessels drew away after firing eight shots and wounding one artilleryman.

A Carlist rising was announced to have commenced near Lerida, Catalonia.

On Thursday, Madrid despatches announced, on the word of the Premier, Signor Sagasta, that all the leading military leaders, except General Weyler, were in favor of accepting the peace terms as the best policy under the circumstances. The resistance of the Spaniards at Aybonitas to the march of the United States troops across the island of Puerto Rico from Ponce to Arecibo rendered a flank movement necessary, and General Brooke, on Thursday morning, had landed three thousand men at Arroyo, east of Ponce, in order to strike a road to outflank Aybonitas, and thus get an easy way to San Juan and Arecibo, via Cayey, which is just beyond Aybonitas. The latter place is so strong that outflanking is considered the best military policy. It was stated in Washington that seventy thousand troops would be necessary to uphold the interests of the United States in Cuba, Puerto Rico, and the Philippines, even after the war shall have closed. The first detachment of Brigadier Fred Grant's brigade embarked, at Newport News, Va., on Wednesday night, for Puerto Rico. It comprised the First Kentucky Regiment, under Col. Castleman. Two steamers carrying troops were aground, the 'Massachusetts, off Ponce, and the Roumania,' off Guanico. General Shafter expected to send his troops north from Santiago within two weeks.

Friday's despatches contained the usual discussion of the peace terms, including opinions expressed in Madrid and elsewhere. London and Rome despatches were clearly indicative of submission to the inevitable on the part of Spain. Puerto Rico despatches via Madrid stated that the volunteers were disorganized and were abandoning their arms and service. Santiago news was that the army of General Shafter would leave Cuba commencing with the embarkation of the Rough Riders, on Sunday. It was believed at Ponce that the 'Massachussette,' aground at that point with troops disembarked, would be a total loss. Aguinaldo has written a letter to United States Consul General Wildman, in which he states that he is neither fool nor rogue, but would like to know whether he is fighting for annexation, protection or independence; and he is careful to say that the interests of his people are as sacred to him as those of the United States can be to Consul Wildman.

On Saturday there was in the Madrid despatches clear evidence that peace, though very unpopular, is quite certain. The United States troops had taken peaceful possession of the eastern portion of Puerto Rico, but the defiance of Captain-General Macias, at San Juan was this: 'Spain has not sued for peace, and I can drive off the American boats now as I did Sampson's attempt before.' Retreating troops from Ponce, Guanico, and the other surrendered towns had not reached San Juan, but there were 9,500 troops there, and so high is the war spirit that the Captain-General's daughter was said to be instructing artillerists at the big guns, in reality, probably, by her presence as an inspiration. Manzanillo, Cuba, blockaded by the 'Hist,' and 'Hornet,' with the wrecks of six gunboats and three merchant vessels on the shore, and threatened by the insurgents from the east was stated to be anxious to surrender to United States troops. Captain-General Blanco, at Havana, was as defiant as ever, and confident of beating off all attack, by land or sea.

THE PRICE OF PEACE.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The following is the official statement given out by the President as to the terms of peace offered by the United States:

TERMS REPEATED.

The President does not put forward any claim for pecuniary indemnity, but requires the relinquishment of all claim of sovereignty over or title to the Island of Cuba as well as the immediate evacuation by Spain of the island; the cession to the United States and immediate evacuation of Puerto Rico and other islands under Spanish sovereignty in the West Indies and the like cession of an island in the Ladrones.

THE PHILIPPINES.

The United States will occupy and hold the city, bay and harbor of Manilla pending the conclusion of a treaty of peace which shall determine the control, disposition and government of the Philippines. If these are accepted by Spain in their entirety it is stated that commissioners will be named by the United States to meet commissioners on the part of Spain for the purpose of concluding a treaty of peace on the basis above indicated.

HEALTH OF THE TROOPS.

Washington, Aug. 5. — The following report of the sanitary condition of the American camp at Santiago was made public at the War Department this morning:—

'Sanitary report for August 3:—Total sick, 3,778; total fever, 2,696; new cases, fever, 449; cases of fever returned to duty, 585.

COLOR LINE IN PUERTO RICO.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 5.—A 'Transcript' special from Ponce, Puerto Rico, says: Of the Sixth Massachusetts officers the colonel, lieutenant-colonel and three majors and three captains resigned. They were charged with incompetency and lack of discipline. The trouble in the Sixth Massachusetts is partly attributed to the fact that white officers refuse to return the salutations of the negro company. The examination, no doubt, will end in a separation, which will be, in effect, a disbandment. Puerto Rican whites are puzzled, and ask: 'Will the blacks be better off under Americans than under the Spaniards?'

THE LATE MRS. MIDDLETON.

HER DEATH OCCURRED AT OLD ORCHARD BEACH ON THURSDAY.

This year has been noted for the loss to the world of great temperance leaders—Neal Dow, Miss Willard, Dr. Lees and Mr. Raper, and now our Quebec W. C. T. U. chieftain has also departed, full of years and honor.

Mrs. Middleton, honorary president Quebec W. C. T. U., who was in her eighty-fifth year, attended the Compton County Convention at Sawyerville, in the end of June, and took part in the convention and presided over an evening meeting with all her accustomed vigor and dignity. After a short stay in Coaticook she was encouraged by her friends to accept a warm invitation to spend some weeks at Miss Dougall's cottage in the Old Orchard Camp Ground. She arrived there on July 15, and spent ten days of great enjoyment attending the Salvation Army meetings, visiting the beach and the neighboring towns of Saco and Biddeford, and planning for further expeditions with a vigor which astonished those who knew her advanced age. The day after her arrival she celebrated her sixty-sixth 'spiritual birthday,' taking a leading part in family worship and telling how sixty-six years before she had been converted after days of deep conviction.

Her labors in the cause of temperance are well known. At the age of seventy she was elected president of the newly-formed Provincial W. C. T. U., and she spent the following year travelling through the province organizing unions. That year she slept in fifty-three different beds, an ordeal which many a much younger woman would have shrunk from. She was provincial president from 1883 to 1888, when she resigned on account of advancing years, but her health has been generally good until the present time.

On Wednesday, July 27, she was taken ill and after a week of great weakness and considerable suffering, she quietly and unexpectedly passed away, on Thursday, Aug. 4, without a single groan. As she had had previous attacks of the same character, Dr. Randall had hoped that she might rally from this, but from the first she took pains to make known all her wishes, in case of death. The day before she died, she said to her attendant, 'I do not wish you to pray that I may recover—I want to be all well to-morrow, in heaven.' Later she said, 'I am going home to-morrow.' She had also spoken of Old Orchard as a beautiful place to die in. A few days earlier she sent a loving message to her relatives, 'Tell them that my feet are on the Rock—That I am safe in the arms of Jesus.' A trained nurse from Boston attended to her needs, and many friends were around her during the last days, among them Mrs. Saunderson, the present Provincial President; Mrs. Foster, of Knowlton; who after Mrs. Middleton's resignation held that position for a year; Mrs. Todd, President of the Boston W.C.T.U., and formerly Vice-President of the Dominion Union; Miss Barber, and Mr. and Mrs. Frost, of Montreal; and Dr. and Mrs. Hunter, of Coaticook; also the Rev. Lee Holmes, and Mrs. Holmes, and Principal Masten, the Rev. E. D. Mallory, of Boston, a dear friend, and former pastor, visited Mrs. Middleton, the day before her death. Her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Shurtleff, and family, of Coaticook, were also at the Beach, and visited her daily; and Mr. Shurtleff took charge of all the funeral arrangements. Mrs. Middleton is to be interred in Quebec, where her husband is buried.

An impressive service was held at the cottage at Old Orchard, before the removal of the casket, by the Rev. Dr. Hunter, and the Rev. Lee Holmes.

Quebec, Aug. 5.—The Ancient Capital mourns to-day the loss of one of its best known and most truly beloved citizens, Mrs. Middleton, the veteran temperance worker, and honorary president of the Provincial Women's Christian Temperance Union. The announcement came upon the community like a great shock this morning, and the feeling of sorrow provoked by it is deep and widespread.



THE LATE MRS. MIDDLETON,
Hon. President Quebec W.C.T.U.

Referring to Mrs. Middleton's death, the 'Morning Chronicle,' which was founded by the deceased lady's husband, the late Mr. Robert Middleton, in conjunction with the late Mr. Charles St. Michel, in 1847, says:—'Women's Christian Temperance Union workers, and particularly those in Quebec city, will be shocked this morning to learn of the sudden demise, at Old Orchard Beach, where she was visiting, of Mrs. Middleton, of this city. The deceased lady was well advanced in years, but was still comparatively active and as may be imagined had numberless admirers in view of the grand services she rendered to her chosen cause. Her home was in Quebec, but a great part of the time she spent at Richmond, Que. When the W. C. T. U. of the Province of Quebec was first formed, Mrs. Middleton was elected president, and held that position until the weight of increasing years compelled her to resign active work into more youthful hands; yet she has since held the office of honorary president to the union. It is to Mrs. Middleton's memory, too, that is erected the very servicable drinking fountain which has been recently set up near St. Louis Gate, it being a gift to the city from the Quebec W. C. T. U. The regretted lady leaves a number of relatives in Quebec, all of whom may feel that their sorrow is shared by an unusually large proportion of our people with unwonted sincerity.'

Quebec, Aug. 6.—The last chapter in the life history of an earnest Christian and a noble woman was solemnly and mournfully closed here to-day. As the setting sun was flooding the west with its departing glory and sending its shafts like so many golden arrows through the umbrageous vistas of beautiful Mount Hermon, all that was mortal of the late Mrs. Middleton, the veteran temperance worker, and honorary president of the Provincial Women's Christian Temperance Union was laid at rest by the side of the worthy gentleman who was her husband and who had so long preceded her to the grave.

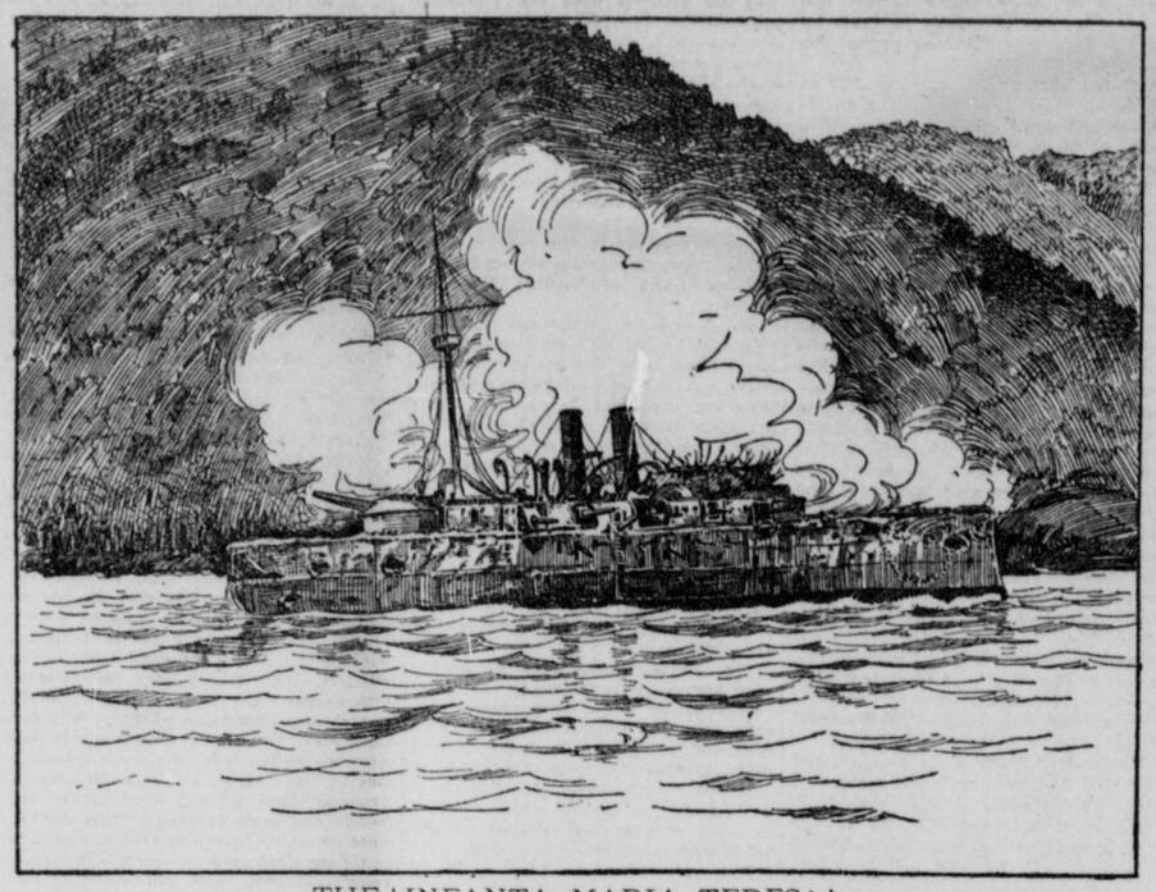
At the express wish of the Provincial W. C. T. U., the Rev. Dr. Griffiths leading, there was a short devotional exercise held before leaving the W. C. A. building, in which all feelingly joined.

At the last rites in Mount Hermon cemetery the Rev. Dr. Griffiths again officiated, reading the funeral service and pronouncing the benediction.

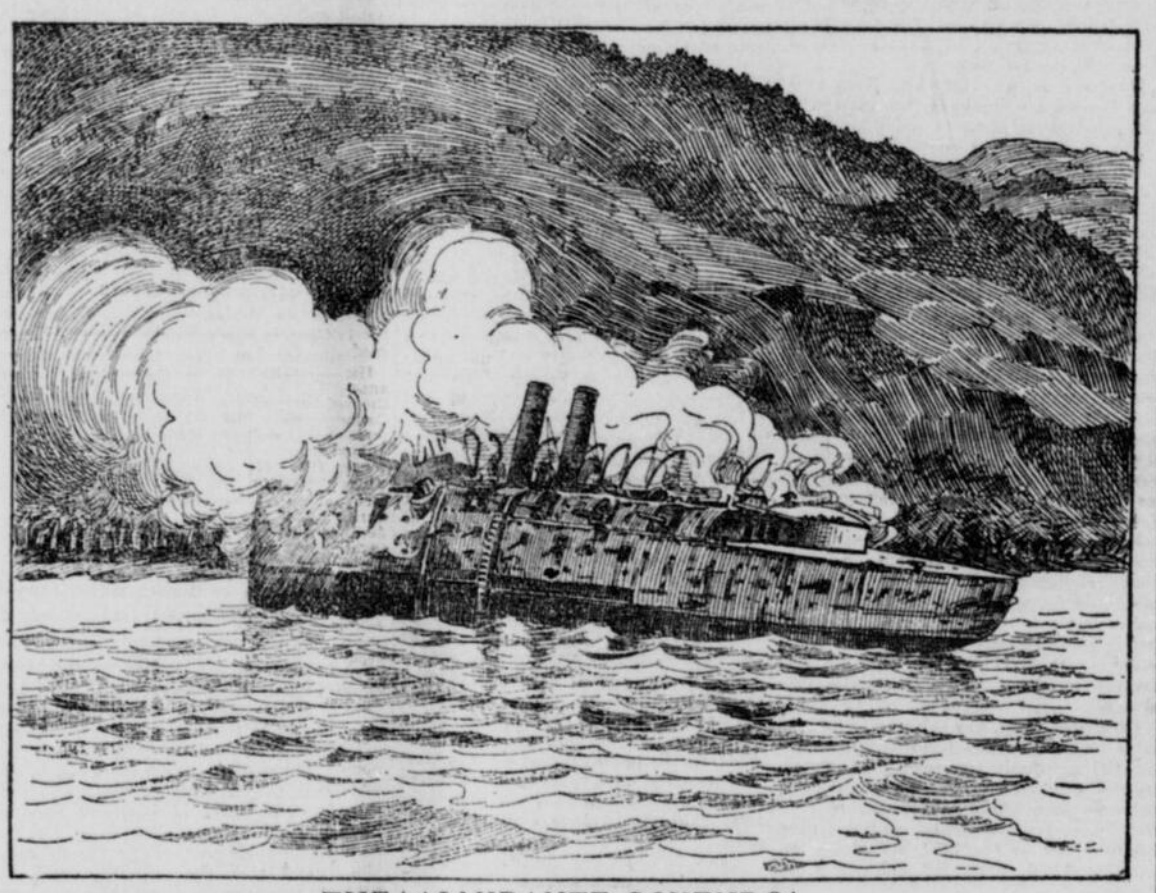
It may be mentioned that by instructions from the Provincial W. C. T. U. the grave was lined with fir branches, and even the top of the outer box enclosing the casket was covered with these beautiful evergreens.

THE DAY AFTER THE NAVAL BATTLE OFF SANTIAGO.

VESSELS OF ADMIRAL CERVERA'S FLEET ASHORE AND AFIRE, JULY 4, 1898.



THE 'INFANTA MARIA TERESA.'



THE 'ALMIRANTE OQUENDO.'

In the naval fight off Santiago, on the morning of Sunday, July 3, the 'Infanta Maria Teresa' led the van of the Spanish fleet and it was this vessel that floated the flag of Admiral Cervera. She headed straight for the 'Brooklyn' with the intention of ramming her; the 'Brooklyn' avoided this by clever manoeuvring, and poured in such a deadly fire with her eight-inch and five-inch rapid-fire guns as completely to worst the 'Maria Teresa,' and she headed toward shore, flames bursting from her fore and after hatches. The 'Maria Teresa' having dropped out of the fight, the 'Oquendo' took her place, with the possible intention of sacrificing herself in giving the 'Vizcaya' and the 'Colon' a chance to escape, but she was practically finished by the 'Brooklyn,' the 'Oregon,' and later on by the 'Texas.' The 'Oquendo' was soon on fire and headed towards shore.

The 'Infanta Maria Teresa' was struck thirty-three times above water by the fire of the American ships, and the 'Almirante Oquendo' sixty-six times above the water-line. There are many other shot holes in both vessels which cannot be counted in the present sunken condition of the ships.—'Harper's Weekly.'

PLEBISCITE PROCLAMATION.

Writs Issued are Returnable on the Third Day of November.

Ottawa, Aug. 6.—To-day's 'Canada Gazette' contains the following proclamation: 'Whereas, we are desirous and resolved, as soon as may be possible, to ascertain if the people of our Dominion of Canada are in favor of the passing of an act prohibiting the importation, manufacture, or sale of spirits, wine, ale, beer, cider and all other alcoholic liquors for use as beverages, we do make known our royal will and pleasure that a plebiscite be had on the question, and do further declare that by the advice of our Privy Council for Canada, we have this day given orders for issuing our writs in due form, for the purpose of having such a plebiscite taken in our said Dominion, which writs are to bear date on the fifth day of August, 1898, and to be returnable on the third day of November, 1898.'

KHALIFA WILL FIGHT.

PROGRESS OF THE SOUDAN CAMPAIGN.

Cairo, Aug. 5.—The gunboats which were left to protect the Dongola reach of the river during last year's operations on the Atbara have successfully passed up the Fifth Cataract and are now on the way to join the flotilla, which will then consist of ten steamers, all armed with quick-firing guns and Maxims, and three other unarmored steamers, not counting the Tara, which, until she was captured during the Dongola expedition, was in the hands of the Khalifa. The flotilla now cruises as far as the commencement of the Shabluka Cataract, on the other side of which there is a Dervish post.

The island of Nasri twelve miles below Shabluka, is being utilized as an advanced depot for the expeditionary forces. The telegraph is being rapidly pushed forward.

The latest authentic news from the front is to the effect that the Khalifa is collecting all his available forces at Omdurman and is making great exertions to improve the forts and defences there. He gives out that he will in person fight at the head of his army against the force that is advancing on his capital. All the dervish outposts, except the garrison of Gedarif, under Ahmed Fedil, and an advance post under Abdel Baki, near the south end of Shabluka Cataract, have been withdrawn to Omdurman.

The fact that several thousand dervishes are reported to be at Shabluka will probably result in Shendy being fixed as the concentration point of the First British Brigade.

MGR. WALSH BURIED.

THE FUNERAL TOOK PLACE ON THURSDAY MORNING.

Toronto, Aug. 4.—The funeral rites in connection with the late Archbishop Walsh, this morning, were one of the most impressive services ever seen here. Long before 10.30 the hour set, an immense concourse of people was gathered outside the grounds of St. Michael's Cathedral. All the chief members of the Roman Catholic Church and clergy were present and many distinguished political, religious and official persons.

At the doors of the cathedral and within the aisles members of the uniformed corps of the Knights of St. John were on guard, while ushers also were on duty. The nave of the cathedral was reserved for members of the government, the Legislature, the city council, prominent officials and citizens and members of the press.

The building was crowded to suffocation, the side aisles being literally packed with people who stood patiently during the long service. The altar and vault were draped and festooned in black relieved by plain column and crosses of white.

Among the church dignitaries present were Bishop McQuade, of Rochester; Archbishop Duhamel, of Ottawa; Archbishop Bruchesi, of Montreal; Bishop Dowling, of Hamilton; Bishop O'Connor, of Peterboro; Bishop MacDonell, of Alexandria.

London, Aug. 5.—A high Catholic authority informs the Associated Press that the Vatican had decided to make Archbishop Walsh, of Toronto, a cardinal. His death leaves the question of the succession to Cardinal Taschereau open, as the Vatican is understood to have no second choice. The Catholic weeklies, the 'Tablet,' and the 'Register,' confirm the report that Archbishop Walsh was the Vatican's choice for the Canadian cardinalate.

NAPANEE BANK.

Pare's Testimony is Continued —His Letter Writing Shown Up

(Continued from Page 12.)

THE CONTENTS OF THE VAULT.

Mr. E. H. Baines, having been sworn, on Aug. 2, said that he was manager of this branch of the Dominion Bank during 1896 and 1897, and was still in the employ of the bank. The first knowledge of the robbery came to him about 9.30 o'clock on the evening of Aug. 29. All the day of Aug. 28 he was unable to get into the vault. On Aug. 27 he locked the safe, and the junior was supposed to have locked the safe on that day. On Aug. 27 there was $23,000, $10,000 unsigned bills of ten-dollar series. Everything was gone when the vault was opened. There was about $2,300 in gold, mostly American, also about six hundred dollars in silver; the rest was in Dominion Bank and other bank notes. As to the unsigned bills, he had means of identifying this amount, as a record is kept of these in the head office. Mr. Baines told how he would have to proceed to get into the part where the money was kept. The vault combination was known to Mr. Ponton and Mr. Green, the junior, and the inner door of the vault was locked and the key hung up. The cash was kept in the safe, which locks by a four number combination, which was known to Durand and himself only, and the cash was locked in compartments; the upper one belonged to the teller, the lower one to himself.

Napanee, Ont., Aug. 4.—When the investigation into the Napanee bank robbery was resumed yesterday afternoon Mr. F. F. Miller, C.E., was put in the box and produced an amended plan of the bank and the surrounding buildings. Mr. Porter had the witness explain every part of the plan and give many details. The flat roof just behind Ponton's room was shown to possess a gutter, through which water flowed. The defence is going into the topography of the scene of the robbery in order to lay the basis of a strong case against the testimony of certain Crown witnesses, notably young Haycock and Mrs. McGreer.

Paré then again took the stand. He was asked by Mr. Porter to write a letter at his dictation, which he did, and then Paré recognized the writing and signature of a letter Mr. Porter produced as his (Paré's) own. The letter was dated Montreal, November, 1897, and was addressed to Mr. Porter, and read:

A conspiracy is forming here in Montreal against your client, Ponton, by some sharpers here in Montreal. Detectives Dougherty and Wilkes are implicated, and if I hear more I will let you know.

I remain, respectfully yours,
(Signed) OLD GEORGE,
Of the Baseball Club.

Paré, in his confession, told that his sister, Mrs. Saucier, was given one hundred dollars of the Dominion Bank bills, which had the forged signature of Mr. Baines. His sister went on an excursion to Quebec, and circulated the bills and was arrested. Paré was arrested on July 9. He declares that Detectives O'Dowd. Thornhill and Healy tried to sweat him. He confessed that he told all he knew of the robbery in order to save his own hide, and was not at all sorry that he had committed the robbery.

'I saw the game was up, so I decided to do something for myself,' said the witness.

With this idea in his mind he made a full confession of the whole robbery to Mr. Haley, superintendent of police, of Manchester, N.H. His confession given then was the same as he made yesterday. He reiterated his statement that the reason he had confessed was to save himself.

'I had no other reason,' he said.

Then the witness declared he came over to Canada, waiving extradition proceedings. On further cross-examination he repeated in its most salient points his story of yesterday. Questioned as to the first night upon which a report was had from the man in the bank, he declared he did not know who got the report or what the report was. The witness said that he knew Jack Roach was a crook, but had never had any dealings with him.

'My forte is cracking safes. I have opened combinations without getting the combination from any outside source,' said the witness.

The court adjourned at five o'clock until this morning. Magistrate Daly is tired out, and Mr. Porter is on the verge of nervous exhaustion.

The Crown claims to have a more important witness than even Paré. His evidence is considered clinching.

The defence is greatly pleased over the marked similarity between the letter written by Paré in court at the dictation of Mr. Porter and the letter put in as an exhibit, dated Oct. 23, 1897. The word 'honorable' is written 'Honl.,' and the word 'come' is 'comes' in both cases.

Belleville, Ont., Aug. 4.—James Mackie, brother of Bob Mackie, denies most emphatically Paré's story, as to his receiving any money. He further says the man who was in Bob's company in February, 1897, was Ted Moodie, a Texas railway man, and a grandson of Sheriff Moodie, formerly of this county.

ON THURSDAY MORNING.

The court resumed business this morning at 9.30 and again every available seat was occupied in the court room. The day is again hot. Paré was again in the box. He explained to Mr. Porter that the reason he was called into this job was that there was more help needed in the scheme that was on foot since the early spring, and that he was not the principal mover in the scheme. Paré said he saw Detective Dougherty here last fall on the evening that Porter's client, Ponton, was acquitted. Dougherty was standing in the office of the Paisley House and he heard some one say, 'That's Dougherty,' and he took a good look at him, and he knew him again when he saw him in Manchester.

Mr. Porter took the prisoner back again to the time when he came to Napanee to look after the job here, and Paré had said that after a conference the four and he (Paré) took a walk down town the next forenoon to have a look at the bank and Roach pointed out the bank building and the two doors entering the building from the market squares. Continuing, he said:—'Roach explained that one of the doors led upstairs, the other was a private entrance to the rear of the bank and I made another tour round the block and came round the bank again and went in the alleyway leading to the rear of the bank and discovered that there were sheds behind the bank.'

Here the prisoner said in answer to Mr. Porter's questions as to how he could tell at a passing glance that there were two sheds in the rear:—'Oh, I found that out later on and am only informing you now so that you won't catch me later on. That same evening Mackie came down on a freight train.'

Here Mr. Porter asked if the prisoner could remember how Mackie was dressed. 'Oh, no,' replied Paré; 'he had on darkish clothes and a pair of patent leather boots, as far as I can remember. That night Holden and Roach came down to see if everything was all right for the job, but about eleven o'clock they came back and reported to Mackie and myself that they could see no one, and about one o'clock Mackie took a freight train and went back to Belleville and the three of us, Holden, Roach and myself, went to our resting place in Wiggons's barn and lay down and went to sleep. All the next day we spent in the grove and Mackie came down again about the same time and asked if there was anything new. Holden and Roach went down town again to see about the job, came back, but made no report and Mackie went home again. This went on for several days, and we kept out of the way as much as we could until the evening, when Mackie used to come to the grove. The grove was always our meeting place in the evening. We talked the matter over one evening and came to the conclusion that we would go away for a day or two, first one of us was to inform the fellow in the bank what we were going to do and he thought he would have a game of cards. The next night we got ourselves in readiness to do the job if the game of cards went on. The next night, after ten o'clock, we walked down to the bank and took a look into the window to see if the game was on. We could see or hear no one in the bank that night and we came away. Mr. Porter asked the prisoner if there was a signal that night, but he could not remember if it was given that night. The signal was that the man in the bank would be in front of the Paisley House after supper and when we passed he would touch his hat.'

Mr. Porter here called the prisoner's attention to this signal saying he had told his learned friend, Mr. Osler, that they went every night for this signal, but that he forgot altogether to mention the fact to him until he asked him for it.

HOW THE THING WAS TO BE EFFECTED.

The prisoner said:—'You asked me if I went for the signal and I told you I did not, but some of the others did. When we met again,' he continued, 'we decided to inform the man in the bank that if some definite way was not decided pretty soon we would have to try some other plan, and when Holden came back from interviewing the man in the bank, he said it was decided to have everything ready for that night. I came to the conclusion about this time that the man in the bank was only bluffing us so that we would get tired waiting and go away. Up to this time I had never seen the bank man. The others in the party made the connections with the bank man. We next talked of blackmailing the bank man if he would not help us. We said that he could not draw out of it now, as we would tell it was with his consent that the hole was bored in the safe, in order to cover himself up he would have to take the money out of the bank to keep us quiet. Holden and myself would not agree to this, as Holden said he knew the bank man meant well, and would come round all right, when an opportunity occurred. Holden and myself walked down town separately, and Holden said he saw his man and would meet him by and by. At this conference the man in the bank talked of taking Durand out bicycle riding and allowing us to hold them up to get the combination. We met and made the arrangements where the hold-up would take place, and the details were arranged. The arrangements were that the man in the bank favorable to this would take Durand out bicycle riding, go out the Newburg road and return by the cemetery road. We four were to be in waiting on the hill above the cemetery and when they passed down they would come back about dusk, and we would stop them, take them into the cemetery and make them divulge the combination. We were to be armed with revolvers and if we could not force them to tell the combination we would torture them until they gave the combination. When we had all these details arranged Holden went to appraise the bank man of the details of the arrangements. Holden brought back the report that the bank man would come out the next night and talk the matter over, and make himself familiar with the plan. He came on his bicycle the next night and Holden met him. Roach and Mackie joined them a little later, and I stayed back. The report that they brought back was that this would be easier than getting Durand in the bank to play cards.

PARE'S CROSS-EXAMINATION CONTINUED.

Napanee, Ont., Aug. 5.—When the examination into the Dominion Bank robbery was resumed yesterday afternoon Paré was still being cross-examined. He described minutely his meeting with the man in the bank, to whom he was introduced by Holden as 'George, the new man.' The man in the bank was called 'Willie' by Holden.

Paré gave a long-winded description of how he instructed 'Willie' on picking the safe, and how to make an impression. Paré gave Ponton a piece of wood to take the impression. The man in the bank went away, and returned the next night with the impression. Paré said he would make a key, but was not able to do so by the next night, because he had not any wire. The man in the bank was that night instructed how to change the combination.

Paré said that he went to town and bought a file from a man on Main street, and seven inches of three-sixteenths wire from a merchant on Centre street. With these he made a key which he gave to the bank man, and the latter tried the key in his own combination, that is the vault lock, and it would not fit. Jack Roach got 'sore' on the job, and left for Montreal on July 21.

'I told him not to go, for if the safe was cracked while he was away he would not get his share, but he went away. About this time the bank man told some of the gang that there were certain large sums in the vault. On the night of the day Roach went away the bank man said that no more meetings on the road should take place. He arranged that if his middle window blind was up we might come in to his rooms and talk over any matter that was of interest to the gang. He advised that the gang break up and go away till the middle of Agust, when Durand would be on his holidays and Baines out fishing. This was the time we hoped to get into the bank, and I could change the combination, a trick the banker could not do. So Holden went to Kingston, but came back the next night to look for a signal that the bank man was to give. There was no signal, so we went to Kingston for a couple of days and came back again to Napanee, but still there was no sign. Then Jack Roach came back on the scene, but after a "scrap" he threw up the job and went away. Mackie came down from Belleville, and we told him Roach had gone away. Mackie said: 'Let me take his work, and his share of the booty." "Not on your steam yacht," said I. So it was decided that Roach's share should go to Holden and me equally. On Thursday or Friday of the first week in August I decided to go up and see Ponton, even if the signal was not shown. But when I came down town I saw that the blind was up, so I went up into Ponton's room, and sat down on the sofa. Ponton came in in about twenty minutes, all togged up to go to Belleville on his wheel. He said Durand had gone on his vacation, and he (Ponton) would know on the next day when Baines was going fishing. On the next night I called again, and Ponton told me Baines was going fishing the next afternoon, and that he (Ponton) would lock up the vault and the safe on the day lock. "You go in at night and get the combination," he said. I said, "You bet your life I will." The next night I went into the bank and got the combination, while Holden patrolled the street and watched out for me. I came out of the bank at five o'clock and met Holden on the bridge. We were so jolly over our success that we went over to Wheeler's and loaded up on beer.' The court then adjourned until this morning.

FRIDAY MORNING.

When the court opened this morning Inspector Burke, of Boston, Mass., was called to give evidence concerning the arrest of the prisoner Holden. He told where and how he arrested the prisoner, and exhibited the money found on him at his arrest. The fourteen silver coins were tied up in a dirty old sock. All of the coins were non-current in the United States. One was a five-franc Belgian piece dated 1870, and upon it were four marks in indelible ink. Partially burnt bills of the uncountersigned Dominion Bank issue were shown. They had been rescued from the fire by Burke. The exhibits were put in a box, and in open court Mr. Burke gave the box to Chief Adams.

Mr. D. H. Preston, Q.C., cross-examined the inspector briefly but did not upset the evidence in any way. The cross-examination was but a review of the prime evidence. Burke found a knife, a cheque for four hundred dollars and seventeen dollars in American money. The seventeen dollars Burke gave to Mrs. Holden. He did not bring the cheque because it had been attached by the Pinkerton agency upon some ground.

Paré was then brought into court again and was cross-questioned by Mr. Porter. The prisoner's memory did not seem to be as clear this morning as formerly. He got confused about where he bought the hoop iron for which to make a key of Mr. Baine's compartment, though he remembered distinctly the very words he used when he bought the iron. The witness declared that the impressions were made upon plain paper. The impressions found by the detectives last year were upon printed paper. The prisoner kept the impressions because he wanted to use them again. 'When the key was made,' continued the witness, 'the impression and the file were buried in a shed on the Bay of Quinte road and Mackie was told of this. The same day Holden and I went to Kingston.

Napanee, Ont., Aug. 6.—When the court assembled yesterday afternoon at 2.05, Inspector Healey, of Manchester, N.H., was put on the stand. It was at his instigation that Paré was arrested. He described in detail how the bills were found in a cake box in Paré's woodshed. On Pare were found ninety-six bills, and in the cake box two hundred and nineteen ten-dollar Dominion Bank bills. On cross-examination Mr. Porter went thoroughly into the details of Mr. Healey's evidence. He elicited no new information, but the witness's story tallied with the tale told by Paré. The witness declared that the detective agency was much interested in the matter. The first information emanated from Mr. Saville. Mr. Thornhill, of the Pinkertons, was present with an officer named Connor when ninety-six bills were found in a secret slide in a tool chest.

Mr. Porter got Inspector Healey in a box when he drew from him that ninety-dollars of Paré's money had not been given over to the Crown, but was being used by Healey to pay for Paré's board and attention. The witness admitted that some of the ninety dollars was in Dominion Bank bills.

'Were they not part of the money stolen?' pertinently asked Mr. Porter.

'I do not know,' said the witness.

Dr. Leonard, the jail surgeon, declares that Paré is dying, having an incurable kidney disease. That was the reason Paré was relieved from examination yesterday afternoon. The Crown thinks that yesterday saw most important admissions yet made. It is Paré's statements about the government bonds not being in the vault, which was known only to the bank officials. Mr. Baines is expected to give important evidence along this line. The Crown is of the opinion that the defence is weakening its case by drawing such a mass of detectives and dates from Paré, but the defence's object is to prove that Paré's whole story is concocted, and that he had been drilled by inside parties who knew Napanee and the bank daily routine.

The court adjourned until Tuesday at two p.m.

ONTARIO ASSEMBLY.

OPENING OF THE NEW LEGISLATURE ON WEDNESDAY.

The ninth Parliament of Ontario was formally opened at three o'clock this afternoon by His Honor, Sir Oliver Mowat, Lieutenant-Governor, who delivered the speech from the throne. In course of his references to public affairs His Honor said:

His Excellency the Earl of Aberdeen has announced his intention of retiring from the exalted position of Governor-General of Canada before the expiration of the full term for which he was appointed. This announcement has evoked expressions of regret from all classes of our people in whose wellbeing and happiness His Excellency and the Countess of Aberdeen have, during their residence in Canada, taken so deep an interest. Their Excellencies' sympathetic participation in all philanthropic movements and benevolent enterprises, their hearty co-operation in all good work, their patriotic devotion to Canada and their constant study of Canadian interests will always be gratefully remembered by the people of this province. While we regret the departure of their Excellencies it is a source of gratification to believe that their interest in Canada will not cease with His Excellency's term of office as Governor-General.

THE DEBATE.

Toronto, Aug. 5.—Yesterday afternoon's session of the Ontario Legislature was devoted to the speeches of Messrs. Pettypiece and Clarke, who respectively moved and seconded the address in reply to the speech from the throne in vigorous and eulogistic terms. The former took exception to the proposal by the Opposition to disenfranchise peace officers. The attempt to deprive the constables of their right to vote was insolent. It was a discreditable party move made in several instances by a number of irresponsible figureheads. The course of the leader of the Opposition since the special session had been summoned, the speaker termed noisy and blustering.

After recess Mr. Whitney rose to reply. He said that his hon. friend (Mr. Pettypiece) was very much exercised about the votes of the constables. 'We are not attacking anybody's vote,' he said. 'We are saying what every right-minded man in this country, aye, in any country, who desires to do that which the inward monitor tells him is right, will say; that the law of the land shall govern. (Loud Opposition cheers.)

Mr. Whitney arraigned the government on almost all the points in the speech from the throne and concluded by moving amendment that the following words be added to the address: 'And begs leave to represent to Your Honor that this House, being convinced that one of the best safeguards of the prerogatives of the Crown as well as the liberties and franchises of the people, is to be found in the application of the principle that the government should be conducted by ministers responsible to the people, and holding seats in the Legislative Assembly for despatch of business with two members of the executive council, the heads respectively of two of the most important departments of the government without seats in the Legislative Assembly having been defeated at the last general election.'

Mr. Hardy made a fervid reply to the general arraignment of the government and then turning to the momentous question of the voting of constables said the law should govern. That was his whole answer and argument. In all that had been said there was nothing to show that the law did not now permit them to vote. A good deal had been said that was wide of the mark and it had been assumed, because he had referred in his presentation of the case to the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council to Ottawa as the precedent, that the government would follow the course there adopted. On the contrary, he had plainly stated that the question was left open to discussion.

Mr. Hardy accused Mr. Whitney of running away from the decision of the court. This the Opposition leader denied, and Mr. Hardy read copies of letters sent by the Deputy Attorney-General to Mr. Whitney, Mr. Bristol and Mr. Wallace Nesbitt, giving notice of an argument before the courts.

Mr. Whitney retorted that there was no date named.

The Premier urged that the letters asked for an argument and they had not been replied to. The cross-firing waxed warm for a few minutes.

Mr. Hardy continuing stated that the action taken by Sir John Macdonald presupposed the existence of the law. The government had determined not to follow this course; they proposed to submit the question to the Court of Appeal. He urged that it would not be fair to lay upon the shoulders of three judges of an election court the responsibility of so momentous a decision. Then taking up a printed draft of the new bill, he proceeded to indicate its salient features. The Court of Appeal would be instructed to take up the case at its first sitting. Provision was made for a postponement if either party desired it. It was provided that the election trials should go on during the adjournment; that in future constables should vote and that no penalty should attach to voting in the past. The bill proposed also that if any member were unseated in the courts in the cases now pending the seat should not go to his opponent, but a new election would be necessary.

This Mr. Whitney called stealing seats.

Mr. Hardy urged that the leader of the Opposition was the thief in trying to steal into power by a fluke. It was law. Surely men who had voted without question for fifty years were legally entitled to the franchise.

Col. Matheson moved the adjournment of the debate and the House adjourned at 11.40.

THE MOSES BROTHERS

ARE ACCUSED OF SIX MURDERS AND SUSPECTED OF SEVERAL OTHERS.

Toronto, Aug. 5.—Inspector Joseph Rogers, of the Provincial Detective force, returned to town from Port Arthur, with full particulars of the arrest of the four Moses brothers, the Indian desperadoes, who have confessed to an appalling series of murders.

The Moses brothers are members of a family of sixteen who belong to the Pic band of Ojibways, their reserve being about two hundred miles east of Port Arthur. In September, 1887—the men have confessed—Louis and Joe Moses killed Isaiah David and his son, William. It was an affray arising out of a drunken quarrel and was marked by great brutality. According to the testimony of a daughter of Isaiah, Louis dragged the victim, who had married into the Moses family, from his wigwam, making threats as to what he would do, and beat his head to pieces with a club, Joe holding a torch to light him in his bloody work. The younger David was battered to death with large stones, a mile or two away. The result of the inquest was a verdict of murder against Louis, who with the two brothers took to the woods and were not heard from for years.

In July, 1892, a further tragedy occurred. Joe Lamaise, an Indian who had married another Moses girl, and who had by her a boy, Dick Lamaise, eleven or twelve years old, one Sunday took two Frenchmen named Mundon and Cousineau for a sail in his employer's boat. Antoine and Mohawk Moses accompanied the expedition, and the whole party vanished. A search revealed the boat capsized off Pic Island in Lake Superior, but the sails were all set and tied tightly. Lamaise was a good sailor and this was considered a suspicious circumstance, especially as there had been no heavy wind that day.

Five years more passed away and then Antoine and Mohawk reappeared. Their tale was that the boat had capsized in a squall and all the others had been drowned. They had got ashore but had secreted themselves for fear of comments as to the fact of two Indians escaping when the white men had perished. This was regarded as a lame explanation and Detective Rogers happening to be up at the assizes last June the case was put in his hands. This summer, too, the ten-year exiles, Louis and Joe, reappeared.

A young girl, a daughter of Isaiah David, who was eight years old at the time of the murder, was found in Port Arthur and it developed she remembered every detail of the tragedy. More than that, she informed Messrs. Rogers and Whalen that Annie Moses, a niece of the Moses lads, and young Dick Lamaise, had been taken over by their aunts, the Moses girls, to Pic Island on the fatal Sunday when Joe Lamaise and the Frenchman disappeared. A search revealed Annie Moses in a convent at Fort William West. She was seven years old at the time of the occurrence and after some questioning she told the details of the affair. The whole country was terrorized; six murders are charged against the men, three of the Davids, of the Lamaises, father and son, and of the Frenchmen, and in addition several bodies have been found, the Moses brothers being regarded as the murderers. Since their arrest the district breathes easier.

SUMMARY.

It is stated in London that strong efforts are being made to induce the Prince of Wales to visit Canada and the United States next year.

The British Empire League passed a vote of thanks to the Hon. William Mulock, Postmaster-General of Canada, for his assistance in promoting penny postage.

The Hon. Mr. Chamberlain suggested to Sir James Winter, Premier of Newfoundland, that the colony would gain much if it entered the conference of the Dominion of Canada.

Sir Thomas Lipton is said to have challenged the New York Yacht Club for the 'America' cup; but it is not yet settled that the challenge be accepted as persisted in as representing the desire of British yachtsmen.

Despatches of Friday evening along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway wheat fields west of Winnipeg, and particularly on the main line between Portage la Prairie and Regina promised splendid returns to the farmers.

M. Zola won his libel suit against the 'Petit Journal,' of Paris, M. Judet, the editor, having been fined two thousand, and his two assistants five hundred, francs each. The three were condemned to pay five thousand francs in damages.

Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, Mr. Mulock, and some Australians have been conferring informally in London concerning the Pacific cable, and there is a report that the Dominion Government is now disposed to assist in furthering the project.

Persistent stories that a large steamer had been wrecked on the Newfoundland coast, straits of Belle Isle, for many days past were denied by Lloyd's agents at St. John's, Nfld., yesterday. Great anxiety was caused by the rumor, which was circumstantial enough to cause great alarm.

An Indian rumor at St. Louis, Mo., from Tahlequah, I.T., on Thursday, was disquieting from the statement contained that the Indians were opposed to the allotment of their territory, and threatened violence against the white invaders ere they gave up their lands.

London shopkeepers flying the United States flag as an advertising display, were requested by the American Society to drop the defacing advertisements from the flags. All politely did so, with one exception; and the London American Society were disposed to attempt a boycott, but did not.

Newfoundland fishermen will be enrolled in a naval reserve to the number of five hundred, who will be drilled by special instructors sent from the British army. The men will receive fifty dollars per month in cash for each month in the service, and in Newfoundland alone the experiment will be tried.

Sir Thomas Lipton visited Marlborough House and presented the Princess of Wales with a cheque for one hundred thousand pounds for the establishment of dining-rooms for London working people. A central dining-room will accommodate two thousand people at one time, and as many as ten thousand can be provided with dinners during the dinner hours.

Uneasiness in London regarding the Chinese situation is expressed by correspondents, whose despatches indicate war with Russia as one of the possible events within measurable distance. The Marquis of Salisbury is blamed for yielding to Russian aggressiveness, but there are many thousands of prominent Britons who believe that the policy of the government for a peaceful outcome of all questions is sound and certain to maintain British credit.

Mr. Chamberlain, speaking of the result of reciprocity negotiations between the British West India Islands and the United States, said it was uncertain that Britain could accept any of the terms offered. Countervailing duties to protect the West Indies against sugar bounties would not be pledged by the government, which would keep itself to act for the best, even should no understanding be arrived at with the United States. Mr. Chamberlain said the interests and honor of Britain demanded that the islands be not disturbed, and he also hinted that there would be established direct communication to foster the fruit trade.

FRENCH SHORE QUESTION.

(Toronto 'Evening Telegram' Cable.)

London, Aug. 4.—The Imperial government is framing a proposition for a concession to France whereby the latter will abandon her rights on the French shore of Newfoundland.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

REFORD AGENCIES.

DONALDSON LINE.

SS. Alcides.....4,500 tons SS. Keemun.....4,500 tons
SS. Amarynthia..5,500 " SS. Lakonia(BT d)7,500 "
SS. Concordia....3,500 " SS. Orthia.....6,300 "
SS. Hestia.....5,500 " SS. Salacia.....7,000 "
SS. Indrani.....5,800 " SS. Tritonia.....6,000 "
SS. Kastalia(cold storage).....6,300 "
New Steamer Building.....7,500 "
New Steamer Building.....7,500 "

From GLASGOW and MONTREAL. From Glasgow. WEEKLY SERVICE. Montreal.
July 22..SS. TRITONIA.....Aug. 11
July 29..SS. ALCIDES.....Aug. 18
Aug. 5...SS. KASTALIA (cold storage).....Aug. 25
Aug 12..SS. AMARYNTHIA.....Sept. 1
Aug. 19..SS. SALACIA.....Sept. 7
Aug. 19..SS. CONCORDIA.....Sept. 7

AGENTS
Glasgow.....Donaldson Bro s.

THOMSON LINE.

WEEKLY LONDON SERVICE.
From Montreal.
SS. ARONA.....Aug. 7
SS. DEVONA (cold storage).....Aug. 11
SS. CERVONA.....Aug. 18
SS. IONA (cold storage).....Aug. 25

EAST COAST SERVICE.
Montreal to Leith.
SS. ARONA.....Aug. 7
SS. WASTWATER.....Aug. 14

Montreal to Newcastle.
SS. BELLONA.....Aug. 3
SS. GANGES.....Aug. 26

Montreal to Aberdeen.
SS. GANGES.....Aug 26
SS. BARON BELHAVEN.....Sept. 14

AGENTS—Cairns, Young & Noble, Newcastle-on-Tyne; A. Low, Son & Co., 27 Leadenhall St., London, E. C.; W. Thomson & Co., Leith; W. Thomson & Sons, Dundee, Scotland.

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THROUGH BILLS OF LADING
Granted by any of the above lines to or from any point in
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BEAVER LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS,
Sailing Weekly Between Montreal, Quebec and Liverpool.
Calling at Rimouski and Moville, Ireland, each way, to embark and land passengers and Mails.

From LIVERPOOL. Steamers. From MONTREAL.
Sat. July
" " 23, Gallia..... " Aug. 10.
" " 30, Lake Ontario..... " Aug. 17.
" Aug. 6, Tongariro..... " Aug. 24.

Steamers sail from Montreal, Wednesday Morning. Passengers may embark the Evening previous after 8 o'clock, if desired.
FIRST CABIN.—To Liverpool or Londonderry Single, $45 to $60. Return, $85 to $108, according to steamer and berth selected.
SECOND CABIN.—To Liverpool or London. Single, $31.25 and upwards. Return, $59.50 and upwards, according to steamer and berth selected.
STEERAGE.—To Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Londonderry, and Belfast, $22.50.
For further particulars as to freight or passage, apply to
D. & C. MACIVER, Tower Buildings, 22 Water Street, LIVERPOOL.
D.W. CAMPBELL, General Manager, 18 Hospital Street, MONTREAL.
G. E. WEBSTER & CO., Quebec.

Province of Quebec, } District of Montreal. }

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.
No. 1772.

DAME LUCY MACDONALD, of the town of Westmount, in the District of Montreal, wife of Donald Fraser McDonell, heretofore of the City and District of Montreal, and now residing in parts unknown.
Plaintiff,
vs.
The said DONALD FRASER McDONELL,
Defendant.

An action in separation as to property has been instituted by the Plaintiff in this cause against the defendant on the 7th July, 1898.

Montreal, July 19th, 1898.

EDMUND BARRY,
Deputy Prothonotary.
25

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PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Reliance Marine Insurance Company has ceased to carry on in Canada the business of Inland Marine Insurance, and has given notice to that effect to the Minister of Finance and Receiver General, as required by law; and has made application to the said Minister for the release of its securities on the second day of November next; and all Canadian policyholders opposing such release are hereby required on or before said second day of November next to file their oppositions with the said Minister.

Montreal, 14th July, 1898.

E. L. BOND,
Chief Agent in Canada of the Reliance Marine Insurance Company.

COULD THEY SWIM?

(Ottawa 'Journal.')

The circumstances under which Miss May Robertson, of Peterboro', was drowned at Toronto has called forth a good deal of harsh criticism of the 'island dudes in boating flannels,' who sat in their canoes and saw the young lady go down to death while her sister was rescued by Mr. Wilkes Stewart, the only man in the neighborhood who made any attempt to save them. One writer says that Mr. Stewart was the only man present—the others being 'curs' and 'cowards.' These reproaches ought to be directed only against those who could swim. Evidently it would only have added to the chapter of accidents if the 'island dudes' who could not swim had made an attempt to save the drowning ladies. To have made such an attempt would have been quite as foolish and fatal as the action of the young ladies themselves, who, according to the reports published in the newspapers, paddled their canoe into the swell made by a passing steamer so as to have a 'rock,' and thus tempted the misfortune which befel them. We have more faith in the courage and chivalry of young Canadians than to believe that any of them would sit by and see a young lady go down to death if it were in their power to save her.

The incident argues strongly the necessity of teaching every boy to swim. Every season furnishes many melancholy arguments of a similar nature, and yet hundreds of young men go out boating, and take ladies with them, who are utterly unable to swim a stroke. There is force and reason in the law laid down last year by 'Mack' in Toronto 'Saturday Night,' forbidding any man who goes out boating with a young lady from coming back alone. Any man who cannot swim may at any time be placed in the same uncomfortable position as those 'island dudes,' who were prevented from making an effort to save a young girl's life, not because they wanted to preserve their boating flannels, as their critics charge, but because they, as we prefer to believe, desired to preserve their own lives.

THE STORY OF

THE REV. DR. ALLISON'S ANTI-PROHIBITION TALK AT SACKVILLE A PURE FALSEHOOD.

(To the Editor of the Halifax 'Herald.')

Sir,—I wish to disclaim responsibility for much of the language and sentiment on the subject of prohibition attributed to me in the article from an Amherst paper quoted in your Wednesday issue. The observations that I really did make on the occasion referred to in the article were in my judgment far from sensational, and I am at a loss to see how they can 'startle' any one. My chief statement was an inference drawn generally from the history of prohibitory legislation to the effect that the mere enactment of such legislation had not in itself power to sweep away the saloon, and that the assumption that prohibition and the annihilation of the liquor traffic are convertible terms is not warranted by facts. In support of this statement or inference I referred to two instances coming under my own observation, but I made no such assertion as that prohibition had everywhere been a failure nor did I ask any such question as 'Where on earth has prohibition succeeded?' I did not refer to the Scott act directly or indirectly, and drew no inferences from 'the moral support' or want of moral support accorded it by the people. I did not mention or refer in any way to Maine, and therefore could not have drawn the suggested parallel between her experience and that of New Brunswick in a possible future. I did not say or imply that 'the country needs no more prohibitive laws.' What I did say and repeat now was that a prohibitive law unsupported by a powerful force of moral sentiment might be a curse rather than a blessing. I did not say that 'I could not recommend the great body of the Methodist Church to vote for prohibition,' and certainly did not intend to say anything that could possibly be construed to have such a meaning.

Coming to the question now before the people of this country, I recognize—how could I fail to do so?—a degree of doubt existing in the minds of at least some sincere friends of temperance whether the times are really ripe for parliamentary prohibition. I frankly admitted that my own mind was not entirely free from this doubt, but went on to say that such was my antipathy to the liquor traffic and desire for its destruction, that I intended to give prohibition 'the benefit of the doubt' and vote 'Yes' at the plebiscite poll. The reporter most inexcusably represents as my expression the very reverse of this intention. To close these corrections, though I might extend them, I incidentally referred to the plebiscite principle as a novelty in British legislation, but I said nothing by the remotest implication justifying the reported statement that I characterized the proposition now before the country as a 'measure calculated to deceive a portion of our people, and which would not further the cause of temperance one particle.' Everything that I said implied a recognition of the perfect bona fides of both the government and Parliament of Canada in placing the measure on the statute book. The enclosure in quotation marks of what is chiefly the reporter's own language is to my mind very reprehensible.

Yours with respect,
DAVID ALLISON.

Sackville, N.B., July 28, 1898.

NEW COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

COLONEL HUTTON, C.B., A.D.C.

('Canadian Gazette.')

Colonel Hutton has been offered and accepted the post of commander-in-chief of the Canadian forces.

Colonel Edward Thomas Henry Hutton, C.B., A.D.C. to the Queen, was born at Torquay on Dec. 6, 1848, and was a son of Mr. Edward Thomas Hutton, of Beverley, Yorks, and a stepson of General Sir Andrew Lawrence. He married in 1889 Eleanor, only daughter of Lord Charles Paulet, and granddaughter of the thirteenth Marquis of Winchester. Educated at Eton, he joined the 60th Rifles soon after which he again repaired to South Africa for service with the Mounted Infantry in the Boer War. Such good work did he perform there that he was selected for similar duties in the Egyptian campaign of 1882, when he commanded the Mounted Infantry at the reconaissance in force of Aug. 5, and at other operations at Alexandria. At the battle of Tel-el-Kebir his horse was killed under him. He was then mentioned in despatches, receiving the brevet of major, the medal with clasp, the fourth class of Medjidie, and the Khedive's star. He served later with the Nile expedition in 1884-85 as commandant of mounted infantry, and subsequently as D.A.A.G., and raised the 1st and 2nd Battalions of Mounted Infantry. In 1887 he was appointed to the Aldershot Headquarters Staff, and in February, 1888, he organized the Mounted Infantry for home service (twelve companies), which he commanded until Aug. 31, 1892. From 1893-1896 he commanded the military forces in New South Wales, and is an Hon. Colonel of the New South Wales Rifles. He was president of the Military Conference in Australia in 1896. Since 1896 he has been assistant adjutant-general in Ireland.



COL. HUTTON.

in 1867. The Zulu War of 1879 found Colonel Hutton a student at the Staff College, yet he luckily succeeded in going out with the 3rd Battalion of his regiment, and participated in the victory at Gingindhlovu, as well as the relief of Ekowe. He also acted as A.D.C. to Major-General Crealock, commanding the first division.

Returning to England on the conclusion of the campaign, Colonel Hutton completed his course at the Staff College,



GENERAL EMILIO AGUINALDO.

The above likeness of the Philippine insurgent leader was taken a few months since. The photograph was given to Mr. J. L. Stickney, the 'Herald' correspondent, by Aguinaldo, with his signature.

Pancho Aguinaldo, the insurgent chieftain of the Philippines, is the son of a prominent native chief, and was educated by the Spanish priests in Manilla, who thought that his influence when he grew up would help to maintain Spanish authority among the Malay population. With this object in view he was sent to Madrid to finish his education and to qualify for the priesthood. He preferred the life of a soldier, however, to that of a priest, and after two years returned home and enlisted in the army. About two years ago he organized a revolt among the native troops, and one morning while on parade he and his followers shot all the Spanish officers and then took to the savannas, or swamps. At that time he had about 4,000 men under his command. Governor-General Augusti offered a reward of $20,000 for his head, and within a week he received a note saying: 'I need the sum you offer very much, and will deliver the head myself.' Ten days later a priest came to the sentinels at the Governor-General's gate and asked if His Excellency was within. They answered 'Yes,' and ushered him in. The priest immediately locked the door behind him, and then said, 'Do you know me?' It was Aguinaldo with a twenty-inch bolo, a native knife, sharp as a razor, with which the Malays can lop off an arm with one blow as though it were a carrot. 'I have brought the head of Aguinaldo, and I claim the reward.' There was nothing else to be done, so General Augusti opened his desk, and counted out the sum in Spanish gold, whereupon Aguinaldo wrote a receipt, coolly counted the money, and, suddenly opening the door, dashed out just ahead of a pistol bullet that cut a lock of hair from his temples.

DOMINION NEWS.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen left Winnipeg on Friday, homeward bound, by way of St. Paul.

The new crop of wheat received in part at Kingston, Ont., by Messrs. Richardson & Sons promises well for a large and fine ingathering.

Reports received at Ottawa, last week, from Gaspé, showed that the stories of starvation and wretchedness owing to the failure of the fishermen's catch, had been much exaggerated.

Two natural gas pipes, which cross the river in carrying gas from Canada to Detroit, were struck and broken by a schooner's anchor, on Aug. 1. The break interfered with Detroit's supply, but it will be repaired.

The Post-Office Department has decided not to redeem any postage stamps after Oct. 1. The postal notes will take the place of postage stamps, so frequently used in sending small sums through the mails.

Three masked men, armed with revolvers, entered the Presbytery of St. Severin, Beauce County, Que., recently, and stole about forty dollars and several articles of value. The priest was absent at the time.

The Ottawa government received a cheque, last Tuesday, for $473,000—in full of the Behring Sea claims commissioners' award for Canadian sealers seized illegally.

The Toronto Railway Company was refused the right of appeal to the Privy Council, against the decision of the Ontario Appeal court, which had allowed the city to assess their poles, rails, etc.

Alex. Fraser, of River John, who was charged with robbing and burning down the post-office of Mr. Hall, at Sheet Harbor, N.S., some time since, was captured and taken to Halifax for trial.

A Port Huron, Mich., despatch of Thursday says the Grand Trunk will build terminal facilities there, besides building new quarters at Sarnia, Ont.

Mrs. Antoine Grandbois, of Raleigh Township, who has lived on the Dolson farm, near Chatham, Ont., all her life, died on Wednesday at the great age of a hundred years.

Herbert Burt, fourteen years old, fell from a hoist in the Canada Grass and Mattress Company's factory in Toronto, on Wednesday afternoon, some twenty feet to the concrete pavement, and lived for only an hour afterwards.

A sailor named Pidgeon was drowned from off the schooner 'F. A. Fulton,' of Toronto, while at Chatham, Ont., on Aug. 2. It was stated that he had been pushed overboard.

Ottawa Presbytery on Tuesday last elected the Rev. Mr. Morrison, of Billings Bridge, moderator and also sustained the call of Rockland and Cumberland congregations to Mr. A. D. McIntyre, of Morton, he to be inducted on Aug. 16.

Archie McCoo was badly hurt while at work in Rathbun's sawmill, Southampton, Ont., on Wednesday evening, having been struck on the face by a board that had caught in the teeth of the circular saw. It is believed he will recover.

Mr. Joseph Laidlaw, a bicyclist, while riding along the beach at Hamilton on Wednesday afternoon, was struck by an electric car and fatally hurt. He was an employee of the Welland Vale Company's bicycle department.

Kenneth Gilroy, three years old, stepped in the way of a swing at his father's residence, Clinton, Ont., while two little boys were swinging on Wednesday. He was struck on the temple by the seat and killed instantly.

On Wednesday an Indian named Nashwahsogonaby, but better known as 'Little William,' was struck by a falling tree, dislodged by another tree which he had felled. He was chief councillor of the Saugeen reserve, and resided near Southampton, Ont.

Palmerston's Pork Factory was commenced on Wednesday by the public laying of the corner-stone by Mr. Joseph Stratford, of Brantford, in presence of about a thousand of the farmers of the neighborhood of Palmerston, Ont.

Ontario's College of Pharmacy, through their council, on Wednesday, met in Toronto, and considered the extension of the course of study by adding a second course to that now obligatory on students, which is considered so brief that it leads to cramming.

The new Canadian postal notes are in appearance not unlike those at present in use in England. They are eight and a half inches in length by three and a half inches in breadth. The printing is in a shade of light blue, and includes a design embodying the head of Her Majesty.

The Rev. John Gray, pastor of the Baptist Church, St. Thomas, Ont., expired suddenly on Aug. 1. He had been for six years stationed at New Sarum.

Citizens of Windsor, Ont., celebrated Aug. 1, Emancipation Day, with great enthusiasm. Several bands paraded the streets, and the colored people rejoiced greatly at the celebration of the anniversary of the day that brought freedom to the British slaves of that time.

Mr. Louis Simpson, an engineer on the Grand Trunk Railway, was struck by a pilot engine in the Brockville yard, on Tuesday night, and killed, just after he had put away his own engine in the round-house.

Colonel Hutton is to command the Canadian militia; and he will, according to the cable message announcing his appointment, sail for Canada on Aug. 13. In presence of the demand for reform and increased efficiency in the militia, Col. Hutton's command is important in a very great degree.

The Presbyterian Publishing Company, insolvent, of Toronto, has appointed Messrs. J. Patterson, Alex. Buntin, Thomas A. Weldon, and J. T. A. Burnside, inspectors, to consider an offer to purchase the assets, said to be nearly $11,000, while the liabilities are $8,994.38.

McCarthyites at Simcoe and Barrie, Ont., are speaking of nominating Mr. Leighton G. McCarthy, to run for the county on the platform of independence, which the late member espoused.

Mr. M. C. Biggar, the well known barrister of Sudbury, Ont., who disappeared last September, and was believed to have been drowned, has been found in San Francisco. He said he had been in the Yukon, and intended to return thither.

In Toronto, on Thursday, Captains Dunlop, of the 'Algerian,' Grange, of the 'Spartan,' Exford, of the 'Corsican,' and McGrath, of the 'Bohemian,' were each fined fifty dollars and costs for breach of the liquor law.

The Intercolonial Railway Company is to have a grain elevator at Halifax, N.S., the city of Halifax having contributed fifty thousand dollars to the cost. A similar elevator is contemplated at St. John, N.B., with other improvements.

George Murphy, nine years old, was struck by a train on the Grand Trunk Railway at Windsor, Ont., last Tuesday evening, and the little fellow, it is feared, will lose both legs, they were so badly crushed.

On Thursday night, near Lakeview, Mr. James Marlet, his wife and son, aged seven years, and Mrs. Wilson, of Springfield, were driving home, when their horses bolted. The child was killed and both ladies were injured somewhat.

Bush fires raged last week in several places in Digby, Dalton and Longford townships, near Lindsay, Ont., and the Longford Lumbering Company's camp, with much valuable property was destroyed. Near Sadowa the barns and outbuildings of Mr. James Hart were burned.

Mr. Wilkes Stewart, for conspicuous courage and coolness in saving Miss Marion Robinson from drowning in the lake at Hanlon's Point on Wednesday, July 27, is now announced to have been awarded the Humane Society's Lady Grant medal.

St. Andrew's, Church of Scotland, at Lancaster, Ont., one of those that remained outside when the union was consummated of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, has now determined to come into the union. A resolution to that effect was adopted last Tuesday. The Rev. C. E. Gordonsmith, F.S.Sc., is the pastor.

Calgary's reception to the Governor-General and to Lady Aberdeen, who accompanied His Excellency, last week, was very hearty. His Excellency shook hands with 'Three Bulls' and his tribe of Sarci Indians, and spoke of the pleasure it afforded him to be succeeded by Lord Minto, a brother Scot. Enthusiasm prevailed at all the functions during the stay of the viceregal party.

surrounded with fancy scroll-work, which is placed on the right hand side of the note, while the amount, in numerals, is to the left. All around the sides of the note is a scroll-work, with the words of the amount printed in blue on a white ground and white on a blue. The denomination is also printed in a bold black type in the centre of the note, and is repeated twice in the water-mark. The rules under which the note is issued fill up the lower portion of the note. Taking them altogether, the new notes do not offer much attraction to those who would seek to imitate them with the intent to defraud.

A despatch from Ottawa, written without any conception of the real facts, contained an assertion that although there had been fifteen thousand application forms printed for the Fenian raid medals, the Queen's Printer had been asked to print a further supply. As these blanks are liable to be destroyed very easily, this must explain the apparent great demand. Each applicant, in case he served in 1866, and in 1870, and in the Red River expedition, would require one blank form for each campaign or call to service. In many cases there would thus be two blank forms. In rare instances there might be three. In many cases, too, the applicant might destroy a blank form and require a fresh form. In one instance no fewer than five forms were required before an applicant had had his application in proper order.

SOLDIERS' MONUMENT UNVEILED.

Hamilton, Ont., Aug. 8.—The unveiling of the monument erected here to perpetuate the memory of Great Britain's army and navy veterans took place today. The ceremony was participated in by Chapin Post, No. 2, G. A. R., of Buffalo, N.Y. The visitors were welcomed by the Mayor, and speeches in honor of the event were delivered by the Hon. Colonel Gibson, Mr. Butler, United States vice-consul, Ald. Donald, Captain Ewell, of Chapin Post, and others.

SURVIVED HIS WIFE THREE HOURS.

Hamilton, Ont., Aug. 8.—Mrs. Bradt, seventy-five years of age, wife of Mr. David Bradt, died on Friday evening after several months' illness. Mr. Bradt, who has been unwell, was greatly distressed over his wife's death, and he passed away in less than three hours after she died. The deceased couple had resided in Glanford township for many years, and seven sons and three daughters, all grown up, survive them.

TO BANQUET MR. TARTE.

Halifax, N.S., Aug. 6.—The Hon. Israel J. Tarte is to be entertained at a banquet by the Liberals of Pictou, next week.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, August 8, 1898.

MONTREAL STOCK MARKET.

FIRM BUT MARKED BY HEAVY REALIZING.

The past week has been a heavy one on the local stock exchange, realizing having been very heavy but at firm figures. Tuesday and Wednesday witnessed some very heavy speculation, indeed for midsummer quite a boom. Toronto Rails were in large demand and to a smaller extent Com.Cable and Dom. Coal pfd. The local market was considerably helped by a strong market in New York. The total sales on the Montreal market have been: Shares, 15,557; Bank stocks, 167; Bonds, 4,500; War Eagle, 21,600.

The following are the opening prices of some of the principal securities on Monday, Aug. 1 compared with the closing figures on Friday, Aug. 5: Canadian Pacific, 84¾—83¾; Montreal Street Railway, 276—276; New M.S.R., 271½—271¾; Toronto Street Ry., 97½—100¼; War Eagle, 258—265; Montreal Gas, 192—194¾; Bank of Montreal; 248—248; Dominion Cotton, 99½—95.

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

(Furnished by Mackougall Bros., Brokers.

Montreal, Aug. 5.

Stocks.	Asked.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific Railway	83¾	83¼
Do. L. G. Bonds	....	....
Duluth S. S. & A.	3½	3
Do. Preferred	7	5
Commercial Cable Co	166¾	166¼
" Coupon Bonds	....	104½
" Reg. "	....	104½
Montreal Telegraph	185	180½
Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co	101¼	99¾
People's Heat & Light	40	33
" Bonds	90	80
Montreal Street Railway Co	276½	275½
" New	273	270¼
Halifax Ry	135	132
Halifax Bonds	107	105½
Montreal Gas Co	194¾	194½
Bell Telephone Co	180	178
Royal Electric Co	159½	159
Toronto Railway	100½	100
Bank of Montreal	....	....
Ontario Bank	....	....
Molsons Bank	....	....
Bank of Toronto	....	....
Merchants Bank	....	178½
Merchants Bank of Halifax	....	180
Quebec Bank	....	....
Union Bank	....	....
Bank of Commerce	....	....
Cornwall Elect	....	....
Cornwall Ry	....	....
St. John do	....	113
North-West Land	....	....
" Pref'd	....	....
Montreal Cotton Co	155	154
Colored Cotton Co	....	45
" Bonds	....	....
Dominion Cotton	96	95
Gas	....	....
Dom. Coal	23½	20
Dom. Coal. Pfd.	....	110
War Eagle	261	250

GRAIN.

A little more demand is manifest in oats and consequently a firmer feeling is prevalent, prices being fully ½c higher. Round lots are changing hands at 32½c to 33c afloat. Peas are still quiet at 63½c to 64c.

FLOUR.

The market has opened rather quiet, and there is no eagerness about demand. Prices are unchanged.

Manitoba patents	$5.00	to $5.30
Strong bakers	4.80	to 4.90
Winter patents	4.25	to 4.50
Straight rollers	3.75	to 4.00
Straight rollers, bags	1.90	to 2.00

MEAL.

The demand for meal is still very small and prices are unchanged at $3.60 to $3.70 per barrel.

FEED.

Shorts continue difficult to obtain. Bran and moullie however are in good supply and prices are steady. We quote as follows to-day:—Ontario winter wheat bran at $13; shorts at $16 per ton in bulk; Manitoba bran at $13; shorts at $15, and moullie at $17 per ton, including bags.

HAY.

The supply of lower grade hay is much in advance of the demand and prices are weak in tendency. We quote as follows:—Shipping hay, $4 to $5 per ton; good to choice No. 1 at $8 to $9, and No. 2 at $5.50 to $7 per ton in car lots.

PROVISIONS.

There is no material change in the local provision market. The demand for smoked meats continues good while pork and lard are dull. We quote:—

Canadian pork	$16.00 to $16.50
Pure Canadian lard, in pails	00c to 8¼c
Compound, refined do.	00c to 5½c
Hams	10½to 11¼c
Bacon	11c to 12c

CHEESE.

There seems to be a little better feeling both in the country and on spot with a fair foreign enquiry. About 5,000 cheese were offered on the wharf this morning and all cleaned up at prices ranging from 7⅝c to 7¾c, the bulk, however, fetching 7½c. Western is about steady at 8c.

BUTTER.

The enquiry for butter continues good and prices are firm. For finest creamery in boxes 17c to 17¼c is being paid by exporters. Tubs fetch 16¾c to 17c and 13½c to 13¾c is being paid for dairy.

EGGS.

A firm feeling is manifest in the egg market for high-class eggs. We quote: Best selected at 11½c to 12c; No. 1 candled at 10½c to 11c; P.E.I. at 9½c.

STOCKS IN STORE.

The following table shows the stocks of grain in store on the dates mentioned:—

	Aug. 6, 1898.	July 30, 1898.	Aug. 7, 1897.
Wheat, bush	53,874	48 992	233,385
Corn, bush	70,205	263,698	78,248
Peas, bush	180,514	209,875	101,780
Oats, bush	812,548	857,557	483,458
Barley, bush	35,749	27,699	35,495
Rye, bush	16,621	16,011	27,762
Buckwheat, bush	8,517	8,411	4,137
Flour, brls	16,285	18,150	18,405
Meal, brls	251	266	191

WHEAT IN SIGHT.

	Aug.8,'98	Aug. 1,'98	Aug.9,'97
Visible supply U.S. & Can.	8,254,000	9,093,000	17,650,000
On passage to U.K.	14,880,000	15,760,000	7,040,000
On passage to Continent	6,880,000	7,160,000	5,360,000
Total	30,014,000	32,013,000	30,050,000

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Aug. 8.

There were about 375 head of butchers' cattle, 60 calves, and 350 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in large numbers and trade was good with prices decidedly higher all round, owing to the unusually small supplies. Mr. Villeneuve, who buys the cattle for the Meat Packing Company, said that the prices of pretty good cattle, were nearly half a cent per lb. higher to-day than on Thursday, and all kinds of animals were fully one-quarter of a cent per lb higher than on that day. The best beeves sold at about 4¾c per lb.; pretty good stock sold at from 3½c to 4½c do., and the common beasts at from 2½c to 3½c per lb. Calves were scarce and high priced considering the quality. Shippers are paying from 3¼c to 3½c per lb., for good large sheep; good lambs sold in lots at from $3.25 to $3.50 each; common lambs sold at from $2.75 to $3 each. Fat hogs sell at from 5¼c to 5½c per lb.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—AUG. 5.

Although harvesting operations have become general in most parts of the country around Montreal, while in many places the haying is not nearly finished, yet there was a larger attendance of farmers at the markets to-day than usual, while the market gardeners and truck farmers seemed to be out in full force, crowding all the available space around Bonsecours market and Jacques Cartier square with large loads of seasonable produce. Oats were more plentiful than for some time past, and 75c per bag was the general price asked, but less would be taken, as the new crop is of superior quality; potatoes were less plentiful, and somewhat higher in price than on last Friday, ranging from 40c to 50c the bag; beets, carrots, turnips and onions are from 8c to 10c the dozen bunches. Cucumbers are a drug on the market, and sell at about 20c the basket; green corn ears are plentiful at from 6c to 8c the dozen; cabbages, 10c to 25c the dozen; celery, 15c to 20c do.; cauliflowers, 25c to 50c do. Very few turkeys are being brought to market and they sell at 80c to 90c each; young geese, 50c to 60c each, young ducks, 60c to 80c the pair; chickens, 40c to 60c do.; tub butter, 13c to 17c per lb.; print butter, 18c to 25c do.; fresh eggs, in baskets, 18c to 25c the dozen; packed eggs, 13c to 15c do. Montreal apples are getting plentiful, and sell at from $1.25 to $2.25 the barrel, or from 20c to 50c the basket; tomatoes were scarce to-day, and nearly twice as dear as on last Friday, said to be owing to want of rain; prices are from $1.25 to $1.50 the basket; nutmeg melons sell at from 25c to $1 each; chokecherries, 25c the basket; red currants, 30c to 40c the pail; black currants, 50c to 60c do.; gooseberries, 20c the gallon; blueberries, $1.50 to $1.75 the large box; raspberries at 8c to 15c the box; Canadian pears at 40c the basket; peaches at 30c do.; California pears at $1.75 a box; California plums at $1.25 do.; oranges, at $2.50 to $3.50 the box; lemons at $3 to $3.50 do.; bananas at $1 to $2 the bunch. Hay, $5 to $8 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $3 to $4 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

DAIRY EXPORTS.

Exports of cheese and butter from the port of Montreal for Europe for the week ending Aug. 6, 1898:

Cheese.	Local.	Thro.	Total.
To Liverpool—			
Numidian	2722	1765	4487
Vancouver	4805	1818	6623
Lake Superior	4996	610	5606
Rossmore	3051	....	3051
To Manchester—			
Cynthiana	1814	....	1814
To Glasgow—			
Norwegian	1667	1117	2784
Salacia	1898	1336	3234
To London—			
Ormiston	6156	6068	12242
Montezuma	1502	885	2387
To Newcastle—			
Bellona	1387	700	2087
To Aberdeen—			
Baron Bellhaven	39	1661	2881
To Bristol—			
Merrimac	11077	260	11337
To Dublin—			
Dunmore Head	50	200	250
Total	39515	16438	55953
Corresponding week last year	44744	13196	57940
Total shipments since May 1st, 1898	501291	192006	693297
Corresponding period, 1897	649771	215589	885360

Butter.	Local.	Thro.	Total.
To Liverpool—			
Numidian	354	....	354
To Aberdeen—			
Baron Bellhaven	100	100	
To Bristol—			
Merrimac	1744	80	1824
Total	2098	180	2278
Corresponding week last year	4431	3698	8129
Total shipments since May 1, 1898	37041	22962	59638
Corresponding period, 1897	24903	27497	52400

MANITOBA WHEAT.

The local market continues dull. Business in wheat is almost at a standstill, both supply and demand being at about the lowest ebb. Last week left No. 1 hard at 94c in store Fort William for immediate delivery, but with the decline in outside markets, 92c to 93c had to be accepted on Monday and Tuesday. On Wednesday 91 cents was paid in the morning for No. 1 hard Fort William, but later in the day a small round lot for shipment from country points was offering at 90c without finding a buyer, and afterwards 89c was offered for spot wheat. Since Wednesday there has been an almost total absence of business. Some wheat has been offered, but at too high a price to find buyers who now refuse to buy unless they have an order to fill, and in the absence of business prices are purely nominal. With Duluth No. 1 hard quoted there yesterday at 75c for cash, it would probably be difficult to find a buyer for Manitoba No. 1 hard at over 85 cents in store Fort William for immediate delivery.—Winnipeg 'Commercial.'

BANK OF ENGLAND STATEMENT.

London, Aug. 4.—The weekly statement of the Bank of England shows the following changes as compared with the previous account:

Total reserve, decreased	£1,294,000
Circulation, increased	490,000
Bullion, decreased	803,948
Other securities, decreased	755,000
Other deposits, decreased	1,086,000
Public deposits, decreased	330,000
Notes reserve decreased	1,268,000
Gov't securities, increased	150,000

The proportion of the Bank of England's reserve to liabilities is 44.50 percent, as compared with 45.34 percent last week. The Bank of England's rate of discount remains unchanged at 2½ percent.

TORONTO FRUIT MARKET.

Toronto, Aug. 8.—Fruit receipts light, prices firm, and trade inclined to be slow. Raspberries, 7c; blueberries, 70c to 90; lawton berries, 5c to 6½c; gooseberries, none offering; red currants, 50c; black, do., 60c to 75c; cherries, 75c; peaches, 30c to 50c; plums, 60c to 70c; apples, 20c to 35c; pears, 25c to 50c musk melons, 50c to 60c; cucumbers, 35c to 40c; corn, 7c to 8c per dozen; tomatoes, scarce, worth 75c to 80c per basket.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Aug. 8, 1898.—Hogs—To-day's estimated receipts, 21,000; yesterday's receipts, according to official returns, 9,079; shipments, 4,020; left over, 3,000; estimated receipts to-morrow 17,000; market fairly active, 5c to 10c higher; light mixed, $3.70 to $4.02; mixed packing, $3.75 to $4.05; heavy shipping, $3.70 to $4.10; rough grades, $3.70 to $3.80. The receipts of cattle were 16,000; market steady to shade higher.

BRADSTREET'S WEEKLY BUDGET.

New York, Aug. 5.—Bradstreet's to-morrow will say:

The stimulating influence of the apparently near approach of peace, coupled with the generally expected beneficial effects, it is hoped will flow from the opening of new markets in the lands added to the national domain, seem to increase as the summer wanes. That the improvement, while as yet admittedly one largely of sentiment, is not entirely so confirmed, however, is proven by reports of a still further increased distribution of staple goods in the west, north-west and south-west, where the excellent crop situation has rendered harmless the supposed benumbing effects of war. So far as the crop situation is concerned, the past week furnishes not the least notable contribution of the year in reports coming from the great surplus corn producing states of beneficial rains, checking a determination which threatened material damage to this most widely grown and intrinsically valuable of the country's cereals. While the tendency is generally to concede some diminution in the corn yield as a result of the decent drought, the steadiness of the price of that cereal bears witness to the willingness of the trade to believe that some falling off in this year's yield can safely be permitted in view of the bumper crops of recent years.

Another encouraging feature of the week has been the perceptible growth in strength of the iron and steel situation, partly as the result, it is claimed, of the hoped for approaching close of hostilities, but partly also as the result of an active demand on domestic and foreign account for nearly all forms of these metals. Particularly noticeable is the demand, more especially in the central west, for iron for agricultural implement manufacturers, and for steel rails and plates for export, or for domestic ship building. Firmness in prices is a feature of particular interest in view of the enormous production of pig iron early in the year, and apparently reflects the going into consumption of most of this immense production, leaving stocks generally within controllable limits. Encouraging export demand for our cereals, great steadiness of prices, largest recorded midsummer bank clearings, and fairly encouraging railway earnings are, notwithstanding the unwillingness of farmers to accept present cereal values, additional encouraging features of trade at the present time. Business failures in the United States are at a minimum, numbering 189, identical in number with those of last week, but comparing with 214 in this week a year ago; 205 in 1896; 209 in 1895, and 197 in 1894.

Wheat shipments for the week (flour included as wheat), aggregate 4,111,312, as against 2,271,827 bushels last week, and compares with 3,308,477 bushels in this week a year ago. Since July 1, this year, the exports of wheat aggregate 14,326,122 bushels, against 11,655,024 last year; corn exports for the week aggregate 2,856,923 bushels as against 2,601,821 last week, and 3,223,885 in 1897. Since July 1, this year, exports of corn aggregate 13,514,392 bushels against 12,461,206 last year.

New York, Aug. 5.—Of Canadian trade, Bradstreet's will say:

Hot weather in the Dominion of Canada limits trade, which, however, is reported fair, and in excess of last year. Toronto reports the outlook for the Manitoba wheat crop as improved. Lumber more active, and north-western lumber camps working all summer, an unusual feature in this industry. Hot weather has checked trade at Montreal, an exception to this being business in fruit, which is very active. A satisfactory business is doing at Victoria and Vancouver, with the jobbing trade larger than a year ago. Business in the Maritime Provinces is quiet, and reports from the fisheries are not encouraging. Canadian bank clearings for July aggregate $123,653,858, 18 percent larger than in July a year ago, while for the seven months they aggregate $798,796,633; 26 percent in xcss of last year, and larger than any corresponding priod on record. Weekly bank clearings aggregate $25,136,643, a gain of 2.4 percent over last week, and of 12 percent over last year. Canadian failures number 23, as against 34 last week, and 41 in this week a year ago.

DUN ON CANADA.

New York, Aug. 5.—Dun's review will say to-morrow of Canadian trade:—With excellent crop prospects on the whole Canadian business seems to be still waiting, although fair in volume and without much complaint on the whole, in regard to collections. St. John reports trade no more active than it has been, but fair for the time of the year, with collections slow. Halifax reports a decrease in the volume of business although promising crops indicate an average autumn trade and collections show a slight improvement, but renewals are still frequent. Quebec reports a very fair volume of business without much complaint about collections. Montreal reports that the fourth was a heavy day for retail dry goods settlements, of which a good proportion was met, and general remittances are satisfactory. Crop prospects have seldom been better and the expectations for fall trade are excellent. Money is easy. Toronto notes fair trade in sugars, canned goods and larger demand for hardware, metals and building materials than usual at this season, though wool and hides are dull. Hamilton reports fair general business with but light demand for grain. At Winnipeg business remains quiet without special feature, in jobbing or retail trade, but crop prospects make the outlook more promising. Wholesale trade at Victoria exceeds in volume that of last year and weather conditions favor retail trade in dry goods. At Vancouver trade in leading lines is steady, but at retail quiet.

THE LONDON CABLE.

New York, Aug. 6.—The 'Evening Post's' financial cable:

London, Aug. 6.—The stock markets here were quiet and dull to-day except for Americans, which after opening below parity, rapidly advanced and closed quite at the best, the buying here is both on New York account and on the part of English buyers; the general disposition at the moment, and as prompter by the press, being to operate for a moderate in Americans. Buyers here are generally advised, however, to take short profits. Grand Trunks were good also.

The strength in Argentines continues, but Brazilian and Uruguay bonds were lower. The rise in Spanish securities continues. It is mainly due to purchases for the Paris bear account. The London rate for short bills is 1⅝. The future of the money market is most uncertain. The tendency at the moment is downwards, but the shrewdest and most cautious quarters look rather for an advance than a further fall in money rates.

New York, Aug. 6.—Weekly bank statement:—Surplus reserve, decreased, $7,011,475; loans, increased, $12,733,000; specie, increased, $2,482,900; legal tenders, decreased, $651,100; deposits, increased, $15,271,500; circulation, decreased, $118,100. The banks now hold $39,893,000 in excess of legal requirements.

CANADIAN BANK CLEARINGS.

New York, Aug. 5.—Bank clearing totals at 80 cities as telegraphed to Bradstreet's, for the week ended Aug. 4, show total clearances, $1,187,639,574. An increase of 3.90 percent over the corresponding week last year. Outside of New York city, the clearances were $462,813,565, an increase of 2.4 percent.

The clearances for the Dominion of Canada were as follows:

Montreal, $15,686,443.
Toronto, $7,443,896; increase 13.7.
Winnipeg, $1,248,886; decrease 19.5.
Halifax, $1,414,592; increase, 5.9.
Hamilton, $658,587; increase 7.5.
St. John, $684,345; decrease, 1.7.
Totals, $25,136,949; increase, 12.2.

CHEESE BOARDS.

Utica, N.Y., Aug. 1.—At the Utica Board of Trade to-day the following sales of cheese were made: 285 boxes of large white at 6½c; 1,040 boxes of large white and colored at 6⅝c; 5,790 boxes large white and colored at 6¾c; 180 boxes small white and colored at 7c; 210 boxes of small colored at private terms; 300 boxes consigned; 206 packages of creamery butter at 18c; 55 cases of prints at 19c to 20c. Cheese market dull and large cheese ¼c lower.

At Little Falls these sales were made:—140 boxes large white and colored at 6½c; 2,090 boxes of large white and colored at 6¾c; 150 large colored at private terms; 37 boxes of small white at 6¾c; 560 boxes of small white and colored at 7c; 4,275 boxes of small white and colored at 7⅛c; 27 packages of dairy butter at 16c to 17c.

Lindsay, Ont., Aug. 1—The Victoria County cheese board met here to-day; 2,140 bxs were boarded by 22 factories. Buyers present: Messrs. Bailey, Fitzgerald, Flavelle, and Whitton. The board was cleared, Mr. Whitton taking 862 boxes, and Fitzgerald 536 at 7 9-16c; Mr. Flavelle took the balance at 7⅛c. The salesmen were highly satisfied at the price received.

Belleville, Ont., Aug. 2.—Twenty factories offered this date 1,440 boxes white cheese. Watkin offered 7 9-16c for 555; Cook, 7⅛c for 450; Magrath, 7⅛c for 315 boxes. Sales, 120 boxes to Watkin at 7 9-16c.

Ingersoll, Ont., Aug. 2.—Offerings to-day, 1,950 boxes; no sales; 7½c highest bid. Market quiet.

Madoc, Ont., Aug. 2.—At Madoc cheese board to-night 900 boxes offered. Watkin bought 75, and Magrath 75 at 7 9-16c. Balance unsold.

Campbellford, Ont., Aug. 2.—At the Campbellford cheese board held here to-night 1,080 boxes were boarded. Following are the sales: Cook bought 470 at 7 9-16c; Watkins, 200 at 7 9-16c. Balance will likely be sold after board.

Stirling, Ont., Aug. 3.—Cheese boarded, 540 boxes white. Watkins bought entire board at 7⅞c. Board adjourned for one week. Offerings the same day last year were 780 boxes and 655 sold at 8 3-16c to 8¼c.

Picton, Ont., Aug. 3.—At our cheese board to-day 16 factories boarded 1,000 boxes, all colored; highest bid, 7½c; no sales. Last year at this time 1,195 boxes were offered, and sold at 8¼c.

Napanee, Ont., Aug. 3.—Cheese boarded, 965; 500 sold at 7 9-16c. Buyers, Ayer, Hodgson, Alexander, Watkins and McGrath. At this time last year 566 boxes were boarded and sold at 8¼c.

Tweed, Ont., Aug. 3.—Five hundred and eighty-seven cheese boarded; all white; Brintnell bought 355 at 7½c; Bailey bought 202 at 7½c; balance unsold.

Brockville, Ont., Aug. 4.—There was what might be called a hot time among the buyers at the cheese board this afternoon, in the scramble for cheese. It was a long time before the storm broke, and up to that time W. T. Ware had made several vain attempts to make purchases at 7 9-16c for white and 7⅝c for colored. Then Bissell, Webster and Ware, started a campaign against each other with the result that Bissell got the call for colored at 7 15-16c for two lots which he got without any difficulty. For the remainder of the session, Ware, Bissell, Webster and Warrington, were close bidders, and the following sales were made, although some of the prices offered were refused: Warrington, 110 white at 7 11-16c; 302 white at 7⅝c; 115 colored at 7 13-16c; Webster, 205 colored at 7 13-16; Bissell, 190 white at 7⅝c; 67 colored at 7 15-16c; 69 colored at 7⅝c; Ware, 325 colored at 7 13-16c. The offerings showed a marked falling off, being 1,067 white and 2,286 colored, which is accounted for by poor pasturage. On the curb all the salesmen who had held at the board, sold out, getting 7⅝c for white and 7 13-16c for colored, probably 500 boxes brought 7 11-16c and 7⅝c respectively. Total sales for the day, estimated at 5,000 boxes.

Kingston, Ont., Aug. 4.—At the cheese board to-day 400 white; 1,150 colored boarded. Sales, 500 at 7⅞c.

Barrie, Ont., Aug. 4.—At the meeting of the cheese board here to-day, 1,615 boxes of colored cheese offered. The bidding was slow, although eight buyers were in attendance. Sales, 250 boxes at 7½; 510 boxes at 7 7-16c; 64 boxes at 7¼c. Balance unsold. Next meet, Aug. 18.

Woodstock, Ont., Aug. 4.—Offerings on the cheese board were 3,925 boxes by sixteen factories, and 3,556 boxes were sold. No sales were made until last call, sellers being inclined to keep their holdings in the hope that buyers would pay more than 7¼c—which was the general bid. The lowest price at which sales were made was 7 5-16c, the highest 7⅝c; most of the cheese was sold at 7 9-16c. There was a good attendance of both buyers and sellers. The cheese was mostly of the make of the first half of last month.

London, Ont., Aug. 6.—Eleven cheese factories offered 1,712 Julys; no sales. The majority of the buyers declined to bid openly, preferring to buy by private sale at the close of the market.

Watertown, N.Y., Aug. 6.—Sales of cheese on the Board of Trade to-day, 5,500 at 6¾c to 7¼c. Bulk at 7c for Montreal.

Ogdensburg, N.Y., Aug. 6.—Twelve lots, 746 boxes of cheese offered. Thirty lots did not register; 7¼c bid; no sales.

Cornwall, Aug. 7.—Bidding was brisk on the cheese board here yesterday, and the 1,205 boxes offered were all sold on the board. Besides the 66 colored, there were 1,023 Canadian white and 220 boxes of American. Bidding started by McGregor offering 7¼c on behalf of Lovell and Christmas. He got 472 boxes of Cornwall Gems, Lily White, White, White Rose, May's Fancy and Loneys; two at 7¾c. D. McNeil, for James Alexander, got Dairy Field Spring Creek, Iroquois, Fairview and Cameerontown, 205 boxes. He also bought Dominionville, 66 colored, at 8c. C. H. Wood, Warrington's representative, took the balance of the board, 220 American, at 7½c, and 251 boxes of White Clover, Bainsville, Farmer's Joy, St. Andrew's, Strathmore, and Circle B at 7¾c.

Cowansville, Aug. 7.—At the cheese board to-day 47 factories offered 3,603 boxes of cheese; 2,172 boxes sold to A. J. Brice for 7¼c; 359 boxes sold to P. F. Ferguson for 7¾c; 592 sold to G. W. Brock for 7⅝c; 81 boxes sold to E. Buzzell for 7¼c. Total sold, 3,187 boxes; ten buyers present; bidding lively; adjourned to Aug. 13 at 1 p.m.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKET.

New York, Aug. 5.—Beeves—Steers, $4.60 to $5.25; oxen, $2.55 to $4.05; bulls, $2.12½ to $2.80; cows, $1.80 to $3.50. Cables slow and unchanged. Calves—Veals, $4.25 to $6.62½; buttermilks, $3.50 to $3.75; Western, $4.20 to $4.62½; city dressed veals, 8c to 10c per lb. Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, $3 to $4.50; lambs, $5.75 to $7.10; one car extra, $7.35. Hogs—$4.15 to $4.40.

East Buffalo, Aug. 5.—Cattle—Receipts light; market steady, with former prices. Veals and calves—Receipts fair; market ruled with a fair demand; prices steady. Hogs—Receipts fairly liberal; market opened with an active demand and prices stronger on all grades but pigs; good to choice Yorkers, $4.07; prime light, do., $4.05 to $4.07; mixed packers, $4.07 to $4.10; mediums, $4.10 to $4.12; heavy hogs, $4.15; roughs $3.40 to $3.60; stags, $2.75 to $3.25; pigs, $3.75 to $4. Sheep and lambs—Supply light, but included a few decks of Canada lambs; market for good handy native stock was about steady at former sales but there was nothing doing in the Canadas up to noon; spring lambs, choice to extra ewes and wethers, $5.90 to $6.25; buckey and fair, $5.25 to $5.85; culls, $4 to $5; common to choice yearlings, $4.25 to $5; native clipped sheep, choice to selected wethers, $4.80 to $5; fair to choice mixed sheep, $4.40 to $4.75; culls and common ewes, $2.25 to $4.25.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Aug. 5.—During the forenoon there was a sharp trade done at the Western cattle yards, and most of the stuff was disposed of before noon that was worth buying. Prices advanced slightly in cattle and hogs. Receipts were 47 carloads, including about 400 sheep and lambs and a thousand hogs.

Export Cattle—There is still a quiet tone in this line and cables show no improvement. Some exporters have space on board ship to fill, which caused a demand for the best cattle to-day, and prices paid ruled slightly better than on last market day. They ruled from 4¼c to 4½c mostly, a few touching $4.60 per cwt. Bulls for export sell for from 3½c to 4¼c per lb.

Butchers' Cattle — Best butchers' sold readily and prices were firmer, ruling from $4.20 to $4.40 per cwt. for choice to fancy. Good cattle sold at 4c, and common went as low as 3c to 3½c per lb. Choice cattle are wanted, but poor stuff is hard to get rid of.

Stockers and Feeders—The demand continues quiet, and Buffalo men are paying only from 3c to 3½c per lb. for light stockers. A few half fat feeders are being sold at from 3½c to 4c.

Sheep and Lambs—Export sheep were not plentiful to-day, and good ewes and wethers advanced slightly in price, selling from $3.30 to $3.40 per cwt. Lambs are steady at $3 to $3.50 each, or about 5c per lb. Bucks fetch 2½c to 2¾c.

Calves find a fair inquiry from $3.00 to $7.50 each.

Milch Cows and Springers—The demand in this line was a little quieter. Prices rule from $20 to $45 each.

Hogs—There was another slight advance in this line. Best selections of singeing hogs sold for from $6 to $6.10 per cwt. Corned brought from $5.25 to $5.30, and found slow sale. Light fat hogs sell for $5.45 to $5.50, and thick fat from $5 to $5.20. Sows for breeding are steady at 3c to 3½c, and stags and other rough hogs bring from 2c to 2¼c per lb.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

Edinburgh, July 25.—Messrs. John Swan & Sons' weekly report says: The number of fat cattle on offer this week has been a full average, and the quality satisfactory. A fair demand has been experieced, and prices the turn higher than the previous week's. Fat sheep have been shown in large numbers, and on the average is a head less had to be taken. Fat, heavy ewes continue to sell at low rates, but good quality Cheviot and blackfaced ewes are selling well. Fat lambs in good demand, and the prices of the previous week obtained. Calves and pigs selling at prices unchanged. At the store lamb sales this week there was a very large attendance of customers, and a satisfactory trade was the result, at prices without quotable change, taking quality into consideration, from last year. Store cattle are exceedingly slow to sell, and part of the inferior class left over. Those sold are at prices favoring buyers. Milch cows a smaller show, and they made prices hardly equal to those of the previous week. Beef to 7s 9d per stone. Mutton to 7½d per lb.

London, July 25.—Large supply of beasts from Midland counties, while shorter arrivals were reported from Norfolk. Trade opened extremely dull for fat beasts, and continued so throughout the day, rates ruling in favor of buyers, and a clearance not made. Bulls and cows more difficult to cash. Top value, best Herefords at 4s 4d per 8 lbs. British arrivals—10 Scotch, 40 Irish, 240 Norfolk, Suffolk and Essex, 1,190 midland, home and western counties, and 40 Devon. Sheep trade exceptionally slow, at decline of fully 2d per 8 lbs. for both wedders and ewes. Fresh lambs, if choice, sold steadily at last Monday's rates, but stale ones were difficult to cash.

Beef at 2s 4d to 4s 4d; mutton at 2s 8d to 5s 2d; lamb at 5s 4d to 6s 8d per 8 lbs. Total supply of beasts, 1,520; sheep and lambs 9,290; calves, 5.

Liverpool, July 25.—Beasts, 1,062; sheep, and lambs, 13,659; best beast, 6¼d to 6½d; second, 5½d to 5¾d; third, 5d to 5¼d; best Scotch sheep, 7¼d; other sorts, 5½d to 7d; lambs, 6½d to 7⅝d. A decrease of one best, and 206 sheep and lambs. Fair demand for all classes at about late rates.

BUTTER.

Manchester, July 27.—There was a large consumptive demand wor Irish yesterday, and prices remained steady. Arrivals of creamery were quickly cleared. The arrivals of Danish, Swedish and Finnish, were on a smaller scale than last week, and owing to the short supply the demand was very active at an advance of about 2s on last week's rates. The market closed well cleared of all qualities. Quotations—Choicest Danish and Swedish at 88s to 90s; fine at 82s to 86s; finest Finnish at 83s to 85s; fine at 80s to 81s; Irish creamery at 84s to 86s.

Cork, July 26.—Primees at 72s; prime at 68s; firsts at 72s; seconds at 68s; thirds at 67s. Mild cured—Choicest at 75s; choice at 68s; superfine at 75s; fine at 68s; choicest boxes at 75c. Fresh butter at 74s to 68s. In market—368 firkins, 207 mild and 8 boxes.

LIVERPOOL MARKET PRICES CURRENT.

Liverpool, Aug. 8.—Spring wheat, 6s 7d; red winter, 6s 6d; No. 1 Cala., 6s 8d to 6s 9d; corn, 3s 2½d; peas, 4s 11½d; pork, 51s 3d; lard, 26s 9d; tallow, 19s 6d; bacon, heavy, 30; light, 29s 6d; cheese, 37s.

GUELPH MARKET.

Guelph, Aug 6—Flour, $2 to $2.25; red wheat at 65c to 70c; white wheat at 60c to 65c; bran at $11; shorts at $13; middlings at $15; barley at 40c to 45c; oats at 28c to 29c; rye at 43c to 45c; peas at 50c to 55c; hay at $5 to $6; potatoes per bushel at 40c to 45c; live hogs at $4.60 to $4.75; sheepskins at 75c to $1; hides at $6 to $6.50; wool at 15c to 16c; butter at 16c to 20c; eggs at 10c to 12c; chickens per pair, at 40c to 60c; ducks per pair at 50c to 75c.

HAMILTON MARKET.

Hamilton, Ont., Aug. 6.—White wheat, 70c to 71c; red, 70c to 72c; spring, 68c to 70c; peas, 50c to 58c; barley, 30c to 32c; oats, 30c to 31c; corn, 40c to 41c; clover seed, $3 to $3.25; timothy seed, 75c to $1.50; white wheat flour, per brl., $3.75 to $3.80; strong bakers', $3.50 to $3.70; dressed hogs, per cwt., $6 to $6.25; apples, per bag of bushel and half, 90c to $1; dried apples, per lb., 3c to 4c; potatoes, per bag of 90 lbs., 80c to 90c; butter in roll, 13c to 14c; butter in firkins, 12c to 12½c; eggs, 11c to 11½c.

THE ST. HYACINTHE MARKET.

St. Hyacinthe, Aug. 8.—There was no vacant space around the market last Saturday and the buyers were exceedingly numerous also. The prices were very low, although nearly everything offered for sale was of an excelent quality. Not only did potatoes sell cheap but not more than half of the amount offered for sale was disposed of. We quote hides per lb., 7c to 8c; calfskins, per lb., 7c to 9c; potatoes, per bushel, 25c to 35c; fresh eggs, per doz., 12c to 14c; oats, per bag, 60c to 65c; barley, per bushel, 50c; buckwheat, per bushel, 50c; American corn, per bushel, 65c; wheat, per bushel, $1.20; fresh beef, per lb., 4c to 8c, per 100 lbs., $4 to $5; fresh pork, per lb., 8c to 10c; salt pork, per lb., 10c; mutton, per lb., 10c; veal, per lb., 8c; peas, per bushel, 65c to $1 for choice; flour, strong bakers, $5 to $5.25; pastry, per bag, $2.70; pears, per basket, $1; peaches, per basket, $1; apples, per basket, 40c; lemons, per doz., 20c to 25c; California oranges, per doz., 30c to 50c; bananas, per dozen, 15c to 25c; cucumbers, per dozen, 8c to 12c; raspberries, per quart, 9c to 10c; blueberries, per quart, 10c; honey, per lb., 9c to 12c.

INGERSOLL MARKET.

Ingersoll, Aug. 8.—White wheat, 62c to 63c per bush.; red fall wheat, 63c to 65c per bush.; fall wheat, new, 65c to 65c per bush.; barley, 45c to 48c per bush.; peas, 60c to 65c per bush.; oats, 28c to 30c per bush.; corn, 42c to 50c per bush.; bran, $14 to $16 per ton; shorts, $17 to $20 per ton; potatoes, $1.25 to $1.50 per bag; onions, 60c to 75c per bush.; live hogs, $4.75 to $5.25 per cwt.; flour, $1.90 to $2.15 per cwt.; oatmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; Cornmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; cornmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; butter, 16c to 18c per lb.; creamery, 18c to 20c per lb.; eggs, 9c to 10c per doz.; hay, $5 to $6 per ton; hides, $7 to $8 per cwt.

LONDON PROVISION MARKET.

London, Aug. 6.—Hay, about a dozen loads offered, and good timothy was quickly bought up from $6.50 to $7. Dairy products—Butter offerings were fair; there was a brisk demand at from 19c to 20c for roll butter by the crock at 17c to 18c. Eggs, fairly well supplied and demand good at from 9c to 10c per dozen. Potatoes very plentiful and good demand at from 80c to $1 per bushel and $1.25 per bag. Honey sold at 10c per lb. for comb and 12c for strained. Dressed meats, offerings fair, but no change in prices. There was a

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

St. John, Aug. 6.—The Hon. D. Farquharson has formed a Cabinet for Prince Edward Island. The personnel is given as follows:—

The Hon. Donald Farquharson, Premier.

The Hon. H. C. Macdonald, Attorney-General.

The Hon. James R. McLean, Commissioner of Public Works.

The Hon. Angus McMillan, Treasurer and Commissioner of Crown and Public Lands.

The other members are the Hon. P. Sinclair; the Hon. A. McLaughlin, the Hon. James W. Richards, the Hon. P. McNutt, and the Hon. B. Rogers.

MONTREAL NEWS.

A lad named Lavoie, fifteen years of age, was drowned at Varennes while bathing on Sunday afternoon. He had been in camp with some friends, and his parents resided at Varennes.

The Cote St. Luc ranges are to be given this year to the Province of Quebec Rifle Association for the annual matches, notwithstanding the dangerous position of the grounds to surrounding farmers. The firing will open on Sept. 13 or Sept. 14.

Chief Detective Carpenter raided a gambling den of Chinamen on Sunday night, and caught the proprietor and about thirty of the 'fantan' players. Ten of them provided bail and Wing Mop and Lee Ken, the proprietors, were charged with the illegal practices along with the inmates.

Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson, who succeeded Sir Henry Tyler as the president of the Grand Trunk Railway, arrived in Montreal on Aug. 1, and has already commenced his annual tour of inspection of the road. He is accompanied by Lady Rivers-Wilson and by Miss Paunceforte, daughter of the British Ambassador at Washington.

Mr. C. H. Crane, the owner and skipper of the Seawanhaka sailing yacht, which is to sail against Mr. Duggan's yacht for the international supremacy of the twenty-raters next week, arrived at the Windsor Hotel on Tuesday morning. His yacht was defeated last year in the contest on Lake St. Louis, and Mr. Duggan hopes to again defeat him this year.

The startling statement is made by good authority that a large sum out of one million dollars voted for the harbor improvements by the city some years since has been illegally taken to pay for other unauthorized public works which certain aldermen desired to have carried out. The statement that nothing is left of the million of dollars may awake public interest.

The Black Diamond steamship 'Bonavista' on Thursday evening came into port with the story of a sad business, and the body on board of Philip Bailey, nineteen years old, son of Mr. James Bailey, manager of the Thompson steamship line. The young man had been found on the previous evening in his berth, shot through the heart, and when an inquest was held the jury found that the fatal wound had been accidental.

On Thursday Messrs. J. & B. Grier, lumber merchants, on the Lachine canal, not far from Seigneurs street bridge, suffered loss by fire to the extent of ten thousand dollars, the Cement Company adjoining them on the canal bank lost some twenty thousand dollars, and the Canadian Fibre Company's works, which was also on fire, suffered but slightly. In this case, also, there was much delay owing to a bridge that was closed for repairs, and labelled dangerous.

Mrs. Susan Budd, of Verdun, who died on July 22, was buried, it is said, by virtue of a certificate from a physician who never saw the remains, either before or after death. The relatives realized the mistake, and afterwards went to the expense of having the body taken from the grave for examination by the coroner, and to have his certificate. This they did to disprove ugly stories that could only thus be met. 'Heart disease' was the cause of death the coroner's jury decided upon.

Mr. W. W. Ogilvie, the well known millionnaire miller, and popular member of the Board of Trade, was thrown out of his buggy yesterday morning. He had been at the Glenora Mills and was crossing the railway level crossing on St. Etienne street, when the vehicle he sat in was struck by a freight train and smashed. The horse was seriously hurt, but though Mr. Ogilvie was thrown under the animal he escaped with some scratches and a shaking.

Lucien Blaice, while lowering a huge stone at Longue Pointe with a derrick and windlass on Tuesday evening, assisted by two other men, was suddenly left in the lurch by them. There had been something smashed in the apparatus and the pair had left to seek safety. Blaice stuck to the windlass and crank, but the stone was too heavy for him, and the handle gained too much way, struck, and knocked him insensible. He was taken to the Notre Dame Hospital, where it is expected he will soon recover.

Mr. Jack McLean, of 40 Fort street, while trying to board a train at St. Martin's junction on Saturday night, from which he had just alighted by mistake, was struck by the train and had his right foot cut off at the ankle and the tip of his left foot smashed. He bound up the leg with his handkerchief, and lay on the side of the track until discovered on Sunday at dawn. It is believed he will recover, with the loss of one foot and the toes of the other, which were amputated at the General Hospital.

A serious loss by fire occurred on Wednesday afternoon. The western portion of Messrs. Peck, Benny & Co.'s extensive Canadian Rolling Mills was in flames shortly after four o'clock. The fire department, unable to get to the spot by Black's bridge, which had been wrecked by the steamer 'Turret Court,' a week previously, were compelled to make a detour involving nearly two miles of heavy hauling of the fire engines and hose reels. The fire thus had a tremendous start, and all that the firemen could do was get it under control to prevent further mischief to adjoining manufacturing establishments. This they did after nearly two hours of hard work. The loss, principally in machinery, was about $75,000, and insurance was full.

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

BIRTHS.

BARMBY.—At Oakland, Manitoba, on July 23, Mary Charles, wife of T. Barmby, of a son. 2

BUCHAN.—At 250 Mountain street, Montreal, Sunday, July 31, 1898, the wife of J. Stuart Buchan of a son. 2

FULLER.—At Lennoxville, Que., on Aug. 3, a son to Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Fuller. 4

HANNAH—At 92 Ryde street, on July 30th, 1898, the wife of Henry E. Hannah, of a daughter. 8

HOLLAND—At Melbourne, P.Q., on July 27 the wife of Charles E. Holland, of a daughter.

KEARNS.—In this city, on July 28, the wife of Fred. G. A. Kearns, of a daughter.

LANGWELL.—At 14 Dorchester street, Montreal, on Thursday, Aug. 2, 1898, the wife of F. G. Henry Langwell, of twins (son and daughter). 6

LANSKAIL.—At No. 2 Richmond square, on the 3rd inst., a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Alex. D. Lanskail. 6

MORRISON—At 32 St. Urbain street, the wife of Wm. Morrison, of a daughter. 8

STREIT—In Mystic, Que., on the 2nd of August, 1898, the wife of Lewis F. Streit, of a daughter. 3

MARRIED.

ALLEN—PROSPER—At North Sydney, on July 28, 1898, by the Rev. T. C. Jack, B.A., Branch Eldridge Allen and Lucy Prosper. 3

BRUNTON—McLEAN — At Morewood, on August 2nd, by the Rev. J. M. Killock, M.A., Jennie, daughter of Wm. McLean, of Ormond, to Alexander, son of Peter Brunton, of Kenmore. 5

BOYD—FARRELL.—On Aug. 1, at St. Patrick's Church, by the Rev. Father McCallen, Leslie H. Boyd to Emma Constance (Minnie), second daughter of William Farrell, of this city. 2

CLARK—SUTHERLAND—On July 28, 1898, at the Presbyterian Church, Glencoe, by the Rev. R. W. Rose, M.A., assisted by the Rev. W. J. Clark, London, brother of the groom, Alexandrina, daughter of the Rev. W. R. Sutherland, of Oakbush Manse, Strathburn, to the Rev. John A. Clark, B.A., minister of Cowan Avenue Presbyterian Church, Parkdale, Toronto. 1

DARBY—SANGSTER—On Aug. 3, 1898, at the residence of the bride's father, Ormstown, by the Rev. D. W. Morison, B.A., William John Darby, of Duluth, Minn., to Maria, daughter of Mr. Archibald Sangster.

DAVIDSON—INGERSOLL.—At St. Paul's Church, Shoal Lake, Manitoba, by the Rev. G. H. Hooper, on July 27, 1898, Richard Davidson, manager Imperial Bank, Prince Albert, Sask., to Florence Isobel Ingersoll, daughter of the late James Hamilton Ingersoll, of St. Catharines, Ontario. 6

GRANT—KENNEDY.—On Aug. 1, 1898, at the residence of Mrs. McCulloch, 32 Burnside Place, by the Rev. D. A. Lough, S.T.L., Duncan Grant, of this city, to Sarah J. Kennedy, daughter of John Kennedy, Belfast, Ireland. 2

HORN—MARTIN—On Aug. 1, 1898, by the Rev. D. Munro, James M. Horn, Winnipeg, to Jessie, fifth daughter of Robert Martin, Rosser, Man. 5

KEITH—HADDOW—On Aug. 2, 1898, at St. John's Church, Dalhousie, N.B., by the Rev. George Fisher, assisted by the Rev. Prof. McCurdy, of Toronto University, uncle of the bride, Beasie, daughter of Mr. George Haddow, ex-M.P., for Restigouche County, to George Alexander Keith, of Toronto. 5

MARSH—DICKSON.—On July 19, 1898, at St. Andrew's Church, Stoke Newington, England, by the vicar, the Rev. Frederic Relton, assisted by the Rev. Wynn Healey, of St. Olave's, Finsbury-park, and the Rev. H. M. French, curate of St. Andrew's, Robert Henry, youngest son of Henry John Marsh, Esq., of Northampton House, Finsbury-park, to Martha Emily Cole, only daughter of James Dickson, Esq., of Blenheim Lodge, Woodberry-down. 2

McELROY—WHITNEY.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Abbotsford, on Wednesday, Aug. 3, 1898, by the Rev. W. A. Hamilton, Mr. David McElroy, of Chicopee Falls, Mass., to Miss Mattie S., eldest daughter of Mr. John Whitney, of Abbotsford, Quebec. 6

NOBLE—HODGETTS—On July 27, 1898, at the residence of the bride's parents, St. Catharines, by the Rev. J. H. Ratcliffe, Robert T. Noble, M.B., of Brampton, second son of Robert Noble, Esq., miller, of Norval, Ont., to Susie H., eldest daughter of G. W. Hodgetts, Esq., manager Bank of Toronto, St Catharines. 1

ORR—GALE—At Quebec, on July 28, 1898, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. John Alexander, G. Osborne Orr, D.V.S., D.D.S., of St. Paul, Minn., to Elizabeth B., (Bessie), daughter of Mr. B. Gale. No cards. 1

ROPER—SMITH—On July 30, 1898, at St. George's Church, Ottawa, by the Rev. J. M. Snowdon, M.A., Sydney C. D. Roper, Esq., of Ottawa, to Ella Maud, widow of the late T. T. Vernon-Smith, Esq., C.E., and daughter of George Ross, Esq., New Ross, Nova Scotia.

ROSS — GIBSON — At Brooklyn, N.Y., on Aug. 2nd, by the Rev. Andrew Fleming, Mr. Donald W. Ross, to Miss Estella M. Gibson.

SHAVER—JAMIESON—On August 3rd, 1898, at Chesterville, N.Y., by the Rev. J. M. Killock, M.A., Lizzie, daughter of John Jamieson, of Chesterville, to John, son of Roland Shaver, of Morewood. 5

SHORE—READ—On Aug. 4, 1898, at the residence of the bride's brother-in-law, Jas. Sumner, Esq., Carleton Place, by the Rev. A. Elliott, Thomas A. Shore, of Ottawa, to Miss Mary Emery Read, of Gananoque, Ont. 5

WHITTLE—LINDSAY—At St. Cuthbert's Church, St. Lambert, on Aug. 1st, by the Rev. James Nairn, Walter Whittle, to Miss Jessie Lindsay, both of St. Lambert. 3

DIED.

BAILEY—On the 3rd instant, on board SS. 'Bonavista,' Philip Crocker, aged 19 years, fourth son of Mr. James Bailey, of this city.

BRISBANE.—At 237 Victoria avenue, Westmount, on the 6th inst., Barbara Mackay Sutherland, aged 68, wife of the late John Brisbane, Glasgow, Scotland. 6

BURROUGHS.—On Wednesday morning, July 27, 1898, George Herbert Burroughs, aged 28 years, 5 months and 26 days, eldest son of the late George Burroughs, Fallowfield, Ont. 4

CAMPBELL.—At Brooklyn, New York, on July 29, 1898, Harriet Cecelia, widow of the late Rev. Thos. Campbell, of Hamilton, Ont., Methodist minister, and mother of the Rev. Thos. W. Campbell. 2

CRANE—On July 15, 1898, at Abingdon, England, Mary, widow of James R. Crane, and eldest daughter of the late Hon. John R. Partelow, of Fredericton, New Brunswick, aged 78. 1

DICKSON—At Montreal, on the 6th inst., William James (Willie), eldest son of W. E. Dickson, B.C.L.

FILER—On Aug. 2, 1898, at 314 St. Urbain street, Sarah Johnson, wife of George Filer.

KEARNS.—At 559 Cadieux street, on Friday, Aug. 5, Andrea Mabel, infant daughter of Fred. G. A. Kearns.

LANCEY—Entered into rest, on Aug. 2, 1898, at Ormstown, P.Q., Eliza Down, wife of Charles D. Lancey, aged 58 years and 5 months.

LLOYD—At Montreal, Canada, on Friday morning, August 5th, 1898, Sadie Cherry, dearly beloved wife of Robert H. Lloyd. Hereford 'Times,' England, please copy. 8

McAREE.—At Rat Portage, on July 21, 1898, suddenly of typhoid, after a short illness, Gabriella Laughton Emery, the beloved wife of John McAree, mining engineer, in the 36th year of her age. 2

MIDDLETON.—At Welcome Cottage, Old Orchard Camp ground, on Aug. 4, 1898, Elizabeth Middleton, honorary president of the Quebec Provincial W.C.T.U., in the eighty-fifth year of her age.

MURDOCH—On July 6, 1898, at 55 Lancaster Gate, London, England, widow of the late Charles Murdoch, of Halifax, Nova Scotia. 1

NELSON.—At 'Fairview,' Ottawa, on July 20, John Nelson, aged 70 years, father of the Rev. T. A. Nelson, Bristol, Que. 4

PRICE—On Aug. 3, 1898, at 117 Bedford road, Toronto, Henry Ferrier, fourth son of the late Wm. Price, of Wolfesfield, Quebec, in his 65th year. 5

PROVOST.—At Kingsmere, Que., on July 31, 1898, Ernest Frederick, eldest son of Dr. L. C. Provost, aged 17 years and 5 months.

REDMOND.—In this city, at his late residence, 2036 Notre Dame street, John F. Redmond, stationer, aged 43 years.

ROCKWELL—At Waterloo, Que., on Aug. 6, 1898, John E. Rockwell, in his 78th year father of N. O. Rockwell, merchant, Waterloo.

SHAW—At Quebec, on July 29, 1898, Wm. S. Shaw, aged 27 years and 6 months, son of Robert Shaw. 1

TAYLOR.—At 104 McKay street, Ottawa, on June 9, 1898, James Taylor, millwright, native of Banffshire, Scotland, in the 66th year of his age. 6

WEIR.—At Hudson Heights, the 6th inst., Walter Westley, youngest son of Robert S. Weir, aged two years and three months.

WILLIAMS—At Sawyerville, Que., on July 28, 1898, Lizzie J. Simons, wife of L. H. Williams, of Lennoxville, aged 53 years and 8 months.

Those sending notices for the above column may send with them a list of names of interested friends. Marked copies of the "Witness" containing such notice will be sent free to any address in Canada, Montreal excepted.

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All business communications should be addressed 'John Dougall & Son,' and all letters to the Editor should be addressed 'Editor of the "Witness."'